

Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours;

Is greater than defeat can know--It is the power of

powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round As surely as the glorious sun Brings the great world

moon wave Must our Cause be

No. 43 -Vol. III.]

by the offer of several of their body to at

once make a start One or two of their

number was for immediate and direct

action, and proposed that they at once go

and haul their lorry-their regular plat-

form-from its lair and take it to the

Birkenhead Park entrance, where they

could easily hold a meeting among the

people entering or leaving the park.

organising a " Duroin Herp Committee

that would undertake the whole of the work

required by the promoters of the move-

ment in the district comprising Liverpool.

Birkenhead, Seacombe, Garston and the

other suburbs. As a means to this end

they promised to arrange meetings through

the coming week, to which the Dublin re-

presentatives would be invited. This-

promise they fully carried out, and

amongst the meetings at which the Dublin

matter was dealt with was one held under

the auspices of the "B.S.P," at which

that old friend of the workers, Jack

Williams, was the principal speaker. An-

other was the regular meeting of the

Birkenhead Trades Council, where the

feeling was entirely sympathetic, but

whose action is necessarily slow, being

determined by the various affiliated bodies

in the sauctum of their own committee

rooms. Still another was a large public

meeting held on Saturday, the 14th, on

the Birkenhead Hay Market, and presided

over by Comrade Price. At this meeting

Peter Larkin grandly acquitted himself;

and Brother Lennon-who made his first

appearance in the role of public speaker -

the Dublin industries and the sufferings

of the locked-out and victimised men and

women. So much for the Birkenhead

It must have greatly heartened the

Dublin delegates to find so much good

feeling for them and their cause among

all the many sections of Labour in Birken-

Toere were expressions of sympathy on

every hand, and apparently a firm resolve

to do what in them lay to down Murphyism

The meeting at the "Clarion Club"

was also a decided success. Fred Bowers

occupied the chair, and the audience

could hardly have been a more representa-

tive one. All classes of the community

were here, and from their number a com-

mittee was formed whose duty it will be

to take up the work of directing all the

business connected with the Dramatic

Troupe's visit to Liverpool and any other

phase of activity they may deem necessary

or of benefit to the locked-out victims of

Dublin, particularly the women and

I So far they have started well, and

arrangements are already well in hand

for obtaining the use of some of the city

theatres as well as those of Birkenhead,

Seacombe and Garston, for the production

I might say that Jim Larkin arrived at

the "Clarion Club" during the progress

of the meeting, and was warmly welcomed.

He remained in Liverpool until Wednes-

day night, when he left for Manchester

and other places. Incidentally we have

heard of the good work he has been doing

in Poplar and Bethnal Green, where his

help was given to the workers' candidates,

Sourr and Jack Jones in their fight against

the wielders of the baton and the pro-

of the Irish plays and dances

tectors of Murphyism.

head that these meetings represented.

opening.

children.

and all its tyrannies.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 7th, 1914.

ON A PENNY.

Jim Larkin. the "Irish Liberator" and His New Campaign.

BY SHELLBACK.

on the evening of Saturday, the 7th The following is the list of the men inst, the day on which Brothers Lennon comprising the Liverpool and District Committee: -S. Higgenbottam (I.L.P.); and Donegan arrived at Liverpool, as I stated in last week's "Worker," a number Fred. G Richardson, Patrick Donegan, of the local celebrities of the Labour world T. C. Bushell, C. Smitton, Rev H. Dunwere either waited upon or vritten to by nico, Rev. Arthur T. Guttery, W. Bewley, Geo. L. White, Fred Bower, Councillor W. A. Robinson, J. E. Foley, Patrick Lennon, Tom Morris, H. Forsythe, H. J. Price, H. Potts, Rev. H. D. Roberts, Mrs. Criddle, the two delegates, and by the courtesy of Comrade Manson a meeting was arranged to be held at the "Clarion Club" on the following Tuesday. The next day (Sunday) in order to ensure that no time would J. Arnold Sharpley (Hon. Sec). be lost or no effort spared that would help So far I think I am correct in saying that the Dramatic Troupe will open on to make their mission known among the Wednesday, the 4th of March, with a workers and their friends, I introduced Matinee at the Pavilion Theatre, Lodge them to the comrades assembled at a "Daily Herald League" meeting at Birkenhead. Here a cheery welcome was Lane, Liverpool, and will be followed by day and evening performances in theatres given them, and the earnest determination in other parts of the districts. It is the intention of the Committee to approach that accompanied the Leaguers' resolution to do something tangible for the Dublin the various Picture houses who might out brothers and sisters was amply evidenced of sympathy be willing to give them a

> certainty how far successful they may prove in that direction. So much for a dead cause. According to all the alleged newspapers the "Dublin Strike" (what a lying title?) is over According to all the alleged "Labour Leaders," trade unionists have repudiated

benefit. However, that has not materialised

yet, so I cannet say with any degree of

attempt to improve their conditions of labour without their sanction (save the mark). According to William Martin Murphy, the industries of Dublin have now assumed their normal character, God is in His Heaven and all is well with the world. After all these surely Larkinism must be a dead cause, and the thousands of heroic victims of capitalistic hatred and revenge must be left in their misery and their hunger, for just a little time longer, when they too like Larkinism, will be dead. How foolish these "wiseacres" must be.

The cause the Dublin workers stood for takes a remarkable lot of killing, and Larkinism is so far from dead that its roots have actually spread to England, where the immediate prospects are that we will have patches of that "ism" breaking through the industrial soil of this country where it would least of all be expected, and that will have the effect of convincing those who mourned its decease that like the darkest hour being generally admitted to be that which immediately precedes the dawn, so it is with a real Labour Leader and his cause, who, the more they are vividly portrayed the present position of defeated and "officially" killed the greater is their vitality, the more invulnerable is their position, and the more threatening is their order of approaching battle.

Irish Workers and Irish Volunteers.

" Appearances to save his only care, So things seem right no matter what they are."

At the risk of irritating the "Worker" readers. I venture to send a last reply to James McGowan My opponent justifies his appeal upon the workers to fall into the Volunteer Movement by

legiance to the principles of Tone, Emmet and Mitchel; By the statement that it is "one of

Appealing to them to render al-

By the belief that he holds that in

the most democratic movements of our time'

the Volunteer movement is the power to evolve a Bond of Union for all Irishmen; By asserting the hope or belief that this movement will hasten the day when "Ireland, armed to the teeth, will hurl the British Empire to eternal damnation!"

Because it is the only movement in our day that has caused a "flutter in Dublin Castle!"

Yet neither from these beautiful flowers culled from Sligo, and held like a nosegay to be smelled by the workers, nor from any indication in official headquarters do we pluck a promise, stated or implied, that this movement guarantees us any fuller life, nor the bestowal upon us of that for which we are fighting the Moral and National Ownership of Ireland. I venture to point out to James McGowan that the workers are, and cannot help being, true to the pessimism of to the workers to have nothing to do with Tone and Mitchel.

As one of the leaders of the Volunteer Movements says in February's "Freedom' -" However the leaders may have failed, the instinct of the people has always been unerring" At a meeting held in Navan recently, in answer to a question, John MacNeill, one of the secretaries to the Volunteers, told us that the Volunteers would be under the supreme control of the Irish Parliament, which, according to Mr. J. Redmond, will be under the control of the English Imperial Parlia-

What does the Separatist and the Republican members of the Volunteers think of that statement? Why, even the Chocolate Soldiers of '82 would not submit to such a bandaging, for they were independent of Grattan's property loving Parliament. James McGowan's time would be well spent in trying to insure that Tone and Mitchel were something more than useful games to the advanced Nationalists who are said to deny themselves so rigidly that they "have scarcely a second coat to put on their backs!"

"The most democratic movement!" The same was said of the Gaelic League and Sinn Fein.

Will the officials of the Volunteers explain why, that while every National body, society and club, U.I.L., B.O.E, G.A.A., Sinn Fein received invitations to land, the initial state of the Coming Revolution, contributed to "An Claidheamh," before the founding of the Volunteers, P. H. Pearse expressed the wish to see every member of Sinn Fein, B.O.E., U.I L., and The Transport Union armed; that subsequently, dealing with the Volunteers in 'Irish Freedom," he mentions all these organisations but omits the Transport That while A. Griffiths, dealing with

the same movement in "The Irish American," mentions the names of these organisations, but does not articulate the name of the Transport Union. Speaking some time ago to a prominent Volunteer. while criticising the principles of the new movement, he told me arrangements were being made to hold special drills for the leaders, who doubtlessly felt it would be injudicious to rub shoulders with the ordinary workers of Dublin.

Can the officials explain that, acting on a suggestion I made to Captain White, I myself wrote to a leading Volunteer with a view of possibly arranging for the use of the Dublin Halls at present engaged by the Volunteers, mutually by them and The Citizen Army, I received no reply to the communication sent?

Why is it that in the official organ reference was made in the speeches reported on articles contributed to every organisation in Irish National life, save and except the labour movement?

This canting cry of all creeds and classes is worn to a ghostly shadow : it is the cry of all societies deaf to the appeals of the subject workers of the Nation; it is the long arm that chucks the aristocracy under the chin, who have always been in Ireland a selfish materialistic crew, exemplying in their life that it is indeed a dangerous disease to eat too much cake. These people, whom the Gaelic League and Sinn Fein were, and whom the Volunteers now are afraid to shock; were the weakness and bane of every National movem nt. It was they who succeeded in preventing the Volunteers of '82 from opening their ranks to the then subject class the Catholics of Ireland—and when new men with democratic ideals beg n to organise the enslaved Catholics, the patriotic Henry Grattan drew attention to "the alarming drilling of the lowest classes of the populace. The old, the original Volunteers had become respectable, because they represented the property of the Nation; but attempts had been made to arm the poverty of the king lom. They had originally been the armed propertywere they to become the armed beggary?" The modern Poard of Erin and milk-hearted Republicans are apparently as anxious as Grattan was to maintain entire the respectability of the Volunteers, and to prevent the inclusion of an armed beggary clamourous for the fuller ex- grasped, as being the result of causes ercise of human development and freedom.

