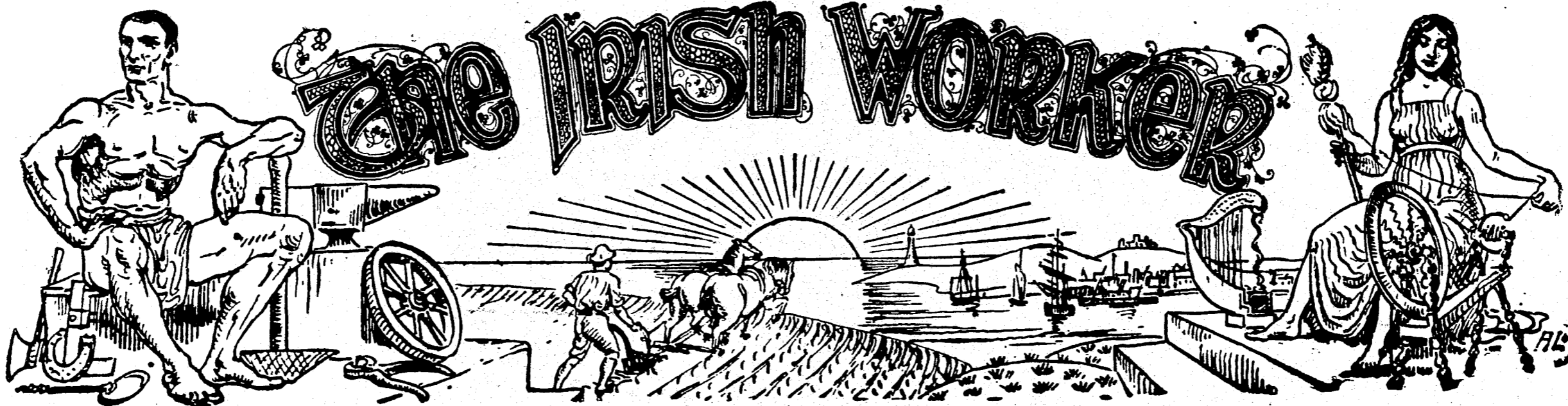


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Fintan Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of poets.
A country as glorious sun
Brings the great world moon wave
Must our Cause be won!

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

No. 37 - Vol. III.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1914

ONE PENNY.

"THE LARKINITE ROUT."

According to the anti-Labour papers the Larkinites in Dublin have been "routed." Well, figures do not lie, and the following table made from the results of the Dublin Municipal Elections as given in the "Irish Times," will show what very little cause for jubilation the "murder" bosses in Dublin have. There was a straight fight between Nationalist and Labourites in twelve wards, and in two more, independent Nationalist sympathisers of Labour were opposed by the Baton Party.

Ward.	Nationalist.	Larkinite.	Nationalist in [Sympathy] with Labour	Total.
Fitzwilliam ...	939	277		1216
Inns' Quay ...	1033	875		1908
Mountjoy (Alderman) ...	1350	975		2325
(Councillor) ...	1672	716		2388
Merchant's Quay ...	1403	1261		2664
New Kilmainham ...	428	617		1045
North City (Alderman) ...	320		734	1054
(Councillor) ...	617	430		1047
North Dock (Alderman) ...	1425	960		2385
(Councillor) ...	1252	1143		2395
Rotunda (Alderman) ...	881		915	1796
(Councillor) ...	1121	585		1706
South Dock ...	795	782		1577
Trinity ...	410	667		1077
Wood Quay ...	1332	1089		2421
	14978	10377	1649	27004
		1649		
		12026		

As may be seen above the Nationalists polled 14,978 votes out of a total of 27,005, the Larkinites and Independent Nationalists polling 12,026 or about 42 per cent. To put it more plainly for the worker, seventeen out of every forty voters "lined up for freedom." If the elections were held on a democratic basis (say proportional representation) there would be six labour members on the council instead of two. And this in spite of the fact that ranged against the Larkinites was all the power of the publicans, the slum landlords (threatening eviction if their candidates did not get in) and the clergy. Some of the contests must have sent a cold chill down the Nationalist back. If the Larkinite fighting John Scully, High Sheriff, in one of the biggest Wards had only succeeded in capturing another seventy-two votes from his opponent he would have headed the poll. In the South Dock the Larkinite was beaten by thirteen votes. If he had taken another seven from his opponent he would have been victor. In New Kilmainham the Larkinite beat two Nationalists combined, one of them being McIntyre, the Editor of a scab paper, who received eleven votes.

But still it was a glorious victory! and the "murder" bosses scream "Hurrah." Let them scream. Their time for cheering is strictly limited.

(R. J. P. MORTISHED) KAVANAGH.

The Housing Question and Industrial Unrest.

To the Editor of "The Irish Worker."

Str—The following facts demand careful consideration at this time. All the figures are from official returns.

RENTS AND PRICES COMPARED IN 1905 AND 1912.

	Number of Towns.	Rents.	Retail Prices.	Both Combined.
London (Middle Zone) ...	1	-4	+12	+9
(Inner Zone) ...		-6	+12	+8
(Outer Zone) ...		-2	+10	+8
Wales and Monmouth ...	4	+4.3	+15.0	+12.9
Scotland ...	10	+1.9	+13.1	+10.9
Ireland ...	6	+1.2	+15.0	+12.2

PREDOMINANT RATE OF WAGES IN CERTAIN TRADES, OCTOBER, 1912.

	LONDON		DUBLIN		EDINBURGH	
	Skilled	Labourers	Skilled	Labourers	Skilled	Labourers
Bricklayers and Masons ...	10½	7	8½	4½	9½	5½
Carpenters and Joiners ...	11		8 & 8½		9½	
Painters ...	8½ & 9		7½ & 8		9	
Plumbers and Plasterers ...	11	7	8 & 8½		9	
Compositors ...	39/- per week.		35/- per week.		34/- per week.	

RATE OF WAGES COMPARED WITH LONDON, 1912.

	LONDON = 100		
	Building Trade.	Printing	Compositors.
Wales and Monmouth ...	84.8	84.8	86.5
Scotland ...	85.6	79.1	85.6
Ireland ...	72.3	53.7	84.2

DUBLIN: Summary—Wages, Rent and Retail Prices.

	Percentage Increase (+) or Decrease (-)		Index Numbers Compared with London = 100
	Wages	Rent and Retail Prices	
RATES OF WAGES—			
Building (Skilled Men) ...	+2		79
Labourers ...	+6		66
Printing—Compositors ...	nil		90
Rents (including Rates) ...	nil		75
RETAIL PRICES—			
Meat ...	-2		78
Food (Other Food) ...	+11		107
Total ...	+8		90
Coal ...	+17		85
Food and Coal ...	+9		97
Rents and Retail Prices Combined ...	+7		93

From this table we learn that food, other than meat, costs 7% more in Dublin than in London. The labourers, whose need of proper housing is the question of the hour, can rarely afford to eat meat—but take the total cost of rents, food and coal as 93% of London prices—our skilled men have only 79% of the London tradesman's wage to meet this, and our labourers only 66% of the London labourers' wage to live on. These few figures go to show that Dublin labourers do not live in one room because they choose to do so; but because as a rule no choice is open to them. The

returns of the last Census (Vol. VIII.) give the proportion of the population so living as—in London 13.4, in Edinburgh 21.9, in Dublin 33.9. In the Report of the Public Health Department of the Dublin Corporation for 1911. We find that:

12,296 persons were living 4 in one room.	
11,335 " " " 5 " "	
8,928 " " " 6 " "	
5,978 " " " 7 " "	
3,448 " " " 8 " "	
1,314 " " " 9 " "	
450 " " " 10 " "	
176 " " " 11 " "	
60 " " " 12 " "	

About 44,000 souls altogether living in this intensely overcrowded state. The very high proportion of deaths per 1,000 under 5 years belonging to this class is therefore not surprising: in the Report for 1905 it is given thus:—

Professional and Independent classes	0.9 per 1,000 children under 5 years.
Middle class	2.7 " " " "
Artisans & Petty Shopkeeper's class	4.8 " " " "
Labourers, Porters, Hawkers	12.7 " " " "

Since that date the proportion seems to have increased, but the statistics are not so clear. The general death-rate of children has declined markedly since 1911 in England and here also.

A detailed comparison of the rents and prices with the wages, in every town in England mentioned in the Report, will bring home to the mind the difference in the standard of living of labourers in England and in Ireland. In Taunton and Swindon alone are the wages paid to labourers less than in Dublin, but in these towns, while the labourers' wages are respectively 57 and 64 as compared with 66 in Dublin, the rents stand at 47 and 58 as compared with 75 here, and rent, food and coal at 88 as compared with 93 in Dublin.

The study of this Report of the Board of Trade [cd. 6955], "Cost of living of the working classes, 1913," makes clear that the unrest in Dublin for the last few years is due to no one man, but primarily to the pressure of industrial conditions. The lax administration, or in some cases, the maladministration of laws for the protection of the workers, the unemployed, and the poor, has intensified the suffering. Low wages and insanitary surroundings necessarily entail a high poor rate and costly municipal administration. It will be well when the citizens of Dublin have courage to look the facts in the face.—Yours faithfully,

S C HARRISON.

14 North Frederick Street.

The Archbishop's Letter TO Lorcan the Whitewasher.

"Allow me to congratulate you and the voters of your Ward on the notable victory gained yesterday over a combination of influences, which, in addition to the havoc they have wrought in the industrial world of Dublin, have done no little harm in blunting, if not deadening, the moral and religious sense of not a few among the working population of our city."

The victory referred to by His Grace is the triumph of Lorcan G. Sherlock, present Lord Mayor of Dublin, and J. J. Farrell, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin, over the candidates of the Dublin Labour Party.

