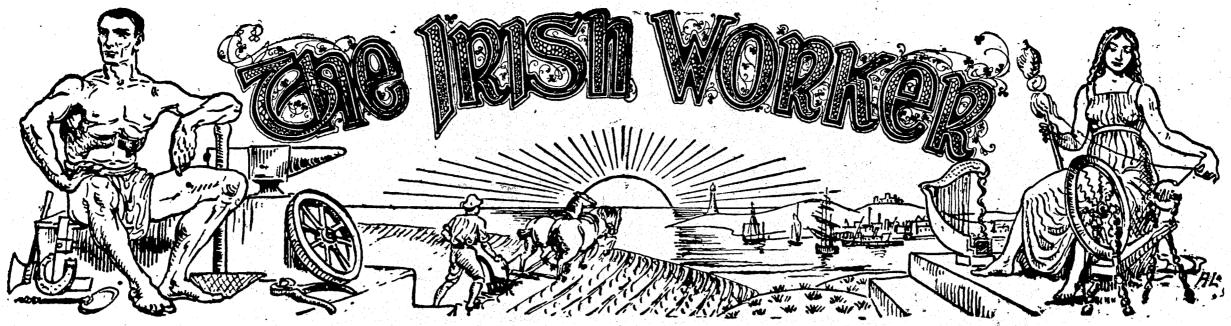
# PRICE 1d.

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

James Fintan Laler,



Edited by JIM LARKIN.

ONE PENNY.

No. 20.—Vol. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th, 1913.

# New Methods of Striking.

By "SHELLBACK."

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The glorious victories achieved for the humblest of Ireland's workers by Jim and Delia Larkin and the other leaders of the Irish Transport Workers' Union have not included in their blessing the good wishes of those in high station or their toadies, and I think that there is no doubt that it has at last been made abundantly clear that there are a number of people willing to go any length to injure or corrupt the leaders of that Union, who have, contrary to the general rule, done something more than pass pious resolutions. We can all now see clearly that not only are the masters against us, but so also are all their satellites and tools, the members of the governing body, the Press, the police, and all the shabby genteel—the out at elbows and out at heel of that section of the community that dubs itself the upper crust of Industrialism. They all stand aghast at the audacity of common labouring men daring to demand, and that successfully, as great a consideration in the economic and the industrial schemes of Ireland as their own hitherto imagined, important and cultured selves.

Even that great Party whose political existence is wholly due to their everlasting talk about what they are going to do for Ireland's poor have shown their unmasked faces now that, through our industrial leaders and our organisation, we have done more for ourselves in a couple of years than they are capable of doing, even if they ever intended it, during the whole course of their political life. Of a truth, they are not the friends of the poor but the pilot fish of the wealthy and strong. They themselves are after high places and kudos, and we, as we have always been, are merely their stepping stones to success. Their opposition to English rule is not based upon their loyalty to the interests of the people of Ireland, rather is it born of envy and a desire to get the job themselves, and as I have often pointed out in these columns, it is all one to the Irish workingman, or woman, whether they are "ruled" by adevnturers in London, or in Dublin, when it is absolutely certain that in either case they will continue to be crucified.

The utter indifference of the Irish Parliamentary Party to our most urgent needs has been unmistakably proved by the silence they have maintained during the present struggle, when honest men and women, and even little children, have been bludgeoned to death, and otherwise maltreated, by the paid hirelings of that Government—their supposed deadly opposition, too, was the excuse by which they obtained political honours—a silence that must be taken as proof that they acquiesce in all the horrible atrocities and unsavoury doings of our declared enemies. The soundness and the honesty of your industrial leaders—the real and true friends of your cause—has, on the other hand, been just as clearly demonstrated, and although all has not suffered alike, you may take it from me, that all are equally as enthusiastic in the cause. Though all may not be in a position to declare their loyalty by acts or on the platform in your local arena, some like myself, do what they can with the pen, and by stringing words together in such a fash on, that, if not always quite so gramms ally correct as some who write on less im tant matters, serve to keep alight the fire of revolt in the hearts of the many thousands of our class who are still struggling under their cross, up towards their Calvary, and we look forward to that day, when our combined efforts will induce them to make a stand, fling their load of misery and suffering from them, and by force of that solidarity we preach, sweep their oppressors, with their hirelings, from the face of the earth.

I am firmly convinced that such a culmination can be brought about without the aid of savagery. I do not advocate rifles nor bayonets nor batons. I would not copy the bloodthirsty methods of Shylock that are so unmercifully used against us, but I would try fighting the enemy with some of the weapons they use when fighting among themselves. They are not so deadly but they appear to have better results.

The one great weapon the worker has got is the strike. I would never give up that weapon, on the contrary, I think we might make use of it in other ways as well as against low wages.

Commercialism, with its many means for keeping the industrial classes in a state of sternal competition among themselves for

the crumbs that may fall from the rich man's table, is the great foe that must be dealt with, and whether that commercialism is represented in the person of a sweating employer, a "necessity" taxing combine, a monopolising trust, a slum landlord, a jury builder, a food adulterator, or any of those parasites on the army of labour, it is the enemy against whom the strike weapon should at all times be employed with a death or victory cry and a determination to oust the common foe, even though it cost money or life just as other sorts of warfare do.

At the present time the Irish Transport

Workers are engaged in a strike that is actually one of defence. They are attacked all round by money from every quarter and by employers of all sorts, by clergy, lawyers, Nationalists, Tories, Liberals—by every section that hates Labour, and who at last are forced to come out into the epen and disclose that hatred in their anxiety to save one of their class from extermination. This ought to prove an advantage to labour, they should not be slow to make use of, for the Union is now in a better position to pick out every particular one of its active enemies and to prepare ways and means to defeat them by sections, by the intelligent employment of strike methods that, so far, I have never heard being made use of before, and which may serve the workers' cause equally as well as even conducting successful strikes against low wages when the workers' blackest enemy, the blackleg, is allowed to participate in all the benefits on and would cost far less. Just as in the Tramway trouble you were forced to fight as a protest against the unjust dismissal of your comrades, so there are other matters in which a few of your class are sacrificed that equally demands reprisais. From many directions, as well as from the Tramway employers' fortress, comes the sniping bullet and the smashing shell.

Down through all the various phases of Commercialism in Dublin came the murderous attack that laid poor Nolan and Byrne low and occasioned the massacre of the tenants of the collapsed houses in Church street, and it is the business of the Union to fight for its class in each case alike, and in every case, or for ever hold its peace. It is doing its level best against the employer; let us see how it could deal with the slum owner.

It is acknowledged by all that the houses occupied by the poorest of Dublin's poor are a scandal and a disgrace to civilization. They are death-dealing, dark crevices, in the crusted pollution of the city, that in which to dwell is debasing and immoral, and in which to live a healthy natural life is impossible. Though all this is admitted, what is being done to remedy it? The sium owners are reaping unholy gains from the rents they charge and refuse to do anything to meet the natural demands of health and decency without payment equalling or exceeding the great profits they at present make out of the rents they draw from the tenants.

The City Council are disagreed upon the only methods they can use, and which have never gone beyond a suggestion of conpensating the owners pulling down the obnexious dens and erecting in their stead Municipal Tenements on the barrack system. The question of the amount of the compensation and the cost of the new tenements, form the crux of the general disagreement. On the other hand, some of the people who occupy them—the tenants—are opposed to their demolition, because they fear higher rents, and they have an antipathy to living in those palatial workmen's dwellings, that even although they might be owned by the public just as the workhouses and jails are, have a cold uncheeriness about their official porticos and their drab walls that presents even less the appearance of "home" than the hovels in the slums. There is also a loud objection to leaving them, because they are nearer to their work than it is likely they would be able to reside if forced to dwell in more pretensious houses. And that is the present position of the slum question that all, good and bad, are agreed is a greater evil than smallpox or leprosy.

Now, none of the well-to-do live in the slums, or in doubtful safe buildings. They pick out the most healthy parts of the town or suburbs. Their houses are always constructed on those lines that science and knowledge regard as most conducive to health, and they are built to stand alone.

without leaning their heads upon their neighbours' shoulders. They are never short of head room, and they generally require a garden that gives them plenty of breathing room and plenty of room to move about, and ensures them of that family privacy that makes a home sacred. There are no glaring publichouses in their vicinity, and the Salvation Army or similar. nuisances dare not intrude in their neighbourhood on Sunday mornings or weekdays. The police never make baton charges on residents of "swell" neighbourhoods, nor do soldiers camp on lawns, nor are they billeted on stockbrokers. It is only in the slums where "riots" take place, which generally means an uncal'ed for attack by the police. It is only the slum dwellers' heads and windows that are broken; it is only in the slums where gin palaces and the human leavings of moneyed satyrs, and all that's unholy flourish, and from the slums a great number of the wellto-do obtain the means of living in the quiet respectability of the suburbs.

As I said before, it is the business of the Union to get rid of the slums, and they can make a good attempt at doing so without paying a landlord a single penny piece as compensation. They have simply to withdraw the slum tenant. That may appear a tall order at first, but it is quite a practical

suggestion. Just take a walk through the airy neighbourhood of the well-to-do, and you will notice more than one of their large houses will bear a notice that this property is for sale. It would be quite an easy matter forthe Union with its funds to buy one of these up-to-date palaces, and then to transplant a half dozen families from the worst of the slums and put them in as tenants. Within a week or so from the arrival of the new tenants the property in the immediate vicinity will have decreased in value fully fifty per cent. Then another house could be secured with a still further reduction in price, and gradually it would be possible to remove the whole population of slumdom by simply reducing the value of property in the select neighbourhoods that would certainly follow the transplanting of a few of the present slum dwellers with their families to the quarters at present the absolute preserves of our opponents.

Let the Union buy one such property and buy it in its healthy condition, and not when its only recommendation is senile decay. Chase the rich man from his present security while the house he occupies is still healthy and strong. Take just one half-dozen of the workers' families from the dirty brick boxes they now call their homes and put them in airy, healthy houses where they will not be overcrowded and where their children and themselves will be able to enjoy the flowers and the green trees, and live in well-drained, livable tenements that are not strangers to the life-giving rays of the sun.

