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"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is:-that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland." James Fintan Lalor.



Edited by JIM LARKIN.

is greater than defeat can know-It is the power of powers, As surely as the earth rolls round

Vise is it speaks of defeat?

I tell you a cause

like ours;

As surely as the giorious sun Brings the great world MOOD WAYS

Must our Cause be

WOR!

No. 35.—Vol. III.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 10th, 1914

ONE PENNY.

## Man Mind Thyself.

An excellent rule which ensures that every member of the human race gets a certain amount of attention and makes the world more or less automatic, somewhat irreverently, many people call it the Eleventh Commandment. In sober earnest it is the one and only Commandment that exists in the great industrial countries whose "success" we are taught by our schoolbooks to admire and reverence. If our fanatics for one-eyed Nationality and A.O.H. bum-bailiff theology had their way it would rapidly become for the whole country, as it has already become for a large portion of the "respectable" citizens, the only thinkable rule of life, the only Commandment acknowledged in act, however much lip-homage might be paid to the original ten or the official exponents of them. These stupids bigots want factory chimneys and what they call business, no matter what the working conditions are or the effect of the bogey called "success" on the health and lives of twothirds of the nation - the workers.

We, workers, intend to have a say in the matter, however. The latest type of green Nationalist may tell us it is a sacred duty to give a preference to Irish-made goods without ever halting to inquire whether the so-called proprietor of the goods, the boss of the industry concerned, is not tying up Ireland in the meshes of capitalism like a cow in the grip of a boaconstrictor, and blasting the physical and moral health of the race, while he invests his surplus capital abroad and spends his money there in holiday time, all as a return for the use of the National trade-mark. The workers, the majority of the nation and the only people who know, will say through their trade unions whether their conditions of work are fair or not, and an enlightened public (when such a thing exists) will be guided by the workers' side of the case more than by the emplovers', which is oftener than not a case of greed gone mad. The organised hypocrites support the whole system of murderous individualism without reserve. Of their business they make a religion and of religion a business. Even some of the clergy do not hesitate to dishonour their livery by using the influence it gives them to supply scabs to distressed emploverss People reared to our easy-going style in Ireland think when they arrive in New York or London that the people are all mad, there is so much more rush and rattle and fury in everybody and everything. No, it's not madness, it's only scientific savagery; "man mind thyself" worked to death by the "business"

Up to recent years, and in the case of all non-unionists to-day, the workers believed in minding the nselves singly. Each man looked out i r himself, and depended for his improvement in terms en his being "well in" with the boss. Some did well on this system, individualism; the majority did badly. Trade Unionism with its good level wage is the outcome of the conviction that no one man can look after himself by himself, because there is always an important portion of his interests in the keeping of his fellow-workmen, that portion which is common to all, and only the united action of all whose interests are in common can advance the common interests or save them from attack. One man may get exceptional wages and treatment because he is extra useful to his employer, but if his comrades are badly treated the status of his occupation continues low, and he discovers this himself if by accident he loses his well-paid job. He finds himself back at a low level again. The thing that really matters to any man, however schish or ignorant, is the standard or average of conditions in his occupation, and the bosses know this well. Every hadly treated worker lowers the average in his business, and is a standing menace to those who are better paid. He holds in his hands a certain portion of the common interest of his fellow-workmen, and in letting this down he lets down what does not belong to himself alone, but to all including himself. His fellow-workmen have every right to insist on better treatment for him, for "an injury to one is the concern of all" No man can carry out the principle "Man mind thyself" intelligently without bearing in mind that there is portion of what he calls himself in the hands of all his fellow-workmen. To mind himself, he has to mind his comrades also.

The City of Dublin is about to elect councillors and aldermen to transact her business, and many thousands of the citizens will as usual fail to record their votes in spite of all the efforts of election agents. In some wards less than half the electors take part in the election, and hundreds of the votes recorded are dummies or stuffs. This indifference on the part of the electors to what takes place in the City Hall is stupid and criminal. It has its reward in the condition of the city. For workers especially it is nothing short of a crime. By their carelessness in not voting for the best available candidate or their stupidity in voting for employers large and small (because they pay so much a week in wages, out of pure charity, of course) they have handed over the control of the city with all its possibilities to their natural enemiee, the employing class and their parasites and tools, the small shopkeeper and the solicitor. Whatever disposition a turnip has, it is in the direction of nourishing and sustaining life, but it is not half so nonsensical to expect blood from a turnip as to expect wise and beneficent administration from ignorant money-makers like Downes and Cotton (what soft names these people have), from kindly shopkeepers like Scully and Alfy Byrne, or from solicitors like Murray, Drumcondra. The instinct that made all these people successful is the same predatory instinct that makes the spider spin her web. As children we smile at the simplicity of the fly that accepted the spider's invitation to her parlour; as adults we walk straight in ourselves, cheering in fact for the creature that poisons our body politic and sucks its

The word "bloodsucker" applied to people who waste or filch the civic funds is no misnomer, for the revenue of the city is its life-hlood, and the health of the city depends on its proper circulation. With so much to be done in a progressive way, so much helpless poverty to be lifted out of the mire, the man who misapplies the city's money is a criminal beside whom Crippen and his class are harmless. The man who takes one or two lives is small fry beside the men who blast the lives of thousands by wasting or diverting to their own uses the money that should be used to save the thousands of our poor from the hell upon earth they are condemned to live in. The revenue of our city is large enough with steady and prudent handling to gradually transform our back streets and ease the strain of the struggle for existence for all working citizens. But for the consistent butchery of unworthy corporators, for example, the giving away of the trams to Murphy & Co., and the signing away by drunken aldermen of the magnificent Pembroke estate property, the civic funds would be much more ample, unless indeed the corruption we complain of had kept pace with the increase of income.

It is notorious that there are offices in the City "Haul" where hundreds of pounds are paid yearly in salaries that are never earned. In many offices the "work" is done by a junior clerk or two, the "swank" by four to six first-class clerks with fat salaries for nominal hours. The amount of money belonging to the poor that is thus squandered in jobs for which the city gets no return is large but difficult to calculate, for if the typical Irish "shark" can do nothing else, he can twist, and lest the expenditure on salaries should shock the citizens, the city accounts are so rigged for publication as to give a minimum of information for a maximum of labour. None but armour-plated heroes need attempt to shake up this system and then it will take a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull together of all clean men to shift it. For Hibernianism rules all the smaller posts, and Freemasonry all the jobs at four figures, and these two great forces of jobbery have entrenched themselves strongly behind barriers of precedent, legality and red-tape. Inside these barriers wonderful things are possible and are actually done in comparative safety. For example the Charles St. consumptive dispensary, built with money contributed by J. D. Collier, a New York millionaire, at a cost of about £3,000 the donation was £5,000) on the strength of Lady Aberdeen's fairy-stories was sold to the city for a £1,000 down and an annual sum for maintenance and all but paid for when a corporator with some public spirit (who had been travelling and was not expected back so soon) saw

the payment sheet. How was this sale got past all the dogs of war down to the last man on the Finance Committee?

Such transactions are highly criminal in view of what we all know at last about the housing conditions of the poor. Such things should not be possible even to the Freemason clique who rule our Hibernian Corporation and our professedly Catholic city. Such things would not be possible but for the sleepy indifference of the toiling thousands. We pity the sheep that are driven to the markets in flocks to be butchered on the spot, or otherwise disposed of at the will of their masters. More pitiable still, but shamefully so, are the unthinking crowds of men and women who, having brains refuse to use them, who have the vote but do not know its power, and use it only to perpetuate their slavery. Another generation won the vote for the people in the teeth of the opposition of the ruling caste; our generation use it only to hand back to the master class the power we could take from them by the mark of a pencil. The ruling vampire class are as safe in your hands as they were in their own. Meanwhile they laugh and toot their motor horns for you to clear the way. How long, my comrades, how long?

Do you know, my friends, that a man

the entry by chance and refused to sign may wear a five-guinea suit and look very wise, yet be a fool. Do you realise that many lordly people who hold big positions and must be approached with every deference are really scoundrels more contemptible than a besotted drunkard? Why do so many of you want what's called "men of substance" to represent you, men whose only title to your respect is that they have property and pay wages (their men ought to work for nothing!)? Why not trust your own class, the others have misrepresented you long enough, and you're not much the better of it. The game of government does not require genius in a man. Your representatives . Having found out what class we belong have a horde of overpaid officials to do any work that requires school training. In your representatives you want men of character and honesty of purpose; above all they must be devoted to the interests of the workers and the real welfare of the city. Such men are being put forward by the Labour Party at the coming elections, and others, proved friends of Labour interests, have come forward to seek your votes. Some of the latter have proved their worth in times of stress, though class prejudice and the selfishness that rots humanity would have led those less worthy of the name of man to forsake the turmoil and stress of public life for the

life of simpering ease that beckoned to them with outstretched arms

The simple, plain and easy duty of every citizen who lives by earning wages and of every Christian who has the moral courage to think for himself is to travel as far as the polling-both on the 15th January and there register their votes for Labour. Luckily leading events have made it much easier than formerly to know our friends from our enemies, and the very injuries we received from the uniformed ruffians whose chief was decorated the other day by a Liberal Government, will make us think more clearly about things as they are and ought to be. to, let us work a little for that class, and now is the time to do something, before and not after the 15th January. We are not mules or sheep but men. The other animals have limbs, bodies and appetites as well as ourselves. Our distinguishing mark is brains; let us use them, and refuse any longer to be rounded up by our so-called masters to be used up according to their own sweet will.