Truly a triumph for the Head of the Catholic Church in Dublin, the Church of the poor, to rejoice in and proclaim it a notable victory.

If there was no doubt as to the premises on which His Grace bases his congratulations his attitude would be perfectly logical and unassailable, but when the origin of the Dublin dispute is taken into account doubts will arise in unprejudiced minds that the premises were not well founded, and that Murphyism was entirely discounted as being the chief of the influences that have wrought the havoc in the industrial world of Dublin which many others besides His Grace deplore, and the workers of Dublin above all others have cause to remember.

That a fierce and even bloody conflict, such as the Dublin labour dispute, may have results which every true Christian must deplore, is a question which ministers of religion are best able to answer; but even laymen may ask where does the responsibility for such lapses rest. Nor does it seem an impertinence for laymen to ask have the conditions under which the 20,000 families which inhabit one-roomed dwellings in Dublin's filthy slums no tendency to "blunting or deadening the moral and religious sense" of any of the poor underpaid workers who have no escape, not even that of the emigrant ship, from their festering surroundings? Whether it be or be not a question that laymen may legitimately discuss without trespassing on sacred ground, it is a question that is frequently discussed in lay circles, and by the men who are denounced as creators of turmoil and strife when they make an honest and earnest effort to arouse the victims of the slums to a sense of the dignity of their manhood, which is brutalised and degraded in their bodily as well as their soul-destroying surroundings.

But what have the censures of the creators of turmoil and strife done, or attempted to do, to remove the festering sore? We are told in answer to similar questions that an enormous amount of good has been done, and is being done, by the many pious and charitable societies

that exist in Dublin. We readily accept the assurances given and join in the felicitations to the charitable and pious ones engaged in the good work. But we presume that Leo XIII of pious and glorious memory understood that there were such societies in existence throughout the Catholic world; and yet he wrote his famous Encyclical on the condition of the working people, believing, we assume, that charitable doles could not cure the evils from which the working classes suffered, and he wrote as follows:—

"The condition of the working people is the pressing question of the hour; and nothing can be of higher interest to all classes of the State than that it should be rightly and reasonably adjusted."

"All agree and there can be no question whatever that some remedy must be found, and found quickly, for the misery and wretchedness pressing so heavily and so unjustly on the vast majority of the working classes."

Now, twenty-three years have almost elapsed since these words were written by the Supreme Head of the Church of which Dr. Walsh is an Archbishop, His Grace we feel sure will not contend that His Holiness the Pope meant that the "remedy" for the "misery and wretchedness pressing so heavily and so unjustly on the vast majority of the working classes" was to be found in any system of eleemosynary aid no matter how perfect.

Indeed, His Holiness made it quite clear elsewhere that he did not mean any such thing as a remedy for the evils which he pointed out and vigorously condemned.

At the risk of being considered presumptuous, we beg most respectfully to ask His Grace what remedy has he endeavoured to apply during all those years since His Holiness Pope Leo XIII wrote the above solemn words of warning, especially to the Bishops and Priests of the Catholic Church, or what remedy has any priest in the Archdiocese of Dublin, nor in any Archdiocese or Diocese in Ireland attempted to find to remove the "misery and wretchedness pressing so heavily and so unjustly on the vast majority of the working classes?"

If they have made any attempt to find or to apply a remedy we plead ignorance of even having heard of such, and will be glad to apologise to any bishop or priest who will inform us that he has found and applied an effective remedy other than the remedy which the workers themselves have found to be effective. But to turn again to the famous Encyclical.

"The result of civil change and revolution has been to divide Society into two widely-differing castes. On the one side there is the party which holds power because it holds wealth; which has in its grasp the whole of labour and trade, which manipulates for its own benefit and its own purposes all the sources of supply, and which is even represented in the Councils of the State itself." On the

other side there is the needy and powerless multitude, broken down and suffering."

And, your Grace, it is over "the needy and powerless multitude broken down and suffering" that the Lord Mayor of Dublin and his Murphyite accomplices triumphed at the polls on the 15th Jan., 1914, and because of which triumph you have extended to him your hearty congratulations.

To the mind of humble laymen this action of your Grace seems dangerously close to flaunting the opinion of His Holiness in the above paragraph; for the City Council of Dublin is one of the Councils of the State; and though the Lord Mayor does not possess much of the power of wealth in his person, he is associated with those who have such power, and he holds his high position by virtue of the confidence which they place in him as the guardian of their interests.

It is, moreover, stoutly alleged by those who know him best that he is a dexterous manipulator of the machinery which extracts wealth from the producers and converts it to the purposes of the rich—in places, in pensions, in rates for same, and in the immunity enjoyed by others to extract exorbitant rents for unsafe and insanitary slum property "where the needy and powerless multitude" are obliged to herd together like cattle. The facts are notorious as the conditions are odious. Where does responsibility for the odious conditions rest? Surely not on the needy and powerless multitude, "broken down and suffering."

WE believe it rests on "the party which holds power, because it holds wealth; and we, moreover, believe that your Grace is not opposed to that view, strange as your attitude—which is now under review—has been towards the efforts of the "needy and powerless multitude" who have recently been struggling to acquire a little necessary power.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII in the following paragraph of His Encyclical supports our own view as to where the responsibility rests. "It has come to pass that workmen have been surrendered, all isolated and helpless to the hard-heartedness of employers and the greed of unchecked competition. The mischief has been increased by rapacious usury, which, although more than once condemned by the Church, is nevertheless under a different guise, but with the like injustice still practised by covetous and grasping men. To this must be added the custom of working by contract and the concentration of so many branches of trade in the hands of a few individuals; so that a small number of very rich men have been able to lay upon the teeming masses of the labouring poor a yoke little better than slavery itself." "Greed and rapacious usury," unchecked, even by condemnation of the Church, is responsible for the odious condition of things that exists in Dublin.

Are these odious conditions to continue to exist until the greedy and rapacious usurers hearken to the voice of the Church and practise the opposite virtues to the vices they love so well? If this is not the true interpretation of the attitude of our spiritual guides, what does it mean? We have the custom of working by contract established in our midst, William Martin Murphy has concentrated in himself as many branches of trade as his greedy man could capture, some of his isolated and helpless workers make an effort to concentrate their strength, and as an organised body to confront him and claim a living wage and tolerable conditions of employment from him. With the keenness born of his greedy and avaricious nature he scented the movement, determined to squelch it, and dismissed from his employment as many of his employees as were known to have become members of Larkin's Union, and when his tyrannical action was met by counteraction, he induced the employers of Dublin to the number of 401 to lock-out every worker in their employment unless they gave up their connection with the Union.

What has happened since this attack was made on the wage slaves and slum victims of Dublin to compel them to give up the only weapon of defence they ever had to oppose the never-ceasing encroachments of their greedy and avaricious employers on the fruits of their toil is known throughout the civilized world. Many regrettable things have happened during that time.

The bludgeonman, whose services Murphy secured to tack up himself and

CAUTION.

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We do cater for the Workingman, No fancy prices; honest value only.

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairing A SPECIALITY.

his 401 associates, in their tyrannical enterprise, killed outright two of our number and done a third to death through imprisonment in an unfit condition for incarceration in a prison cell. A maiden of tender years was sent to her last account by the hand of one of the cowardly hirelings of one of the 401 accomplices of Murphy. Hundreds of less serious outrages than murder, but almost equally serious, if the victims had not belonged to the "needy and powerless multitude," were committed by the same force of law and order such as Irishmen have been accustomed to in their own country for centuries. There was a time when the Archbishop of Dublin was reputed to be a friend of the people who, through struggling for justice, became victims of the self-same system of law-and-order. His congratulations to Lorcan Sherlock indicate that he is now opposed to the victims of law-and-order in their struggle for justice, and he characterises their efforts as a "combination of influences which, in addition to the havoc they have wrought in the industrial world of Dublin, have done no little harm in blunting, if not deadening, the moral and religious sense, of not a few among the working population of our city." It is unfortunately true that some men are influenced more by the actions of the ministers of religion than by the doctrines they preach, or rather the true and unerring Word of God, and remembering that fact, it may be that His Grace's estimate is quite accurate, and that not a few among the working population of Dublin, when they are told that their efforts at improvement are subversive of right and that it is more in harmony with religious principles to patiently endure their degrading and debasing condition, look askance at religion and the preachers of such principles, and give up their religious practices. We have met with some such people, and we have numerous instances in history of how thousands of people gave up religious practices they cling to for the greater part of their lives to follow bishops and priests into heretical beliefs and practices.

We do not by this statement mean to insinuate that Irish bishops or priests in taking the side of greedy capitalist employers are setting up a heresy, old or new; our belief is that in dread of something terrible happening to the flocks committed to their spiritual care they go to extremes in their opposition to the movements which the workers take advantage of to lift themselves out of the earthly hell into which the party which holds the wealth and the power in its ever-relenting grasp has driven them, and our justification for that belief lies in the facts set forth in this article; but as we hope on some future occasion to deal with the whole question in more detail, we conclude this contribution by expressing a hope that the old spirit of mutual help, and goodwill which bound the priests and people of Ireland in the past together like bonds of steel will again be revived and the spectacle of ministers of the Gospel of the poor Man of Nazareth, standing by the oppressors of the poor, will disappear from the fair face of Innisfail.

Slab 501 Flonn.

Every Workingman SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society, RINGSIDE

Large Divid. at Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sun. Evening

An Open Letter to Workers in the Volunteers.

"In a word, we demand Ireland for the Irish, not for the gentry alone." —John Mitchell.

Many of you have been tempted to join this much talked of movement by the wild impulse of genuine enthusiasm. You have again allowed yourselves to be led away by words—words—words!