The investment as an investment would prove a profitable one for the Union. The aggregate rents paid by the tenants of each house, though individually less than they pay under present conditions, would handsomely recoup the Union for the outlay. And what objection can the worker have? He may not be nearer his work, but what did it ever advantage a worker being near his work? The only one who gained by the close proximity of the worker to his labour was the employer. One of the chief demands of organised labour is a shorter working day. We have hopes that within measurable time no worker will be allowed to labour for more than forty hours a week. What better argument can be used to bring about a shortening of daily labour and the consequent employment of greater numbers of men and women than that the workers live at a distance from their work places. Isn't it true that you want cheap travelling?

Live in the country and the employers will be among the first to demand cheap fares for his labourers to get to and from their work and their shopping. Then again, when the fat-necked dwellers in the swell district observes the dockers' families dis-

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porting themselves on the lawn of the house next door he will pack up and depart for fresh fields and pastures new, and that will give the furniture removing trades a filip and the cabinetmaker, and the crockery maker will share in the benefit. So start him moving and keep him on the run.

In the meantime the now empty slums will have become a source of loss to their owner. The authorities will compel him to demolish them, because of their nuisance, and this will cost him a little, to which must be added the further charge for removing and destroying the rubbish he once thought good enough for the homes of Irish workers—and another great blessing will accrete

The worker will escape the sight of a Municipal Tenement—a hideous slaves' compound without the comfort of a stable, a grlm horrible monument, like the jail and the workhouse and the lunatic asylum of our modern civilization, and of societies' great sin—their inhumanity to their fellowman.

### A Chat with the Upper Ten.

We in Dublin have reached a partin of the ways in our social evolution. On portion of the community has declared war on another portion, while the rest of the people are blinking in Rip Van Winkle astonishment, or waiting for the cat te jump till they become wise-acres. The more clear sighted of the profit-bagging fraternity have foreseen and attempted to forestall the coming downfall of minority rule, with the social system based on Paganism which it has engendered "Conscience makes cowards of us all," however, and fear is a bad counsellor. Fear for the safety of the plunder has obscured all the back ground of their vision, and hatred of one able man has trapped them into bungling splendidly, so that all promises well for the rights of man.

In the meantime, what of the common walfare? What of the harm these troubles may cause to the permanent interests of Dublin and the whole country? To the respectable people who are sitting on the fence looking on or growling about the upset to business, &c., I address my query. Why not do something? First you must stick pine in one another and wake up. This is the twentieth century, and while you caught little of it but the tinsel, the fashions. theatricals, pastimes, and patter, you were blind to the fermentation going on in the werld of social thought. When a great fact such as the funeral cortege of an obscure labourer nearly two miles long gets in the way of your 15 h.p. Daimles or Darracq you feel inclined to drive on and through. Being a thorough gentleman you feel that respect for the dead can be overdone when the corpse is that of a labourer: You can criticise: Shaw's latest effesion and show procis of honsurable distinction won at school, but is left to the "lower five" to teach you the dignity of our common humanity. Back of your flippent chatter there les but little grasp of the real significance of life's kaleidoscope, and while you talk glibly of every-day social phesomens, you have the most slip-shod notions of the forces whose interplay gives rise to them. I therefore propose that the better-fed classes begin their higher education without delay, so as to rise, however slowly, the level of their responsibilties by the knowledge and the practice of first principles. Dublin could do with an educated middle class with brains and breeding.

No greater indictment of our soucetional system need be furnished than the absence of public spirit displayed by the influential and leisured classes of Dubiin during the recent police disturbances. When ordinary civic rights were proscribed, and even the holy doctrine of the sacredness of private property flouted by an armed and drunken mob in uniform, how very few of our better class people had the moral courage to denounce the dangerous precedent, and to plead that the law be observed, even by the police. Does not history bristle with examples of the danger of allowing the armed forces of a country to assume arbitrary power? Yes, your breeding and training rise to this level—that as long as you believe your own suburban houses ate free from such attacks, you do not shiect to the police having carts blanche in the non-suspectable questars. How solden of your than to complain if a strike injuses your business of delays your trans of a west morning.

natural arrogance rebels if the hardships that are chronic with the poor should cross your path of roses for a day. The present upheaval has been made possible by the consistent neglect of their duty to society which characterises the pers of fortune. Equally characteristic is the foolish attempt to make Jim Larkin the scapegoat for the consequences of their

It is begging the real question, it is emulating the silliness of the ostrich's ruse to escape, to plead that since the IT.W.U. stands for Larkinism (by the way, what about the morality of Murphyism?, and Larkinism is Syndicalism, and Syndicalism is anathema, therefore the I.T.W.U is anothema, and should be attacked wherever met as a public enemy for the benefit of us, the community. Larkinism must be crushed." That is the formula. Since when did the Catholic Church, at least, become an affiliated branch of the Employers' Federation, fulminating sgainst the workers in return for good dinners and liberal subscriptions to unnecessary charities?
What has the soulless "knut," the flower of the sweater's breed, to do with the doc-trine of the Cross? Why, the mention of it makes him take to his motor and

The life of the Saviour was one protest, one struggle against the violence and perfidy of the ruling classes. How base, then, is the claim of the ruling classes of our day to use the Church He founded as a tool in the game of defreuding the labourer of his hire? The plan is simple-repeat constantly that the working class movement is a one-man movement; that that man is a red eyed Socialist and his policy Syndicalism, then the Catholic Church will step in and finish Larkin as it unished Painell and the Land League. It will be interesting to see if the advocates of authority at all costs in matters material and spiritual will join hands to dispute the passage of the poverty line to the slum born heirs of the Kingdom of Heaven.

The I.T.W.U. is a self-reliant fact, 20,000 strong numerically, but infinitely stronger in the hearty goodwill and active support of numberless live thinkers and workers in the social cause everywhere. Misrepresentation and the unanimous hostility of the dividend hunting press of Dablin, are matters the workers worry very little about. They are secure in the justice and reasonableness of their claims, and their own determination All they have to fear is the violence of organised tysanny, but whereas organised might can always defeat isolated right, organised right is a different proposition, and at last the workingman is learning to think. The present trouble can be traced back to Murphy's interference with the attempt of the Tram men to have a union of their own, a right guaranteed to them by Papal Eucyclicals and British Law, yet Murphy and Co. can rely on the support of the great majority of advocates of Law and Order in their attacks on the workingman's sights. What champions of justice and right have the better-fed people of Dublin produced? Once again, I suggest education as a remedy and as the clergy are the natural advocates of impartial justice and a christian social order, I would respectfully urge that classes of sociology be vicorously purhed this coming season, before the blundering adorers of the calf of gold have succreded in destroying all social bonds.

The methods familiar to the leaders of the bosses' federation, brow beating, corruption, lies, slander, and the threat of starvation, should not command the respect of honest folk. This is without doubt the only fessible line of attack on the workers position, but should these dishonourable weapons ever bring victory to the sich man's cause, that victory would be dearly bought to the community is every sense. The good name (where existent) of the ruling class would be goes and the sheeple deference of the typical employer to his bose would be replaced by a settled though sullen hostility. In these altered circumstantes the worker would exhibit a toughness of fibre bitberto unknown. and when the inevitable contest was renewed, the employer and his Elystan fields of mosepoly would surely suffer for recely is the employer the equal of his best workmen as a man, a Christian,

The question of the moment for a gentleman and a Christian is not what Larkin did, would or could say or do. The question is what action should a man of honour and heart take in view of the true facts of the case? Motor

## CAUTION.

Who is it speaks of

I tell you a cause

It is the power of

As surely as the earth

As surely as the glorious sun

Must our Cause be

Brings the great world

rolls round

defeat?

like ours;
Is greater than defeat

can know-

powers.

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round the back streets of Dublin and see do you like them. Apply the brake now and then and visit a few of the houses from which gentlemen draw incomes. Ask yourself if you'd care to live there. The agent will explain that the people are coarse and thriftlers and don't care; whereas the finer texture of the better class could not endure it. It never strikes your petrol-permented mind that the human soul (now happily recognised by science) is of the same texture everywhere, and longs for light, sir, culture, and freedom, irrespective of the accident of birth. The policy of wait-till the day comes has run its course and has made way for the policy of self-help. Possibly the assertion of the workers' claims is not made in strict accerdance with etiquette as laid down by the top dog: but, while regrettable that cannot be helped just now Those who classed the toilers as brutes should be prepared for kicks and bites; it is up to the better classes, if there are such, to show the worker how to do rough work with kid gioves on.

What will you do, gentle reader? You cannot stay always on the fence, "He who is not with me is against me." Will you help the submerged labourer to be independent of charity, or will you assist the man who is sure of three meals a day to become master of the eouls as well as the bodies of his wage slaves?

SHANE O'NEILL

#### Manchester and Saiford Building Trades' Federation.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."
37 Ramsey street,
Moston, Manchester.

Sept. 6, 1913.

Dublin Trades Council and Transport

Workers.

DEAR COMPADE, -Kindly convey to your Transport Workers now on strike in Dublin the entire sympathy of the whole of the Building Trades here because of the brutal and inhuman conduct of the police last week in preventing peaceful meetings. Such exhibitions are worthy of the barbarous times we thought long past, and are in every way worthy of the brutal methods the money class use to protect their own. Meanwhile we are doing everything possible with the Prime Minister to mete out justice to the cowards and curs who strike down their own class merely for wages,-Yours fraternally,

E. DONOHOE.

#### National Agricultural Labourers' and Rural Workers' Union.

The following resolution was passed:

'That this meeting of Agricultural Labourers condemns the action of H.M. Government in prohibiting the right of FREE SPEECH in Dublin and Cornwall, and deplores the inhuman and brutal conduct of the police authorities and demands that a public enquiry shall be held. Further we send fraternal greetings to our fellow-workers in Dublin and Cornwall with best wishes for their speedy victory in the interests of justice and freedom."

R. B. WALKER, General Secretary (pro test).

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hearty surport given at the Catholic churches on Sunday towards the maintenauce of the wives and children of the men who are fighting, not for themse'ves, but for every worker, male and female, a just and holy cause, against the unicrupul us teranny of a capitalistic and userious gang of "thieves and murdere's " who have renounced to countenance any words or deeds (aye, their inkeritance to heaven) that may be promulgated for the advancement of the workers of holy Ireland. It is sad to contemplate, but it is exasperating to behold it, men calling themselves Gatholics, ball-baked ones, associated and joined in common with Jews and Preemasons, the greatest enemies their Hely Church has had from her infancy, to murder and starve to death members of their awa Chuich. I foncy they are of that class of Catholic who would be ashamed to raise his hat when the Angelas rings out in honour of our Bl's ed Lady, but would raise it [and not content with that, but carry it in his handl when "God Save the King" is struck up I would say to those, who are members of the same Church as myself, to remember that the "labourer is worthy of his hire" and the Catholic Church teaches "when a member of it has sufficient of the goods of this world bestowed on bim by his Creator he is duty bound to dispense the 'overplus'" with his less fortunate brethren "to maintain bim in life and not to starve him to death" (including his wife and family, if fortunate snough to have them).