· I do not understand how Mr. Mo-

Gowan's logical mind construed an appeal

the Volunteers into a declaration that no physical effort should be made by them to fulfil the first law of nature—to act and fight for their self-preservation. If ever an Irish leader called upon the people to arm for themselves, that was Mitchel. Speaking of the movement which in his day "stirred thro' Ireland from sea to sea," he says : - " It is essentially not only a National movement, but also-why not admit it?—a class movement. Why should the gentry not join us? Why not lead us? Why? Surely because their interest is the other way-they know the end of British dominion here would be the end of

them. Arm indeed! Arm for what? Is it to preserve J. Redmond in the Cabinet Ministry of Ireland? Is it to "secure and maintain liberties and rights common to all Irishmen" which are denied and trampled upon by the very men who pose as leaders in the movement called together to secure and maintain them. Is it to preserve a system which compels thousands of our unfortunate fellow-slaves to min places declared by an unsympathatic Board to be unfit for human habitetion? Let the Provisional Committee of the Volunteers give in their "Glorious Guistitution," "The Rights of Man," an equal place with the "Rights of reland," and then workers may have reason to disbelieve the statement that "National Liberty is not worth the shedding of a

coming together." We already know he who is a warmen for and Darkness My opponent says that my contention of the failure of Mitchel and Davis to unite all Ireland foreshadows a similar failure on the part of the Volunteers is not logical. Well, let him prove the affirmative.

Certainly, where men like Mitchel and Davis, progressive, turbulent, majestically minded nerves failed, it is hardly conceivable that reactionary, unprogressive, baby-trained leaders will succeed. Mitchel declares the failure of Davis. When Davis joyfully hailed an article in the "Evening Mail" as an indication of "the appearance in the sanctuary of the Orange heart of the Angel of Nationality," Mitchel says -"He was too sanguine. In the sanctuary of the Orange heart no angel dwells

-of the better species." Mr. McGowan makes the point that the reasons of Mitchel's opponents' failure was that he was transported before his policy had time to reach the people. But in " Irish Freedom" for March, 1913, "Lucan," a well-known contributor, remarks that "Mitchel's gospel went thro' Ireland like lightning; the people loved it and forced their leaders to adopt it."

But my opponent perhaps is right. Mitchel failed not, but the other timidsouled leaders failed to grasp at the greatness of the class war Mitchel preached, and to day the Volunteer leaders aim at a union with a class that have nothing in common with Ireland and ignore the masses that contain the will and the power to make Ireland, not a Nation in name, but a Nation in spirit and in truth.

I fear the Ezckielian vision of our friend of "the British Empire being hurled by the 'Irish Race' armed to the teeth to eternal damnation," conjures up, in my mind that he is a frequent visitor to the picture theatres.

Mr. McGowan sings the praises of the Volunteers because "it is the only movement in our day that has caused a flutter in the dove-cotes of Dublin Castle."

Still trusting in the fame of the workers' sentimental imaginations, of which we begin to tire; we ask for bread and they give us a stone

But dealing with the points: Who were they who caused the Castle Authorities to imagine they saw recently in the streets of Dublin the Birth of a Revolu-Ireland every good patriot wants to hear tion? Who were they who were charged with sedition and conspiracy to disturb the Peace of His Majesty's subjects? Were they the leaders of the Volunteers? Dublin Castle again sleeps in peace; the Revolution was still-born. But then, it is still in the hearts of the people; as

Newman says-"A whole wherever it is, unapproachable and incapable of being refuse to the class what you demand for Ireland you sink as low as the most cyni- Support the Trades Unionist and far desper than political or other visible agencies, the spiritual awakening of spiritual wants, cal and stupid English ruler who ever misgoverned this island. Be gracious in

I challenge again the leaders of the Volunteers to explain their constitution; to tell us if Eoin MacNeill's statement be true; to declare if they stand for Home Rule, Grattan's Parliament, or an Irish Republic; to give in their constitution the Rights of Man an equal place with the Rights of Ireland, as the United Irishmen did; to tell us why they allow a paternal welcome to those who have attempted to prevent workers from preserving the elemental right to join the union of their choice.

Let them cease to rave about the principles of '98 and '67. Let them demonstrate unmistakably that they are not afraid to realise that Tone and Mitchel stood for something more than a politically free Ireland. That these men saw that the People were greater than the pride of power and the influence of Property. Let the leaders of the Volunteers have the courage to tell us which they prefer-The Aristocracy and the propertied Class, or the long-suffering but all-powerful People. Leaders of the Irish Volunteers! Why halt ye between two opinions; choose ye to-day whom ye shall serve!

SEAN O'CATHABAIGH

The Blinding Light.

The enemies of labour have been merry recently. The rout of Larkinism had commenced in their opinion, and capita-

some of the leaders too well, and beg to rests until it is vanished. And the massay that there can be no Union of Light ters of Dublin shall resp what they have gone?"

> No! A new light shines into the eyes of the workers and into the eyes of all who have strength to endure a vision.

Yesterday, Socialism and Syndicalism were vague words; to-day they are discussed intelligently. The tomes which teem with contentious fairy tales, each containing a startling, alien, atheistical loose-living, Syndicalist, Socialist Bogieman, will shortly be put to a noble use: wrapping sweets for infants.

We have seen that the worker has a serious quarrel with the social system in every land, no matter what flag flies over it, no matter what language it speaks, no matter what religion or no religion it professes. We have seen that it is not the whisper of hell but hunger, evil surroundings, absence of any moral bond between the employer and the worker that sting the latter to desperate revolt.

We have seen, and will not forget too hurriedly, that force and money and the stress of economic circumstances rule the world to-day

The tragedy of the earth enacted itself in miniature within the boundaries of the Irish capital: the denial to the majority of mankind of freedom to live and work without a master, and the menace of revolution.

The menace of revolution is a hopeful thing, which relies not so much upon philosophies, but upon faith and activity which experience directs

We have learned a great and bitter lesson. Only the workers organised and educated will win liberty for their class. A nation without an enfranchised working class is merely ancient tyranny beneath a new standard. Well-fed gentlemen and sentimental gentlemen who are not wellfed, may feel pained at this but cannot alter its truth. They may flutter like frightened fowls at the mere mention of doctrines "foreign" everywhere that in the daily struggle of the workers have been threshed out and found not wanting. They may justify native wrong by denouncing Dublin Castle and blathering about an England that simply never existed. They may down the cry of Irishmen and Irishwomen for justice by fooltalk and sunbursts, and the virtues of

less about because it is waste of time repeating what is obvious when we want to examine what is less obvious and very dangerous to ignore. Aye, they may do all these things and what shall it avail them? Disgust and despair and pessimism will est into the hearts of the men and women of the class who never failed Ireland yet. When you

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time. The class is going to take justice with its own strong arm Reflect carefully on the matter and you

will admit the truth of the following proposition: When a Nation, a class or a sex wishes to free itself it has one royal road-to deserve that freedom by its courage, its intelligence and its devotion. That is why Ireland and the labour Movement are not nearer to victory; that is why the suffragettes can afford to laugh at both-Ireland and the Labour Movement and have a hearty contempt for opponents. They smile while McKenna's minions kill them.

"But," you may say, "is not the pros-pect marriful despite this beautiful

The prospect might be worse. It is not mournful. The truths obscure teachers battled for are filtering through. Bloodstained and strangely magnificent, the Irish working-class rests for awhile as is its right. To-morrow it goes on to its ultimate triumph.

The old ignoble Irish Nationalism of Redmond and Devlin is dying. Soon it will be stiffening in death. But the real Irish Nationalism arises strong and ardent once more, the spirit of those who love their country too deeply to hate humanity, but who know full well that upon this small spot of Irish earth their people have won a heritage it were a deadly crime against humanity to endanger by trifling and despair.

Fair it is this blinding light. Aberdeen's head is buried in his hands; he does not see it. Murphy's head is deep in his till; he does not see it. Shall all Ireland see it and save all Ireland?

You and I must answer that question. Do not hesitate. A great ideal faces great

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Northern Notes

Speaking at the Annual General Meeting of the Belfast Branch of the I.T.W U. on Wednesday week, Mr. Connolly said the Union had suffered a reverse in the big fight against the Dublin employers. But it was only a reverse and in spite of the forces leagued against them, there was not the slightest danger of the Union or the Belfast branch being downed. With the co operation of the men and with some little changes the Belfast branch would still remain to carry on the fight. The temper of the men at the meeting was excellent and showed admirably in their expressed desire that Mr. Connolly remain to continue the work in Belfast. It was with reluctance the men agreed in the interests of the Union as a whole that he should be attached temporarily to the headquarters in Dublin.

Political Action.

When the question of labour action in recent by-elections and the part taken by I.T.W U. officials outside trade union business was raised on a direct motion only a small minority was found to be opposed to this course. The Secretary pointed out the difficulty of defining political action. When a public meeting was proclaimed by the Government, and followed by the bludgeoning of over 400 men and women, the arrest and jailing of their leaders, the jailing and torture of nickets it was their duty to hit at business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, of pickets, it was their duty to hit at that overnment whenever and wherever they could. He would fight any Government, Liberal or Tory, Home Rule or Orange, that was against the working class.

The meeting was decidedly of the same opinion and endorsed the policy of fight by an overwhelming majority, the younger men in particular showing well on the side of progress and fight. Other matters of purely local interest being disposed of, the most momentous meeting in a time of stress and crisis came to a close.

Belfast Dental Clinic.