The volunteer Movement now shouts for the support of all classes, but hopes to build its battalions from flank to flank and from front to rear with massed bodies of workers.

Workers, do you not think it is high time to awake from your sleep and yield allegiance to no movement that does not have the ultimate destiny of the workers. Ye stood by the farmers in the Land War, by the Revivalists in the fight for the Gaelic Language, largely by the Separatists in the Sinn Fein Movement, and what have ye gained?

"To secure and maintain the liberties and rights common to all Irishmen,"—they say they stand for this. We know the liberties and rights we enjoy!

The right to toil till the blood is dried in our veins; the right to bless the land that gives us what it thinks we are worth; the right to suffer starvation, and misery, and disease, and then thank God that such light affliction work on exceeding weight of glory!

We, workers, know too, the rights that are common to many Irishmen; rights that are organised robbery and oppression; rights that give them the robber's privilege to enjoy exclusively by the wealth that was created for all.

Workers, the leaders of this movement will try to cajole you with terms of Wolfe Tone and Michell whom they never knew, or did not understand. They will impress upon you the will to pay from your hard-earned wages a weekly premium to support an organisation that may be used, subsequently, to preserve the so-called interests of the employing class your enemies and your country's enemies.

Workers, this movement is built on a reactionary basis, that of Grattan's Tinsel Volunteers. Are you going to be satisfied with a crowd of chattering well-fed aristocrats and commercial bugs coming in and going out of College Green? Are you going to rope Ireland's poor outside the boundaries of the Nation?

They tell us, too, the Volunteers are for all classes. How often have we heard that thrice-blessed statement before! Whenever we hear that we may know that the workers are welcome so long as they are content to lie at the feet of others.

There is no mention of the Workers' Executive. We know why. There must be hundreds of workers in the Volunteer movement.

To you I would say, don't make fools of yourselves! Stand by no movement that does not avow the principles of Tone and Michell and Lalor. Remember "equal citizenship" is no use to us as long as we have to work day and night, year in and year out, to avoid starvation for a pitiful wage in the workshop of another.

Use, or reserve for ultimate use, all your mental and physical energies towards the advancement of your own class. S. O. CATHASAIGH.

DUBLIN

"D. H." LEAGUE.

PUBLIC MEETINGS

Antient Concert Rooms, On MONDAY, January 26th, 1914

SPEAKERS: TOM MANN, JIM LARKIN (promised to if in Dublin on that date)

ALSO Dublin Branch Social & Dance, Antient Concert Rooms, Saturday, January 31st, 8 p.m.

Programme, price One Shilling.

Tickets—1/- (reserved); 6d., 3d., to be had from Kearney's, Newsagent, Stephen street; Conway's, Tobacconists, 10 Anngier street; Byrne's, Tobacconist, Aungier street.

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.

EDITOR.

"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 newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Belford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Sat., Jan. 24th 1914.

How History is Made.

We are to be congratulated. We have forced the enemy into the open. We have compelled those who opposed us in an underhand manner to expose themselves. We have, in a word, proved our repeated assertion that there are but two classes in society—"the haves and the have nots." We proved that the law and its administration are at the service of the unscrupulous capitalist class. We have proved that the purring Press of the country is in their pay and under their orders. We have now proved that eminent churchmen have deliberately taken the side of the unconscionable, unrelenting enemies of the working class. Never again can it be said that those who control the different sectarian organisations were neutral in this fight against industrial slavery.

During the past week we have had many lectures, learned and unlearned. The "Light-weight Champion," Dublin's Chief Hangman, has been reported as having made a "speech," in which he is alleged to have said that the Larkinites intimidated the voters in Merchants' Quay Ward during the elections. What a lie! What a calculated lie! There was intimidation certainly; but it was the intimidation of the slum landlord, who threatened their unfortunate tenants in the event of their not returning the Hangman and his clique to the place where sanitary officers are made to cease from troubling and the food inspector put to rest.

yet no Catholic Archbishop nor Protestant Prelate sent a letter of condemnation—they were too busy penning congratulatory letters to one of the creatures who has done more to pollute the source of civic purity than any of the creatures who besmirch the city's history in the past and to make the very name of the Government of this city a by-word and reproach a creature who has used every office he has been able to buy his way into, to provide himself and his tools with further power of exploitation. He and his boss Clancy have used the sheriff's office as a means to an end. Every organisation that would receive them they have allowed Clancy who is a good orthodox Catholic to be also a fervent and loyal Freemason. Sherlock, when all wed, is a good Hibernian, and of course a loyal son of Mother Church, at the same time is able to pull the Freemason clique for any job he wants to carry through. Then Sherlock patronises the temperance platform for another pull, but he never forgets the trade; and so we see every section of the cursed liquor traffic, from Cassidy, of Summerhill, to the lowest shebeener working for Sherlock, the advocate of temperance. We have X.Y.Z. Yaw Yaw Briscoe, who pretends to interest himself in the Housing of the People, and the lowest blackmailing type of slum landlord, joining forces for to return Sherlock. You have the foulest brutes who trade on the foulest traffic that ever cursed any country. White Slave bullies. And then you have Prefects of Sodality, other holy men and women, the bulksome of whom make religion a business. All these forces, not forgetting Bro. Nugent, the Hibernian, and Brother, Donaldson Orangeman; every little huxter, in fact every leech who, vampire like, battens on the worker. You have abandoned women induced to vote by the supply of drink. You have men and women compelled to vote by the threat of eviction. You have every official, with a few brilliant exceptions, allowed away from their work to canvass and to personate. You have Corporation contractors, hoping for favours to come, providing vehicles. You have even the Corporation harness on the horses engaged to pull the voters to the poll.

The money subscribed for those affected by the strike used as electioneering funds, docketed for food given out by publicans to people who were prepared to sell their vote and their soul. Every drink shop was an election committee room; every presiding officer or ballot clerk a creature of the party machinery. And opposed to the great Nationalist party machinery the Parliamentary Party funds and all the chicanery and corruption exercised by this master of wirepulling and ward-heeling. We have a few workmen, without funds or political machinery; no organisation, but with a deep sense of injury sustained and a belief in the people's cause. The Archbishop of Dublin, the most powerful man in the Catholic Church in this country, a man who can make parties or smash governments, thinks the time opportune to come out against the people and take the side of the employers against the poor and further to prostitute His High Office by congratulating a creature who is notorious for the debasement of civic life, who alone with his faction is responsible for the present condition of the administrative boards within the Dublin area. He and his foul clique of food adulterators, creatures who rob the poor by using unjust weights, like Scully, slum-landlords like Crozier and Reilly, low class publicans like J. Vaughan, the "Freemason Clancy" are responsible for a condition of things that has been condemned by all women and men. Every religious body, every political party, every society, every section of the Press have, without exception, condemned the conditions of life for the poor in this city: yet a great Churchman, one who up to last week was considered to be a democrat and a friend of the worker, deliberately turns round and congratulates one of the creatures responsible for the city's degradation. History repeats itself. We remember the man whose statue stands in O'Connell street—the Chief, as he was called—received the condemnation of his Grace. Sherlock receives his congratulations (or should it not be his penance?) It is a mad world; but truth and justice will prevail and the cause of the poor triumph.

the poorest of the poor by using false weights, talking about blackguardism! Satan reproving sin! Why these things would make one believe in the possibility of Satan in his fallen estate reproving the Angel Gabriel. We know that there are sermons in stones and we have heard of some of these sermons being delivered through the windows of our supporters by the Hangman's hangers-on. They say we preach a policy of hate and a class war. But may we ask what have the workers to love in the present social system but themselves? And though their duty is to love one another, the political thug succeeds from time to time in poisoning their minds against each other and making them hate and fight where they ought to love and act together. Our children are sent out unlettered and at the mercy of their exploiters. They are born in penury and their mothers are ill-nourished and ill-clad. They are sent to the workshop, to the factory, to the office and the field before they know the joys of childhood. And why? Because their parents are always kept on the starvation line, and the couple of pence earned by the children helps to ease the situation. They know no youth, for whilst they are still young they are borne down with the weight of an unnatural responsibility, whilst the people who lecture take up the fulness of life, though they earn it not. They rob and thief and fool the working class all the time, and we who have found them out are asked to teach them to kiss their chains. They beat us down in the price of our labour, and they lock us out if we refuse to be robbed; and we are asked to preach love for those who try to starve us on the advice of the very men who endeavour to disseminate hate and division amongst our own class!

In another column we deal with the action of His Grace Archbishop Walsh. The distinguished Churchman who has stated that the claims of the workers were not alone reasonable but eminently reasonable, now speaks in congratulatory terms to the honorary LL.D. of Trinity on the "notable victory" gained over a combination of influences which have wrought havoc in the industrial world of Dublin. Is not this a case of history repeating itself? Does it not remind us of the echoes of Pope Hennessy's election in Kilkenny? And is it not a case of putting the saddle on the wrong horse? We have been locked-out, and the men who voted into power the satellites of the honorary LL.D. are the very men who locked us out, aided by a combination of Freemasons, Orangemen, Board of Erin Hibernians, United Irish Leaguers, policemen, and harlots. And yet His Grace, a notable Prelate of the Church to which the vast majority of us belong, and for which our fathers suffered and their sons are willing to suffer—gives his benediction to our enemies and by inference withdraws his benison from those who a fortnight ago were "eminently reasonable." We leave it at that, but we cannot help regretting that Dr. Walsh should have been used against God's poor in the unscrupulous manner that the Press and the political wire-pullers have used his letter. We shall go on with our mission. We shall teach the creed of love for the many; hate for the few, and justice for all.