Man, mind thyself, but don't forget that portions of thyself are elsewhere and have also to be looked after, the interests of thy comrades, thy class, and thy city!

SHANE O'NEILL.



#### WHITEWASHING. LORCAN'S

## NOW THE COUNTRY WORKERS FOUGHT

#### A Few Incidents of Buckshot Forster's " Feinn of Terror."

What struck me most, on reading the following, was the fact that the Gavernment of the day refused to purish there uniformed murderers of the people, and the consequent vengeance taken by the secret societies on many notable public

The merciless baton charge in the Phoenix Park in 1881 was followed by the assassinations there in 1882,

It would be impossible in the limited space to even cambents the many police and Crowbar Beigade strection occurring during Ferster's belef regime in Ireland.

Through the whole of 1860 Ferster strained the self-bay has a in utmost

tion of life and property and for restricting was killed by the police, receiving a charge the carrying and possession of arms in Ireland. These two Coercion Acts gave Forster and his police myrmidors full swing for their Cromwellian tactics. Outrage fc flowed outrage. Jails were crammed with the champions of the people. Rent was extended at the l'ayonet's poirt. Meetings were dispersed by batons and buekshet In Aurust, 1881, Michael Davitt called the Chief Secretary "Out. rage Fo ster." The enraged officials had Mr. D witt seized and philied away to an English dungeon: Davitt's arrest was followed by cities leaders, also on waraccuration, the only reason being that the former had advised the people to hold the havest A Dablin correspondent of the "Irish World" was also arrested. Police butcheries became matters of everyday occurrence. 'At Limerick, on Sept. 4, eleven men women, and children were bayonetted. At Millstreet, about the same time, a man, standing at his own door,

of bucshot in his left side. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of murd ragainst two constables; but Fers'er refused to take any action in the matter. At Pallyragget, Kilkenny, an ambushed force of police charged upon a land meeting, lilling ore man and wancing eighteen others. In Dublin a meeting to protest against the arrest was attacked by two hundred constables, and men, women, and children were bludgeoned without nercy, over thirty serious cases being treated in the hespitals. During all this period the land agha ion was being pus'ed. Tristy agen's were traveling Ireland advising and encouraging the reople, and funcs were being roured into the treasury of the League by the "Ir'sh World," and the articles of transatlantic, Micha l Davitt, and ctrer correspondents, we e read with, grater interest by the frien s of the cause on both sides of the Atlantic Where wholesale evictions were or eled by the landlords, the League prepaid the

### CAUTION.

## The Pillar House.

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rent of a convenient farm, and erected thereon cabins for the shelter of the evicted.

The landlords were filled with alarm as to the outcome of the agitation, and wera appealing to the Government to come to their rescue with Ocercion and military intimidation, to compel the payment of back rents The landlord Preis was teeming with false and sensational accounts of plots, conspisacles, and outrages, which the

Government made a prompt pretence of believing as the excuse for bringing the militia down upon the unarmed and defenceless people. The climax of these brutalities, the

"Massacre of Belmullet," soon occurred. A crewd of women and children had gathered to watch the departure of a force of police upon eviction duty. Suddenly, Chence at forme childise observation of a little boy, the police charged bayonets, and then fired upon the fleeling people, Sixty persons were wounded, ten afterwards doing from their injuries. Two women were killed upon the spot, one seventy years of age being shot through the throat. The other, a young girl, was running away, when she tripped over a stone, and before she could rise a policeman plunged his bayonet twice through her hody. In order that it might appear that there was some justification for the attack, and that the police were afraid of being assaulted by the people, they tried to force a military escort upon the coroner when he went to hold an inquest upon the bodies of the murdered victims. The coroner indignantly refused the escort and went alone. The Parish Priest, Father Hewson, endeavoured to have legal proceedings instituted against the police, but they were shielded by the Government, and nothing came of the attempt to bring them to justice. The cup of horrors was not yet full. A: Ballina, a Children's League was formed, and two hundred boys assembled in a field carrying banners with such mettoes as "Pay No Rent," "Hold the Harvest," etc. Forster saw danger in this boyish movement, and issued orders that it should be surpressed. Well did the p lice carry out their instructions. Soon after, a meeting of these little ones in honour of Michael Davitt was dispersed, not by canes or syltches, but by volleys of buckshot, many of the children being wounded and some of them crippled for life. One boy was killed; others, aged from six to twelve years, were so seriously wounded that their lives were for months despaired of. This terrible tragedy occurred in May, 1882, and was the result of one of the last Irish official orders of Forster. PAUL (Not the Saint.)

[Readers should remember Forster was a Liberal. The G. veroment in power at the time was a Liberal Givernment. Al the Nationalist papers at that time cursed tha G.vernment with bell, book, and candle. Times have changed. The workers s if red, imprisonment and assassination that the farmer might get the land. Now, when the workers are sgitating for improved conditions and better wages, the farme s, the Nationalist Press, and the Liberal Government are all combined against the w rkers, and instead of condemning the brutal at'a ks on defencelest wimer, children, and men, and the murder of b. th men and wemen, actually praise the murre ers and assist them in the fell work.—ED]

## "DAILY HERALD

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#### Shame the Devils and stir the Angels up!

The workers and their supporters will should have an opportunity of hitting the ecemy in two very vulnerable places, his pocket and his pride. the approaching Municipal elections offers this rare chance. "What's the use, so to may ask" of voting Labour ! Nationalist, Sinn Fein, Hibernish, Union at or what not, have not all elected persons been tried and found wanting? Is not Cork Hill as futile as Westminster? No doubt that half truth will find favour among the big host of persons who believing quite correctly, that the world is going to the dogs, are content to

A Labour Party in the Corporation may work wenders or on the other hand may be able to effect little.

But the purpose of the present writer is not now to inquire what such a party could or could not do. The Labour Party knows its own business, can defend its own policy and learn from its experience better than any mere critic could direct it. No doubt the Labour Party will advance and substantiate a powerful case and nagent claims upon the general attention. Present housing conditions, food adulterators, whokey rings, slum-owners, who pose as God-fearing, respectable, patriotic citizers, all the ugly auti-labour conspiracy drawn into light of day during the last few months' lock-cut indicate the enemies of the Irish working class against whom any party representing Labour should carry on a ruthless, unsparing militant campaign or be deservedly damned.

No, there is an aspect of the situation that may escape attention in the froth of election policy's, the play af personalities, the siry recitals of past history.

The electors have it in their power to sound a note of reality in civic life, and eventuelly to introduce that badly-needed reality into political life itself, when Ireland has a political life. Show the bosses and the cliques that ancient labels and semimental humbug won't earn votes. The lesson of Jim Larkin's release, when one ponders it over, was great and striking. Injustice was undone when the result of the bye-elections made some Liberal trickaters feel tidy jobs might be endangered by too cynical and too brutal conduct. Politicians of all shades neither f ar God nor care f r man, but the loss of a seat in the House of Lost Hopes, or any place like that, and the consequent social and material disadvantages, awakens their conscience and sense of decency. It also frightens the rest of the crew.

Equally true is this of the coming January elections. Votes lidly for Labour men. Vote solidly against anyone who, by word or act, hes attacked the workers' cause of late, when, above all, is demanded. aid, when a great principle was involved. when the future of Trades Unionism in Ireland stood in danger, when every rotten element in the land tried its dirty, low-down best to down Jim Larkin.

Workers are born to be alayes. Nhould they push any demand for social justice past the service stage, their heads are to be split by the grace of Aberdeen and Birrell, their wives and children insulte ! and batoned, their leaders jailed and vilified, all the fury of law, Press, and pulpit turned against them.'

So said all the devils of respectable Nationalist, Unionist, and indifferent Dablin when a gang of addle-pated, scoundrelly employers fell in and followed Murphy The angels of respectable Nationalist, Unionist, and indifferent Dublin left solid earth to gaze sadly from the clouds upon the nasty, disagreeable squabble beneath.

The gentle souls didn't care whether the workers were dead or alive. Charity might be given; but justice-

The worker alone can save himself. Three powerful weapons are at his disposal—the industrial, the co-operative, the political, the interdependent, and indispensable.

The first gathers up and directs the anger, the enthusiasm, the yearning for social peace and amelioration; the second supplies the sinews of war; the third enables the worker to speak to masters and rulers as equal to equal, to enforce respect, to protect his economic and other: organisations.

Very good, get all the representatives: possible into the Municipal Council. Let every friend of the workers vote only for the Labour Party. What will follow?