The Belfast Children's Aid Society states that for the year's working "a satisfactory report was presented by the Dental Clinic Committee." The Society is, of course, a charitable institution with all the faults of such bodies. There is nothing to indicate in what respect the report is satisfactory. Is dependence on the charitable public for financial support a cause for satisfaction? Tribute is paid to the voluntary services of a number of Belfast dentists who gave their help free for twelve months. As already pointed out this voluntary service will be available no longer, and no information is forthcoming as to the power of the Public Health Committee to act in this matter. Surely something wants revolutionised when this condition of affairs is allowed to prevail.

Annual reports of charitable organisations are seldom inspiring documents, but they are illuminating at times. Consider the following, from the Belfast Central Council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society—"That the social question will be a burning one in Ireland within a few years is certain, and it behoves us . . . to look ahead and assist by every means in our power . . . in making known to the people the vast difference which exists between Socialism, as preached under the guise of labour, and that scheme of social reform | the Church lays down under the banner of religion. The forrer

leads to the banishment of Christianity from the schools and homes, the latter to the well-being of the people, temporally and spiritually." There is cause here for regretting the neglect of opportunities. It is plain that some light on Socialism is wanted in more quarters than one. We hope this implied invitation to propaganda, and education in Socialism will be responded to by widespread activity on the part of Belfast Socialists, and that the ignorance and misunderstanding this extract displays will be dispelled by a thorough drilling in Socialistic principles. We sigh for a Socialist evangel in Belfast

The Sin of Ignorance. Charity covereth a multitude of sins. but culpable ignorance should not be: permitted to shelter under its mantle. And culpable ignorance is evident in every statement in the extract given: above. A merely superficial knowledge: of Irish history, indeed of the history of any country, shows that for many centuries, not to speak of the present, the social question has been a burning one: in this as in other countries. And personally we are thirsting to know what is: "Socialism as preached under the guise of Labour," and what is "that scheme of social reform which the Church lays: down under the banner of religion." If that brand of social "reform" is the: same as that advocated in the recent: Lenten Pastoral, it is uncommonly like the "Socialism" and "Syndicalism" of Liberty Hall and the "Irish Worker." And just by the way, does not English: I iberalism and half-baked Non-conformity a la Birrell Lloyd George "lead to the: banishment of Christianity, or at least: Christian teaching " from the schools and. homes? Yet Liberalism is my darling -

but Socialism——!!! However we welcome the formation of studycircles under the various conferences. Study and association in study, particularly when the subjects are social and economic, will be of some advantage to young Church folk, no matter what auspices they are conducted under. The study circles may not be just after our own, but they are better than blank: ignorance, indifference and social activity.

Irish Women Workers' Union, Liberty Hall.

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Socials on Sunday evenings as usual. Irish Dancing, Friday nights. Look out for Grand IJish Concert on St. Patrick's Night. Tickets now on sale.

"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 di any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

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Dublin, Sat., March 7th 1914.

It's a Mad World, My Masters.

Comrades and readers, have you ever had a feeling that what the old prophet, Carlyle, said of the British people, 40,000 000 people mostly fools," was really an unpleasant truth, and that statement might be aptly applied to the Irish people, with the exception as to number; and that apart from the fools the remainder might be classified as knaves? Well, it has been borne in upon us this feeling with intense force during the past months. And strengthened by the past weeks' happenings one is astounded at the senseless conduct of the rulers and the ruled Women and men that exhibited such a callous indifference to the problem of life. They have failed to take advantage of the experiences passed through, in fact seem to take a delight in ignoring the obvious facts. All the trials they have been subjected to instead of purifing and strengthening them seems or the narcolic We begin to believe that the working class love the chains that gall them, hug the branding irons that sear their flesh and pat the iron heel that is ground into their vertebra Their Slave Masters are so sure of this that they have been careless. The capitalist up to recent times tried to mask his bitterness, hatred and vindictivness, but with the exhibition of apathy and indifference of the wageslave, there has grown up a complete disregard on the part of the capitalist class of any attempt to hoodwink the slave class. Little talk we hear now of the identity of capital and labour. Capitalism feels so secure of its strength that it stands naked and unashamed stripped of its covering of lying De cent and pretended friendship. We have seen during the near past more of its ugliness, its foulness, its corruption, its horryfing brutality, its intense hatred and vicious vindictiveness that ever seemed possible, for they have always tried to hide the real nature of the beast under a veneer of pretended friendship Now the robes are off. The scales of the beast are apparent to all men. The mouth of the beast vomits forth foulness and flame It lashes itself into fury, and in threatenings and howlings de lares what its real objects are—to live on the vitals of the common people by maimings and slayings of the useful class, by feeding on the life-blood of the young of our class, by the destruction of the bodies and souls of our women; by the never ending sacrifice of the lives of our men folk, the insatiable beast must be gorged. Comrades, the very greed of the beast will be its undoing. Not content with using all the old artifices, it used to hoodwink its victims by baiting the trap with offers to our leaders of place and preferment, by their power over the preacher, by their control of the machinery of the Government and the putrid Press they have grown in pride, in boastfulness, as they have grown in strength, rapacity, and hatred; and so, feeling secure, they are abusing their power and our apathy. In that lies their destruction. The sleeping giant of Labour, who has been hibernating too long, begins to feel the lash, smarts under the heated iron, and the pangs of starvation affects his vitals, and so he begins to stretch his limbs. Beware, then, you of the capitalist class. Your master, the real master of the world, awakes The sleep is still heavy on his eyelids, but when fully awake, and he arises from his re cumbent position, and stands erect, then it will be woe to the beast of capitalism, the giant of labour and Socialism will rend it asunder. So keep to your holy work, you of the Capitalist class; prick and goad the sleepy Labour giant into wakefulness. We, who have been trying to waken him by appeal, feel

grateful to you, and the coming day beings promise of great joy,

English Tour of the Irish Workers' Dramatic Company and Concert Party.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS.

Matinee Performance at the New Pavilion, Liverpool, was a great success. Packed house - audience very enthusiastic. The two Ryan's -Leo and May-were the success of the night, and were presented with large boxes of chocolates by the audience; as also was Miss Larkin presented with a beautiful bouquet. The Company never played better. Everything went splendidly. The people were a bit surprised at the whole performance, and at the high tone of it I think they were expecting something less than what we presented. We open on Monday, the 9th, at David Lewis Theatre, then go to Garston -two nights - thence to Birkenhead and Seacombe; open in Manchester, 14th. Carney left this morning for Manchester to secure us a large hall or theatre for St. Patrick's night.

A picturesque scene on the way to the football mat h on last Saturday was that of bright green and yellow silk streamers of the Irish Amateur War Pipers in costume, who are to perform at the Pavilion next Wednesday in aid of the distressed in Ireland. Out of compliment to the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, who have lent their influential support, the War Pipers are to play for a few minutes near the Liverpool Town Hall at about one o'clock to-day. Among other generous supporters of the matinee, which is altogether unique in Liverpools' dramatic annals, are Sir Edward Russell, his Grace Roman Catholic Archbishop of Liverpool (Dr. Whiteside), Professor Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Broadbent of Manchester, and Mr. James H Cousins, the eminent Irish poet and playwright.

Jim Larkin in Oxford.

(February 26th).

We had long looked forward to our comrade's visit to Oxford, and we have not been disappointed.

On Thursday, February 28th, the Corn Exchange was packed to overflowing with an enthusiastic audience of close on 1,000 in number many of whom had paid 2/6 and I - for their seats. Trade Unionists, University men and private residents jostled one another in their anxiety to see and hear the worldfamous agitator. A few had come to scoff, but they remained to cheer. We had been warned that the hooligan section of the University were going to "rag" and to prevent Larkin from speaking But most of the found it unionists and the better class of "Varsity" men. The police were not allowed inside the meeting, and in this way it was shown that the Labour movement is quite capable of conducting its own meetings without the aid of "law and order.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Oxford Branch of the Daily Herald League and the University Fabian Society, which we claim is the most advanced Fabian Society in the country. The chair was taken by the President of the Oxford Trades Council (Mr. F. Ludlow), who welcomed our comrade on behalf of the local trade unionists, while Mr. W. Mellor Secretary of the Fabian Research Department and joint-author with Mr. Cole of "The Greater Unionism," offered a welcome on behalf of the University. Others on the platform included Mr. and Mrs. Charles (translators of Pataud and Pouget's "Syndicalism and the Cooperative Commonwealth; Dr. Gilbert Slater (Principal of Ruskin College); Mr. G. N. Clark (Fellow of All Souls, and Mr. D. G. H. Cole (Fellow of Magdalen, President of the Oxford University Fabian Society, and author of "The World of Labour"), and members of the Fabian Executive. There were also present delegates from the Chipping Norton strike.

Larkin detailed the history of the Dublin dispute, and gave us his views on the South African deportations and the present position of labour. He showed how the governing class had failed to make good their claims to run the Empire, and how futile Parliamentary intervention was in labour disputes. Those misguided individuals who

tried to heckle Larkin, he made short work of by some ready retort or crushing reply.

A collection of £15 was taken at the meeting, all of which will go to the support of the Dublin women and children, the expenses of the meeting having been covered by the sale or more than flo worth of tickets.

After the meeting Larkin was taken to a debate on Unionist Social Reform (1) at the Union Society, which is modelled on the procedure at the Westminster House of Humbug, and is as dull and dreary as its model. Two of our members somewhat enlivened the proceedings by demonstrating the futility of both capitalistic parties, but after the enthusiasm and reality of our own meeting this farcical debate only filled Larkin with amusement. A band of us singing the "Red Flag" escorted Larkin along the streets of Oxford to his lodgings, where three cheers were given for Jim Larkin' who responded by calling for

three cheers for the Social Revolution. On Friday morning im [if we may call him so—we all felt splendidly at home with hlm] went down to Ruskin College and talked to the future labour leaders of this country, who showed

their good sense by cheering him to the echo.