In every movement for the betterment of the masses the men and women who gave it life and power had to bear up against a crusade of calumny and slander. In England for close on 20 years one man endeavoured to amend the law so as to save child life in the mines and factories, and the same power which to-day talks of love and practises hate is responsible for the shooting of trade unionists at Featherstone, at Llanelly, and Johannesburg. Whilst in Ireland the men who tried to do things over a century ago, and the men who followed in their wake fifty years later, and the men who in less than another twenty years tried as well, were all condemned, were all calumniated are to-day the heroes around whose names are created the party shibboleths of the hour, a circumstance which is enough to make these heroes turn in their graves. Remembering this, we shall go on in the knowledge that we are right, and in the hope that those of our class who are wrong shall see the error of their ways and join in the fight against wrong and be with us on that day when, having breasted the heavy hill, we shall come into the bright sunlight of the Promised Land.

Copy of Circular issued to Government Departments.

Office of Public Works, Dublin, 7th November, 1913. Dublin District—Coal, 14621-13. Circular.

SIR,—With reference to the supply by the Boards' contractors of coal to your Department, I am to state that in view of several inaccuracies in the weight of recent deliveries, it has been found necessary to check the quantities supplied, and I am therefore to request that you will be good enough to arrange that occasional deliveries shall be weighed on receipt, and any discrepancies as compared with the delivery notes reported to this Department promptly. The contractors represent that during the present industrial unrest considerable difficulty is experienced in arranging that each bag shall contain full weight, viz. 1 stone of coal, but they state that every effort will be made to secure that each ton, which consists of 16 bags shall be complete. In these circumstances it is necessary that in every test made, the entire load should be weighed in order to ascertain that the full quantity returned on delivery dockets is being delivered.—I am, sir, your obedient servant.

Asst. Sec. [More Lipton. How the Government jobbers help the Coal ring.—Ed.]

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

Labour Representation in Dublin.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Dear Sir,—The Capitalist class have again succeeded in setting back Labour representation, and I sincerely regret your name has been used. You can take it from me you have fought a good fight from the time the Cork conspiracy was organised against you by James Sexton, of Liverpool, and others, who failed some years previous to organise the Dublin dockers as you did. I stated on that occasion it was not a question of your honesty was at stake. The then conspirators could only impeach your honesty by a packed County Dublin jury and a bad judge. At the time of the Cork conspiracy your present opponents knew you were a Leader.

I was not at the meeting when the present Lord Mayor moved that P. T. Daly would take your official position while you were in prison. Since then you have done nothing from a National nor a humane standpoint but prove you are a democratic Leader; and may I now ask any of your readers where will Ireland's nationhood be under a Home Rule Government without a Labour Leader? This is a point I differed with you on at the time you were disqualified in the Dublin Corporation.

The Lord Mayor—nay, the Government know you are their master on economic questions. Because you have mapped out the only lines upon which Ireland can ever hope to be a nation, I sincerely hope when the King comes to Ireland that you will be freed from the power of your unjust surroundings. Then you will get a chance to display your work. I have great confidence in your leadership, and I only hope you had more power.

In conclusion, dear Editor, I wish you good luck. You have fought every thing dishonest in the public life of Ireland, and that is why I repeat, your name was used in the last Municipal Elections. It was stuffed registers and the dishonesty of the public life of Dublin that beat the Labour candidates at the last Municipal Elections. No matter. You know the longer the workers are without a delegate representative the worse it will be for Ireland a Nation. Just three phrases for some of your professional opponents whom I know read your paper. Your "magnum opus" has showed up the dishonesty of the "Magna Charta. Is it you or "Labor omnia vincit" they fear? Can any of your opponents, from the Prime Minister to that uniformate wretch Stewart, honestly state they are "Non nobis solum" in their opposition? I defy them as a Labour man. You have gone a long way to establish an Irish Magna Charta. I need hardly tell you some of your supporters don't know what good you are fighting for; if they did you would not get so much worry. You have a great chance to show up the rack-renting system. I think you can confidently tell the landlord you owe him nothing. The value of your house is about eight years' purchase plus ground rent and taxes. The life of the house is at least forty years, so that would leave him a profit of £50 after allowing six per cent on the purchase money. I think when you get matters investigated, instead of you owing him £9 9s., you can make a demand on him. I shall see you before the law is put in motion. I should like to see the Lord Mayor at an eviction. I am beginning to like them now.—Yours truly,

DUBLIN DEMOCRAT.

Kingstown Urban Council.

If elected to the Kingstown Urban Council, I promise to endeavour to secure—

First—The revision of the agreement with Messrs. Heiton, the Dublin Tramway Company, and the Urban Council granting permission to convey goods from, to, and through the township.

Second—The promotion of cheap housing scheme for the working classes.

Third—That I shall co-operate in any endeavour to municipalise the tramway system, as well as the electric lighting of the township.

Fourth—That I shall support the principles of trades union employment on all public works, and generally shall support any scheme for the betterment of the working class.

M. F. O'Brien, J. M. Devitt, C. Rochford, James Triston, James Smyth, James J. Kennedy, Sylvester Troy, Edward Field.

DISPLAY

CITIZEN ARMY

(Weather Permitting) At Croydon Park, on Sunday next, 25th January, at 11 o'clock, including Close Order Drill; Physical Drill to Music; Attack in Straining Order; Collection and Attendance of "Wounded" by Ambulance Corps; Tug-o-War, &c., &c. Admission to Grounds, 3d; Reserved Seats, 1/- Tickets at entrance to Park. All cordially invited—EVEN THE POLIS!—if they pay

Independent Labour Party of Ireland, Antient Concert Buildings, 41, Brunswick Street, Dublin.

A special and attractive Lecture will be delivered on to-morrow (Sunday) at 8 p.m. by Professor B. Collingwood (National University), entitled "The Fire and Fuel of Life." Questions and discussion invited. Admission twopenny.

Lectures on Socialism every Sunday at 8 p.m. by Socialists. If you want to know what Socialism is come to the Home of Socialism and learn.

Room Enough for All.

Don't crowd and push on the march of life Or tread on each other's toes, For the world at best, in its great unrest, Is hard enough as it goes. O! why should the strong oppress the weak Till the latter go to the wall? On this earth of ours, with its thorns and flowers, There is room enough for all.

If a lagging brother falls behind, And drops from the rolling band; If fear and doubt put his soul to rout, Then lend him a helping hand. Cheer up his heart with words of hope, Nor season the speech with gall; In the great highway on the busiest day, There's room enough for all.

If a man with the tread of a pioneer Steps out on your track ahead, Don't grudge his start with an envious heart, For the mightiest once was led. But gird your loins for the coming day, Let nothing your heart appal; Catch up if you can, with the forward man, There is room enough for all.

And if by doing your duty well You should get to lead the van, Brand not your name with a deef's name, But come out an honest man. Keep a bright look-out on every side, Till, heading the Master's call, Your soul should go, from the world below, Where there's room enough for all.

Dublin United Trades Council.

AGENDA. The Municipal Elections—Mr. T. Murphy. The Labour Crisis—The President. The Feeling of Necessitous School Children—Mr. Simmons. Report of Advisory Committee—Mr. J. Farren.

J. Simmons, Sec.

CITIZEN ARMY.

DON'T FORGET

Display, Croydon Park, To-morrow, Sunday, at 11 o'clock.

To Enjoy Your Meals

AND STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE. CALL TO

MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall,

The Workers' House, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

The City Printing Works

13 Stafford Street, Dublin, SOLICIT YOUR ORDERS FOR ALL CLASSES OF PRINTING.

Real LIVE Printers—not Middlemen. Printers of the "Irish Worker" since its birth. Estimates Free. Phone 3006. Special Terms to Trade Unions.

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INDUSTRIAL Co-operative Society (DUBLIN), LTD. Bakers, Grocers & General Merchants.

Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly. Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership.

Grocery Branches—17 Turlough Terrace, Fairview; 82B Lower Dorset Street, 165 Church Road. Bakery Branch—164 Church Road.

The Fighting-Line of Freedom!

"The workers of Dublin are the true modern representatives of the Hero-spirits of Ancient Eire—" A. E." at the Albert Hall.]

We have read in Ancient Story
In the Golden Age of Glory
Tales of Oscar, son of Oisín, of Cucullain and of Finn,
And the Red Branch Knights whose tall spears
Ringed with steel the Irish Borders,
When the world-conquering Roman feared to plant his foot therein.

We are proud of Hugh O'Donnell,
Mighty Chieftain of Tirconnell,
O'Neill, Fitzgerald, Farsfield, we have sung their praises loud,
Our eyes are sold-m tearless
When we think of Owen the Fearless,
And our pulses thr b with passion at the name of John the Proud.

There are heroes quite as glorious,
Pallid Pioneers of Progress,
In the toil-spent Dublin toilers, in our streets, within our ken.
They are slandered, they are taunted,
But their heads are high, undaunted,
Yes! the womb of Mother Eire still gives birth to gallant men!

They have hungered in our bye-ways,
They have shivered in our high-ways,
In the piercing winds of winter, in the rain and in the sleet.
But the heroism of the High-Kings
And the valour of the Vikings
Pales before their simple courage which can never know defeat.

Come wise pundits—servile Teachers,
Frowning Pressmen, prancing Preachers—
With their economic drivell and their philanthropic cant;
But the Workers, grimly smiling,
Pay no heed to their beguiling,
To their posturings political and their patriotic rant.

Despite weapons forged in hell-flame,
Despite libels foul that spell shame,
Aloft they bear the Torch of Truth mid blood and sweat and tears;
Take your hat off when you see them,
'Tis the fighting line of Freedom!
And its fame will ring for ever down the arches of the years!

A. B.

Cork Notes.

The Elections.