The devils will go back to their hell; the angels descending from the vicinity of the moon will have to recognise that: the present treachery and sheer repression! are as sternly to be condemned as the past misdeeds of Dublin Castle; that shutting one's eyes when freedom of a large section of the nation is attacked in simply unprofitable-though unhappily for some only.

Remember Frank Moss's ordeal in: prison; remember the many other victims of Law and Order. In short, renember Murphyism, its works, and. comps, and allies: the smug, heartless men and women of polite society, who were quite content to take their four meals while the people were started cut; the sham religion and travesly of patriotism that driviled blatantly about English Atheism and English alms only to accept complacently the English blacklegs and the English armed forces; the brute blind tyranny that has inflicted such terrible hardship and havor upon the working class. Now the working class is going to try and get some of its own

Labour can bring the world's work to a standstill when it wishes; Labour can build up a new world. But Labour is not morely militant in its industrial campaigns and lotty and abstract in its day dreams

No! It recognises how to deprive its persecutors of rich plums and showy decorations and take a little instalment

of payment for an account long overdue. Wherefore all good and earnest eitizens shall plump for Labour and Labour only in the coming fray.

FRANK MOSS To-day, within grim Moantjoy Jail, There writhes a hero, tortured, pale, Because he's loyal to his class; He deems men more account than grass.

Hot times are stirring in the land; May Ged protect our own Red Hand Three loud cheers for brave Frank Moss Old Nick's care for William the Boss.

All the fools in Dublin Town Shan't put the worker's spirit down; Nor shall the tools of Aberdeen Break a hero, for all their spleen!

### Dublin Labour, Party.

WOOD QUAY WARD.

Procession, headed by Ireland's Own Band will leave Boot and Shoe Trade Hall on Sunday at 12 noon for Parade of Ward. Public meeting at New street in support of Irwin and Breslan.

MERCHANT'S QUAY WARD. Torchlight Procession will leave United Builders' Labourers' Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock for Parade of Ward. Meeting en route.

INNS' QUAY AND NORTH CITY WARDS.

Torchlight Procession will leave Trades Hall on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock for Parade of above Wards. Meetings en SOUTH DOCK WARD.

Torchlight Procession will leave Liberty Hall at 8 o'clock on Monday for Parade of Ward. Meeting at Power's Court at 9.30.

MOUNTJOY WARD. Torchlight Procession will leave Liberty Hall at 8 o'clock Tuesday for Parade of Ward. Meeting en route.

NORTH DOCK WARD. Torchlight Procession from Liberty Number. Hall at 8 o'clock on Wednesday. Meeting at North Strand (corner Gloucester st.)

#### LIST OF CANDIDATES.

Inns' Quay Councillorship - Jos. Farrell, Amalgamated Society of Painters. Mountjoy Aldermanship -- Arthur Murphy, P.L.G., Treasurer Tailors' Society.

Mountjoy Councillorship - James J. Campbell, Secretary, Irish Clerks' Union. Merchant's Quay Councillorship - Andrew

Breslan, Secretary No. 3 Branch Amalgamated Carpenters' Society. North Dock Aldermanship - Thomas MacPartlin, President Dublin Trades Council, and Chairman Dublin Mana gement Committee Carpenters' Society.

North Dock Councillorship-P. T. Daly, Secretary, Irish Trades Congress, and Organiser Irish Transport Union. North City Councillorship-Edward Hart,

President Dublin Paviors Society. New Kilmainham-Henry Donnelly, U.K.S Coachmakers.

South Dock—Thomas Feran, President Irish Transport Workers' Union. Wood Quay-Thomas Irwin, Secretary Plasterers' Society.

> (Signed) Richard O'Carroll, T.C., Chairman Thomas Farren, Treasurer. William O'Brien, Secretary.

LABOUR CANDIDATES' COMMITTEE ROOMS.

All workers desiring to assist in canvassing, &c., or requiring information about their votes should call to Committee Rooms at once.

Inns' Quay, Upper Dorset street Mountjoy, 59 Lower Rutland street Merchant's Quay, 34 Meath street North Dock, Liberty Hall North City, 11 Anglesea Market, Moore st. New Kilmainham, Emmet Hall, Inchicore South Dock, 132 Gt. Brunswick street Wood Quay, Patrick street

"An injury to One is the concern of All."

## The Irish Worker,

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly-price one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

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Dublin, Saturday, Jan. 10th, 1914.

## Your Duty in this Fix.

READER, no matter what opinions, political or sectorism you hold, may I submit to you that the present crisis calls for a recon-sideration of things. I submit you have a duty cast upon you. Either you are on the side of corruption, hypocrisy, and de-gradation or on the side of Labour, hor esty, and civic purity. You must now take your choice. All your nice phrases go for nought. All the evil that has been brought to light you must accept your share of the guilt if you fail to

do your duty now and in the future. The opportunity presents itself to you of purging your offence, making amendment, and so arranging matters that never again will the disgraceful charge be brought against you and the town you live in that you batten en the degradation of the disposeesed and you sacrifice young and innocent lives on the alter of Moloch. The god Profit must be dethroned and the idols of Capitalism frayed into dust. Foulness must be obliterated; each and every votary of the god Mammon swept into oblivion. Not only must you assault and overcome them industrially; you must extend your attack politically and socially. Let your watchword be, "Mammon must be dethroned." To that end within the next few days you must work as if inspired to return a few cleansers of public life. New officers of sanitation are required in Cork hill. The microbes of dishonesty, corruption, and jobbery must be overcome by the application of knowledge, capacity, and willingness to serve. The old criminal idea that psople were sent to our administrative bodies to look after their own aggrandisement or their friends' welfare is going rapidly. A new race of humans has arisen that make the rule of life not myself but curselves, not mine but ours, and a standard bearer of the newer hope and meesage stand our comrades. Thomas McPartlin, P. T. Daly in North Dock; Arthur Murphy and James Campbell in Mountiev Ward; Jos, Farrell, Inns' Quay; Edward Harte, North City; Andy Breslan, Merchant's Quay; Thomas Irwin, Wood Quay; Thomas Foran, South Dock; Edward Donnelly, New Kilmainham. All these men are recommended by the organised workers as men worthy of your confidence. Remember, you would not blackleg in the workshop; don't blackleg at the ballot

On Wednesday morning next a Special Election Edition of the "Irish Worker" will be on sale giving a full and complete list of our candidates, their portraits, sketches of their work done, and the suggestion of what work they intend accomplishing-not empty braggadocios, but men who are determined that, come what nay, they will win out.

Don,t forget our Election Special

Linformation Wanted!

For some time past we have sought in vain for an official answer to the following questions:—Are there members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers at present employed in Paterson's Match Factory, The Dublin Port and Docks Board, Spence's, the Hammond Lane Foundry, Jacob's, or other Firms in Dublin. And are these men working with ordinary scab labourers, or with double dyed scabs who are members of Richardson's Union.

This Society is contributing a substantial sum weekly to the Parliamentary Committee. Its governing body and n bers across the channel are enthusiastic in support of the men in the firing line in Dublin. Its members in the British and Irish Company responded like men to the call of duty. But we are conscious of the unfriendly spirit of isolated individuals on the local Committee. And we now apply to the general body of members in Dublin whom we feel will not lie under the stigma for the above information. Councillor Partridge, who is a member of the A.S.E., and President of the Dublin District Committee for the year passed is unable to tell us. He has been so busy facing our natural foes that he had not the time to attend to the unatural ones. What say the other lads guilty or not guilty?

> "Kelmscott, Beaufort Drive, "Wallasey, Cheshire.

"Dear Mother,-Just a few lines to tell you that I received your kind and welcome letter, and was glad to hear that you were all well. I hope you all had a happy Xmas. We had a very happy Xmas over here. We all hung up our stockings and got toys from father; we also had Xmas tree. Frances and Kathleen have got three dolls such and, a, lot of other toys. We have gone to three parties. Each tree had sweets, toys, dolls, chocolates, toy watches. Frances has grown. very big. You would not know Frances in her white dress; she looks like a little fairy. I was at Holy Communion on the Sunday before Xmas. We go to Mass. every Sunday moraing before ten o'clock. We do not miss our prayers night or morning. We have seen Father Christmas twice since we came here. He was glad to see the Dublin children over here. number of our comrades, Mr. Shortall, as He said, he has been to Dublin a good. many times; so that wi'l tell you the happy time we are having over here. We do not want to go back to Dublin any mere, as we are too happy. I wish I could stay over here altogether. We get a lovely hot bath twice a week. I got ill after all the parties. Is there any sign of the strike getting settled. I hear the Dublin children had a fine time. Tell grandmother i sent my love to her. Would you mind sending me her address, as I wish to write to her to wish her a happy new year. Tell Bridget, Mary, Lissie, and father that I send my love to them. With fond love from Paddy, Frances, and Kathleen. Good-bye. A happy new year to all. Cheer up, Larkin!"

#### The Gospel of the Day.

According to Paul (not the Saint). While in the wrong, my brothers hung; I'd be a knave, to hold my tongue.