A number of us came down to the station, sang the "Red Flag," and gave our comrade a hearty send off. Larkin and the Dublin fighters are men

whom Oxford deligheth to honour. The best men here and we are confident the best men throughout the world] are heart and soul with Larkin and the gallant men and women of Dublin in the heroic struggle they are still carrying on against the evil forces of Capitalism.

Good luck to you!

E.W.W.

JIM LARKIN

Dublia Strike Leader at the Market Ha'l.

A mild surprise awaited those who attended Jim Larkin's meeting at the Market Hall this week. The hero of the recent Dublin strike after all was not the coarse, roughand-ready gentleman one had expected to see. True he was to all intents and purposes a "son of toil," but his vocabulary, his mode of delivery, and his ready repartee stamped him as one who by nature gifted, or perhaps through his own perseverance, can claim at any rate more than passing ability as an orator.

The message he brought was one of the equality of men. The fights put up by the Railwaymen for better wages, he said, were based on such a foundation that their fight was bound to fail. There should be no grades at all. The eighteen-bob-a-week man was quite as necessary for the working of the line as the £2 2s. man. Why did they not fight then for an equal wage

What had been the result of the Railwaymen's selfish "gradism" during the strike of 1910? They won some concessions but the sions; but those concessions meant only an increase of £1,200,000 in the wage bill. The Company, by increased tariff, however were reaping five and-a-half millions per annum more since the strike and they had "sacked" 13,000 workers.
The miners' case was the same. For

every concession made by the mine-owner atter the miners' strike he had reaped more than enough to meet the increase by increased prices.

Mr. D. A. Thomas, whose wife was a suffragette (laughter), and very nearly got run in (laughter). If she was a workingman's wife she would have been run in (shame). Well, D. A. Thomas says the mine owners are losing money and yet they can build ships and mansions and finance various movements (laughter and applause).

Mr. Larkin then dealt with the recent labour trouble in South Africa. Boers now made the English bite the dust," he said. "How are we to deal with the case of the Labour deportees? If I were governor of England I would send a fleet out with the men to Johannesburg, and I would tell Botha and Smuts these men have got to stay here as long as they please. If you have a complaint to make against them make it, and I will ee that they are properly tried, and if them out of the country without even a

Limerick Labour Dispute.

The following manifesto has been issued by the Carmen's and Storemen's Trade Union of Limerick. No better body of trade unionists are in Ireland. We wish them every success. Strike at Messis, J. & G. Boyd's.

and March, 1914. Dear Sir (or Madam),

It is needless to call to your mind the conditions of affairs existing in the firm of Messrs. J. & G. Boyd, William-street Limerick, and which was brought about by the dismissal at a moment's notice, of an employe and Trade Unionist, and the refusal of the employer to recognise this Union. United action has been taken in the matter owing to the discourteous and insulting manner in which a deputation from here was met by Mr. Holliday, and his challenge to them to do their best, and to prevent, if possible, a repetition of the pitiable dismissals which have occurred in the firm within the past two years. Good workmen, with blameless lives and characters, have been victimised in secret conclave and forced to exile, while what the men describe as an "Emergencyman" got employment. While such a state of affairs exists how can poor workmen, who are driven by force of circumstances into such a life, be expected to work in silent gloom without retort? It can be seen by the Press that "liberal" wages are now offered as an inducement to others to take np the places of good and devoted workers who are now on strike, and some of whom had the miserable wage of 10s. and 12s. a week. Blacelegs have already filled up some of their places, and are conducted to and from the firm under police pro-We appeal to you with confidence not

to stand idly by and allow such an injustice to be perpetrated on a body of workmen who have always conducted themselves faithfully and well, and whose unhappy lot it is to be cast under those who have no desire to redress their grievances

We trust this appeal will be productive of good results, as we ask for nothing unjust or unreasonable.-Yours The United Carmen's and Storemen's

Independent Labour Party of Ireland,

Society, Limerick.

Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street, Dublin.

A lecture at above address on to-

morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m. Questions and Discussion. mission Twopence; Out-of-Workers free. Don't forget Commune Celebration and distribution of War Medals. Monday, March 16th. Tickets, 1s. each.

THE LOSS OF THE FETHARD LIFEBOAT,

Friday, 20th February, 1914.

By "SHELLBACK."

The storm rides over Kerig rocks, and flies to meet the shore. With armies of white-crested steeds, and a mighty war crys rear. From out the black void of falling night, across the Western sea. The angry Heaven's sent forth its might—its awful powers set free. Right along the Wexford coast line, the storm-swept rocks showed white As they flung the dashing waters back in pearl dr. ps to the night. Yet the howling of the Storm Fiend, nor the haze of dying stray. Could not hide the fierce death struggle, of a doomed craft, in the Bay.

Overwhelmed with weight of water, beat down with temperts shields Her rigging gone, and sails all torn, she has struck the Kerig ricks. On whose weather-besten ramparts, neither ship nor men can live Without that help they crave from shore, that daring men may give "A ship's ashore," "a ship's ashore," oh, who will dare the night? Who will venture to Kerig rocks to give her crew respite? Who'll man the boat, who'll pull an oar, a saving hand to reach? Who'll brave the vengeful blinding surf, that smashed along the leach?

No answer came from Counsellors, they're hearts would quake with fear: No answer came from Verchants, that cry they could not near; No answer came from "Leaders," in the Politics of the day, Nor from those whose word is valued where the golden gold helds sway. But out from Fethards homesteads, fourteen oil-clad warriors go To face the storm, and save the crew, of the wrecked ship "Mexico" A noble band of workers -a breed of which we boast.

Go forth, ye fearless warriors, ye fighters of the sea; Go forth from love, from kin, from home, to serve humanity. Out into the swirling surf, where none but men may dare; To aid the helpless stranger, or in their sufferings share. And so they went to battle, they're puny strength to stake, Against the warring elements, 'gainst odds no men may take, But they went to aid their brothers, to snatch them from the wave, And nobly daring in that task, they found the Heroes grave.

Hold up the merry making, the time for joy is fled, And for a fitting season, let Ireland mourne her dead. But while the tears are falling, and the heart-strings seems to crack, At remembrance of the fourteen men, of whom, but five came back, And in sad, but true humility, we pray, Lord, Thy Will be Done. Don't forget the kinfolk weeping, for those they loved, now gone. And you and I will weave a wreath, and in gold will trace the name Of each gallant worker Hero on Old Ireland's "Scroll of Fame."

SCRIBES AND PHARISEES.

The annual meeting of Penpushers (otherwise the Irish Clerks and Assistants' Association), held on February 25th, provided an interesting glimpse of the mental make up of its members.

The Board of Directors and Secretary

presented their accounts for the year 1913 in a crudely old-fashioned form, and strongly resented criticism. The form of the accounts had remained unchanged for forty years; why, then, wish to alter it now? So they argued; but the members, exhibiting some sign of progress, demanded a change, and passed a resolution that the accounts be pre-ther, and get no of a board of Directors

whose ideas are hopelessly out of date. Amongst the trustees of this somnolent Martin Murphy, who, like other sweating employers, has subscribed the sum of £1 is to its funds. An explanation of this is furnished by "Object 2" of the Association, which reads: "To place at the disposal of all intending employers the best services of the Association in procuring for each the most eligible of employees, such employees being mem-bers or this Association." Sweated Scribes for parsimonious Pharisees! The Directors maintain that the Association is purely benevolent. No doubt William Martin Murphy and his dividend-hunting

friends will agree. Yet Object I reads: "To secure by all legitimate means the

general improvement and advancement

of its members and the raising of their

social status." Obviously impossible of achievement on the lines of Object 2. One member, in moving a resolution that the Government "be humbly petitioned" to introduce a Minimum Wage Bill for Clerks, had the courage to refer with approval to Larkin's splendid achievements on behalf of the workers of Dublin. The outburst of boohing and hissing that greeted this remark from the majority of the "respectable' -and underpaid-inkslingers showed a lamentable lack of appreciation of the significance of organisation. Nothing was lost by an amendment being carried that this matter be deferred for the Irish Par-

"To him that hath shall be given." and unto strong organisations - such as the Miners' Federation-shall Minimum Wages Acts be granted when required. Without organisation nothing worth accepting can be obtained, and the first thing required by the clerks of Dublin is strong fighting Union. Until that exists they may expect to be treated by the employers with the contempt that all weak, spiritless creatures deserve.

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.

All matter must reach office by Wednesday morning at latest.

EDITOR.

George Lansbury in Dublin, On St. Patrick's Night, Tuesday, 17th

March, at 8 o'clock, George Lansbury will speak for the Irish Women's Franchise League, in the Antient Concert Rooms. Readers of the "Irish Worfer" will, we are sure, welcome the opportunity which enables them to pay a tribute to this great champion of Liberty and will make the meeting known and go in their thousands to give him a rousing reception. Dublin workers will remember the great stand recently made on their behalf by George Lansbury and the "Daily Herald."

WORKERS' UNION.

LATE TELEGRAM. Reuter's, Cork, March 4, 1914.

The following conversation was carried on outside the office between two far-

"Good day, and how's the cattle?" "Sure, they are smitten with the disease brought into Ireland by the scabs from England."

" Is that so?" "True it is, Pat."

lish scabs to Ireland."

" And you tell me it was the English

scabs who brought it?" Sure it was, Pat. Didn't they give the complaint to the scabs organised by the ex-bailiff's son, J. D. Nugent? And then, when the strike settled, sure the Irish scabs scattered it all over the country. Pat. may God's curse fall upon Martin Murphy and the rest of the dirty Dublin employers who brought the Eng-

VOTES FOR WOMEN.

COME AND HEAR **GEORGE LANSBURY**

On St. PATRICK'S NIGHT (17th March), in the ANTIENT CONCERT ROOMS,

At Eight o'clock.

Admission - 1s., 6d. & 3d.

Irish Women's Franchise League, Westmoreland Chambers, Westmoreland St.