The B.O.E. have captured Cork, and their methods rebound to the credit of faith and fatherland, when it is stated that 95 per cent. of the women in the city voted, and that there was a special demand for shawls from the Coal Quay market, it can easily be understood that the motto "righteous men and women will make our land" was religiously carried out. The scandals that one hears about since are enough to make a Catholic blush for shame. In one booth a priest in birretta and stole voted openly for a noted profligate, and the other priests in the same district openly canvassed for him and hunted the laggards to the polling booth. And this is only one of the many things that were done. Every mean election trick was done on both sides, and the Labour candidates were not mentioned throughout the polling day. The All for Ireland's were hopelessly outclassed in the trickery by the B.O.E., who have a certain Mr. Hugh Martin directing them in Cork. Martin is from Belfast, and by all accounts his language is not edifying at times, yet the priests were consorting with the gentlemen all day. Anyhow the net result is that the bellowing slaves of Emmet place were beaten badly by the crawling dastards from Morrison's Island and the Trades bodies of Cork are shown to have as much influence in the city as Father Mathew's statue has on the bung shops.

The Aftermath.

The B.O.E. after their sweeping victory challenged William O'Brien to resign, and the latter gentleman who certainly has shown more courage than judgment has accepted, so we are to have an election. The B.O.E. have decided not to fight (no women can vote in this election is given as the reason). So we will have Mr. O'Brien again. It is noticeable that though also challenged Mr. Maurice Herly has made no move to resign.

The city of it all is the way in which William O'Brien is being hoodwinked by the crowd who are around him.

This will explain why Tilson the weather cock High Sheriff, who is a Protestant Mollie (pro tem) was returned and Hosford, Protestant O'Brienite rejected, The Unionists plumped for the B.O.E., and their reasoning is shown by a remark said to have been expressed by a prominent local Unionist. "It is a pity that William's (Unionist) got in, for we could show to the English people that there is no chance for us if Home Rule comes."

Another story told is that Campbell, M.P., gave orders to have the O'Brienite votes against to kill the proposed Home Rule Conference. Anyhow O'Brien is a show before the lot. He got his crowd two years ago to pass an address of welcome to the King, and the All for Irelanders who objected were blackguarded in the councils of the A.F.I. League. The next thing was an attempt to elect a Unionist, Beamish, to the Lord Mayoralty. This was only defeated by an extraordinary outburst against it at an All for Ireland meeting, at which Lord Dunraven was present. It was only William O'Brien's personality could stand at all; but he went on, "deludered" by his advisers, and his papers have attacked every Young Ireland aspiration since. The Volunteers were anti-National and silly, and even the B.O.E.'s opponents, the American Alliance, were sneered at by the "Free Press," who by the way, have for its work manager M'Gill, an Orange-man; editor, O'Grady, an ex-Unionist lecturer. Conciliation (to everyone except Nationalists of the old type) left O'Brien high and dry at the municipal elections, and unless he wakes up to the fact that

those he is trying to conciliate are his chief enemies he will not be M.P. for Cork very long. The Unionists hope for a return of the Tory Government, and the jobs that the B.O.E. have now will be theirs then.

Rebel Cork.

The "Nationalists" of the Union Jack type can have no excuse for not passing Home Rule now. B.O.E. Sadiers and Keoghs have come to life all over the country to help. But those of us who believe in Home Rule as a means to bring about the ideals that our fathers fought and died for only pray to God that He will forgive his priests and people. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Archbishop Ireland said in Cork one time that the drink traffic almost bossed the public life in Ireland. If he came now he could see that the "almost" is superfluous, and that even the Church is affected by its influence. But let us not despair. We have not been saved from the curse of Cromwell to be drowned in a brewer's vat. God will surely come to our aid and rescue us once and for all from the powers that tell us that "hell is not hot enough or eternity long enough" for those who love Ireland and scorn to sell her for jobs or porter. Workers, rally together. In a few months this damnable "Union Jack Home Rule" business will be finished one way or another, and it will be our turn to come in and take charge not for personal profit or even drink, but to establish in Ireland Irish as it was before alien influence sapped the independence of either Church or State, and so working and toiling win the rewards of the ages of purgatory that our land has gone through. Rally together workers, and even in our own life-time we may win the laurels; and even if we go down with the task unfinished, we can hand to our successors the trust that our fathers fought for, and so ensure that never again will the sycophants or the slaves drag Ireland to the dissecting table. Band yourselves together, workers; forget what you did when you were drunk, and, please God, you will yet establish in Ireland the ideal which we have at heart—an Irish Workers' Republic.

No BLARNEY.

One Traitor Dealt With.

Carpenters deal out Justice.

At a largely attended aggregate meeting of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners—over 700 being present—held in Banba Hall, on Wednesday, 21st. inst., attention was called to the action of Mr. Edward O'Neill, District Secretary, in nominating Mr. Alfred Byrne for the Aldermanship of the North Dock Ward in opposition to the candidate of the Dublin Labour Party, Mr. Thomas MacPartlin, President of the Dublin Trades Council. A number of members having strongly expressed their opinion of his treachery, Mr. O'Neill attempted to explain his conduct, after which a resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority (only four voting against), censuring Mr. O'Neill for his treacherous action, and calling on him forthwith to resign his position as District Secretary.

Don't forget to go for it to the
WIDOW REILLY'S
LITTLE SHOP,
24 Lr. Sheriff Street

Wexford Notes.

The municipal elections are over, and the results were dearly bought by the Ancient Order of Hypocrites. All sorts of underhand work and influences were used, and, although they just barely won, it cost them over one hundred pounds.

In St. Mary's Ward Joe Kelly slapped in the people's faces the fact that he was giving them charity all his life. Some of his creditors have told us that he sent them word that if they did not vote for him and his comrades, he would stop their bread supply. It is also alleged that he threatened the people who were receiving weekly alimony from the Fanning Fund that he would have it stopped. When he got through the window of the polling booth to thank the electors he once again slapped in the people's faces about his charity-giving qualities. It would remind one of the Publican and the Pharisee in Scripture, and we know who was the chosen one in the eyes of the Almighty. His brother Pat went one better when he was canvassing in the Faythe, and met with a few of the people who were on the side of Labour. He told them that his brother Joe was after paying for half the coffins that were in Crosstown Cemetery. His posters were lull up of the greatest lot of rot ever was heard tell of. Religion, syndicalism, Socialism, and discontent were placed side by side. They boasted that they were going to bring back the trade to Wexford, so that we may expect to see fleets of steamboats coming up the harbour any day. The bar will be removed; the dockyard, which Joe and his brother John were indirectly responsible for having shut up, will be opened; the hat factory, distillery, and all will be opened (we don't think).

Joe may look upon himself as a charitable man; but when charity has to be made known at election times, and through the mouthpiece of the giver, it ceases to be charity and becomes a bribe. When Joe was forced to withdraw from the window by most persistent hooting, Councillor Corish came forward to address the crowd, and in the words of the "Free Press" was received with loud and prolonged cheers. He dealt with every phase of Joe's speech, especially his references to Socialism, syndicalism, and religion. He told him that an election was no place to bring religion—that he thought as much about his religion and his God as Joe Kelly did. It is curious that such statements should come from an alleged God-fearing man about candidates who were chosen at a public meeting, under the presidency of Rev. Mr. O'Byrne.

By the way, we are also told that Joe left his anti-treating badge at home while he was canvassing, and that he was seen in a public-house treating men to capture votes. If this be true, he is really a hypocrite, as we believe he is a member of the Temperance Council. He was giving free bread out of his shop for two days after the election. Coffey, who was returned as Councillor came to Wexford from Dublin a few years ago as a pawnbroker, and a very poor one at that. To-day he is one of the wealthiest men in the town, mainly through the support of the poorer workers of Wexford, upon whom he preyed with a vengeance, as was evidenced by the new boots and clothes that were released free.

It is scarcely worth while mentioning the stand made by the traitor Bergin in this ward. He was well paid for his work, with copious draughts of whiskey during the day of the poll. Myley, who is a member of the Bakers' Society, last year contested St. Iberius' Ward in the interest of organised Labour, whilst this year he made a boast of being out against it. He was rewarded for the magnificent record of forty-nine votes.

Salmon sent down all Pierce's scabs in a motor car, and was outside the booth when the result was made known, behaving like the cur he undoubtedly is.

In St. Iberius Ward the nominees of the workingmen, Clancy and Rossiter were defeated by a narrow majority, and judging by what we hear, the electors of this ward are now thoroughly disgusted at losing the services of honest Pat Clancy, who as his enemies in the Council admit was the most upright man in the Corporation. We will not dwell at any length on the methods that were employed to unseat him, suffice it to say that they were similar to the tactics used by the Ancient Order of Hypocrites in St. Mary's Ward. It did not require a very keen observing eye to detect the number of free drinks that were served in Tom Roches—Tom who was once a poor sailor—and Phil Cowman's on the evening of the poll, not to mention the numerous parcels of groceries that were dispatched the following day, added to this there was a not inconsiderable number of the Protestant voters who fell into the trap laid by the Pillars and came up to a man to vote against allied socialism. This is not to be wondered at either, when one considers that Joe Thompson, the Quaker and his brother have either votes or a controlling influence in the ward, as also Mr. J. L. Munn who had a dispute with his employees recently.

In Selskar Ward we regret to say that the workingmen were not true to themselves in this ward, the Protestant holds the balance of power, and voted to a man against Labour, but had the workers been solid the tables would have been turned, however we must congratulate the voters of St. Selskar Ward on the monuments of intelligence they have sent to represent them in the person of Joe Doyle, who formerly posed as a labour man, and Jimmy Browne the slum-landlord and house agent.

In the face of all this, we are not yet downhearted and are prepared to continue the fight till the workers are forced by hard experience to realise who are their friends and who are their enemies.