What is Home (Rule) without a home to rule? Let us make sure of the home and all it means first. We are certain to get plenty of the "rule," anyhow."

## Councillor Shortall's Workers.

Statement by Lock-out Committee.

Councillor Shortall has issued a handbill to the electors of the Rotunda Ward which calls for an official statement by us on behalf of the locked-out workers. He states "I did not lock-out my men."

We have interviewed the officers of the United Builders Labourers' Trade Union, and they inform us that there is no doubt whatever that Councillor Shortall's men were presented with and requested to sign, the document referred to by the Court of Inquiry, presided over by Sir George Askwith, as "a document contrary to individual liberty, and one which no self-respecting man, or body of men, could reasonably be expected to sign,"

He continues:—"I stated I was prepared to reinstate all my men without asking them to sign any undertaking, and I still adhere to that statement." If that is so, will Mr. Shortall tell us why are the men not back at work? The only reason why the men are out is because of the document being presented; and they are now, and have always been for the past four months, willing to return to work, provided it is withdrawn.

As proving conclusively that his statement is untrue, we would draw attention to the fact that a few weeks ago Mr. Shortall applied to the Labourers' Society for two men to convenience him in his work; and the Labourers' Union replied that he could have all his men back any time he wanted them by withdrawing the document, that unless all returned none

With reference to the £1,500 cheque from the Pembroke Council, he states it was "certified by the Architect as due to me four weeks before it appeared in the Press." But will Mr. Shortall tell us the date he received the cheque and the date he locked-out his workers? When he does so we will see the connection between

But the most amazing statement of all is that in which he states: "I am not, and never was, a member of the Employers' Federation with whom Mr. Wm. Martin Murphy is connected."

Now, what are the facts? The Employers' Federation, of which Mr. William Martin Murphy is the figure head, is composed of representatives of all the employers of Dublin who are at war with their workers for the past four months, because of the employers determination to wipe out Trades Unionism. Two of the most prominent members of that body are Messrs. Good and McLaughlin, who represent the Master Builders' Association of which Mr. Shortall admits he is a member. If Messrs Good and McLaughlin do not represent Mr. Shortall and his fellow Master Builders on Wm. Martin Murphy's Federation, then whom do they represent? Perhaps Mr. Shortall will be good enough to tell us. But the explanation ought to come before the 15th of January.

· And without going outside Mr. Shortall's own organisation, the Master Builders Association, what of its action in the last few days? This body, of which Mr. Seortall is a shining light, has issued an ultimatum to the Building Trades requiring them to work with blackleg labour, notwithstanding that many of these trade unions have an agreement with the Master Builders that only Union Labour is to be employed. This insolent demand of Mr. Shortall's organisation, made at the end of a four months' fight, and while some of the builders are hypocritically prating of peace, shows that Mr. Shortall and his friends have out-Murphyed Murphy, and in such a brutal manner as to call forth the condemnation of such a consistent champion of the employers as the "Freeman's Journal."

Wriggle and twist as the may, Mr. Shortall cannot now escape Ifrom the consequences of his action in allying himself with Wm. Martin Murphy and the rest of the union-smashing employers who, four months ago, so lightly set out on the task of crushing the workers' organisations. But now that he is contesting an election he finds it rather difficult to hoodwink and bamboozle the electors into making him an Alderman by way of reward for his callous and cold-blooded action in throwing on the streets to starve numbers of workers with their helpless wives and children. For this prolonged and embittered conflict of the past four months, involving as it has intense suffering and privation for men, women and children, eviction from many homes, the brutal batoning of so many, and the death of a one of the union-smashing employers, must shoulder his share of the responsibility, and no amount of protestations will avail him to shrink the issue now.

The public memory is notoriously short, but we think Mr. Shortall's trickery is too recent and too glaring to be so soon forgotten or forgiven; and we feel confident the workers and all other honest citizens of the Rotunda Ward will deal out justice to Mr. Shortall on January 15th.

(Published by the Lock-out Committee)

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#### What Others Think of the Lord Mayor.

SOME GEMS OF GENIUS IN PROSE AND VERSE.

BY OSCAR.

[Under the first heading above the Right Hea, the Lord Mayor has issued to the electors of Mountjey Ward an illuminating document which constitutes a graceful eulogy of "Dr." Sherlock. Below we give some interesting additions by people who may claim to be famous during the present week end, or other-

Alderman J. J. Favrell.

I'm a bit of an aerobat, I admit; but when I've finished patting myse f on the back I may be able to reserve a few encouraging taps for Lorean, the darling of to I ave his own mother buried in J me. Summerhill. (Speaking of Summerhill, I emell cauger at No. 1.) Being also a bit of an authority on loyalthy, I know what his Lordship's strong point is. Hence my metto: "A friend in the Mansion House is worth two in the Castle. As Mr. "Nix" would say, "Now blow"—with apologies to the winter wind.

Councillor Alf Byrne. Inside the snug I seek to woo the Muse, Assisted by kindly mentor, Boose; I wish to tell the world that Lorgan G., If anything, is "mite ier" than me.

Alderman Dr. M'Walter. What do I think of the Lord M yor, eh? ——!!——!!———!!!

Councillor David Quaid.

Oh, Law! What a funny question to ask. Wait a minute till I consult Coansel. In the meantime-

My name is Quaid, Im not afraid Of all the Rutland street brigade; I make no fuss. Nor do I cuss-I hear there's room for "two of us."

Councillor Peter O'Reilly. Begora, 'sis his Lordship is the fine broth of a boy entirely, so he is. More p:wer to his elbow. May his shadow never grow less. Hurroo!

High Sheriff Scully.

His Lordship is a gentleman whose intellect is sound and whose arguments are always weighty—in which respect they differ from the goods at my establishment. Although I hold the office of Civio Hangman (his Lordship sweats in the back parlour, betimes), I could gladly swap jobs with him this moment. Greater love than this no man hath.

Councillor C. Murray.

Pending the return of my client Mr. Richardson, who is at present on the Riviers, I must refrain from any criticism of the Lord Mayor. I am presently engaged in watching the ad-Vance of civilization. The pater bid me do it. Verb sap. Ver-bena.

Think of his Lordship, well I'll try To tell you, but I can't until, And if, I ever reach Cork Hill. Alderman Sir Joseph Downes.

Ex-Councillor Farrelly.

If people wish to know what I

Although he may have seen the ups and "downs" of life, we badly "used" him., He is so well "bred."

Councillor Begg. Some call me "Begg"-some "Beggar-meneighbour,' But I love Wee Lorcan, the friend of Lab-

Brother John D. Nugent. With thoughts of, him my eyes grow dim, The ink flows from my nib. Alas! through Fate—that base ingrate.

> The Writer. I keep my opinion Upon the Q.T.; I think of his Lordship What he thinks of me!

He is not now a "Hib."

### Dublin Trades Council.

AGENDA.

The Municipal Elections-Mr. T. Murphy. The Riots Inquiry and Mr. Booth, M.P. Mr. Simmons. The Assistance of British Trades Unionists

to Dublin Workers-Mr. Sutton. The Circular from the Builders-Mr. Byrne.

National Amalgamated Society Operative House & Ship Painters & Decorators. (No. 1 and 2 Branches).

The secretaries of above will attend at Trades Hall on Tuesday, 13th, from 7 p.m. for the purpose of receiving 6th Quarter Insurance Cards and distributing new

Members are warned that if cards are not in in time they will be liable to reduced benefits and a fine.

Secs. {D. TREACY. J. BLACK.

Support the Labour Candidates.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." January 6th, 1914.

Dear Sir,-Kindly give me space in your valuable paper to put a few things concerning the dirty jailbird, Pat Trayn ir, the murderer of Alice Erady, before the public. This dirty hound, while his own mother was waking last July, sold his two brothers and one sister to a Protestan clergyman who lived on the Sth. Circu'ar road. The Catholic clergymen tried to gain possession of the children by bringing the case to court; but they were heaten, with the result that one brother was sent to the Birds' Nest in Kingstown, the other was sent to Canada, and te eister was sent to the Birde' Nest in Hareld's Cross. He even went so far as erreet churchyard. His eldest brother, Mick Traynor, can tell us how much Pat got for this devil's work, for he signed his name for the children; and this is the scum Mr Drury has allowed out on bail to still scab on decent, honest men. Friends, think well on it, a murderer out on bail; and not so very long ago Jim Larkin, our Leader, was tried constantly day after day and refused bail. For what? Telling men to go home and keep sober, and burning of a bit of paper that was not worth the match he used on it. Friends, there is a good day coming in the workers, and, with the help of God and Jim Larkin, it will come soon.

ONE IN THE KNOW.

Amalgamated Society Engineers, (Inchicore Branch).

At a meeting of the above branch, held on the 5th inst, a resolution was carried. unanimously, endorsing the candidature of Mr. Henry Donnelly as Labour Representative for New Kilmainham Ward at the forthcoming Municipal Elections. Patrick Dowling, Sec.

#### Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Trades Hall, Capel St Annual Meeting of above will take place on Sunday next, the 11th inst, at 1 o'clock sharp, for election of officers, balance sheet, and other important business.

John Coffey, Sec.

Stonecutters' Union of Ireland (Insurance Society. Approval No. 70 Quarterly General Meeting of above will be held on Monday next, January 16,

by order of Committee.

John Sherwin, Presidents Thomas Farren, Sec.

Gas Company Canvassers.

The shareholders of the Dublin Gas Company often grumble at the smallness of their dividends. Perhaps if they knew that a gang of creatures in their employment are sent out every year to canvass in the Municipal Elections, especially in the South Dock, for the nominees of the Dublin office gang, they would grumble still

We mean to watch this year, and let them know if their employees, instead of doing the work for which they are paid, are out canvassing for some of the gang during working hours, and at the shareholdens' expense.

Irish Transport Workers' Union.

(Inchicore Branch, Emmet Hall) Annual Election of Committemen and Branch Officials takes place this mouth: Date to be announced later. Jim Larkin will preside. Nominations now received at Hall. Only members in benefit can

W. P. Partridge, Act. Seq

#### IRISH WOMEN WORKERS UNION,

(Head Office-Liberty Hall:) Entrance Fee - 6d. and 3d. Contributions - rd. & 2d. per\_week. Join now. Call in at the above office any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are elligible W join this Union

All communications for this column te be addressed to-

18 Bereitord p'am.

#### NOTICE.

All contributors, without exception, are requested to note that all literary matter intended for the "Irish Worker" must be sent direct to the Editor, Liberty Hall, and not to the printer.

By Order, EDITOR.

When You Want Anything, Don't forget to go fer it to the

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SWELTEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

## Pembroke Notes.

On Thursday next, January 16th, the Electorate of the district will have an opportunity of casting a vote for the representatives of the newly fermed Pembroke Labour Board, which has been formed as a outcome of a letter which appeared in the columns of this paper some months ago.

In conjunction with some of the people who have represented the Township, the Labour Party of Pembroke have decided to go forward on the same ticket. This, in itself, should stir up the spirit, which for many years, lay dormant.

- Were the Labour Party to go forward on an independent ticket and the Nationalist members on another, the Unionists would no doubt, be returned, and God knows that we have had enough of Good-Hewitt-Carpmill kidney in former years; The doings of those reptiles are too well-known to need repetition here.

A large number of those gentlemen who have been in office go forward again; this time in company of thire representatives of Labour chosen by the electorate of Ballsbridge, Donnybrook, and Ringsend. The three Labour repres sentatives go forward pledged to sit, et, and vote in the interests of Labour.

Too long have the masses in Pembrole allowed themselves to be enshrouded in the cloak of darkness, and it is now time that they should emerge and see for them. selves. By going to the poll and recorcing their vote in favour of the combined ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket, they will be bringing nearer to themselves the day that now seems inevitable. Should those who have a vote not exercise their right on the 15th of January next, eternity would not be long enough nor hell hot enough to punish them for their neglect or indifference.

Ble Should the combined ticket be success. ful, then a new era will be proclaimed in Pembroke, The workers, will have representatives of their own class, who spring therefrom and knows their wants better than any others.

Should the Unionists be returned we will be again compelled to reside in hove's for many years longer than we should. Good & Co. will, no doubt, look after the aristocracy who reside on the swell roads. and ignore these whom they now love (morah!) They will promise anything and everything up to and including January 15th, after which they will tell you you to go and reside in the land of his Satanic Majesty. They have done it before.

It, therefore, remains with you to vote for the combined ticket, and keep away the slums and slum tenement proprietors. Do not be misled by any promises which are being made to you by the Ascendancy clique. They are using every means in their power to hoodwink you into voting for hem. Remember, Good, Hewitt, and Co. represent the clique in Pembroke ho are responsible; for all lof the m that exists in the district at present by locking-out their workmen in an endeavour to compel them to sell their liberty, and in order to carry out this they have thousands of your class walking about idle for almost five months, in order that they may starve you into submission.

It is up to all workers, without distinction of class or creed, to register their vote for the combined ticket, and nothing but the

. SHELMALIER.

#### Bray Netes.

Workers, be ready, for the elections are near, and don't Le misled by the softmouthed gentlemen who will be paying you every attention now for your veto; but these boys do not care a rap for the working class, only when they are looking for your vote, and well you should know it. So, w.rkmen, I appeal to you to vote for the man of your own class, and do your best for once in the history of Little Bray to return the workers' candidate to look after the workers' interests.

What has any of those Councillors done for the working class? Or do they not know of the slums that still exist in Little Bray? What about all the cheap dwellings they got built up town? But, no; the poor workman must remain in the siums, 🛔

And, workers, it is your own fault to still remain in the state you are, and it is near time you wakened up to the fact that the men you have been returning to the Council to look after your interests. You should know by now that these people only look after their own interests.

Workers of the East Ward, I appeal to you to support Jack Plunkett, who always supported the workingmen of Bray and always proved a good and true friend when wanted.

One of the candidates contesting Little Bray against the workers' candidate contested the West Ward last January on the same ticket which he is putting before the electors of Little Bray Ward. But the workers of the West Ward cannot be gulled, and I hope this U.I L. candidate. is not going to gull the workers of Little Bray Ward this time.

The U.I.L. candidate received a knockout some years ago by the electors of Little Bray; so it seems he is in training again for another knock-out.

Well done, Bray Jarveys, for the manly action you showed last Saturday when you refused to drive the scab and returned convict and sacriligious robber of Little Bray chapel.

this is one of the free labourers that we read about in the capitalist Press! Dom Neary, scabbing for Master Tom

here, you scab, do you forget the butchers' bills or did you loss them? I hope you Won't :cse any of Master Tom's bills, for if you do you'll surely rue the day you went Au REvora.

#### Cork Notes.

The Municipal Elections.

The elections are upon us, and it is noticed already that both of the political parties are united in their hatred of the workers' candidates. Both the B.O.E. and the All for Irelanders confess they would be happier if the workers' candidates were not in the field, as then they could say what they like without anyore to contradict them. At present we have the spectacle of the All for Irelanders using the catch cry of the chear houses; and to make the matter a certainty if they are elected they have put up slum owners as candidates. The B.O E. patriots shout Home Rule, and to secure it have as fine a collection of bung shop owners as ever disgraced the city of Father Mathewmen whose patriotism is shown by their hustling methods for jobs. In the South Ward, for instance, the Mollies have five publicans and an undertaker forward as candicates to support Home Rule, Ireland soper is Ireland free (moryah). If you are too drunk when Home Rule passes you can be buried in comfort. Then on the All for Ireland (God help us) side we have a prominent (Labour (?) man deserting the workers to represent the interests of those who proposed and got passed at the instigation of their party a vote of welcome to the English King. "The Soldiers of the King," my boys, is his favourite. Another "All For" is an ex-Orangeman; another a man who voted for the address to the King. The lot are out to feather their own nests, as they have shown already when they got the chance. The workers of the South Ward know this, and their duty is to plump for the Labour candidates, who they know will not betray their confidences. Vote for Mullins and Kelleher and stand by the cause of Labour,

THE WEST WARD:

Another collection of patriots are seeking the votes of the workers in this ware, which has for representatives men in both political parties who have been notoriously out for what they could make. I am told some of these gents were greatly disappointed over the Durax contract, as the tip was not forthcoming. The same party have also been notorious in their opposition to any reform for the benefit of the workers in the Poor Law hospital, being at the beck of the doctors on every occasion, and even assaulting those who were trying to help the workers. A new candidate on the Molly side is Mr. Paddy Bradley, whom the dockers of Cerk have go d reason to know. Paddy is a would-be M.P., who started an approved society, which he appointed himself secretary of at £5 a week, sbut the unfortunate members failed to get their benefits out of when they get sick. Paddy will get a lot of workers' votes, I don't think. in Mesers. Murphy and Hegarty the labourers have two energetic candidates who can be relied on to do their part, independent of the political jobbers, and we hope to see them at the top of the poll.