I hope the citizens will continue their financial support weekly to their feliow workers in Dublin and prove by their action that it is not word of nouth support, but f. s. d., which means food for their wives and children and the crushing of the "Sweaters' Dictatorship.

I cannot congratulate the Branch Committee unless I stretch my conscience, with overdoing their duty towards their comrades in Dutlin. In plain words, they have not done their duty; and if they had done so, I am sure the branch would have been able to forward at least fro more than it has done this week. There was but one committeeman who had the courage of his Trade Union conviction-Comrade Purcell—to take out a collection box. and after a hard morning's work return with the sum of £2 48... which exemplifies the energy he put into his work.

I must tell the Committee once again that it is their duty to arrange with the members all matters pertaining to the Union, and this one of collecting at the present crisis is one of the most important, as the winning post in this you. What we have preached in struggle is £ s. d., a fact which no Union man can dany. To whom does the rank and file look to for example in Trades Unions? To the Committee It is the other way about in our branch -the Committee must take example by the rank and file and amiet in obtaining sufficient boxes, and if members are unable, for one reason or another, to take them cut, I say, in the interest of themselves as well as their fighting comrades in Dublin, they should do so, and leave nothing undone to make the collection a success. I sincerely hope the Committee will take notice of this do their duty and save me the trouble of having to draw attention to what I c'aim is "A Transport Union Scandal."

Besides our city churches we have the suburban churchee, such as Blackrock, Douglas, Glanmire, Blarney, etc., where abounds the indomitable spirit to obtain a living wage for all, and where that epirit is the heart is also there to give.

Be up and doing.' I notice our newly appointed School At endings officer, ex Sergeant Ryan, has not calle forgotten the whispering methods, or informers tactics, of the province force yet as he was everheard telling Sergeant K-y to shift the collector from one of our city Churches, on Sunday last. Well, he must remember that when he is going into the house of God, he is going in to love and serve Him, who spent His life in teaching each one of us, to love one another, and if you can't afford to contribute to the Transport worker out of your £56 (assassin pension) a year, with your other emoluments, pass along, please!
It is to be hoped that the Metropole

Laundry reported to H.M. Pactory Inspector that they had their female emplayees werking until 2 a.m. I should be pleased to know the opinion of these who were the garments, as to the price they paid, and the price the poor benighted laundresses got for working from 8 a.m. until 2 a m the following morning, and those proprietors go regularly to Church. I wonder do they? And in

what spirit? It is to be expressly understood that ell members of the IT.W.U., including their wives and families, refrain from patronising the Palace Theatre, and all Trade Unionists and friends of the Labour movement, as it is run by one of the "scourges of Labour," Dobbin. who sent some thousands of pounds to Dublin a week ago to defeat your Transport brethren "Kecp away" is the watchword, and pass it along the Trade Union

I would ask the clargy of our city and raburban churches to be so kind as to extend the virtue of charity to the collection of the Transport Workers by not interfering with their liberty, as memthere of the Church and citizens in doing a work of charity for their more unfortunate fellow-workers

in their great struggle for a living wage, by which they will be able to live holy and virtuous lives and bring

up their children in such. It is to be regretted that Waterlord. Branch did not send collectors to the great G.A.A. match on Sunday at Dungarvan as I am certain that a goodly sum would have been given by the large concourse of admirers who assembled to witness the great contest to alleviate the deplorable condition brought about by the avaricious greed for gold by the Jews and Freemason ring in our

TRANSPORT WORKER.

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

# The Irish Worker,

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny-and may be had of any news agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or

business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

Dublin, Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1913.

### OUR BATTLE.

COMPADES, I left Dublin last Friday. September 19, to bring back £10,000 worth of ammunition for the heroes and heroines fighting Labour's battie. Since that day I have travelled from one end of Scotland to the furthermost limits of England. I told you before leaving I would have a steamer bring food, and would also have coal brought in. Murphy and his clique, through the columns of the vicious, lying Press of this city, scouted the idea, laughed and joked, and said, "This is another of Larkin's mad ideas." Since I left over 1,000 tons of coal have arrived through the arrangements made. To day [Saturday] Labour's man-of-war, the ss "Hare." will break the boom of starvation, loaded with £5,000 worth of food, and raise the siege In addition before Monday, I will have made good the statement that within a week I would have raised fro, soo to protect the finest army that any man ever had the honour to lead. The workers of Dublin have estonished the world again, as the old race of the Gael proved that nothing can conquer them. Remember, you of the disinherited class, that the future is with namely, that the Itish working class must do their own work. The upper and middle class in Ireland, with a few brilliant exceptions, have always proved themselves to be brutally selfish and ever prepared to sacrifice the working class. We have proved to our own satisfaction and to the astonishment of the world that not only have we men who can guide us, but the finest material in the world to organise a disciplined army from. Steady, the Old Guard. Show the Young Brigade how to fight. God bless you, women and children. You are worthy of those who have gone before you. Personally, I never doubted you.-Yours,

JIM LARKIN.

Clarke's, "Go'den Canister," Arran Quay, will require renovating when the scabs cease patronising it. And Philip Ryan, 42 Usher's Quay, grocer and publican, will need to disinfect his establishment when the scabby season is over.

Thiggin thu, a bouchali. Conductor Hartney, South Quay line, sits at his ease on the back of his car reading the "Daily Sketch." Who wouldn't be a scab? Not Conductor Fallon, the lady's man, who smokes the fragrant weed, lolling on the back of his car, with the ease and ABANDON of a TURKISH PASHA.

It's grand to be a scab, boys, upon a Musphy car; You're free to smoke a clay, or fag, or

EVEN A CIGAR. How different 'tis now boys, to what it used to be,

So a free and easy scab, boys, you all should be like me

Disgraceful Conduct of the Police at Ringsend.

[From our own Correspondent.] On Sunday, September 21st, the police agein acted in a most savage manner towards the people of Ringsend. Without any provocation they charged and batoned the people as they were leaving the Roman Catholic church after Vespers. Some police, under the direction of Sergeants Barry and Booth, made the charge down Thorncastle street, knocking down several very old women with their betone. Continuing their mad such down Cambridge road, they stopped at the Girls' National School, where they remained for some time. One was seen to take a whiskey bottle from his pocket and drink, afterwards handing it to one of his murderous companions. Pather Flanagan, CG., was a witness to the disgraceful conduct, and had to appeal to the sergeant—Barry—to compel the constables to put up their batons, Sergeant Booth in another street declaring that he did not case a dama for any

After some time-principally through the aid of Pather Flanagan—the police were got under control, and the order was given by Booth to return to the station Seven in number were marching up Irishtown road, and when opposite Shamrock avenue made another baton charge on a lot of women, some of whom were knocked down and received a savere fall.

The language of the police was disgraceful. Those drunken blackguards have evidently no control over their tongues, even in the presence of women and children. The principals in the charge and who were responsible for it were Constables Kinlan, Sweeney, and M Evoy, each of whom I firmly believe to have been under the influence of drink, and should not be allowed to do duty, Sergeants Barry and Booth not being any more fit for duty.

However, as Father Flanagan was an eye witness. I hope he will bring the matter under the notice of the Chief Commissioner and have those who act in such a manner—batoring people without cause—severely dealt with. Respectable people cannot pass through the streets in safety. The police are almost always under the influence Where does the Superintendent be biding?

#### PEMBROKE NOTES.

The drunken, bloodthirsty hounds of the Chamber of Horrors were le: loose on Sunday night last in Ringsend. It was noticeable shortly after seven o'clock that the "Guardians of the Peace and Protectors of little girls" were under the influence of drink.

Word was conveyed to Ringsend that the band had been attacked by some of the drunken swine at Westland Row Many of the women became anxious about their husbands and children and collected at Bridge street watching for them coming over the bridge.

Big Ben (who by the way has not as yet paid for the shirts), 34E (Smiler), and Johnny Sweeney (the forty horse-power blidderin' idiot), being in that condition when one sees double, called the balance of "the force" to their aid. Under the control (?) of Barry and Graball Booth "the force" came down, and acting under orders from Barry and Graball, set about battoning all the oldest women and youngest children in the district.

As the people were leaving the Catholic Church they again charged and beat all they could get at, Big Ben striking with his clenched fist a man whom he knew was after leaving the Church, giving him a

black eye. Even God's annointed did not escape, as Booth (equally as drunk as the rest), I am informed, ordered the clergyman off the street, who was endeavouring to stop the MacCarthy and Polly declared that they murderous assault by the drunken con- would buy anything that Begg brought stables under him.

Big Ben is suffering from a disease called "scratch." The shirts he did not pay for is causing him trouble

Barry, who gave the order to charge, had great difficulty in getting home on Sunday night he was so drunk on the Tritonville Road after the baton charge.

This is the class of creature who is let loose to keep law and order. May the Lord protect us from such.

On the trail of the Red Hand, Masher Balfe, the scab of Pembroke street, Irishtown, was horrified to find on Sunday morning last a Red Hand painted on the hall door.

Like a red rag to a bull the Red Hand is to a scab, especially to this crawl who was kicked out of London's tramway ser-

Armed with a revolver supplied by "Murder" Murphy he swore that he would shoot the person who put it there if he knew who it was.

"The force" was requisitioned; even they were unable to find any clue, and Peter the Painter, like the culprit, has not been found out.

Andy the Bull, scab on the Sandymount line, is taking lessons in simple addition and substraction. This thick-headed duffer has been called into No. 9 more often than any other conductor on the line for wrong summary. He is seeking to become a checker. If my information be correct (but for the strike) he would be a washer in the Dalkey shed. The members of the Chamber of Horrors are tiring of Andy, who is continually lodging reports

of imaginary intimidation. "Long and Crooked" Jack Murtagh and Bronco Conroy gave a Wild-West display at Sandymount on Tuesday night, after leaving the Scabs' Nest in a drunken condition. I suppose this game will not be stopped until some person is shot.

Trade unionists and friends are requested to keep away from the shoddy stores. No, w then, holler on. No more bogey trams.