Important Notice. ELIRISH WAR PIPES.

Fintan Lalor Pipers' Band

77 Aungier Street.

Any young men wishing to learn Irish War Pipes can do so by applying to Joseph Kearns or Robert DeCoeur at above address on Tuesday and Friday evenings, between the hours of 8 and 9 p.m. Entrance Fee, 6d.; Subscription, 3d. per week.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BUST. THE IRLEW WORKERS' BAKER

Wexford Notes.

The capitalist class in Wexford are as antagonistic as ever to the Transport Union, and it is only natural that this should be so, as before that organisation came to the town they could pay whatever wages they liked, and could have men working for twenty four hours at a spell without any rest. A coal merchant who happened to have a public house often paid his men with pints of porter. All through the time a coal vessel was being unloaded and when the work was fine-lied the poor men would have very attle money left to bring home to their wives and helpless children, but, thank God, that is all changed. No work is allowed to be done on the quays now atter ten o'clock at night, and between esta tamels being employed to do the unlooking of cargoes and a substantial increase in rates per ton a docker can earn more for a day than many a tradesn. .: in Wexford would get for a week; but then, according to the alleged leading lights in Wexford, such as Wickham, Premiergest, and Billington, this is "Lorkinism," and must be put down. Where ' ism" it is, the dockers, who have to work hard on Wexford quay, have profited by it, and intend to stand by it. We have people telling us now-adays on all sides about all they were prepare i to do for the quay workers if they would only give up the Transport Union, but the quay men know only too weil what they had to submit to before they had a genuine Trade Union at their back, and think that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." Where were all those pretending well-wishers of the workers when there was no Trade Union in Wexford, when the Dockers of Wexford were subject to the most degrading conditions that it was the lot of any body of men to work under? They were in their own well-furnished parlours drinking and smoking, and were not

his condition, but by being a member of an organised body he could assert his rights as a citizen and look his employer in the face with the confidence that he was a free man in his own country. But the capitalist don't want organisation; they like to treat with individuals, not with representatives of collective bargaining. They could then play one man against another in order to find out who would work the cheapest.

troubling their head to know how many

dock labourers were actually starving.

No, they did not think about the work-

ingman till he began to think that he, as

an individual, could do nothing to better

Let them not bother their heads about the workers. They can mind themselves now as they always did, and whether it pleases them or not we may tell them that the Transport Union has come to Wexford to stay.

Speaking of the trade of the port and where has the trade been cut down by any actions of that body? The Bacon Company have admitted that the reason they took off their boats was due to the state of the bar (not Prendergast's bar, only scabs can get over that). There is no famine for coal in Wexford, no vessels have been sold. Almost every schooner coming into town goes out loaded with either pitwood or grain. It is like the cry of Ulster—a mere bogey to stop the progress of the too long asleep but now awakened workers.

We notice that the peelers who were in Dublin since last August have returned. Surely, if the town could get on without their presence for six months it could do without them altogether.

Spite Richards has added another one

hundred and eleven acres to John Bull's traing Ranch by buying last week Furney's farm at Ballycross. This is the fourth farm this gentleman has purchased, and between the four has about six men employed who have to work about a fortnight for a week's wages, he won t welcome Lloyd George's Land Act, as if he had his way there would not be much tillage in the country, and consequently very little employment for agricultural labourers, and then he has the cheek to shout along with a lot more of the hypocrites of Nationalists we have in Wexford—" Ireland for the Irish" Surely. this does not mean buying good tillage land to turn into grazing ranches. He must be only drawing the money he made on boycotted cattle now.

We understand that one of the watchmen caught one of Stafford's scabs robbing the "Fleetwing" on Saturday night last, but that the matter was hushed up after a conference with George Murphy and Jem Stafford. If this boyo had not been discovered some poor unfortunate Docker who was not near the place would have been arrested and perhaps jailed on a statement from Alannah Machree's dog. We are told this is not the first time Stafford's vessels have been robbed, and the booty shared in Prendergast's shop.

Birkenhead Boxing Tournament.

We are pleased to announce that Jim Young, the Middle-weight Champion of Ireland, and Frank Dwyer, the coming Light-weight, and KidsDeyle, aspirant for Bantam Championship Hoses have Iroffered their services to the promoters of the D the Boxing Tournament to be held in Birkenhead on behalf of the Locked-out women workers of Dublin. Also the ever willing Jack Bollard, Dublin's well known Middle weight, one of the locked out mion men. Next week we will give full parliculars of the careers of these men.

Pembroke Notes.

Will the person who found the £5 note in Bridge street, Ringsend, kindly return it to the owner; otherwise it may become a cheque for as many hundred pounds before long, and then it will be a case of the twister twisted? Watch and

What a disappointment! The "hooley" that was to have taken place in Lodge 732 of the Crawthumpers' Association did not come off last Saturday night.

The inhabitants of Tritonville road were allowed to enjoy their slumber without being disturbed by those who felt the disappointment so keenly that they have not attended the lodge since. Banned By an order of the respected P.P. the Ladies' Auxiliary will not be opened in the parish, and justly so. By our efforts the "Gossipers' Club" in Irish-

The 'Girl from the Park' did not like the idea, and, therefore, commenced to "pull the strings" in Rutland square, in order that she might have an opportunity of again smiling on those who were in the habit of visiting it.

town road was snowed under.

Her "little game" did not work. Those who had an opportunity of witnessing the misery that was brought about by the "Gossipers," who every week had a "day out," put their foot down and would not allow another to be started.

Ladies of Pembroke, here is what has been stated regarding the A.O.H.: I. "The judgment of the Church upon the A.O.H., though not a formal is yet a virtual condemnation of the Association." This Association must be closely watched," expressed, not implied, qualify the judgment.

Now, every tree is known by its fruits." A good tree will bring forth good fruit; a bad tree will bring forth

What are the fruits of the A.O.H. [B.O.E.]?

Let the late elections in the Township and the late lock-out in Dublin by the Freemasonry sing tell. Readers, you know too well what the A.O.H. [BO.E.] did for you when you were locked-out by the employers, in order that they might starve you into submission.

Did the B.O.E. extend to you the hand of "friendship and true Christian charity"? No certainly not. They supplied scabs to take your places, thereby helping the Freemason clique who control the trade of the city. Yet they call themselves a Catholic organisation. Catholic, moryah.

Men and women of Pembroke, be men and women. Don't be hoodwinked into joining an Association that has joined hands with the Freemasons in order that they may stare you into submission.

John is on the moor with his dog Snowball and sun soul offing you and the best dog you could possess for "fetching" purposes is a good cur, and "Snowball" is about the best in this Township or anyother Township. 'Now bark.

when any reader of the Notes is in want of a shave or a haircut he will be doing justice to the Hairdressers' Society by visiting a Trade Union shop. Now, I find that the "Silent Barber" is scabbing. Long before this I told you what he was. My words have come true.

Trade Unionists and friends, keep

He has not as yet shaved the barnacles off Ringsend Bridge. He is still whistling jigs. The other night he told me he saw the bridge dancing.

I notice that very little progress has been made by the alleged building contractor Shortall with the Duignam site. Almost a month has elapsed since he commenced. Any decent contractor would have as much done in a week. Will the members of the Council keep their eye on this chap? From "information received" there will be another stop.

It is up to the Council now to see that there is no further delay with the cottages. They should remember the epidemic that has broken out, and take steps to prevent a recurrence. Close up the slums; hurry up the cottages.

Clondalkin Notes.

There was a serious outbreak of fire

at Begg's farm in Crumlin some three weeks ago. The fire occured at about 10 30 in the forenoon—a remarkable occurence truly. Such a thing to happen in broad davlight-70 tons of hay to go afire and not to be discovered until about halt-an hour after it started. We are informed that it was heavily insured and the damage was estimated at £300 If this fire had occurred at night it would have been laid to the credit of the locked out workers in the district and the County would have to pay the damages, as the did in other cases which occurred some months ago. When Canon Baxter told his parishioners that the penalty was seven years' penal servidude and added that his curse and God's curse would fall on the culprit, I noticed on that occasion a certain farmer wriggling in his seat and he has never been at Mass in Clondalkin since It looks like as if the shot went home like the hen to roost. There is a current rumour in Crumlin district that Begg lost heavily during the lock-out and was on the verge of bankruptcy, and was very much in need of ready money to pay pressing creditors, and that he knows more about the fire than he cases: to reveal. Of course we place no credence upon such a tumour, or on the people it emanated from.