NORTH-WEST WARD. This is the Ward where most of the Dock. ers reside, and here it is at the beck and call of political leaders they have delighted to break each others heads until Jim Larkin came and helped to put some soul into them. The Aldermanic election here is between an insurance agent and a bung merchant, and it is a toss-up which is the more intelligent of the pair, so that the workers would be well advised to leave it between them: For the Councillors the "all for" are running Mick Egan, ex-labour man and J.P., who declining to go on the bench when the strikers were being tried, as did Paddy Murphy, the other ex-labour man, who is now chief porter supplier for the O'Brienite side. The "chocolate soldier" is a brother of poor Donncada Fleming who must have turned in his grave to see the flunkeyism of William, the one time member of the Young Ireland society and now patriotic supporter of King's Addresses, Winston Unurchill Banqueis, Lady Microbe, etc. Jeffrey Herlihy, the ex-Fenian, who talks of '67 when drinking the health of the King is another, and Doody, who is in favour of the housing question, but wants to get into the Corporation to look after his own slums is another. On the Mollie side is Daly, whose interest iles in looking after the eclipse stink tactory run by his family, and brother of the Assistant Grown Prosecutor from the "Examiner" Office; Sullivan, J. F., who, after making all he could out of the All for Irelanders, ratted to the Mollies; Jim Mahony, who was Paddy Bradley's helper in getting the Duckers into Paudy's approved society; Curtin, the frozen meat merchant; and Buckley, the jerry builder -as fine a collection as need be looked for in any assembly of thimbleriggers in and the workers should be glad of the opportunity of casting their votes for the Labour candidates. The President of the United Trades' and Labour Council, Mr. Tom Waish, should be found well up on the list of successful candidates, and the Dockers should show their strength to the enemy by giving their united support to one of their own, Comrade Purcell, who will not be backward in

voicing their demands. NORTH CENTRE. Henry Ormonde, Vice-President of the United Trades, goes forward for the North Centre, and should be elected without any trouble, as he is a splendid type of workingman, and should be seen to advantage in the Municipal Council, Harry has youth on his side, and can be trusted to give a good account of himself.

[When "E.X.B." sends his name and address we will consider the question of publishing his matter.—Ep.]

Wexford Notes.

The elections are at hand and the workers of Wexford are in the trenches ready for war, they have as their opponents the greatest lot of tricksters a town was ever pestered with.

For the Aldermarship of St. Mary's Ward, Joe Kelly is out against Tommy O'brien and we are informed that Joe is very indignant that he should not be allowed to walk into the seat with ut a fight. Dies Joe Imagine that an Alderman's seat is only for shopkeepers, slum. landlords and all the rest? He is talking of the number of years he is in the C rporation, he is not in it much longer than Tommy O'Brien, who is looking after the interests of the poor in public lift these last fourteen years.

Michael O'Neill and Michael Marti: Labour candidates have for their opponents Coffey, who got thrown out last year, and Dick Doyle, both of whom ha e got their papers signed by working people who we hope will have the good sense not to vote for them. Why did Coffey not get Michael Wickham and some of his customers to sign his nomination papers? Simply because they know that the fact of their names being on would mean their defeat, but all the time they are with them. in Wickham's drunkery laughing at you and plotting against you and your representatives. For goodness sake workingmen of Wexford, throw off the yoke of slavery and be men in the true sense of the word by sending men forward to represent you who have the same grievances as yourself, and therefore know how to voice them.

It beats all if the men of Wexford are asked to send forward as their representative a stranger in the town in preference to men, who, were born and reared amongst them. Coffey's backers are running him because of the fact of him being a pawnbroker and having an advantage over the poor, who have the misfortune to have to frequent his shop. It would be a great day for Ireland if pawnshops and loan banks were a thing of the past.

Electors of St. Mary's Ward, vote for O'Brien, O'Neill, and Morton. In St Iberius' Ward, where Clancy (who has served his class well for six years) and Rossitter are going forward, the Mollies are running John Kirwan and Phil Cowman. John Kirwan is not very pepular, so that he does not need much comment; but the other renegade. This is one of the boyes who kept the workingmen of Wexford from getting their votes in September last; but he was very careful not to sign any objection papers only those he was not coming in contact with, men in The Faythe, Green street, and Mandlintown, whom he never knew. When the workingmen in Doyle's were out fighting for twenty six long weeks, Cowman was supplying the scabs with porter and groceries. Do you think for a moment that this would be a fit representative for workingmen? When he asks you for your vote remind him of the 12th September, when he objected to your brothers having votes. The same thing would happen if you were looking for them. Still he has the cheek to ask them; but let us hope you won't have the patience to listen to him when he does

Vote for Clancy and Rossitter. In Selskar Ward the standard bearers of Labour are Joseph Kingsberry (out. going) and Nicholas Reid, two men who have given most of their lives to the cause of Labour, and have for their opponents Jos Doyle (the silent C uncillor), the man who voted, against workingmen having a parlour; the man whe voted for Micky Byrne, the country mug, t) misrepresent the Corporation on the Harbour Board, and Jemmy Browns. (Don't smile). Do the Mollies think the people of Wexford are gone mad to send this boyo into the Corporation? Why, the man has more alum property under him than all the landlords in Wexford put together. He is after letting mora house property go to ruin than any agent in Wexford; but it was not for the want of promises; he is good at promises, on a Monday morning especially. Surely there is enough landlords in the Council without sending Jem Browne into it.

Imagine the sympathy he would have for a housing scheme or for knocking down

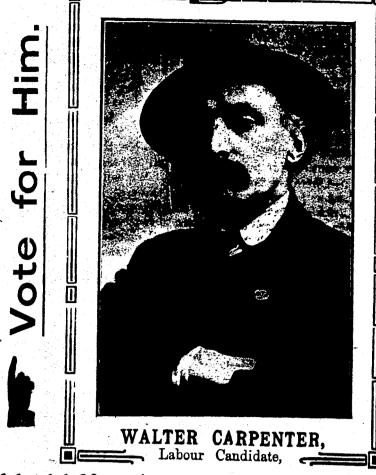
Only that we recognise that the people don't realise the position, we should be inclined to think that his nomination was a huge joke.

Now, fellow-workers, a last word before the election. Do you really think that if the Hibernian crowd were returned that they would voice your feelings in the Council? Remember that it was the Bibernians that supplied the scabs to William Martin Murphy in Dablin. Le: no man absent himself from the poll. These people, no doubt, will have free public-houses that day; but, for heaven's sake, leave them alone. Don't make beasts of yourselves to return man who don't care

a d---- for you. On Monday last, Councillor Clancy made reference to the fact of the halls leading to the Polling booths being always filled up with conveneers stupid in drink. The Mayor said that he had no jurisdiction in the matter but the Mellie Town Clerk who seems to be the whole Corporation, said that as he was the returning officer that he'd do what he liked, that what he is undoubtedly doing and will continue to do until such time as there is sufficient labour men returned to keep him in his cwn place a servant of the Board, not the

We also notice that the Mollies are starting their place hunting campaign.
We notice by the Harbour Board injecting that Groups Bridges came in for some consume for laving absented himself from duty for some hours. We notice that Jos Melly made a remark that it was ChristFITZWILLIAM WARD.

# CARPENTER IS THE MAN TO VOTE FOR



## Will hold Meetings on To-morrow, Sunday,

AT PORTOBELLO, 8 P.M.

Monday—Bleeding Horse, 7.30; Charlemont Mall, 8.30. Tuesday—Lad Lane, 7.30; Grantham street, 8.30. Wednesday—Martin street, 7.30; Portobello Harbour, 8.30; Bleeding Horse, 9.30; Charlemont Mall, 10 p.m.

Call to Carpenter's Committee Rooms, 60 South Richmond street. Comrades, we are in a Fight-let it be ONE.

mas time. What he meant was that it was election times, and that he wanted George's vote. Surely, at the time of year, a man should get some little leniency. It is not so easy getting back to the Fort in such bad weather. How is it that Pat Horan is never consured for leaving his work to go to Rossiare to play golf?

On Saturday last, at a meeting of the Wexford Guardians Jemmy Mahony looked as if he were turning an anticleric by his action against Mass being said in the workhouse every morning. He's the limit. He's a Labour man (moryah!), and himself and Myley Byrne signed Coffey's paper.

Don't vote for Bergin, the Factionist.

## Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

ISOHIOORE BRANCH. To the Editor "Irish Worker." DEAR SIE, -At the weekly meeting of the above, the following resolution was carried unanimously:-

"That we the District Committee of the above, do heartilly endorse the candidature of Mr. H. Donnelly for the Councillorship of New Kulmainham Ward and pledge ourselves to support him as the adopted candidate of the Labour Party, against all forces of reaction

FREDERIC F. WHITAKER, Asst. Sec.

RESOLUTION.

"That this meeting of the Joint Dub'in Branches of the Boilermakers Society pratests most emphatically against the action of the E.C. in witholding from the members the opportunity of electing and instructing delegates to represent the society at the Special Trade Union Congress held to consider the Dublin Lock-out; and further protests that any permanent officials who did represent us could not possibly represent our views, as we had never been consulted, though there was three weeks to do so; and declares that the action of the EC, in our opinion, lends support to the charge that the Congress was purposely packed with permanent officials of the various trade unions."

RESOLUTION.

"Resolved that since the Commission now sitting ostensibly to enquire into the Strike Riots in Dublin is constituted in direct breach of a p'edge given by the Chief Secretary, and with the evident intention to whitewash the conduct of he Police and the Police Magistrates, and since on this account, the citizens princi pa ly concerned have felt unable to rec gnise such a questionable enquiry by giving evidence before it, this meeting hereby requests the Lord Mayor to hold as independent enquiry at the earliest possible date before which the large mass of accumulated evidence can be brought."

Meeting will be held in O'Connell street, on Sunday, at 3 o'clock to impuga the whitewashing Police Enquiry, and pass the above resolution.