Hayporth-o'-Tay travels on the small tram from Sandymount Green. The long way round, Hayporth, won't stop the boy-

Silvester, P.L.G. is still supplying the scabs. Sil, it was not with the scabs money you bought the slum property. Now that the boycott is on, I hope the people of Sandymount will give the "scabs nest" a wide berth.

I would say to the people who reside in Sil's rotten hovels, in Eagle-place, to adopt the "No Rent Policy."

Mary of the curling Knott, I am informed,

has lost many members who on her recommendation joined the Gossipers' Club. Many of them are now sorry that they did not follow the advice I gave them

Mrs. Jay Jay of course still attends in order that she may clothe her children by charity. Certainly this is creditable to a "man" who is in constant employment. But, then Jay Jay is one of the leading

lights of the Ringsend U.I.L.

Another constant attendant is Mrs. Doherty, who, I am told attends without the consent of her husband. I hope her

husband will take note and lock the gates. "Mary" is endeavouring to gets Mrs. Big Ben to go back and learn to make a shirt (large size), she endeavoured to make a small one and failed. Good idea Mary, the next time you have your head in through the window you may succeed, Some of the shopkeeders won't be sorry.

### Market Notes and other Items.

Mr Gerald Begg, J.P., T.C., is now a wiger but a sadder man. Locking-out your men in Cruzlin, doe'n't always pay Master Gerald. You tried to make a big man of yourself with the County Dublia Parmers, by getting some of the gardeners about Cabra to lock-out all Transport Union men. You landed Jemmy Reid of Cabra into the some anyhow. Jemmy is we hear crying and cursing you ever since. You thought to do it fly about your brother Tommy in Cabra, didn't you? How do you relish all your customers going away from you? "I'm the King of the Cabbage Market" said the 'bould' Gerald once upon a time Poor Gerald, you're now completly "snowed" under, and 'twill take a trickier customer than Christy Moore, the man of law to land you on the 'bank.' And Gerald, oh Gerald what will the voters in Inn's Quay Ward say next January? Gerald's spite went so far a week ago when he found himself cornered that he dismissed one of his men employed in the Vegetable Market, telling him to go with the rest of Larkin's crowd. A good job for the man, for he secured a better position than ever Gerald's miserly heart would sllow him to give The wages Gerald paid wouldn't get a man dry bread and tea for a week. With regard to the winter, Master Gerald, please, don't count your chickens before they are batched. You are not going to have things your own way, even though your Prime Minister, Christy Moore, tells you to the contrary.

Mrs. Kavanegh, the smiling woman, who keeps a stall in the Vegetable Market and a shop in Back lane, and who is one of the head bottlewashers of the bogus Forestallers' Protection Association, is loud in her laments over poor Master Gerald Begg's stuff in the market; then we have Tin Kettle Quigley, the comic singer chairman of the bogus Association, the two-faced man; next Polly Gleeson-Pretty Polly, with her Verry Widow hat, shedding her teats over Mr. Begg Upon the second man employed by Gerald refusing to act the scab Polly entered the breach and counted out flowers for Christy Moore on Begg's bank Mrs. into the market and didn't give a hang about the Transport Union. Polly, pretty Polly, you'll never book Christy Moore counting flowers for him. He is too fly a boy for the Merry Widow hat even; but don't be crowing so loud about the Transport Union, Polly. It may surprise you to know that some of your best customers are enthusiastic supporters of the Union.

Mary MacCarthy, I wonder would you like anyone to take the pension off your husband. Wky are you assisting in taking the loaf off another's table?

Mrs. Pairbrother brought in some flowers last week, and put them on Begg's bank for auction. Ab, la, I'll keep me eye on ye, wis. Lovely Name. After all why shouldn't the members

of the Transport Union know where the greengrocer-he or she-deals with and gets vegetables from. Greengrocers and. above all, customers, please note.

John Hollywood and Paddy Monahan are scabbing in Begg's, of Cabra (Master Thomas, of Cabra, and Master Gerald, of Crumlin are brothers, Gerald being boss under Christy Voore). Hollywood, anyone who would look at your "ould" wizened phiz would believe anything of you Why couldn't you act the man as the others did? No, you were too cowardly. Well, Paddy Monahan how did you like going on your kness to Master Tommy? "Sure, Master Thomas," says Paddy the Scab, "you wouldn't put me out." Well, Mr. Paddy the Scab, out you'll go when the Union men go back to work; remember that.

Mr. White, can't you do your own work without trying to amis Jemmy Reld of Cabra on the nod? New take notice of this, and don't be trying to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds Rither you'll be a Union man or a scab. You won't be both, bear in mind. And Mr Joe Russell, don't you try your funny tricks on either. The scabs in Reid's are John Mooney, Paddy Healy, Thomas Mahon and David Skelly.

A representative of the Board of Trade will arrive in Dublin on Monday at the request of parties who are concerned in the dispute. Of course, we of the workers, have nothing to do with this feature of the dispute. Somebody is getting sorry. Delegates from Parliamentary Committee English Trades Congress and representatives of Transport Federation will arrive to-morrow.

#### EMMET HALL, INCHICORE. Members and intending members of Football Club, please note Meeting on. next Thursday night, at 8 o'clock. A large

attendance expected. J. Doyle, Hop, Sec. pro tem.

We are informed that William Martin Murphy's corsespondence is now being delivered at Dublin Castle and that he has also taken up his residence there, and that he is suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration,



"A GUILTY CONSCIENCE"

**Dublin Trades Council.** 

On Monday last, the usual fortnightly meeting of the above Council was held at the Hall, Capel St., at 8 p.m., Mr. Thomas McPartlin, President, in the

Mr. John Simmons, Secretary, read the minutes of last Council Meeting and of Executive meetings which were adopted.

SYMPATHY WITH DUBLIN WORKERS. A letter and resolution were received from the

Secretary of a joint Committee of Representatives of the Oldham Trade and Labour Council, the District Labour Party, and Independent Labour Party, de-nouveing the actions of the police in Dubliu, in bludgeoning the workers there, and seking that a representative be sent from the Council to a big demonstration in Oldham, on September 28th, preferably Councillor Partridge.
On the proposition of Mr. Thomas Murphy, sec-

ended by Mr. Wm. O'Brien, it was decided to send Councillor Partridge.

MONETARY ASSISTANCE. A cheque for £5 was received from the Bradford District Trades Council towards the support of the workers locked-out in the city.

THE NOLAN-BYRNE FUND. The Lord Mayor wrote, asking the Council to appoint ten or two ve delegates to attend a meeting on Thursday night, for the purpose of making some arrangements with regard to a fund for the relatives of the two men who lost their lives at the bands of the police in the recent "riots."

Mr. Sutton (Plas'erers) proposed that the Council take action in the matter itself, and have no interference from outsiders. This received no seconder.

Mr Grogan (Amalgamated Painters) proposed that they do send delegates. He did not see authing to stop the Council sending representatives. There was no use in bickering the question. Mr. Simmons supported the proposition, which WAS BASSED.

At this stage Mr. P. T. Daly arrived, and was about to speak on the matter, when The Chair can stated that a ything Mr. Daly had to say could have no eff of on the decision arrive?

at on the letter of the Lord Mayor.

Mr. Daly said the Transport Union had opened a fund for the people and were looking after them. Mr. Kelly thought they should not send the representatives to the meeting since the Transport Union had opened a fund

Chairman -The representatives of the Transport Union were here and they did not object. Mr. Foran-We did not grt a chance

Mr. Leavy- We have a collection for the last fortnight, almost since the night of the tragedy. On a show of hands the previous decision was reversed, having regard to the statement of Mr Daly. Mr. Daly went on to sav that a letter appeared in the Press from ex-Lord Mayor Farrell, in which he stated he had seen the widow of the late Mr Nolan and found her absolutely without the means of procuring food and without a shilling in the house. The insinuation was that the Transport Union left her absolutely devoid of food. He wished to explain to the delegates of the Council, and through them to the Labour M vement generally, that those statements were absolutely devoid of foundation, The Transport Union paid all the expenses of the funeral and paid Mrs. Nolan the full sum of money for mortality allows on together with other monies. He stated that Whitton and On: were the representatives of a cinema company. They approached the Widow Nolan, although they (the Transport Union) were conducting the arrange ments in connection with the funeral. She through her ignorance of ordinary matters of commerce, allowed them to take the films. When he was in London last week he saw an advertisement for piotures for what was called the riots in Dublin, and among the pictures to be shown was the picture of Nolan's funeral, and those people never paid one solitary fraction to the widow of the man whose funeral it was. He believed there were parsons connected with the charity who were genuinely

tated for political purposes [a plause]. DEPUTATION TO RAILWAYMER'S

sympathet o, but he did not like to see it prosi-

EXECUTIVE. Mr. O'Brien said, Mr. Daly and himself attended the Executive Council of the National Union of Railwaymen on Tuesday evening last. When they arrived at Unity House, they were informed that the Executive had decided on Monday, not to receive the deputation, and had sent a wire to that effect. It seemed the wire was not opened prior to their departure, however, they reconsidered the matter, as they had attended and received them. Daly and himself made a free statement as to the position in Dab'in, and they got a very favourable reception. With regard to the circular letter desing wih sympathetic strikes, Mr. O'Brien said they were informed this was issued only as a statement of the general policy of the union, and when the General Secretary was drafting it, the deputation in Dublin was not in he mind at all, and the circular had no bearing upon it. The Executive accepted that a secretoe and afterwards decided to support the North Wall man in Dublin. They proposed and passed a resolution supporting the men in the present fight.

Mr. Daly said he had nothing to add to what Mr. O'Brien had said. They go: a very sympathetic hearing, and as he had told ham, they decided to support the men in Dublin, owing to the exceptional cicamtes sees in existence there They stated and they made Mr. Williams himself, state that the circular letter had no bearing on the cituation in Dub-lin. The chairman considered the report of the deputation very satisfactory.