We will deal next week with the members of the A.O.H. in Wexford.

The night after the poll, the remnants of St. Brigid's band at a considerable bribe paraded about twenty yards off the Main street under police protection, it consisted of three drummers and four tin whistle players, four of these had not been near the bandroom for over two years, but they came to the call of Tommie Salmon's porter. The band is now broken up, and the backboned members of it are about starting a new band, under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Club.

Questions for an honest workingman to ask himself—Why were the employers and scabs in a good humour on Thursday night last?

Why did Sponger Lucking take part in the elections?

Why did Joe Kelly canvas some of the voters with Myley Bergin, and the rest with a crock of Coffey?

Bray Notes.

Jack Short, the twister, who keeps a huxter's dummy in Castle street, and also a bakery. This is the alleged trade unionist who did the mischief last week.

Well, Jack, the workers have found you out in your dirty game, and you will find the workers won't forget it for a long time, as they have never trusted you much. The Union never concerned you much only while you were receiving their support. So now the clique you supported in the recent elections may support you, for the workers mean to give crawlers like you a wide berth in future.

No doubt, John, you acted the turncoat well until good old Tom of ours gave you away, when you went, with your oily grin, to try if he would sell his principles; but you got your answer, and you should also have got his boot.

This cross-eyed article, who canvassed for the candidate belonging to the clique which had their hall built by scab labour, and also Tommy. When the men in Dublin were on strike for better conditions this man got the material brought out to Bray, and worked it well. Boys, what is scabbing?

So, you see, we found out a thing or two about your dirty clique and the methods they adopted last week; but what could we expect from the paid official of Rathdown?

The mean cad Short seems to have got richer since he betrayed his own men, as we see he has given a big order for scab coal. So, workers, enough said.

The nob of Councillors here who are the supposed friends of the workers and who approached the Labour candidate to see if they could not arrange with him for to use his influence with the workers of Little Bray, but they found to their grief that the workers' candidate could not be bought.

I am very glad to see that the workers of the East Ward were true to John Plunkett, who I know was always on the workers' side and I hope he will always remain so. But I am very sorry to see that they have returned another bung keeper. When will the people get sense?

Andy the scab, I see you are getting fed-up with sea life. I am greatly surprised your late employer did not grant you a bounty for being so loyal to him. I believe he is also fed-up with you.

By the way, Mooney, what about the wash-house in Dargle Laundry or scab Laundry, where the daughters of scabs are employed? Shame this scab who went underhanded to look for a woman's job, and said he would be thankful to get it even if it was only 15s. per week, for doing the wash woman out of her luv. It would suit this scab better if he would try and wash his own face or them he calls his own.

Ikey Henry and his brother, Jem, the famous scabs of Heiton's. Poor Ike, with "his paint-and-powder face, dear, who keeps the scab den in Maitland street, and also "Yellow Jack."

I wish to warn the trade unionists in this street and their wives to keep clear from this den of scabs.

I say, Ikey, you keep good hours since you became a scab; also your darling, who used to be very fond of travelling to see the dear friends and used to arrive home in the small hours of the morning and then to break the flower-pots in trying to get through the window. I know enough to break your heart, but "silence is golden."

M'Kenna's "Harbour Saloon," the meeting-place of scabs, where they hold their meetings and dances.

But, "Mac," your time is coming, and when it does you will have no scabs to keep you, for the workers will keep clear of you: so remedy it as soon as you can before it is too late.

Well, "Skitsey," you showed the fatherly love last week when you done your best to transport your own grandson, and also your daughter, Mrs. Murphy, the coffin-maker's "dear"; but you and her were not so hot before Murphy made his appearance in the family. So, Teasie, take care, for if Skitsey once starts to blow he will blow you all down the lane and give the rightful owner his place. Honesty is the best policy. How did the huxter dummy and shop become yours? Now blow Teasie.

AU REVOR.

Dublin Trades Council.

The following resolution was passed at the Dublin Trades Council:—

"That the best thanks of the Dublin Trades Council be tendered to the Trade Unionists of Great Britain for their assistance in our present fight for existence as Trade Unionists."

That a copy of this resolution be sent to the "Irish Worker."

Items of Interest.

[The end justifies the means.]

Preaching in the Church of St. Sebastian, at Fairfield, Liverpool, on Socialism, the Rev. Robert Kane, S.J., is reported to have said—Referring to the Dublin strike, he asked who would have predicted twelve months ago the wretchedness, misery, and suffering into which Dublin had been plunged. What a ghastly caricature of moderation and civilisation. Yet, after all, it was only a shameful experiment being made in unfortunate Dublin by callous leaders of English Socialism. What would happen when the English Socialist mass began itself to move? The result probably will be that some of the idle rich, who at present spend their pilfered riches in sinful pleasures, will have to fall back on honest labour and lead Christian lives.

It is marvellous how persistently the priests who interfere with the Murphy-made dispute in Dublin stick to statements that are not justified by facts. The callous leaders of English Socialism sought only to prevent the starvation of thousands of little children and their mothers, as planned by the Dublin employers. But the only "ghastly caricature of moderation and civilisation" was displayed by the 2,900 families existing in single rooms. Christianity residing in palaces, driving in motor cars, and preached from marble pulpits seems different to-day to what it was of old, when those who taught loved the poor and had no place to lay their head.

At the last meeting of the Dublin Corporation Lord Mayor Sherlock was given a signed requisition to call a special meeting of the Council to prevent its officials lending themselves to the faked Commission got up to white-wash the police. Lorcan has not called that meeting, and the Corporation officials still continue to give their evidence before the Commission. Redmond kept his mouth closed while the Liberal Government batoned out the brains of Irishmen on the streets of the capital of the country; and now Redmond commands Lorcan to assist in aiding the police to escape the just punishment for their crimes. Surely our leaders are not what they used to be.

Scab Richardson's Union has received recent additions to its ranks. The backboneless creatures who joined the Trade Union movement through fear rather than a desire to fight for principle, and who have been purged out of the movement by the present fight, are now crawling under Richardson's flag. And some members of the so-called skilled trades do not think it beneath their dignity to work with those double-dyed scabs. Next week we shall publish the names of some of the renegades and their present shop-mates. W.P.P.

American Socialist Leader Addresses the Children.

EUGENE DEBS ON JESUS.

The great American Socialist weekly, the "Appeal to Reason," with its three-quarters of a million circulation, came out at Christmas with a full page message to the children of the United States, from Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist candidate for the Presidency. We give below a quotation which should interest our readers:—

My dear little children, I am sure you will understand me when I say that in speaking to you of Socialism I feel very near to all of you and I know you will believe me when I tell you that I would, if I could, make you all happy and keep you sweet and loving toward each other all your lives.

If any of you feel that you are better than others because you wear better clothes or live in better houses or go in what you think is "better society," it is because your young minds and hearts have been tainted by wrong example and wrong education. It is this wicked feeling that corrupts the conscience and hardens the heart and begets the envy and hate of our fellow-beings, instead of their love and good will.

When the best friend the children ever had on earth said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," he meant ALL children, poor and rich, but especially the poor. He loved and pitied them because of their poverty and suffering.

He, Himself, had been born in a manger and when He was grown up He said sorrowfully that "He had not where to lay His head." He did not despise little children because they were poor and neglected and shabbily dressed, but He loved them all the more; and as He looked down upon them His heart melted with compassion and the tears of tenderness filled His eyes; and then He became grave and His fair brow grew dark with wrath as He thought of those who sat in rich church pews and piously thanked the Lord that they were not as other people. He denounced them as hypocrites for pretending to be religious while they robbed the poor and turned the little children into the street to suffer hunger and fall into evil ways.

Nearly twenty centuries have passed since the suffering poor heard with gladness the message of the Lowly Nazarine, and since He was moved to tears by the sight of the little children of the street, but the world has not yet learned the meaning of His tender, soothing words, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." If He were to walk the streets of New York or Chicago, or Lawrence, Massachusetts, or any of the

cities where the mills and sweatshops are filled with child slaves—as He once walked the streets of Jerusalem—He would grow sick at heart as He saw the little ones He so loved, pale and wan and worn, harnessed to monstrous machines and slowly put to death to swell the profits of the greedy mill owners who sit in the rich pews of the synagogue, as did the Pharisees He scourged without mercy twenty centuries ago.

The children of the working people have always been poor because the world has never been just. For ages and ages those who have built the houses, cultivated the fields, raised the crops, spun the wool, woven the cloth, supplied the food we eat and the clothes we wear, and furnished the homes we live in, have been the poor and despised, while those who have profited by their labour and consumed the good things they produced, have been the rich and respectable.

That has always been the way, the wicked way of the world, down to our time.

Jesus himself was a carpenter's son and suffered the poverty of His class and when He grew up it was not the rich and respectable, but the poor and despised who loved Him, and opened their arms to receive Him, and heard gladly His tender and comforting ministrations. He was one of them in poverty and suffering and in all His loving and self-denying life He never forgot them. Had He deserted the poor from whom He sprang, had He gone over to the rich as their preacher, or their judge, or their lawyer, or their preacher or scribe—as so many of His pretended followers have done and are still doing—He never would have been crucified, nor would the world to-day know that He had ever lived.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, Inchicore Branch, Emmet Hall, Inchicore.

A General Meeting

Of Members of the Inchicore Branch Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, will be held in the

EMMET HALL, INCHICORE

ON

Sunday Next, Jan. 25th,

AT 1 O'CLOCK,

For the purpose of Nominating Committee Men, Branch Officials, and transacting other business in connection with this Branch.

JIM LARKIN, Gen. Sec. of the Union (or other official on the Executive Committee) will preside. Meeting commences at 1 o'clock sharp.