Northern Notes.

will Work

The Falls Branch of the Irish Textile Workers Union (textile section of the Irish Women Workers Union) has secured new rooms in 65 Mill street. Graig street will know the old familiar faces no more. The old rooms have had their merry gatherings and historic confabs, but the Mill street rooms have advantages that Craig street lacked. By the way, an excellent address on Davitt was delivered there by Lindsay Crawford some few years ago. Mrs. Gordon and the girls of the Branch are arranging to give a house-warming in Mill street, to-night (Saturday), at 8 p.m. There will be singing, music, dancing, and lots o' fun.

Daithe Boyd is the speaker to morrow evening for the Y.R.P. Daithe is a student of the philes phies and wisdom lore of a l times, and a Guildsman to boot. His address should provoke keen discussion.

Addressing the Head Line men on strike on Tuesday forenoon, Mr. Connolly did some straight talking on the position in Dublin and Belfast Dublin was safe, he said, so far as the Transport Workers were concerned. But they would never desert their comrades of other trades who had stood by them in the fight. He had come t) out some ginger and fight ints the strike in Belfast. And he was going to stay and do it.

The meeting voted unanimously in favour of strenuous fighting and picketiog, so as to give the scabs a miserable time of it. Meetings in the different pitches in the city and a widespread distribution of bills and posters will help to expose the vile wretches who are assisting the capitalists to filch from the workers the little of their own they fought so hard for and won

Headed by the Labour Band, the strikers held a big parade and meeting at the Custom House steps on Tuesday night. In spite of the officious interference of the R.I.C., who were anxious to protect us, of course, the route of the procession was the old course via Henry street and York

Mr. James Flannagan was chairman, Fine fighting speeches were made by Mr. Connolly and Mrs. Gordon. Mr. Connolly described how the Belfast Dockers were brought out of bondage in 1911. Were they going to allow the scabs to send them back to slavery? The scabs were stealing the workers' living, taking the loaf from their table and the coal from their fire. Attention was directed to the attitude of the police, who are him, as in Dublin, helping the boss s.

The peelers showed their spreness next morning when the pickets turned ou: They attempted to prevent the pickets: exercising their legal rights; but the attempt was a failure. Other meetings are being held.

In none of the city wards are real contests taking place. This looks promising for civic purity under the new Constitution. Covenant or otherwise.

CROBH-DEARG.

Support the Labour Candidates:

Ses Alfy Ri toor al II, oor al Ii, ay! Bill, once my friend-now I fiercely dis-

Alfy Ri tear al, ri ser al, li ay's Address

to the North Dock Ward.

God save all men true to the fame of the

From the labourer down to the titled "mi-

To the voters I come, my addresses to pay-

Choru:

Things are going in such a wild singular way

That I don't know whether to curse or to

Ri toor al li, oor al li, oor al li, ay,

Ses Alfy Ri toor al ri, oor al li, ay !

Ward !

Lord":

From the wiles of his love I have terrified flown-I can spake if I like to the Mayor and Scullay-

Ses Alfy Ri tocr al li, oor al li, ay! Bill, he stood still while the police smashed the skulls.

Of the savage, disorderly, Trade Union But I hastened their funeral expenses to

Ses Alfy Riatoor al II, foor al II, ay ! There's a bright day in store for this beautiful town,

Should you drape my bread back with the alderman's gown;

Yerselves and yer, childer 'll ne'er see a poor day-Ses Alfy Ri toor al li, oor al li, ay.

For winter's fierce cold will be stiffed with In summer the snow 'll be under yer fate;

Ye's won't know the night from the sunnyrobed day-Ses Alfy Ri toor al II, oor al II, ay.

The nashun'll blossom with progress un-'Neath the broad spreadin' banner is green

an' iv gold; Wid lashins of beer, if ye've money to pay, Ses Alfy Ri toor al li, cor ai li, ay. Look at what I gave out iv the Mansion

House Fands. To ithe starvin' an' nady great big current buns; I'm not very big, but I'm great in me way,

See Alfy Ri toor al li, ooc at li, ay. Right toor al li, oor al li, ay, long me deep love for all things to dis-

From the lions in the wood to the guils on the quay-Ses Alfy Ri toor al li, oor al li, ay.

Tho' I'm confident quite, yet I'm not widout fears; could laugh, but I'd rather burst out into

tears; My heart flutters mad in a horrible way, Ses Ally Ri toor al li, oor al li, ay.

Dressmakers' Section, Irish Women Workers' Union. Received in aid of Locked-out Women Workers, 12s. 6d.



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TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingman's Relish.

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### Correspondence.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Siz,—I wish to state that I am in no way connected with Alderman J. J. Farrell, or am I a member of such a Branch as the Mountjoy U.I.L: which upholds traitors such as Farrell, who crawled before the King, and who now calls on the shade of Wolfe Tone and Emmet to save Ireland from such men as Murphy and Campbell, who have a clean record, and who dragged Ireland's name through the gutter during the English King's visit, and made her bow her head in shame by electing such a man to the position as Lord Mayor before the whole world, should be hunted from public

J. J. LALOR.

One of the amounts sent on for publication last week read: - Operative Bricklayer's Society, Manchester, £250, should have been Operative Bricklayer's Society, London, per J. Batchelor. If you can have this correction published this week you shall oblige —Yours,

M. HACKETT.

#### (Of Locked-out Workers) RELIEF FUND.

To the Editor "Irtsh Worker."

Liberty Hali, Dublin, Jan. 5 1914.

Committee to make public the fact that owing to the kindness and generosity of the subscribers of the "Herald" League Fund 1,335 children of the locked out workers have been fully dressed with serviceable warm clothing, including a second supply of underclothing, during the period between 12th November and 31st December, 1913.

period the mothers and babies have also been fully dressed.

been sent direct from the "Herald" League branches in England, Scotland, and Wales, the largest supplies being sent from London, Glasgow, and Plymouth:

A local Committee has also worked energetically in collecting funds for the same meritorious object, and have succeeded in materially helping the Ladies' Committee in providing the inecessities of He for Dublin's destitute poor.

a sum of £509 has been expended for same purpose, and there remain thousands of children yet to be clad.

On an average between 2,500 and 3,000 children get breakfast of cocoa, bread, and about 75 women with their babies get dioner daily, this dinner being varied

Paddy Murtagh (of hornpipe fame), who not only looks after [the cooking, but ably assists in attending on the children at

John O'Brien, tramway man, in the same manner takes charge of and looks after the women's dinner, both men being as isted by the locked out women and girls.

Miss Larkin and Miss Grace Neale, we commend the work that has been done, and confidently ask for additional support, that comfort may not be to Dublin's poor only a day's joy, but till such time as Christlanity and reason may bring about such a condition of things that no human being shall starve in a land of plenty.—

Augment the range of human power and trust to coming years, They may call the wizard and monk

accursed and load thee with dispraise. Thou wert born five hundred years too soon for the comfort of thy days,

Rut not too soon, for human kind, time hath reward in store,

And the demons of our sires become the saints whom we adore.

CHARLES MACKAY.

Every Workingmain SHOULD JOIN

Large Divide at Christmas. Mertality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'c.

One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

## Scully and the Scab Coal.

A Tapped Telephone Talk.

Some two weeks sgo, Councillor Scally, High Sheriff, was rung up onlithe 'phone, and the following conversation ensued:-The Voice—Hello I is that Mr. Scully,

Chairman of the South Dublin Union? Scully—Yes, who is that, please? The Voice—I'm a member of the staff of Wallace's, Coal Merchants. I rang you up

to know if all arrangements had been made about receiving the Coal from us into the

Scully-Yes, you may rest assured it is The Voice—I was afraid there might be

some hitch. Scully—No, there will be no hitch. I made 'all arrangements with the Master myself. We will get the Ceal in from the Canal, through Doctor McNamara's house instead of the Gate, and we have inmates

there to receive it from your men. The Voice—All right. That's all I

LATER. The same Voice (from a different tele-

phone exchange)—Hello, hello! Is that you, John? Scully—Yes, who's that?

The Voice—It's me, Kelly, Kelly!

The Voice—Oh, the devil's to pay! One of those damned fellows taking Wallace's soal into the Union has fallen into the

How did it occur?

The Voice—I don't know: I only heard exposed.

Scully—This is terrible; it's truly awful. Where are you speaking from, Hugh? The Voice—From the house.

lace's men? The Voice—No; I hear it's one of the

Union inmates. liable for any damages for an inmate.

The Voice—Will I go up to you? I'll take a car and be with you in no time.

me out.
The Voice—All right;; I'll wait for you. (Putting down receiver.) I wonder how will this look in the "Irish Worker."

WATCHER.

#### MERCHANTS' QUAY WARD ELECTION.

As the 15th of January draws near the figure of the Bounder and "Light

Municipal horizon. He describes himself in his electioneer-'eloquent" speeches of O'Connor, Vaughan, and Scully in the "Telegraph," knowing that these men are incapable of uttering

for a couple of glasses of whiskey.