DEPUTATION TO PUBLIC HEALTH COM-MITTER Mr. Taomsa Farren said he a tended the meeting

of the ab.ve Committee on last Te-sday in com-pany with Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. Byrse, of the hotel workers They laid the case before the Committee and explained the grievances of the hotel workers in Dablin. They pointed out that some of those people, registry office owners, charged exorbitant fees, and also issued bogus advertise-ments for the seke of getting fees out of the unfor-tunate unemployed Mr. Syrne dealt more fully with the whole question. The Committee told them that they had appointed a whole time officer to of the ab ve Committee on last Tarsday in comthat they had appointed a whole time officer to inspect thase offices, but the Local Government Board would not sanction the appointment. The Committee thought the sanitary officers could do the inspection, but they [the deputation] pointed out that the sanitary officers had too much to do to go rend inspecting these offices. One person was meeded to go round every day to examine the books and see the people coming in. They told us that

they would be very pleased for any information they could get, and Mr. Byrne and Mr. O'Sallivan promised to furnish concrete cases to the Chairman Mr. Byrne stated he attended in company with Mr. Farren and they were received very kindly and very sympathetically. Alderman Farrell was in the chair, and after all was said and done they promised to support his society as far as they possibly could. He was sure in the near future they would be able to do a lot for his members, and

Mr. Daly—I was appointed on the deputation, but as I was in London I could not attend, not being able to be in two places at one time, Mr. Byrne-You were well excused, Mr. Daly,

not alone for his members, but also the great body

of domestic servants all over the country.

A BRILLIANT DUBLIN CITIZEN.

The chairman said he wished to refer to a young man who had been a delegate to that Council for some time, Mr. Charles O'Byrne He was a great addition to the Council for the short time the Painters left him with them. He was a very clever young man, a d he was now ging out as a teacher of decorative arts to Eg. pt. He shought the Council should offer han i's o ngratulations. All Dablin workingmen shou'd be very proud of him. The jeb ho had now got would snable him to come back for 2 months helidays every year, and his fare would be paid backwards a d forwards, and he had three times the salary he would get in the best shop in Dublin. He referred to statements that there was no native bern man had any ability That was proof that there was ability in I eland, if it got a chance of showing itself. He prop sed that they offer him their congratulations. Mr. Leavy seconded. Mr. O'Byrne, he seid, saw an advertisement and accewered it. He was then called over to Lundon. He tried for the examination and thought no more about it, but he came out in the first eight, besting a man who had eight years experience in technical education. The resolution was passed unanimously

#### THE LOCK-OUT.

The Chairman said he did not know if there was any need for him to rufer very much to this question. They were all conversent with what he taken place. Last week some new developments had taken place, and he thought it better to refer to that than anything else. There was some talk about the workers being sold by a section of the unakilled men; but shey found out that these unskilled men had given the lie to that and had turned out to a man [applause]. They were not like the skilled trades asking how much strike pay they were going to get. They just wouldn't sign the paper and walked out. He had worked with the builders' labourers since he was ten years old, and whatever their leaders might say, he always believed that the rank and file were sound, and weuli prove they were good men when tested. He want on to suggest that the skilled trades were not doing what they spould do. All of them should give half of their wages while this fighting lasted to the un-skilled workers. It might be a bit of a straggle to some men, but there were plenty of men last week who did not hesitate to give half their wages to the men locked cut. He expressed his regret that the plasterers did not rass the resolution boy cotting seab labourers in the manner in which the should have He alleged that it was left options to the members.

Mr. Sutton [Plasterers] and the resolution was passed to poyout all soab-labourers. Chairman-I'm glad to hear it.

Continuing, in reference to the police, he said under this man D. ugherty they were out to marder the people of the city. Although his name was Irish he must be foreign to the country altogether. They should be prepared to meet the police. If any man was inclined to run away from them at any meeting be should not have come there, and if they were nuclined to stand all should have some thing to defend themselves with. This was a ques tion that the trade unionists of Ireland and Gree Britain would have to consider very sericusly.

## THEATRE-DE-LUXE

Workers keep away from the above theatre, as a man was victimized for acting as spokesman on a deputation to the Ginema Managers' Association on their invitation and promise that no one should suffer, but the above theatre was the first and only theatre in Dublin to break that promise on the dictation of Wm. Petrie, Sackmaker, Usher's Quay. The Theatrede-Luxe is now worked by Scabs and Blacklegs, one of whom Scabbed it before on the Gt. Northern Railway 'Keep away from this Scab Infirmary. Here are some of the illiterate Scabs.

Richard McCarthy, 13 Annesley Place, North S'rand.

Mabel (Fainty) Doran, 62 Lombard St.,

Maudie Macken, 3 Harolds Cross Rd. More about these nice things next week.

### SILK WEAVERS' LOCK-OUT FUND.

Received by Treasurer Dublin United Trades Council and Labour League.

Dublin Trades Council, £3; No. 3 Branch Amalgamated Carpenters, 1st instalment £3; National Union of Shop Assistants, £2; National League of the Blind, 10s.; Rathmines and District Workers, £1; No. 2 Branch Amalgamated Carpenters, 1st instalment £4 15s.; Steam Engine Makers, £5 5s.; Saddlers Society, £1; No. 2 Branch Amalgamated Carpenters Society, 2nd instalment £2 6s.; Litho Artists, Engravers, &c, £2; No. 3 Branch Amalgamated Carpenters, 2nd instalment £1 198.—Total £26 158. 03.

Received from John Farren, Treasurer Trades Council the sum of £26 15s. od.

M. MALLIN, Secretary, Dublin Silk Trades Society,

#### Employers' Executive Committee AND "APPROVED SOCIETIES."

Commercial Buildings, Dublin, 23/9/13.

Sir—Will you kindly allow me to state, through your paper, that the action of the employers in connection with the present labour troubles in no way affects any Approved Society. My committee find it necessary to make this clear,

as it has come to their knowledge that statements have been made that their action has in some way been directed against an Insurance Society. The employers have neither the right nor the wish to interfere with the discretion of their men as to the Approved Society to which they should belong.—Yours faithfully, C. M. COGHLAN, Sec.

We desire to draw the attention of the employers to the above letter. As it has come from the Employers' Executive Committee, and as certain members of the Transport Union Approved Society have been victimised in like manner to these belonging to the trades union section, we afford ourselves of this opportunity of warning employers against this very highhanded action. Such action, we are certain, is illegal and not consistent with the provisions of the National Insurance Act.

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Oh! Where's the Slave So Lowly

WHO WON'T BUY

Pure Irish Butter At 10d., 11d., and 1/- per lb. Not Foreign Rubbish.

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For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILL LEAD.

# FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS

ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE-

TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

Not affected by the present crisis in the Coal Trade.

## THE BOOT AND SHOE Co-Operative Society NO 6 CORNMARKET, DUBLIN.

Fellow Citizens—We the members of the Boot and Shoe Trade Union in this city, have opened the above establishment for the manufacture and repairing of Boots and Shoes, with the object of improving our status as a Trade Union, and also to provide work for our members who are out of employment.

Now, Citizens, we, as Trade Unionists, earnestly solicit your Support.

The Way to Support Us is by having your footwear made or repaired with us, and in return for your support we guarantee the fullest satisfaction possible.

Hand-Sewn Work a Speciality. All Work done under Trade Union Conditions,

## Agricultural Labour Campaign in County Dublin.

By "Ireland's Eye,"

Employers Adopt a Policy of Spite, Hatred, Anger and Revenge-Ancient Order of Hibernians Amalgamated with the Ancient Order of Freemasons to crush the Labour Movement in the Co. Dublin-Farmers Hoist on their own Petard by the Potato Factors of Little Green

As the outcome of the insane, insidious and unjust policy of the employers of the county, who adopted a resolution at a meeting held in the Rotunda on Friday week to lock-out all their men who remained loyal to the Transport Union, the County Dublin at the present moment is seething with anger and discontent, as most farmers have foolishly carried out the mandate contained in that resolution, and for what ?--to satisfy the spite of some, the jealousy of others, and at the dictation of combination of Freemasons and Hibernians — Hibernians who had received orders from headquarters to smash Larkin in the County as he was getting too strong by the time elections would come around, and Freemasons who had received orders from their headquarters to stand in with the "Hibs" to block the way of Home

Quite recently a master in a certain school in the North County Dublin asked one of his scholars what was a Freemason, and the child innocently told him (I presume he had learned it at his mother's knee) that a Freemason was a man who would like to cut the throat of every Catholic he met; and then the master asked what was a Hibernian, and the child innocently lisped—A Hibernian, sir, is a man who would like to cut the throat of every Freemason he met-living or dead. And this is the friendly and holy alliance that has been called into existence to smash the labour movement in the County Dublin.

In mentioning this combination, it is not with the object to stir up religious strife or bitterness, as it matters not to me what religion or what nationality a worker happens to be; all workers have aspirations alike, namely, the betterment of themselves, their wives and children, but it absolutely leaves one sick to see the sanctimonious craw-thumping of some of those employers and the studied insult and hypocrisy of others, with the different other bits of ballast which compose the motley crew who have undertaken to drive the labourers back to slavery. Certainly there are a few misguided employers amongst this crew who will see the error of their ways and the dupes they have been it is too late. But I would make a strong and earnest appeal to the workers of the County Dublia to stand loyally together. The employers are already caving in, and even if you have to make a little sacrifice during the next few weeks, do so with a light heart, and in the end, please God, all will be well.

#### **NOTES**.

That last week's leading article by Jim Larkin is worth reading, keeping, and remembering, as it has gone a long way to clear the air.

That I beg to place before the readers of the "Worker," a resolution of the Co. Dublin Employers, a letter from the Co. Dublin Farmers' Association to the Potato Factors of Little Green Street, and the Factors

County Dublin Farmers' Association, 23 Bachelor's Walk, Dublin, 17th Sept., 1913.

DEAR SIRS,-I have been directed by the Committee to ask if you will kindly state by Saturday next if your firm have signed the Employers Federation agreement, or the Rotunda agreement of the County Employers (copy enclosed), or if it is the intention of your firm to sign either of these agreements.—Yours faithfully,

H. J. REID. Secretary.

MEETING OF CO. DUBLIN EMPLOYERS, Rotunda, Dublin, Feptember 12th, 1913. Resolved:-That in order to deal effectively with the present situation, all employers should bind themselves to adopt a common line of

action by signing the Agreement presented AGREEMENT.

We hereby pledge ourselves not to employ any man who continues to be a Member of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, as at present constituted, or any other Union that cannot effectively guarantee the observance of contracts. And further, we pledge ourselves that any person refusing to carry out our lawful and reasonable instructions shall be instantly dismissed.

To come into force on Saturday, September 20th,

Please Support our Advertisers.

Immense Display of NEW AUTUMN GOODS.

We have just now arriving daily the Smartest, Newest and Most Up-to-Date

products of the home and foreign markets.

OURS—Always the keenest popular prices. OURS—Always the largest stock to select from.

Every item in both our houses the best value. We want your business.