WORKERS! join the pioneer Union that taught the Workers how to fight; a Union that will educate you, insure you, and protect you. A real live Union, organised and controlled by live men for live men. Join now. The "London Times" declared, and the Employers realise, "That you cannot smash the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union."

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, T.C.

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ANDREW S. CLARKIN,

COAL OFFICE—

7 TARA STREET.

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Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

Not affected by the present crisis in the Coal Trade.

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Real Hand-Pegged Blacklers, nailed and so-called ... 4/11

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CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE! J. HANNAN, 174 Nth. Strand Road, Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES, CALL TO T. CORCORAN, Capital T. House, 27 North Strand Road.

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Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S, 51 Exchequer Street and 10a Aungier St. (Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.) Established 1894. Good Value and Courtesy our motto.

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MURRAY'S Sheriff Street, FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

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Irish Manufactured WAR PIPES

MacKenzie & Macken, War Pipe Makers, 54 Bolton Street, Dublin.

Every Instrument guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Everything relating to the War Pipe kept in stock. Save the Middleman's Profit by purchasing direct from our Workshop.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD! Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse. NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street. The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin Irish-Made Booters a Speciality.

Correspondence.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Bray, Jan. 16, 1914.

The result of the Municipal Elections in Bray is anything at all but bad. The Labour candidate in the Little Bray Ward polled 118 votes. He was opposed by the full force of the Foresters on one side and by that of the Hibernians on the other. Both received the support of the Unionist vote. In brief, he was literally swamped by lady Foresters, lady Hibernians, lady Unionists, etc. The register teems with such, and so renders a verdict on a simple issue a moral impossibility. A remedy must be found for this state of affairs, and at no distant date. The Urban District Council is a motley assembly. Nothing else could be obtained from an electorate wholly in the hands of the wire-pullers.

The public interest holds prominent place at the Township Board. No less than four seats are possessed by them. A stern and rigorous crusade should be preached against these worthies. However religious, burlesque prevails here, engaging itself with every trifle, rather than tackle the social evil. Like the picturesque in politics, it obtains everywhere.

External appearance, human respect hold fatal sway over our people. Spirituality, principled, decency, order, require something different from above. The members of the Council profess great sympathy with the interests of Labour. The opportunity will soon arise to prove it decisively. Let them co-opt a Labour representative in the room of the retiring Hibernian.

The suffrage of the workers placed Mr. J. Plunkett at the head of the poll in the East Ward. Let him put the earnestness of his colleagues to the test when occasion arises.

The Little Bray poll shows a new era dawn in our midst. The interference of irresponsible groups is nearing its doom. Education, guidance, caution will give the deathblow to a base system of inglorious intrigue. Our people will soon feel that a sound vote on a public question is vital for their safety. Aspersions has done its worst against patriotism, progress, truth, without avail. Sentimental mouthings to the contrary, the workers' cause still flourishes.

PATK. DOYLE.

Clondalkin Notes.

Snowball Hanlon, C.C., who is responsible for the present lock-out in the South Co. Dublin of farm labourers, has a farm at Redcow, and has a builders' providing yard in Abbey street, Dublin. The Dublin builders having got at Snowball, and he got at the farmers, and thus the lock-out in the South County.

Snowball, do you know anything about a forge in Redcow whose legitimate owner was nearly cheated out of, only some people were too wide awake for you, Christy? Do you know anything about a little plot of land near Farren's? I heard you were keeping company with a Reformatory boy of Xmas card fame, also free labourer in Jacob's.

Canon Baxter would be better employed looking after the poor of his parish than by using his influence with a certain farmer to break his honourable agreement with the Transport Union. You might keep your lackey at home (Mick Dowling), instead of sending him to scab in the Monastery—another religious body who threw their men on the roadside to starve but all thanks to Jim Larkin who fed them and paid them every week. So my dear Canon, the men can have no respect for you or the Monks of St. Joseph's Monastery. The only way you might win back their allegiance is to act as mediator in the sphere God placed you upon this earth and to try and find a means to end this present lock-out and not to be aiding the starving farmers against the well-fed labourers.

Bert Dowd, farmer, Newlands, who locked out his men at Hanlon's dictation. I think you are very sorry, Bertie, and you are looking very badly lately. It must be the shooting of poor Mrs. Walsh, of Kilnamanagh, Greenhills. According to the evidence at the inquest, it was stated that you supplied the revolver to Sheppard, waster and free labourer, and this revolver was the one by which a poor unoffending woman was shot, so that you are indirectly responsible for the death of this poor woman. I suppose it is annoying your conscience, if you have such a thing. This is what "Snowball" Hanlon done for you. You have to answer to God for this, so make reparation while there is time, as I believe your days in this vale of tears are very short.

Tod Dowling, of the Commons—oh, thou moon-faced one!—ex Round Tower, whose members flung you out of the club for acting as library bully; and when you tried to crawl back again they spurned you, Tod. You won't take back the "Cobbler." You ought to wait till he asks you. He will never crawl to you, Tod, for he is too manly to do a dirty trick like that. You might tell us how you and yours became farmers; or will I ask Colonel Finlay and Jim Tutty, who made a man-and-a-half farmer of you? Your brothers, Frank and Bill, or better known as the "butt" from the Commons, ex-drunkards' labourers, who ran out of Dublin, leaving nest-eggs behind them, and they won't go back to work there again in a hurry; they prefer to scab behind. Dowd's thresher, the "chief." And elsewhere, of course, they are gentlemen farmers, moryah.

A word to George Farren, U.D.C. and publican, Redcow. Do not supply any more free labourers or Heiton's coal carters with beer, as it would not be wise as you do a big bona-fide trade on Sunday—all city men—and it might injure your business, so take the warning in time.

Thos. Healy, publican, Clondalkin, agent for Heiton's coal, ex-army man, who came recently from South Africa with loot wrested from poor men fighting for liberty—God-given to every man. He defies the Transport Union, whose only sin is to try and secure a living wage for farm labourers and to make them independent and happy in their own homes. Tommy, what did your father put you out for before you listed? Does the boatman's sister from Hazelhatch know anything about this? Tommy, you are beneath our contempt. Transport workers, city and county, please pay attention to his house, or want of attention, which would be better.

Colonel Taply, ex-R.I.C. man, has got the price he asked for in sending the Transport County Secretary and two other innocent men to goal. He has resigned the force, and is now head gamekeeper, herd and water carrier for Hawksby-Mullins, Capt. Maud, and General Walker, of Newlands. Taply, why did you leave Swords? Did you make it too hot for yourself? Maybe Tom Hart, of the town, knows. Jerry Fogarty, shoemaker, coalman, and cardriver, of Clondalkin, is one of our most virile enemies. He acts in the capacity of police spy and other contemptible occupations, which he is well fitted for. He calls the Transport workers paupers—paupers, by herrings. Amen. Terry, you might pull your horse

SOUTH DOCK.

21 Queen square.

Fellow workers,—I desire to offer you my sincere appreciation of your noble efforts to return one of your own class to represent you in the City Council. No candidate could get more loyal support than was given me. Although success has not crowned your efforts, we have reason to be proud of our work, having increased our vote almost seventy-five per cent.; and with a little more attention to the harbour portion, which is principally occupied by the working class, and whether by accident or design there are hundreds of them who have no vote, a state of things the Dublin Labour Party will have to remedy in the very near future. Lower Mount street can now boast of three councillors as the result of this election. Surely it is time this was remedied. Again thanking all the good men and women who did such good work—I remain, yours sincerely, THOS. FOGAN.

a bit, or you will be sorry. Ran-tan-tan, by the herrings. Amen. Hair and war that, Terry.

Bill Dowling, of Gallenstown would not speak to his uncle Bill Masterson, because he signed the agreement and took his men back on Union terms. I don't know who you will sponge off now, as uncle Bill won't give you any more cash. I suppose Rocks will, as you did a bit of ploughing for him. Pat Hart is about fed up with you now, as you cannot expect him to be always keeping you in beer. Yours is a deplorable case William Rufus, you will have to join the Union—the South Dublin I mean—because the Transport would not have you. I believe you are throwing sheep's eyes—for they are the only ones you have—at Tom Hart's daughters. Bill, chuck it, Tom is not a fool, it is a man he wants for a son-in-law not a breaster, or if he is foolish enough he will have to keep the two of you. So keep off the grass William, as Tom's land is nearly all grass by this time. EYE PENEER.

Northern Notes.

The procession of Head men on strike took the Falls by storm on Wednesday week. A fine anti-scab meeting was held at Peel street in spite of the dire threats made in the mills during the day.

Mr. Connolly appealed to the manhood of workers in other parts of the city to keep away from the Low Docks during the dispute and to actively assist the Transport Union by preventing scabbing.

Mrs. Gordon advised the mill workers to use their efforts in the same direction. The close attention given Mrs. Gordon's speech was in striking contrast to the "hearing" given her in the closing stages of the D. G. & D. League's campaign. Those who matter will know what these letters stand for; those who don't know don't matter.

Mr. Tom Johnson, Vice-President Irish Trades Congress, also spoke and drew an excellent analogy between the "grabber" of the Land War and the scab of industrial warfare.

The procession was accompanied by a Labour Band, bearing placards with appropriate inscriptions.

Strike at Belfast Docks.

Two Accused Things.

The informer who sold his country, The scab who sells his class.

Don't be a scab! Be a man!

Judas sold His Saviour for Thirty pieces of silver.

Scabs sell their brothers for Thirty pieces of silver.

Don't be a Judas.

The Irish Textile Union's third annual concert and social will be given in Whitehall Buildings on Friday, February 6th. To-night (Saturday) Mrs. Gordon gives her house-warming at 65 Mill street. Everybody will be admitted except a certain individual who is so pleased with her oratory that nothing can entice him away from the meetings.