There was a social reunion of the Round Tower O.F.C. in the Canadie "Fire" Library at Clondelkin short a fortnight ago. Canon Baxler in the chair made a short speech on the history and "Schievements of the Rosses" Tower Club. In the course of his spices he referred to the Labour troubles in the

getting good wages and that he was glad that they had gone back to their work. My dear Canon, do you know that there are several men viciniised, and the farmers won't take them back because they would sign no form to sell their manhood. You also stated that there were people in this village who were trying to disunite the priests and people. That statement, to put it in its very mildest form, is incorrect. e never asked anybody to disrespect you as a minister of God; but when you spoke of Labour troubles, which you are grossly ignorant of, and into which you never took the trouble to inquire on the labourers' side of the cuestion, you heard the farmers, idea, and know what they told you was not truth. You also spoke about charity, and you said you gave it from your heart. We do not doubt you, Father, in the least; but there was no necessity for charity during the lock-out, as we fed everybody, men, women. and children, and fed them well, independent of the fact whether they were members of the Union or not, but because they were suffering from the effects of the lock-out. You stated on the altar steps one Sunday morning that a woman came to you and told you that she was starving. We know this woman, and she imposed on your go dness of heart, and told you a hideous lie. She was getting food in the Transport Office twice and sometimes three times a week, and we did not think it just for you to make such a statement from the altar of God without inquiring into the matter further. Do you know the woman you referred to, or, if you don't, we will tell you something about her. We gave her food, and she sold it for drink. We can absolutely prove this beyond yea or nay. You also spoke about a fire that occurred on the Nayor road, and you practically charged the locked-out workers of committing the crime of arson. You said the law's penalty was seven years—aye, you went further, and you said that your curse and God's curse might fall upon the malefactors. We earnestly hope the same, for we were fighting a clean right of Labour v. Capital or sweaters, who were getling the highest price for their stuff and paying the lowest wages in the socalled British Isles. We would not countenance such an act for a single moment. for the way we looked at it was this that when the lock-out terminated it would react upon the labourers, as there would be no work on that particular farm for a considerable time, as there would. be no stuff to cart to the market, it know is this-that the hay was unfit for use and not in a proper state to be cocked, and that this farmer had several contracts for this hay, and that the factors would not buy this hay from him, as hay, and there were two policemen doing duty that very same right on that part that the people were going to enjoy themselves. Well, Father, so were we, as they have not much enjoyment in their hard, bitter, and unevential lives. You did not say this some eighteen months ago, when you said in the same building what did workingmen want with a ball. We are glad to see you changing. in the right way, and we would also be glad to see you more often with the working people of the village; and we have no doubt you would become more popular with the working classes, and we would give you every help that lies in our power to try and bring hope, joy, and happiness into their joyless and unhappy lives. You say they were getting good wages. Do you say from 13s, to 15s. a week is good wages? When the rent is paid and the bare necessities of life are bought, what is there left? Are they not in debt, and any shopkeeper can tell you that they cannot pay their way, no matter how hard they try; and I believe they do their utmost to pay their way. My dear Father, if you will study this matter and give it your earnest attention, you will come to the same conthey get a living wage they won't want charity. An Irishman soul revolts at the very idea of charity, We do not wish the labourers to be embittemed against their

EYEOPENED.

Swords and Neighbourhood.

Malahide is blest with two District Councillors-Patrick Hogan and Thomas Bateman-whose sympathies with abour were unbounded up to about six months ago, when the sympathetic tap was suddenly turned off, and since then we have heard nothing of the woes of the labourer from these two worthies. Hogan's interest now lies in the "bonabeing the proud possessor of two bungaries in the town, and Bateman's attention is now divided between "the pro- as yet wholly eradicated, it appears

county. He said that the labourers were per punishment to be meted out to bold children at school" and "law and order" in Malahide. It was this same Bateman who wanted more police protec tion in the town during the labour

Nineteen or twenty new labourers cottages were to be started in Malabide months ago which would have given much needed employment. Mr. Hogan conveniently absented himself from the Balrothery District Council meetings lest he might have been called upon to make a move in the matter of getting the work started. The work once started, a chance would have been afforded some of the workmen obtaining employment, and as most of the workers are members of the Transport Union, Mr. Hogan could not, of course go against his friends, the farmers. Well, Mr. Hogan, the Elections will soon be upon us and then, Mr. Hogan, the workers' votes will give you plenty of time to mind the "bona fide" business from Sunday to

Eight hundred pounds has also been sanctioned by the Local Government Board for the new graveyard in Malahide. Though this has been sanctioned now quite a long time no move has vet been made to commence work As long as the labourers are content with electing farmers and their friends on the District Council to look after their interests so long will this state of affairs continue.

Bateman and Hogan must be sent packing about their own business at the next elections. If the labourers want their business done they must send men of their own class to represent them on

the Councils. Pat Carey, of Streamstown, another D.C., wouldn't have any of "Larkin's men" (as he called the Union men) employed at his threshing on Wednes day week last. Carey is another semipublic man who takes an interest in the labouring man a month or so before the elections. His interest at other times is altogether centred in "Book keepers' (we don't mean the horsey kind). (Did anybody mention Hogan)? Carey, the pious man, was very anxious to discover from the Transport Union delegate, when the agitation for increase of pay was on. "would the Union want the farmers to pay their men for the Catholic holidays." Carey, it might be mentioned, is a nephew of William and the great P. J. O'Neill. We wonder does he ever call to mind the sngar stick, a half penny a lump at Kinsealy and poor old Mrs. Molloy. Like the great O'Neill's who have forgotten "the smuggling days," he having been burned. But what we do is too grand a man to remember anything like that now. But Mr. Carey

Council at the next elections. Mike Gaffrey, of Malahide, better known as "What, What," is another tens the people that the Transport Union is gone under. Gaffrey holds a contract from Balrothery District Counof Nayor road in the very vicinity of this cil for flushing shores, is a second-hand farm. You also said you were very glad carrier for the National Telephone Company as well as being a farmer and shopkeeper. Mike is one of these goodnatured "coons" who seem to forgive imaginary injuries very quickly. He is now all in all with the fellows he summoned some time ago for the alleged burning of his hay. How do you like your name in the WORKER, Mr. Mike? When purchasing groceries the workers of Malahide should remember their friends, and they should not forget that Mr. Mike Gaffrey is not one of them.

must get the shunt off the District

Paddy Mahony, West Commons, Swords (the hedge carpenter) says he has his heel on the labouring men now, and that he will keep it there. Fancy a fellow getting 18 bob a week calling himself a carpenter and looking down on the labourers. What about John Branigan's ass, Paddy? Have you forgotten that little incident? You are not seen so often in the forge now, Paddy. What is the reason? Don't you think, Paddy, that some of the labouring men are as good as you are?

Joseph Mooney, " a Pee.," of Cabra, has teen kicking up a rumpus over that little story of the bullock being buried clusion that we have come to. and when in his yard, pub ished in the WORKER a week or two ago. It appears the Board of Agriculture has got hold of the story, and are about to institute inquiries as to the truth or otherwise of same. The story is true, and Mr. Joseph Mooney, "Ja Pee," Tram Director, knows it to be true. We wouldn't be surprised to hear of an outbreak of the "foot and mouth" in and about Cabra. We must keep a sharp look out lest the carcase of buri d bullock might be disinterred "at the dead of night" We are informed on reliable authority that William Martin Murphy did not use the ' meat" for his "loval men

Joseph Early, the scab organiser, does not remember anything about Crow's Castle, at least so he says. Perhaps the fide' business of a Sunday night, he Durs Murtaghs, or Mrs. McGonigle may be able to enlighten him. Jane Brien was said to be insane. The disease is not intriguing.

Queenstown Notes.

That much-talked of "play" entitled, "General John Regan," was staged at the local lodge of the A.O.H. here on last Tuesday night, but in a different way to that performed at Westport: for in Queenstown-unlike Westport—the Brothers fought between themselves. Jerry Connell personated the 'General," and got expelled from the Order by resolution of the Committee previous to the starting of the performance, without saying his prayers. Jerry, you were always too straight a man to be associated with the A.O.H. Indeed, I was surprised when I heard that you were caught. What price poor Steve" now?

An extraordinary rumour is in circulat on here for the past two days, viz. -that it was the "Goat" that Brother "Dice ey gave or Brother "Yank that caused the "Boot and Mouth" disease in the "Holy Ground," Ticknock and and Ballynoe.

What has President Joe Healy got to say about the scene created by Brother "Bowsey" Keller at the meeting of the St. Patrick's Day committee in the Town Hall on last Friday night, when only for the interference of the chairman he would have been fired through the window? What a nice representative this so-called Catholic society sent to represent them! "Bowsey," it is well known that you can't make yourself understood only when filled to the 'Plimsol" mark with cheap liquor.

"Bowsey," will you ascertain from your boozing pal, "General Pimp," is it a fact that "Old Ship" was an emergency man? Is it not very strange how all the descendants of emergency men found their way into the Queenstown Lodge? But why wonder? The local president was hatched in the same dirt nest. "Ralph" your prestige in the Lodge is gone; your resolution on last Tuesday night calling on the Brothers not to take part in the St. Patrick's Day (Cork) Procession was badly defeated. Kalph, be a man; don't be running with the hare and holding with the hounds. You are a fine eater inside the Hall, keep it np outside. Don't be afraid of the members of the Freemason Society, they won't hurt you. I understand that you are still secretary of Lord Barrymore's gambling house at Ballynoe, and continually writing snivelling letters to his Lordship and his agents halph, again I say, be a man, and be consistent. I am afraid you can't, as you are a "Turner" by trade and a 'Twister" by nature.

In my Notes last week I had occasion to refer to the non-appearance of a balance sheet at the Queenstown Trade Bid Tahour Council since its inception. labour movement in this town has fallen into the hands of the Hibernian Order, locally bossed by the largest contractor here, hence the state of enervation and stagnation it now rests in. The movement up to twelve months ago was rapidly emerging from infancy to manhood, as seen by the many trade and labour organisations which came into existence at that period. But, alas for this hopeful progress, an order issued from the lodge commanded its members to procure every position of importance in the trade branches of the town; and the success they met with has given the control of the labour movement to the B'O E. Lodge.

As proof of this, I shall now give a list of the branches whose high officials are in the hands of this progress-killing gang whose only thought is to make the workers' movement a basis for their political poltroonism.

The A.S.E. branch bossed by Rajah Halloran, of which he is secretary (also late secretary B.O.E) has thoroughly decimated his branch by a wilful and malicious use of his secretarial office. No adult now attends the branch, the meetings being made up of a few boys; unfortunately subject to the influence of Halloran's Hibernianism, This branch is presided over by The O' ahoney, renegade All-for-Irelander, Now, BO.E. Hypocrite, who found it convenient to turn his political coat when the All For's lost their majority on the Cork Harbour Board. These two would-be Nationalists (by the way, Ralph's Nationalism comprises snivelling to yard officials and becoming a pensionable employee of the Crown) have also procured seats in the Cork Harbour District Committee A.S.E., of which the Secretary is also a Hib.

As space is limited, I shall return to this matter next week in connection with all the other trade societies in the town and will shew as conclusively as in the case of the A.S.E. that these other societies are in a similar condition of subjection to B.O.E. control and

Stella Maris.