H. Reid, Esq.,

REPLY: Potato Market, Little Green, Dublin, September, 1913.

Co. Dublin Farmers' Association. DEAR SIR,-In reply to yours dated 17th inst., enclosing a copy of an agreement dealing with present and future conditions of employment in this city, we, at a hurriedly convened meeting held this morning unanimously came to the conclusion that it would be unwise to sign such a document, taking into account the position of our trade and the other various interests involved.

> Yours faithfully, John O'Neill, 45 Smithfield. E. & D. Carton, Smithfield. C. Dodd & Sons, Smithfield. M'Keon, M'Keogh & Co, Haymarket. Dolan & Kearns Smithfield. L. G. Nolan, Halston street. J. Lightfoot & Son. Mary's lane Jas. Jenkinson, 100 Capel street. C. & J. Cummins, Smithfield. John Hoey, Bolton street. G. T. Osborne, Smithfield Wm. Cotter, Corporation Market.

That it is a "Long, long way to Tipperary" one of the songs of the period tells us, but about the longest way to justice and commonsense that has ever come under my notice is the demand of the Co. Dublin Farmers' Association to the farmers' -viz, to sack all their men and close their doors. I am awaiting with a great deal of patience as to what action the farmers will take against the factors for refusing to carry out their imbecile request; and moreover, a little bird has been whispering in my ear-where, oh, where would a great many farmers be if they had not the factors at their backs? But evidently it is the case with many farmers that eaten bread is soon forgotten. And I am given to understand by one of my scouts that the conduct of two prominent factors is under consideration, on the plea that these factors have refused to sell for certain gentlemen. I am thinking from what I ean gather from my visits to the different markets and in coming in contact with many farmers that the County Dublin Farmers Association has made an Ass of itself, or to put it correctly, its members who proposed such a ridiculous resolution are fools

That a tremendous battle is at present raging in the Coolock and Kinsealy districts between certain members of the "growsing" army—Kelly-Tighe, J.P, on the one part and Squire O'Neill and F. Fitzsimons on the other part. Kelly-Tighe, in his own inimitable style, states he will be d—d before he "sacks" his men at the dictation of the Farmers' Association, Freemasons, A.O.H., or any other body. He has got his J.P. now and the "Hibs" may go to h---. Fitzsimons, the Springhill Nightingale, who is usually not far behind Kelly-Tighe, J.P, in the picturesqueness of his language, states he will be dbefore he takes his men back. What a Majesty will throw across his Santanic when he sounds his bugle call over Larkhill and Springhill "To fall in and follow

That the poor old Squire feels that Kelly-Tighe, J.P., has dished him and he is commencing to feel very uneasy about Co. Council election next year; but to soothe his injured reputation he is turning his attention to mundane things. rumour has it, he is going to start "Factoring." I suppose it is with that object little Joe has been paying visits to Mr. Plunkett and others.

That Kinsealy Hall, Malahide, County Dublin, has been turned into a hospital for all the sore heads of that district : stewards, gardeners, &c., belonging to the gentry received in the day time, and farmers invited to card parties at night. Why, bless my soul, there are people received at the "Hall" now who would not be allowed to go within the bawl of an ass of it before this factory scheme was on the tapis.

That many or these farmers are mean men. A few weeks ago they were tumbling over each other in their anxiety to see who would be first to reach Liberty Hall and come to terms with Larkin about their men, and the three I have mentioned. Kelly-Tighe, J.P., Fitzsimons, and O'Neill, J.P., were the first; and now that the harvest is in, and when Larkin was in jail, both O'Neill and Fitzsimons cowardly break through the agreement come Well, all the harvest days are not yet over in Ireland, and this broken treaty shall be remembered to these men all their lives. But to give Kelly-Tighe, P.—bounder and all as he is—his due, agreement come to at Liberty Hall.

That a lodge at Kinsealy, owned by those two popular heroes, William and P. J. O'Neill, has been stoned—perhaps by. some thoughtless schoolboy—and sincethis tragic event took place, it has been guarded day and night police; in fact the stoning of this hour such national importance, that a pict it appeared in the "Daily Lyre" is seek showing

police, with fixed bayonets, stanling at the door. Truly, William Martin Murphy is working this labour trouble for all he is worth in the columns of his newspapers. Truly he is having his revenge on those Parnellites of the old days in making them look ridiculous - one of the gang who swore to run Parnell into a lunatic asylum or the grave. But to give this William Martin Murphy his due, he is a wise old dog, and has the employers of the County and the city wound round his fingers, and he is playing the "game" himself, and the Healyites against Home Rule with great

That many farmers in Ire and are against Home Rule being granted there can be no possible doubt, and is it any wonder the political wire rullers had to go round the country getting votes of confidence passed in John Redmond some time ago. Well, knowing this, and now under the cloak of the labour agitation, these employers of the Co. Dublin wish to stir up strife and bitterness with the avowed object of strangling Home Rule Oh, the game of the William Martin Murphys is a clever and desperate one, I must admit.

That the people of Kinsealy have renamed William O'Neill "Saint Stephen," to commemorate the stoning of his lodge, and that the dulcit voice of P. J. has not the same charm for the Kinsealy pack as

That it is a sight worth seeing the milk car of John Cuffe, J.P., Swords, delivering milk to the inhabitants of Malahide under police protection. This is the sprig of the Cuffes which P. J. O'Neill, C.C., on a memorable occasion referred to as "little Johnny Cuffe, one of Paddy Kettle's sweeps," but perhaps I should let bygones be bygones But at any rate what a sight for the gods to see the car of a Hibernian I.P delivering milk to the Freemasons of Malabide-a "milky" alliance indeed. And this Cuffe is one of the "Hibs" who has received instructions from headquarters that Larkin must be smashed in the County

#### The Truth about Dublin.

Councillor Thomas Lawlor has proceeded to Scotland for the purpose of addressing a series of meetings there in order to explain fully the existing situation in Dublin. Councillor Wm. P. Partridge, in the course of a few days, will attend at Oldham with a similar object in view. Arrangements to send additional local speakers to other districts are being made Applications for speakers should be sent to Liberty Hall, Dublin.

### Wexf rd Notes.

We wish to thank our numerous friends in the town for the magnificent the call that Peter Larkin made in the Paythe on Tuesday night week last for ammunition for the brave boys in Dublin, and earnestly hope it will continue till the fight is won. These are the very men who levied lves one shilling per head per week to support the Wexford men in their fight for freedom.

We have been told that Enviscorthy is up and doing also. They have started a fund for the relatives of our brave brothers Nolan and Byrns, the victims of police brutaity in Dublin. This is not the first time that the workingmen in Enniscorthy have proved their worth.

A great crowd of the boys travelled to the city on Sanday to see our county footballers play in the Leinster Final, and were a bit surprised to see the crowd that our tried and true Leader has behind him, as they have been used to see in the papers lately that wellknown phrase, "MR LARKIN ADDRESSED A SMALL CROWD FROM THE WINDOWS OF L'BERTY HALL!"

Jim Larkin is thought more about in Dublin now than ever, and anybody who was there last Sunday could ace that the game of the Press, true to the class to which it belongs, is to try to lead his country supporters actray; but the time has come in Ireland, thank God, when the workingman has come to think for himself and read between the lines in the capitalistic Press.

Jim got a great reception in Glasgow on Saturday night, and, as ucual, a member of the Molly Maguires made an ars of himself. Probably the man could not believe his ears when he heard that his he has been man enough to stick to the brothers members were so base in poor; old Ireland. Unfortunately it is only too true. We have a sample of them here. and if you were to pick Ireland, from Pair Head to Mizen Head, you could not

They seem to be in great form this wark on account of their objections being upheld; but it will be only short lived. "He who laught last laught best." Wait till January.

Pollowers of the fistic art were very pleased when they heard of Jem Roche's victory over his old-time rival, John L: Sullivan. This is the third time Jem bas defeated him, he was in nearly as good form as ever, the right of the contest be has since challenged Packy Mahony, the Irish Champion for a bout of twenty rounds for the Irish championship, and (100 aside, let us hope that Mahony will take up the challenge, Roche beat him before in a fifteen round contest.

It is very pleasing to ree the bundles of "Heralds going back to Dublin, from Wexford, since William Martin Marphy threw down the gauntlet of war, it shows that the general public are behind Lerkin in his struggle for the emencivation of the workers,

The Mollies are at present trying to induce the nestical element of Wexford, to be ome members of their secret Board. caps down in their eyes. Surely they were not ashamed to be seen going in

## OUR FIGHT.

It would really seem as if the PRIEST

the PRESS, and the POLICE in Dublin

had combined to aid the life crushing

By WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE

blood-squeezing, sweating employers of this city in forcing upon a certain section of the citizens conditions that are degrading and damning. We are not sent into this world of wickedness to be content. Man's home is Heaven, and for the moment of our brief existence here we should labour to remedy that which God Himself has condemned and to remove all that our conscience tells us is not in accord with His wish. If to forgive may, without blast hemy, be claimed to be "Divine" surely the mission of a mortal who strives to uplift the desolate and the lonely, who labours to help the helpless, to restore hope to the hopeless, and who seeks to rescue the haplers, half-paid female waye slave from conditions and circumstances that force her along a path leading to vice, misery, and perdition. Surely the word Divine may also be applied to the work of such as he, for truly many a poor man, women, and child in Dublin can say to Jim Larkin, "I was hungry and you gave me to eat; I was naked and you clothed ma." And ringing down the corridors of time, un ullied by ages, comes the Divine declaration of Him whose word shall not pass away :- ' Amen, I say unto you whatsoever you do unto them you do also to Me." Judged to-day by that declaration, what is the position of those who by inflicting hardships on God's poor, who by the pange of hunger and want, by the cries of helpless children and the pleadings of weeping women, strive to seduce men from their allegiance to a leader who cannot be bought and who will never betray, and to drive men out of a Union that has successfully fought their battles for justice, gave them brighter prospects in life, restored their homes and made them sober. Larkin's mission to make men and women discontented with the condtions prevailing in a world of injustice, hypocrisy, and crime needs no explanation or apology from anyone claiming to be a Christian. The man of means can commit with impunity sins and offences for which he poor would be almost stored to death. The accommodating minister of religion, who frowns at the erring mortal on our streets, will clasp the kid-gloved hand of the tall hatted villain whom the fear of death alone compeled to marry the woman who was the mother of his illegitimate children. Their ill gotten wealth protects such parsons in their iniquity, and the leve of the land are twisted to pun sh any persons who dare to protest against their viciousness. But the souls of all are precioes blood was poured out equally for all. We were sent into this world not to be as dumb driven cattle, but as men having a conscience to guide us and a soul to save. The crowing of the cock shall bring us no remorse of conscience, since we do not betray, but merely follow the dictates of that conscience in discharging our duty. Larkin's Manchester speech has afforded