I have digressed thus far to show the

Now, I wish to draw the particular attention of the electors of Merchants' Quay Ward to the glaring fact that both with an institution and a committee with which Scully is intimately connected it

has been found necessary to hold sworn it quiries regarding jobbery and irregularities, and in both cases Scully has emerged with anything but a creditable record.

In the South Dublin Union of which Board Scully is Chairman, the revelations at the recent sworn inquiry as to the abuses regarding the supply of food to the unfortunate inmates, and the gross neglect of duties by the well paid officials, roused the utmost indignation amongst the citizens. The responsibility for the abuses and the condemation of the officials neglect are by the unanimous verdict of public opinion fixed on the Board, and especially on its Chairman. The Local Government Board Inspector in his report spoke in scathing terms of the neglect of the Master of the Union yet, will it be believed, Scully had effrontery to support a motion of his henchman Crimmins, to lower the legal expenses incurred by the Master of the Union in defending his neglect at the inquiry, defrayed out of the pockets of the ratepayers.

I ask the electors of Merchant's Quay Ward could utter contempt for public opinion be arrived at further than this? And when this was allowed without public protest can you wonder that Scally has the audacity to sak for your votes.

Only want of space deters me fro n dealing more fully with Scully's unhappy connection with the S.D.U. Board of Gua d. ians—unhappy alike for the inmates and the ratepayers—but I must draw the attention of the trades uniquists of the Ward to Soully's action a few days ago in collusion with the Master in getting a number of inmates of the workhouse to scab on the locked out workers by de ive :ing coal from a cenal boat to his et res-

The jobbery and corruption exp sad at the recent inquiry into the working of the Distress Committee are too fresh in the public mind to need repetition here. Scully's frantic efforts to get the Local Government Board to issue a whitewash. ing report is unfortunatel known only to a few, who saw how he haunted the offices of the LG. Board before the report was issued and what abasement and degradati n he suffered in trying to get the mgher officials of the L.G.B. to accede to his

And after all his toading, low the Aberdeen's must have wished Soully at the bottom of the sea.

Another institution-most useful when properly administered—that has suffered from Scully's exploitation is the Roomkeepers' Society. Twelve months ago to scanda ous political prostitution carried out unbluebingly be Scally in issuing the society's tickets only to those likely to favour himself or his cique at the polls caused such a feeling of revulsion amongst the members that Scully and his gang that dominated the Committee of the scciety were decisively rejected at the annual election. However, nothing daunted, Scully whip-

ped up the slum publicans and housejobbers for the election last December, with the result that himself and his gang were re elected on the Committee. It was felt, however, that some check should be put upon Soully's funds, and accordingly a resolution was passed stopping the issue of tickets between the time of the election of the Committee and the 15th January, tle date of the Manicipal Elections.

If it were possible to get the public to realise what that resolution implies Scully would be forthwith driven cut of public life; for the resolution means that the Society had to protect itself from Scully, knowing that its funds and its presige would be used unscrupulously to further his own sordid ends.

In face of these facts, how, I ask, can any citizen, no matter what his political or religious views, whether a professional man or a workingman, a rentpayer or a taxpayer, vote for such a man? Every institution or society with which he is or has been connected has had the uzenviable notoriety of being affected by jobbery or gross irregularity. His very presence on any public board creates mistrust and suspicion. His career has been marked by a display of impudence and inordinate ambition, while his ineptiinde in giving effect to anything likely to prove beneficial to the community has been freely commented on by friend and

Councillor for the Merchants' Quay Ward by a young, energetic, and intelligent artican, Andrew Breslan, who will bring into the Municipal Council his practical knowledge of the housing question, that is of so much importance in a ward like Merchants' Quay, where the wretched conditions under which the working classes are housed are not equalled, even in Iublin of the Slums.

turn Bresian at the head of the poll and relegate Scully to the obscurity from which he should never have been allowed to emerge.

Scully was ignominiously rejected by Usher's Quay Ward six years age. Surely he is not now good enough to represent Merchants' Quay.

region of the society of the society, the notorious, was found guilty of using unjust weights and robbing the poorest of the pcor.—ED.]

#### AN ELECTION SONG.

Men of toil, why de ye tarry? Join the ranks of Labour's sons; Fight the battle of your manhood, Free your city from its slums.

Hark unto the cry of children, List unto the moan of men; Hasten now, they are your brothers; Show them what you think of them.

Long you've wasted precious years, Helping others not your own; Think of those now dying round you, Even those within your home, You have got the power within you

For to alter all this crime; Do the work, and do it proper Drive the Vultures out this time. Do not heed the oft-told story

O the slummer and the bung. Trust your owa, they know your sorrows; They will have the work well done,

Partridge, Bohan, Macken, Lawlor, These the vanguard in the right: Send some more to stand beside them In their grand and fearless fight. One and all vote firm and solid: Victory then will be your gain. Then your life will be a blessing, And your labour not in vain.

Effie.

... 13 0 0

... 11 10 0

... 10 10 0

8 16 2

... 6 2 6

## Lock-out Fund.

Received by the Dublin United Trades Council, Dublin:—

Amal. Society Engineers, per ... 200 0 0 Mr. Kelsoe Bradford Trades Council, per W. Barber, £12; £17/13/4; £19 0s. 3d Collected by "Daily Herald," £18 14s 3d.; £14 15s. 6d.; £11 16s. 3d.; £12 3s. 2d;

£13 10s. 3d. 70 19 5 D.W R. & G. Workers' Union, Bristol, and other contributions, per H G. Geater ... 32 17 8 Postal Telegraph Clerks, London, £10; £10; £12 10s. 32 10 0 D. H. League and Clarion Scouts, Leeds, per P. Tait... 26 0 0

Southampton Trades Council, per W. T. Kenward, £15; D. H. League and Clarion Scouts, Leeds, per W. Fulton 23 10 0 Collected by "Daily Herald" 19 1 S B.S.P. Club, Newcastle-on-D.W R. & G. Workers' Union Cardiff, per J. D.

Cardiff, per J. Donovan ... 18 10 0 Motherwell Trades Council, per Mr. Robinson ... 18 0 0 D.W.R. & G Workers' Union, Bristol, per H. G. Geater ... 17 16 4 A. Smith, 76 Albert street. Edinburgh ... 15 0 0

Mersey River and Canalmen's Association, per J. Smith 15 0 0 Nat Union of Dock Labourers Hull, per F. Sanderson ... 13 5 0 Letchworth & District Trades ... 13 1 0

Council Ord. Dep., Barrow, J. Ashworth. Manchester & Salford Trades Council, per R. Watters. ... 12 0 0 N.U.R. Bristol, No. 1 ... 11 11 6 B.S.P. West Bromwich, per Will Cooke D.W.R. & G.W.U. Newport, Mon, per H. Seer ... 11 10 0

D.W.R. & G.W.U. Avonmouth per A. C. Barnard ... 11 0 0 N.U.R.. Carlisle City, per J. Liverpool and vicinity Trades
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[This Journal is exclusively set up by head labour

wanted to know. Scully-Hello! what name did you say? The Voice—I'LL TELL YOU MY NAME ON THE ISTH OF JANUARY.

Scully-Oh, is that you, Hugh? What's

canai and got drowned. Scully—Oh, my God, you don't say so!

it now. What will you do about it? All Dublin will be downsthere in an hour or two if the news gets out. We will be all

Scully-Are you sure it's one of Wal

Scully-Oh, that's better. We won't be We must see the Master at once and

Walt for me and we will decide what's best to be done. We must hush up this some way or we will be ruined. It would be a bad knock to me at the elections if it

An Exposure of Scully and his Methods. Weight" Champion, Scully, looms on the

ing literature as "John Scully, of Dolphin's Barn, the candidate of the U.I.L:" To be the candidate of that extraordinary body known as the Merchants' Quay Branch of the U.I.L. deserves more than passing notice, for in reality no such branch exists. It is simply a clique of slum publicans, controlled by O'Connor. of the "Glue Pet," Jimmy Vaughen, and the redoubtable Scully. The so-called branch only shows signs of life at the approach of the annual Municipal elections. There is no list of membership kept, and the names which appear occasignally in the columns of the lying " Evening Telegraph" as having appeared at meetings of this so-called branch are those of wardheelers, job-seekers, and expolicemen who never subscribed a shilling to any organisation, national or otherwise. It simply provokes laughter to read the

a half dozen of correct sentences on any subject. Nevertheless they fill the columns of the "Telegraph," and are read by a gullible public, little knowing that the eloquence" of those worthies is nothing more than the work done by a poor scribe

public what it means to be a candidate of the U.L.L. in Dublin, for what holds good in Merchants' Quay Ward applies equally to every other ward in the city.

He is being opposed for election as

And unless the electors are blind to their own interests or have inherited a double dose of original sin they will re-

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Sincerely yours, Patrick Lennon, Hon. Sec. S. O. Cathasaigh, Assistant Sec. Philosophy of a far seeing Scatsman. Plod in thy cave, grey anchorite, be wiser than thy peers,

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