"Kiddies." Our

After it was decided by the Committee of the "Daily Herald League," that owing to unforseen difficulties in taking the children to English homes, the money should be spent in Dublin for the benefit of the children; that a breakfast-room and clothing-room should be opened, and the children of the workers, who were locked-out and also on strike, fed and clothed, Miss Larkin and myself got busy, and the breakfast kitchen was opened on Nov. 12th, We had only provided meals for 500, but the lane outside was crowded and we had to empty the room and refill it again, having enough bread and jam and cocoa for more. After this we provided on an average for 3,000 children every morning until Feb. 28th, when we had to close down for lack of funds.

Clothes came in very quickly in Nov. and Dec.; we had large cases from Glasgow, Plymouth, and London. All gools came from the Co Operative Stores and we got splendid value, as well as the satisfaction of knowing the people who made them were trade unionists, We also got rolls of cloth and flannelette. and on Nov. 24th we opened a sewingroom and engaged three women to make clothes and alter the second-hand things we received. The sewing-room was closed on Feb. 28th. The machines were lent by women workers to whom we tender our best thanks.

We commenced clothing the children on November 12th, and dressed on an average 56 daily to the end of the year. This year we have not dressed so many a day as we had not so many clothes. The total number of children dressed is 2,907, in addition to this we have dealt with 150 maternity cases, and most of the locked-out girls have each been supplied with a few articles of clothing. We have also been able to deal with the men who came out of prison by giving them fresh clothing.

While dressing the children we noticed that the mothers and tiny babies seemed to be the greatest sufferers. The breakfasts made a difference in the appearance of the kiddies, so Miss Larkin and I decided to open a dinner room for the nursing mothers. This was opened on December 12th and closed on February 14th, as funds were dropping off. We fed 80 nursing mothers a day, and they got a good nourishing meal. Sufficient praise cannot be given to our staff, men and girls, all of whom were locked-out workers It was a long and tiring day's work that they always put in, but they cheerfully worked away at their varied duties, considering the amount of work got through during the day, our staff was a small one, only numbering 22 in all. Nor must I forget the visitors, who had perhaps the hardest task of all, to visit the families and have the clothing tickets. This not only meant several hours' walking, but climbing many stairs; and one certainly saw most of the horrors of the tenement houses. Some of the women workers did the visiting, and any visitor who came to Dublin and offered to help was given the duty of visitor, for it was the hardest to keep filled.

This week will see the end of the work of the "Daily League" in Dublin. Of course there were some large amounts sent to the Fund by subscribers, for instance, the £260 from the local committee here, The 'Daily Herald League" started this work, and while we have been able to help to some small extent the women and children, it has convinced me at any rate of the impossibility of trying to beat the bosses with f. s. d. We must have more unity in our ranks, comrades. GLACE NEAL.

Dublin United Trades Council.

AGENDA,

Deputation to Lord Mayor re Nolan and Byrne Fund Messrs. Murphy and The Question of the Unemployed-Mr.

Foran. Labour Day and Reception Committee of Irish Congress-Mr. T. Murphy. Election of Committee, &c. [9 o'clock.]

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATERS The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Delphin Sauce The Workingman's Relisk.

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BUTTER. Finest Farmers Pure Butter 1/5 1/1, 1/2 per lb.

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Nothing kept over. No reasonable offer refused for shop-soiled, tossed, faded, or out-of-fashion goods, odds and ends and remnants to clear up; practically given away. Remember this is your last opportunity. LAST WEEK OF SALE.

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Skilling Bottles. Made in Ireland. LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, pg North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street, DUBLIN.



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The Soul of Davis.

His life was gentle, And the elements so mixed in him, That Nature might stand : p and say to all the world : 'This was a man!"

And so he was. A soul that knew no boundaries of class or colour or creed. Modern exponents of Nationalist thought seem to have hovered outside the soul of Thomas Davis. They have successfully veiled his world-wide sympathies from the gaze of the vulgar poor. What was or would be their human woe and human pain to such an idealistic soul as Thomas Davis? His love was no higher than the highest Irish hill and no deeper than the deepest Irish river—this is what we have been told. But the love of Davis was no less human than it was Irish, and it sprung no less from the passion to vindicate the Rights of Ireland, as it sprang from the passion to vindicate the Rights

His was a heart that beat for the Irish Peasant made half-savage by persecution, and the Red-Indian half-savage by inclination The waves that lashed the shores of Ireland could not beat back the thoughts that welled from the international soul of Davis. Too long have we submitted to the touching-up of the personal portraiture of great Irishmen by present-day leaders who appear to be interested in the suitable and judicious production of light and shade in the principles and ideals of men whom they profess to follow.

To quote an extract that appeared some time ago in "Irish Freedom," a monthly that, humorously no doubt, declares that it stands for "National ideals as understood by Tone and Mitchel: - "For one reason or another, Irish history has been almost as much distorted by Irish writers as by English, with the result that anyone who really wants to know the truth has got to sift thro' the original material him- Lies withered, the lamp that's been lighted

So, too, have many great Irishmen been set upon the revolving basis of a false Nationalism so that the same characteristics face you every way.

But now we dare to examine the many gleams from the soul of Davis; too many be Orange and Green, but the others are dangerously like the colours symbolising the French Revolution, and indicating the Brotherhood of Man.

The woes and struggles of other countries appealed to Davis as strongly as those of his own; to him there was inspirations in the name of Aodh Ruadh, and there was equal inspiration in the

name of Abdel Kader. The soul of Davis is bred in the "Ballad of Freedom," and the breath of his passion can be measured by the last lines on human freedom:

"That glorious noon,

Hurrah for Human Freedom!" And that no present-day narrow-souled Nationalist would plumb the depths of his nature is passionately shown in his-Oh! for a steed, a rushing steed,

And any good cause at all; . . For Freedom's Right in flushing fight

To conquer if then to fall. Davis' soul, while it expanded to the light of Ireland's Nationality, also peered into the darkness of human misery and

His prophetic vision foresaw the horrors of capitalism, and received from his ardent human soul a prophetic condemnation:-

"We would prefer one housewife skilled in the distaff and the dairy, to a factory full of creatures who live amid the eternal roll, and clash and glimmer of spindles and rollers, watching with aching eyes the thousand twirls, and capable of but one thought—tying the broken threads."
"The hazards of the factory system,

however, should be encountered, were it sure to fill our starving millions—but this is dubious."

The socialistic nature of Davis denounced the ruin of life that his prophetical vision conjured before his face. He saw in the Future the mother giving life from her bosom to the child, not for Ireland, but for the machine.

To-day we have not the vision, but the actualities leering into our face; the bending back; the drooping shoulders; the peering eyes in sunken sockets; the bloodless face; the shaking hand; the weak-kneed limb; the uncertain heart and the withering lung; and yet the leaders of National endeavour, who claim affinity with Davis, disregarding these horrors, seem to support the development of the power that is torturing every artery, muscle and limb of Ireland's children.

There is no doubt that Thomas Davis was a Republican in principles and sympathies. His frequent and loving references in his essays to "The People" assert that he realised that without them we can do nothing.

Dealing with the boast of the gentry in his day, that "the wealth of Ireland was opposed to Repeal," he says—"It is an ignorant and a false boast."

The people of a country are its wealth, They till its soil, raise its produce, ply

its trade; They serve, sustain, support and save it." Correspondingly contemptuous was the opinion Davis had of Ireland's "Aristocracy." "They were," he says, "its disgrace." "They would be the first to sell and the last to redeem it."

Have these shimmering gentlemen changed since the days of Davis? They still think it is their duty to wrong, degrade and beggar the unfortunate people. Davis spoke clearly: Let the aristocracy come if they wish; but we must have

What to me appears the attitude of present-day extreme National leaders is

Let the people come to us if they wish; but we must have the aristocracy.

To all Nationalists, who are well fed and clothed warmly in Irish tweeds and serges, who, blessed with the satisfaction of regularly well-filled stomachs, can dream in cloudy spiritual Nationalism, I say: Remember us of the working-class who are your strength and right-hand in the day of battle. Help us to realize our destiny; help us to save ourselves from the horrors which Davis himself depicts. and which most of us have experienced. and which, sometimes, form the life of the labourer -

"His food-potatoes and water; bis bedding - straw and a coverlet; his enemies—the tax gatherer, the landlord and the law; his consolation—the priest, and his wife; his hope on earth—agitation; his hope hereafter - The Lord God!

To-day to the workers, Nationalism is a gospel without hope; it does not signify life to them.

National leaders of to-day, if ye cannot sanctify your Nationalism with the breath of humanity, cease shouting at us, and in the name of God, leave us alone. S. O. CATHASAIGH.

TO MURPHY.

(This Vampire has been vapouring his triumphs over Larkinism!)

You vaunt, in your pride and your madness That you've conquered, O pale Plutocrat, That henceforth the worker, with gladness, Will bend to the new Autocrat:

But a spark, surely caught from high Heaven. Has enkindled his soul. 'tis alight With the blaze of Truth, he's arisen,

Beholding the Dawn through the night! Old man, when by Pale Death you're blighted,

Your mouth choked with dust, and your hand

Will illumine the length of the land. Generations of men, yet unborn.

Will hail it with joy and with pride, They will laugh, with a mixture of scorn, At the thought of you stemming the tide!

Very soon, you will face the Great Teacher, -His mills grind exceedingly small, The Peasant, the Peer, and the Preacher, Stand equal in His judgment hall.

He will ask why the Meek and the Lowly, His own Poor starve, by night and by In this sacro-sanct town of the Holy,

While you brag of your "three meals a Why the men, who your wealth have

created. House in dens where disease never sleeps?

Why the child, homeless, hungry and naked. heap?