some persons an excuse for an action that would otherwise appear one of base treachery, and if performed with a full knowledge of the fundamental facts of the present dispute is undoubtedly the most vicious act they could perform. The disputed declaration made by Larkin in Manchester was repeatedly made by bim at meetings in Dublin, and no exception was taken to it until now, when the attack on Larkin serves the double purpose of weakening the men's cause and aiding the amployers May I suggest to the rev. gentleman, who from the pulpit from which the attack on the late Charles Stewart Parnell was first begun in Dublin has now assailed our Chief, that, if his object was not to celiver the working classes of Dublin back into bondage he might, without damage to his case, have postponed the assault till the Transport Worker Union had first dealt with its modern assaurins. And may I remind him that the Union led by Larkin is the only organisation of workers in Ireland that provides a Christmas feast for the poor and homeless of our city in celebration of our Saviour's birth; that the Union led by Larkin is the only organisation of workers I know of whose members make special provision for sending subscriptions to the Roman Catholic Church. Its members working on coal boats and others subsc ibe 2d, per man per boat, and the money so collected is handed by their delegate to the City Quay or Ringsend Chapels, and that in all its club houses collecting boxes are exhibited for charitable in tituious; and I have read a letter of thanks from a rev. father praying for Larkin and the members of his Union for the generous donations made. I am glad to learn that the rev: gentleman who delivered to well planned an attack on Jim does not derive any financial benefit from the shares held by him in Grinness's. As a Roman Cathelic and a life long teetotaller, like Lerkin, I would feel humiliated and hust to think that the money spent in the degradation and disgrace of our people should find its priests. But the matter of the moment is the dispute in Dublis, as the Press bas entitled the attempted assassination of the IRISH TRANSPORT WOR-MERS' UNION; and I desire to belony

recount how the present situation came

The Irish Transport Workers' Union, under the able guidance of its invincible Leader, had effected so much improvement in the conditions and lives of the workers of Dublin as to have attracted the attention of three who had hitherto remained unorganised, and induced them to seek to be enroled as members of this progressive organisation.

The employees of the "Independent" Newspaper Compiny and the Dubla United Tramways Company were amongst those who applied for admission, and both of these Companies are presided over and bossed by an ex-member of the Irish Parliamentary Party, who will by known to history as William "Murder" Kurphy, and who has the unenviable reputation of being the man sho forght and killed Charles Stewart Parneli.

William "Murder Murphy has accumulated millions, mainly composed of unpaid earned wages due to the emp'oyees he sweated and kited; and, recognising that the Transport Workers' Union would prevent such operations in the future he sought unsuccessfully to prevent the above employees from joining this organisation, upon which he then instantly declared war by dismissing from the services of both Companies many suspected of being members, and than the Union declared a strike mainly to secure the reinstatement of the men unjustly dismissed.

Instantly "Murder" Murphy called the assistance of the other thieves who rob the workers of most of their carnings, and demanded that all members of the dreaded Union should be dismissed, and that no workman employed should be sllowed to contribute to the support of the persons he meant to starve into submission. And right well his brother regues responded to the call. The farmers, who used the labou era to s cure their possession of the land, and t' en denied them a patch upon which to build a cabin, and who had been forced by the Union to pay these poor slaves a reasonable wave, and to treat them as Christians instead of beasts of burden. now seek to support a system of coercion more cruel and coward y than any they had themselves complained of. I have read of vultures hastening to attack a wounded eagle: but no volture ever crouched more cowardly before the eagle's glance than they, and cure no beast of prey ever rushed more savagely to the attack. But the ruffled plumage of the eagle was no indication of a broken pinion, and the hero of a hundred battles sprang to breast the storm as it broke, screaming defiance to its terrified assail-

I ast of all, for the attack so ignobly merger against stat paper approximate virtame reduced by his share in that great loss. But the rest who as sole owners will not alone lose money, but may never regain their trade. The trams must remain in Dublin. But Jacob's Biscuits. Paterson's, Puck, and Diamond Match company, have their produce put back on the market. And the grabbing farmers will repent for many a day, for having followed the lead of "Murdering" Murphy. The scabs on the trams will be rewarded by the collection which the arch-villian induced his dupes to make, but their base action will be repaid by future generations. Labour will not lose this fight, and with our victory will come the full price for the action of our foes. The employers who locked out their men wil pay in full for every hour thay were idle The farmer will pay the laboures not only for the full time lost, but those who joined "Murdering" Murphy will pay the £1 per week originally demanded. Thus shall treachery be punished, and the just rewarded And to our just God we resign the task of demanding satisfaction for the lives lost, for his He not dec'ared -" vengeance is mine, I will repay."

William "Murder" Murphy will suffer

# Election of Conciliation Board.

At Monday's meeting of the Dublin Trades Council a ballot vote was taken for the election of workers' representatives on the Conciliation Board There were fifteen delegates nominated at the previous meeting, and as a result of the ballot, the following six were declared elected :-

1. Thomas M. Parklin, Carpenter, 2. James Larkin, Transport Worker, 42 3. William O'Brien, Tailor,

4. W. P. Partridge, T.C., Engineer, 33 5. R. O'Carroll, T.C, Bricklayer, 33 6 James Nolan, Bookbinder,

Mr. Thomas Farren, Stonecutter, tied with Mr. Nolan for sixth place, but retired in the latter's favour rather than divide the Council.

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to be ome members of their secret Board.
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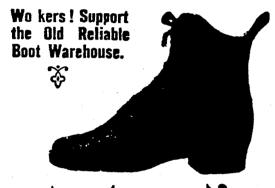
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### The Gathering

Ye who despoil the sore of teil, saw ye this sight to-day, Great s alwart trade, in long brigade, beyond a king's array; And know, ye soft and silken lords, wen we the

Your broad demains your coffered gains, your lives,

wers curs to-day. The whole forces of the Transport Union are wheeling into the battlefield. Dresing their ranks, cheering with anthusiasm, deploying to their several places, looking up at the banner that shall never weaken in the grasp of those who carry it, the symbol of their hopethe banner of the Red Hand, Look over in the distance at the army of opposing Generals in their gaudy uniforms. which greed and plunder with deft hands, have decorated. Look at Marshal Murphy with his drum-head courtmartial at his back, with his manifesto on the drum head draged with the Union Jack-ewear away the Transport Workers' Union! If not then starve!

Have a care Marshal Murphy. Starvation is not a pleasant anticipation, it is always a difficult thing to starve thousands unwilling to suffer where food is plentiful.

Hunger makes men weak; it often makes men desperate, and the ferocity of hungry men and hungry women is a dreadful thing.

Other countries have experienced it. Let Musphy take care that Ireland does not furnish another dreadful example of men made mad whom the capita ists would

"That ancient swelling and desire for liberty" is again stirring in our souls. The workers have lifted up their eyes unto the hills. They have no friends but themselves: but in their own strength they can conquer Their only hope is their Upion.

"Sacrifice the Union," say the employers, "and all is gained." Secrific the Union once—all is lost.

What life would remain in a human body if the heart were plucked out and cast away?

We know that the Transport Union is the heart of all our strength and all our We are not decsived. The werkers

can do as much without their Union as Caesar's body when Caesar's head is off! Reknow our friends now Hew fond they are of the workers when strength and secklessness is needed to secure

some end! "We must have Irish in the National Un'versity," and the workers all over Ireland are heraldic to public meetings by the "most democratic organisation"

in the country. What expression has this "most democratic society" made of the efforts of a few tuft-hunting emyloyers to suppress every spark of individual

Wife the heart of the workers? say of the foul means that are being used to starve life and freedom in the

capital of our country? What has the patriotic U.I.L, who pend night and day sleeplessly, with one eye on Larkin and the other on the Liberal Government, to say to the employers' cursed declaration that Home Rule or no Home Rule the workers can have no vestige of individual liberty? How many of them jump on and jump off jauntly, as if to the manner born, the various trams still meandering through the city? How many of them have contributed to the Strike Fund to preserve the labourer's manhood striving to assest itself into a fuller develop-

ment? Damn few.

Many Irish Irelanders speaking to me have expressed the hope that the workers would win. God be praised for their kind wishes, anyway. But it is easy to praise us with their lips while their hearts are far from us. The Nationaliste are afraid of us; we are strong and numerous, and might herry them on quicker than they are prepared to go. They want to save the whole nation, which they seem to think are the employers and the aristocracy. Well, workers, we are the whole nation. What care we for those who, as Wolfe Tone said, "would sacrifice everything for their own security." They are only a few; we are all. And what are five hundred or a thousand Irishmen, more or less, to the economic and political independence of the Irish people?

"Men, be men!" Who shall stop the enward march of the people? Those who oppose us we will sweep aside; those who ignore us we will ignere. The Transport Union-or-

Then gather, gather, gather? While there's leaves in the forest And foam on the river, Despite them, M'Greger shall flourish for ever ! " CRAOBH NA MDMALG

**MUNTER'S AND BARKER'S STRIKE.** Seak Salesman Hoey.

On Saturday, 6th inst., corn was tendered. for sale to the gentlemen above seferred to, and was driven in by two members of the Transport Union (Garrigan and Marks). This corn was sold to Mesers. Hunter and Darker, and delivered by the Union men. The same thing happened on Monday, 8th inst., with this difference, that on Monday, after two or three sacks were delivered, the delegate came on the scene, and the men forthwith refused to deliver, with the result that the great Hoey came to the stores and delivered the belance himself. The workers do this in ignorance or is Mr. Hoey, Santry, allowed to sell and deliver goods to a firm with which the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union

is in dispute? The Transport men referred to are employed by Mr. J. Duff, Swords, and no blame attaches to the delegate, as he could not be in Sprouds, and Dublin, at the paine time!

STATES OF THE

#### "INDEPENDENT" and "KERALD" NOTES List of Scabs.

John Devlin, "Independent" Stables Shaw villas, first and foremost professional pimp, the illiterate District Organ. iser I.N.B. and also blackleg, a Wicklow-

This is the creature who is responsible for the locking out of his brother Foresters in the " Independent." This is the fellow who while professing to be in sympathy with the men, wis picking all the information be could get, and conveying it to William Martin Murphy. What do the Foresters think of the conduct of their Organiser? Are they going to allow this Scab to continue membership?