The "Irish Worker" can now be obtained from Mrs. Smith, newsagent, Donegal street. CRAOPH-D-ARG.

Paragraphs by Partridge.

The members of the Inchicore Branch of the U.K.S. of Coalminers by twenty-six votes to fourteen, and upon the strong recommendation of ex-Councillor Thomas Hanlon, decided to accept the conditions imposed by the Dublin United Tram Company and to resume work, leaving their members, Councillor H. Donnelly, ex-Councillor O'Hanlon, and Mr. Clarke—upon the streets, victims to Murphy's viciousness.

Whatever may have been O'Hanlon's motives in pressing his ex-shopmates to accept the above degrading conditions, he has in the critical moment of the movement performed the employers' portion of the work. The fact that he is one of the victims does not justify the action he has taken, and it is up to the members of that Union to stand by the men dismissed.

The man recently honoured by the electors of the New Kilmainham Ward and elected as their representative is one of the men selected by Murphy's company to be trampled upon. William Martin Murphy must not be allowed to degrade the man whom the people know; and it is up to the electors to stand by Donnelly.

The other victim is Mr. Clarke (who was formerly injured in the Tramway Company's employment). Mr. Clarke, like Councillor Donnelly is splendidly educated, highly talented, and strictly temperate. A workman that any intelligent employer would be most anxious to retain in his service. But evidently the Tramway Company do not want such men. Abject slaves are more to their liking.

But I do not know the people of Inchicore, Chapelizod, and Kilmainham if they will endure such a display of vindic-

tiveness. Let the local men of the U.K.S. give a lead and all others will follow. Call a public meeting of protest, found a victimisation fund, and elect a committee of respectable representatives and residents to secure the return of these men to their former employment.

There are black sheep in every flock, and some of the local officials of skilled societies have illustrated that fact in the recent elections. If these "aristocrats of Labour" desire to display their superiority to the "labouring man," as they term him in derision, I suggest that they fail to prove their superiority by selling their signatures for pints of porter, as alleged, and publicly supporting the enemies of themselves and their class, as they have done.

Such men are beyond redemption, and the members of the Unions whose names they have so ill-used have a duty to perform in clearing the reputation of their societies and saving themselves from such officials as may be regarded as mere playthings in the hands of the employers.

The employers' effort to smash the Lish Transport Workers' Union has failed, and failed miserably, notwithstanding the treacherous assistance given by the officials and members of other Unions, who acted the part of Cain and Carey beat into one. All the employers have accomplished is to purge the Union of wasters and loafers. The men who are men, and who proved that fact by their fight, still remain with the Union they so fearlessly defended. UP LARKIN.

The Inchicore Branch will hold its first annual meeting on Sunday next, at one o'clock, in the Emmet Hall, when committee men and branch officials will be nominated, and other important branch business performed. Membership of this Union is proof that you are neither a slave or a crawl. Join now. Jim Larkin or some official of the Executive Committee will preside on Sunday.

The newly formed Emmet Band promises to be a huge success. And much credit is due to those whose energy and ability brought it into existence. Band performances by its members may be relied upon as a prominent feature in future local entertainments. And we hope to see this band take an honourable place in band contests in Dublin.

The name of Inchicore figured in the bogus Police Inquiry, or the Police "bogus Inquiry" last week. It is a consolation to know that the evidence offered is not taken on oath. When the real Inquiry is granted—as it must be—we will prove the truth and punish the perjurers.

The Citizen Army, under Captain White, are giving a display in Croydton Park, at twelve o'clock, on Sunday next. A local section of the Citizen Army will be formed in Inchicore. A public meeting will be held in the Emmet Hall Grounds on next Sunday week, 1st February, at one o'clock, when Captain White will attend and explain its objects. Jim Larkin will take the chair.

Next week we will have something to say about the local men who played us false in the present dispute, and who did and are doing their best to induce members to leave the Union and betray their class. In the meantime the order is—Dress up the ranks, and rally round the flag the employers failed to trample in the dust, and which still flies proudly in the breeze. WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, T.C.

Women and Children (OF LOCKED-OUT WORKERS) RELIEF FUND.

To the Editor IRISH WORKER, Dublin.

4 Committee Room, Liberty Hall, 19th January, 1914.

DEAR SIR,—In asking you to acknowledge receipt of enclosed list of subscriptions to the Fund for the alleviation of the needs of the Women and Children of the Locked-out Workers, we wish to convey the Committee's deep appreciation of the different contributors' generosity and sympathy.

Yours sincerely, PATRICK LENNON, Hon. Sec. S. D. CATHASAIGH, Asst. Sec.

Volta Theatre, Mary st., Dublin 4 s. d. Jas. T. Jameson, Esq., Rotunda 15 16 0 Pictures ... 10 0 0 To Sale of Tickets (presented by Mr. Jameson) Rotunda ... 10 12 0 The Directors, Abbey Theatre, Abbey street, Dublin ... 8 10 0 Dorset street Picture House, per F. W. Sullivan, Esq., Manager (5th subscription) ... 5 0 0 (6th subscription) ditto ... 5 0 0 Talbot street Picture House, per -Curley, Esq. ... 3 3 0

A few subscribers (gentlemen) £1 17s; Grocers' Purveyors' Association, 76 Grafton street, £1 7s; J. Parkinson, Esq., 1 Summerhill, 4th subscription, £1; ditto, 5th subscription, £1; A few city employees, per A.C., 158; Thomas Keogh, Esq., 50 Lower Clanbrassil street, 10s.; Michael T. Cummins, Esq., 20 Ellis's quay, 10s.; Mr. Kerrigan, The Abbey Theatre, 5s.; Mr. Gray, Goole, 3s. 1d.; Mr. McGuinness, Portlannington, 2s. 6d.

"Daily Herald" 0/- Sale every morning 9.30., Liberty Hall.

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Write or call for Order Forms— J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes), 8 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week an eighth list of the subscriptions to the Lock out Fund received in the Transport Workers' Office, and from week to week we will continue to give a list until all the sums received directly in Liberty Hall are acknowledged in the "Irish Worker."

"The Forward," Glasgow, per Thomas Johnston, Editor £25 0 0 Oct. 20th—United Kingdom Post Clerks' Association, Liverpool Branch, per J. H. Rainsford, £3 10s.; George Oberdorfer, New York, £1 0s. 10d.; Employees Orchestral Co., Elm street, London, £10 10s. 6d.; Queenstown Branch Boilermakers, Iron and Steel Ship Builders, per John Doherty, Branch Sec., £1 7s.; Michael Brady, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, £1 0s. 10d.; J. Doherty and J. Hallinan, Limerick, 1s. 6d.; Frederick Flower, Derby, 7s.; Dr. Boyle Colthur, Derbyshire, per "Daily Herald," per E. J. Howell, £1; collection from Bow, London, 2s. 6d.; Royal Liver Friendly Society, Liverpool, per John Owens, £1 10s.; P. E. Dublin, 1s.; A Few Workers, Gort, Co. Galway, per Francis Cooney, £2 0s. 6d.; P. E. Jarro-w-on-Tyne, 1s.; Leicester Co-Operative Society, Ltd., per W. B. Stock, Sec., £25; Brasiers and Sheet Metal Workers Warrington, Branch, per James Powell, Sec., £1; F. S. Huntsman, Hampstead Heath, N.W., £2; Bolton's Workers', Clithra, per Sam Bracken, 3s.; J.H.D., Goldthorpe, near Rotherham, N.S., £1; Manchester, 1s.; Penarth Branch N.S., C.S., Manchester, 1s.; Water, 18s.; Sheffield Branch A.S.E., per W. Gavigan, 11s. 6d.; Bargoed Steam Coal Lodges, S.W.M.F., per W. Jones, £2; W. G. Rice, Salford, Birmingham, £2; Operative Bakers and Confectioners of Scotland, National Federal Union, per Peter MacDonald, Treas., £32 10s. 3d. Wellington, New Zealand, Steve-dores, per Bank of New Zealand £100 0 0

Oct. 21st—Waterside Workers, Erec-mantle, per Reuter's Bank, Ltd., £60; Leicester and District Trades Council, proceeds of collection per F. Sutton, £54 3s. 6d.; Belfast Women Workers' Union, per Miss W. Carney, £10; collected from men of Cossall Colliery, per Edward Morris, £2 17s. 6d.; Morley Branch A.S.R.S., per C. E. Frost, 17s. 3d.; collected in J. G. Kinkaid's shop, Greenock, per John J. Cox, £2 6s.; Sailors and Firemen's. Lady Grace, doliver, per J. Woods, £1 2s.; R. Cadogan, Liverpool, collection from Millers and Millworkers, 15s.; M. McKeigue, L.N.S. Darlow, 2s. 6d.; total, 17s. 6d.; from an official, Warwick, 10s.; Burnley Gasworkers and General Labourers' Social Club, per A. Rice, 5s.; John Broock, Auburn terrace, Athlone, 7s. 6d.; Bradford Perin, Southwood, result of entertainment held at his house, £5; Branch No. 20 I.T.W.U., Cork, per J. Covey, £25 11s.; per Manager "Fire-man's Journal," Dublin, 5s. 6d.; John O'Connor, Putney, S.W., £2; Nottingham Branch A.S.C. & J., per F. Cahill, 7s. 3d.; Thomas Johnson, Belfast, collection at Workers' Educational Conference, Leeds, £4 16s. 9d.; results of previous collection at Tyne district acknowledged, £17 2s. 4d., making a total of £21 19s. 1d.; a Socialist Women Worker, 1s. 6d.; D. Holton, Dublin, 8s.

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