Prowl for food in an unending quest, Poor Mothers of the peaked, pain-drawn

Why the Mothers, distraught, ragged

features, With their babes, hunger-pale, at the breast?

In His Court, will be no frenzied Zealots
Nor lying-tongued Lawyers to plead, To the howls of the Hounds and the Helots Of your foul Press that Judge pays no

Vain fool! your gross wealth can't dis-

The Truth when you rot 'neath the sod, And your fluttering soul droops a-tremble At the Throne of the outraged God!

Correspondence. "Freedom" and the A.P.H. (I.A.A.).

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Clan-na-Gael Div. Hall

A.O.H. (I.A.A.), 17 Parliament-st., Dublin, 2nd March, 1914.

Dear Sir,—You may perhaps, be aware, or you may not, that there is a sheet published monthly in this city under the high falutin name of "Irish Freedom." From its latter-day ebullitions it would appear that the English Government hacks and disappointed medicos who are responsible for the appearance of this sheet will allow "freedom" to no society or person but the "freedom" which they alone preach. Readers of this freedom-loving journal of which I write know the vast amount of sympathy (!) and support (!) which it accorded to the Dublin workers in their present day fight for industrial freedom, and also of the other so-called Nationalist journals of this city! The workers have not so short memories as to forget

it in a hurry. An English Government official, writing under the pen-name of "Sarsfield," in the March number, writes a diatribe on "The Sectarian Danger," in which he proceeds to belabour every political society in Ireland, with the sole exception of the Independent Orangemen, this being the only organisation for which he can find a good word, and his great friend Lindsay-Crawford, though why "Sarsfield" should ignore poor democratic Tom Sloan, one time M.P. for South Belfast, who did more to split the Orange Order than Lindsay-Crawford is

a mystery. Were it not for the fact that "Sarsfield" in his ill considered effusion wantonly drags in the name of the Order of which I have the honour to be a member, I would have had nothing to say; but when its honoured name is coupled with that West British insurance and strikebreaking organisation masquerading under the title of B.O.E. Hibernians, I must protest in the strongest possible manner.

"Sarsfield" admits he knows nothing of Ulster, yet he has the daring-not to

sav effrontery—to tell people who do know it how to treat it, and to kill what he is pleased to call "sectarianism"—a word which in itself is an insult to any Catholic. We belong to a religion the oldest in Christendom, not a sect. He says: "The present political maze cannot last very long now, and when it finally dissolves we shall be free to do something instead of waiting and theorising, as we have been for four or five years." There you have it in a single sentence! While others were working and doing something practical in the cause of National and industrial freedom, "Sarsfield" and those associated with him were merely "waiting and theorising." His exact words.

When "Sarsfield" and those associated with him were 'waiting and theorising" the A.O.H. (I.A.A.) took steps and had a promise from the United States Govern ment to raise the tariff off the mackerel imports from this country. Had it been left to the "waiting and theorising" fraternity, young Arkins, who had been savagely sentenced by that good, sound, non-sectarian Liberal Judge Dodd to seven years' penal servitude for tossing a stone wall would still be languishing in a British prison. When that grand old non-sectarian institution the Irish Parliamentary Party was struck dumb, and the equally non-sectarian U.I.L. secretly connived at the Anglo-American Treaty, it was the "sectarian" A.O.H. (I.A.A.), with the help of its brethren in America. who enlisted the friendship and support of the German socities, that frustrated the plot. The combination was too powerful of Irish and German, and the proposed treaty with England was smashed to atoms.

Had we been "waiting and theorising" the alliance with England would have been an accomplished fact long ere this.

When every other organisation in this country, sectarian or non-sectarian, either became actively engaged against the Dublin workers or remained inactive "on the fence," the A.O.H. (I.A.A.), true to its Christian and democratic principles threw in its lot with the workers in a practical manner.

I must not be taken as favouring what 'Sarsfield" is pleased to call sectarianism -rather the reverse. Were there no Catholic societies in this country, disgruntled minds like those of "Sarsfield" would be screeching out for them without a doubt. The Volunteers of 1782 threw their arms away before their work was completed, and there is no good in reading Irish history if it teaches nothing.

In conclusion I give "Sarsfield" this direct challenge. Name one urban or rural Board or other institution in which the A.O.H. (I.A.A.) has used its influence to secure a single member a situation. If he cannot do so, he should withdraw this charge against a society which stands for true liberty, both Nationally and Indus-

National Director A.O.H. (I.A.A.).

EMMET.

Like a solitary star through the shadows gleaming To guide the pilgrim on,

The name of Emmet shines to light our pathway Through the darkness to the dawn.

He found his mother by the roadside weeping, Her rich dark hair floating on the wind;

He bade her check the tears so freely flowing, Her wind-tossed raven tresses bind.

And as he gazed upon the weeping woman His manly bosom heaved a bitter sigh, To see her there, his mother, bruised and broken,

With none to heed her plaintive cry.

He took her by the hand and led her onward To meet the rising sun,

While cowards turned away who feared to follow, And do as he had done.

And though they trod that thorny path together, Made sacred by the footprints of her

Not for him the task to rend her ancient fetters And place the crown of Freedom on her

Awhile they fared upon that rugged path-

The suffering mother, the loyal son; Awhile they lellowed in the wake of Freedom, Till victory was well-nigh won.

But the sleuth-hounds of the foeman quickly followed. And dragged those loving ones apart; They loaded him with fetters like a felon, And plunged a dagger in his mother's

They hanged him like a common malefactor. In the city of his birth, While the slaves he died to save stood

idly watching His blood drip to the earth. He died but still his deathless Erin liveth. And still the fight goes on;

Soon shall the long night pass away for

Before the mellow light of Dawn,

E'en now we hear that cursed Empire cresking-God haste its day of doom, When Freedom, rising from the amoulder-

ing ruins. Shall write his name on Emmet's tomb. SEUMAN MAGGOWAY.

Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week a fourteenth 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."

Nov. 17th.—Grain Shovelers, Local No. 109

Buffalo, per Bat Connor, £1 os. 10d.; Mr. Chrisholm, per Miss S. C. Harrison, £1; Correction Hartley Withers, Esq., Nov. 10th £1, should have been Mrs. H. Withers; Stockport Bch., A.S.J.F.H., per John Bennett, Sec., £2 10s. 6d.; G. J. Kelly, Bristol, 10s.; J. Kerr, Govan, Scotland, 4s.; T. E., Manchester, 2s. 6d.; W. Turner, Church-Stretton, Shropshire, 1s. 6d.; C. S. Manchester, 1s.; Collection at Tilbury Docks, 2s. C. Beldery (c.: Collected by the Trick per G. Baldrey, £5; Collected by the Irish Tory Home Rule Party, per same source, 10s., Total, £5 10s.; ss. Blackwater, per P. Nolan, 9s. 6d.; Sheffield Beh., A.S.E., per W. Corrigan, 10s. 6d.; Orchestrelle Co., employees, Elm Street, 8th donation, per F. H. Austin, £7, 10s. 10s. Austin, £1 48.; Collected in Greenock Torpedo Factory by Mr. Hinslewood, Mr. Gorman and Mr. G. Barker, £5 3s. 6d.; Prosperity Lodge, Burnley Miners' Assoc. per James Alfred Sampson, £3 16s.; Industrial Workers of the World, Boston Mass, per John R. School, Boston R. Sc Workers of the World, Boston Mass, per John F. Nason, £4 2s. 1d.; Collection made in Pulping Dept., Nobles' Explosive Co., per Charles Gaule, £1; Beith Co-Operative Soc. Ltd., per T. Smith, £3 3s.; Grapho Stoke Poges, 2s.; Gateshead Dublin Strike Com., per G. R. White, £10; Collected by Michael Moore, 555 Govan Rd., Govan, 13s. 6d.; Collected by Patrick Moore, 555 Govan Rd., Govan, 13s. 1d. Govan, 13s. 1d. Nov. 18th.—I.T. & G.W.U., Bch. No. 20

Cork, per D. Coveney, made up as follows; Collected at City Chapels, £23 3s. 7\fmathbb{d}., Blarney & Blackpool, £1 7s. 3\fmathbb{d}. Eagle Printing Works, Furcells, £1 3s. 3d.; Other Collection, 16s. 8d.; Branch Levies, 19s. 3d.; I.T. & G.W.U., Bch., No. 21 Cork, per D. Carey, £2; James Byrne, Esq., per George Russell, £10; Knightsbridge Bch., N.A.U. of S.A.W. & C., per the Sec., 13s. 6d.; A Catholic Socialist Suffragette, Peterboro' £1; S. J., 2s. 6d.; Compositors dept., Wertheimer Lea & Co., Worship St., per Ernest A. Perkins, 12s.; Westport Bch. N.U.R., per P. O'Neill £1; Catford Bch. Postmen's Red. O'Neill, £1; Catford Bch., Postmen's Fed., per J. Homewood, Sec., 2s. 6d.; Ipswich Bch. N.U.S.W. & C., per A. J. Rudlin, 5s.; Hull Tannery Workers Bch. N.U.G.W.&C.L. per Alf Brown. Sec., 8s. 6d.; Penman family, Wishaw, Scotland, 7s. 6d.; In aid of the victims of the Dublin Lock-out, 1s.; A. J., Cambridge, 1s.: Daily Herald League, Cod-nor, Derbyshire, per E. J. Howell, 21 4s. 8d.; The British Socialist Party, per H. W. Lee, &I; Grimbsy Bch. B.S.P., per D. Walmsley, 78.; P. J. O'Hegarty, Esq., Queenstown, 48.; Mr. Pat Sweeney, Bullring, B'mingham, 168.; W.T., 58.; Mr. Newsam, Homewood, Harrington Villas, Brighton, fr 18.

19th.—Leith Co-Operative Soc., Ltd., per
H. Lewis, f10; Grimsby Bch. B.S.P., per
D. Walmsley, f3; Patrick Lynch, Crowndale

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