Jack Scallan, well known porter shark from Blackrock, member Sons of St. Patrick I N.F., another Wicklowman (?) Peter Byrne, "Independent" Stables, Shaw villas, better known as the Stables'

spy, another porter shark at other peoples expense, member of Sons of St. Patrick I.N F., another Wicklowman?
Peter Walsh, 46 Denzille street, the

freak of nature, better known as the grinning lepracaun and timber merchant, another Wicklowman (?) Dan Pinn, 12 Denzille street, the lazy

boy, tobacco bummer, and would-be motor man. William Sweensy, 6 Rostrevor terrace,

Grand Canal street, the well known Scab for the L N.W R. and G S.W.R., who got six months for pi'fering This is one of the specimens of so called men who are eplacing the honest men looked out. William Sugg, alies Sweeney, 6 Ros-

trevor terrace, the scab electrician (would be), who spends his wages in chemists

Christopher Sexton clerk for Bili Richardson's alleged Union, who reabbed in W, L Crowe's Timber Merchants dispute

Thomas Burke, 9 Abbey Cottages, better known as Blinker, the rejected C.R. Sons of St. Patrick I.N.P., the castle hack and ex army man, who is drawing a life pension for 8 years service. This is the creature who advised the men to join the I.T.W.U, telling them he was joining himself, believing this would better his own aims. Burke, we are proud to belong to this Union, thanks for your advice.

Bob Devlin, 9 Queen's square, so-called Secretary Sons of St. Patrick," IN B., who is paid a salary for another man's work, the bittor beer shark from the Oval Bar, who caused and disorganisen the Ladies' Branch 'Anna Parnell," another Wicklow man (?).

Mick Doyle, better known as " Black Mick." from Enciscorthy, the sucker from Clarke's Saw Mills, late of Rath-

Sammy Sheils, Shamrock Lodginghouse, Bridgefoot street, the smallest scab, but the biggest porter shark and

Ext attchant also rootpail meath ger King and betting man't tout, the card sharper from the Canal Bank, Ballybough; also a thimblerigger.

James O'Brien Mountpleasant avenue, better known as ".Hoppy," Juvenile Organiser Branch St. Paul I N.B., Harold's cross, who applied for a rise and was refused for being useless.

Jerry Ryan, to The Borough, frent and back drawingrooms, who gets his beer from Moore, 32 Mary street, at others' expense. The Company has to pay another man to keep this creature's accounts—to hold his job as he not know A from B. He is also Treasurer Owen Ros O'Neill Branch I.N.F. and his brother in-law, an ex milesman from the Midland Railway, is scabbing as vanman.

Tom Doyle, Parnell street, better known as "Yank," Paddy O'Neill's cycle machanic, who made O'Neill a present of a cock and hen to start a fowl run with; also gardener to Woodbine Cottage, Kimmage road, who is paid evertime for all this at the Company's expense, and also has his wife cleaning up after the scabe. She is an ex-tailoress from Webb's, Gornmarket.

Jem Foreman' "The White Knight." no fixed residence, the hanger on of Corcoran's Mary street, who gets sacked once or twice a month.

Phil Gantlon 12 Richmond Cottages, Summerhill, son of an ex-D.M.P. man. brother of John Gantlon (assistant cashier). This creature Phil scabbed in Wexford, also in T. C. Mastin's, North Wall, professional beer shark and socalled "Herald" reporter, and is often a visites to his Majesty's botel, Mountjoy

Paddy Dixon, 19 Mountjoy street, better known as "Dorando," the 142; foremen and spy for Paddy G'Nelli, the famous comedian from the G.B. Bar, Marlborough street; his famous ditty, "Let's have a Game of Ring of Rosse."

Jem Short, Callan's publichouse, Fleet street, also lives in Lower Dominick street; Jerry Ryan's handrag, another porter shark, who is always drinking

with Esson's scabs. Jem Pitsgerald, Uppee Rutland street, Summerhill, a professional "necker," who borrows twopence from all the small boys every week and never pays them back; another beer shark and hanger-on of O'Neill's, of Henry street.

Joe Lawless, no fixed residence, despatch hand; one of the most foulmouthed ruffians who patronise Moore's pub. Mary street. This cur is never more delighted than when dragging the name of his Maker in the gutter Since the strike started he is in the habit of standing at the gateway of the "Inde-pendent" in Liffey street jeering and laughing at the men who are picketting those premises. But I would like to remind Lawless that "he who laughe last laughs best"; and he should also semismber that some of the men he was jesting often helped to get his work done for him while he was lying drunk on the racks of papers on the loft.

Jack M'Donough, despatch hand. This fellow is supposed to be a member of the Father Mathew Hall; but when he goes to the Kingsbridge railway with parcels, instead of sending them off, he have round carrying in luggage for passengers, thus depriving the porters of their charces. This is the creature who has the cheek to go to the men whom he is spoiling of the few pence and ask them for their old uniforms, which he, always gets. I wonder do the porters know the game he is carrying on with them, or does he ever leave a drink for them in the Royal Oak when he goes in to get his own pint? A further list next week.

#### LAMH DEARG ABU!

Are we slaves or are we freemen? Where's their vaunted friendship now More than when the marty red three men Showed them as we'll show them how Irishmen can die for freedom On the gallows or the street?

The Larkin name with us beloved, Now as then our foe we meet. MacMurrough of the burnings, surely,

Never at the Castle prayed For the joy of seeing our people Murdered and their hopes delayed As does Murphy, Castle crawler, When the Castle batons break Our poor brothers' heads to please him And his vengeance on them w.eak.

But far nobler is the lot Of his victims lying lowly In Glasnevin's holy plot; But from their sad graves upspringing From the hospitals and gaols. Comes a roar of voices bringing Hope to drown our cries and wails.

Murphy motors round in comfort;

Rouse ye, workere, now as ever ; Not by fawning will ye win. Slaves or cowards yet have never Beaten those who 'gainst them sin. Rouse ye men of Eire's hillsides, Rouse ye men who walk the streets; Tis your fight! Be up and doing. Rally when the Red Hand greets.

Ireland Free: O'Brien, Larkin, And young Allen, martyred three, Died for this, and not permission In our land slaves live to be. Heed ye not the Castle's praises, Microbes, batons, all the same. Workers, that they are at all in Eire None but yours must be the blame.

Stand together, men ; it matters Not what height your collar stands. Help your begrimed, lowly brothers, For it is his work-soiled hands

And your inketained hands together That must this our battle fight. All for each, the gale to weather, Till we reach the back-rin we

Isoland free? This can be never Till her sons contented be, As chief and kern of the ancients Lived when Eire then was free. Rach in love for country wo Helping all each others needs. Thus my brothers, for our dear land's Long sought freedom sow the seeds.

Rouse you then, you men of Eire Join in manhood's just demand. Right to live, and right to labour, Must be worn by the Red Hand. Step in time, in ranks together And the God who died for you, Will listen to our prayer for freedem. And our cry Red Hand abu,

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## Police Hooliganism.

· TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

SIR-Will you kindly allow me the courtesy of your columns to touch upon one phase of the recent

happenings in this city.

I have witnessed a number of fierce riots in Ulster in bye-gone times; was present when buckshot in volleys was fired into an unarmed crowd in Dungannon which so infuriated them in their frenzy they closed in on a strong posse of police who we e crowd with naked hands came to grips with the police and put them to flight. I saw brutal things done that day on both sides, as might be expected

there was much bloodshed-one man killed outright and a long list of wounded was the toll. Later on I witnessed the Bowery hooligans and New York police have a "set to." The fight was fierce and some savage acts were witnessed. It has fal en to my lot to get considerable first-

hand knowledge of the ruffianism of the criminal classes of London's underworld. Yet nothing I know of during my whole career can match the downlight inhuman savagery that was witnessed recently in the streets and some of the homes of our city, when the police were let loose to run amok and indiscriminately bludgeon every man, woman and child they came across, in many cases kicking them on the ground after felling them with the beton. They have wrecked the homes of dozens of our citizens, smashing windows, faulight, doors, furniture, china, pictures—everything breakable—murderously assaulting the inmates, irrespective of age or sex. The new-born babe at its mother's breast wasn't safe any more than the sick mother herself-in one instance she was dragged out of bed and clubbed and the poor wee babe got it, too, and showed the result in a black eye. An avalanche of evidence is just now available to sustain everything I am stating.

Dublin with its people, the most easy-going and peaceful of any city I know, is staggered by what has happened. Totting up the "casualities" we we find two dead and about a thonsand maimed and battered citizens have received treatment in the public hospitals and private surgeries of the city ! A bloody holocaust surely! but a fitting one to be dedicated to Dublin Castle and its idea of "Law and Order."

In the course of my business I have occasion to come in contact with all classes of our citizens-Catholic and Protestant -journalists and other professional men, as well as business men and tradesmen, and the ordinary workingman; almost everyone I have met during the last week or so has spoken about the action of the police, and only one note have I heard-that of wrathful indignation against Dublin Castle and its methods. When Dublin Castle is mentioned in this con-

mection let it be not forgotten that the recent shocking exhibition of police brutality is nothing new in our city. There are still people amongst us who carry on their person scars and infirmities-results of the Police Riot in Phænix Park on August 6th, 1871, when the people were bludgeoned right and left there—the bludgeoning was carried on right down into the city. But very few are aware that it is on record that Mr John Mallon (Assistant Commissioner of Police) has stated that "the police were to blame for the riot," and that "the two senior officers (of police) were drunk " that Then again, in 1881, Mr. Frederick Moir Bussy, a prominent English journalist con-nected with the London Press, writing later about what he witnessed states: "In Dublin . . . . I have seen the police smash the heads of the people and kick women and girls on the sidewalk of the principal street" ... "As we were well aware that most of these fellows (the police) had

of accidents, or at least be able to prove an alibi in the event of being summoned according to their This state want of "Bussy is startingly signi-

changed uniforms before leaving barracks that

evening so that they should not be identified in case

Coroner's Court the other day.

An enquiry into the conduct of the police has been demanded by the Lord Mayor and Copporation of the city. Is this "enquiry," my Lord Mayor and City Fathers, to be engineered by Dublin Castle? Is that what you want? Is that what the take to say that 80 per cent. of the citizens would answer "No." We know what the result of such a machined enquiry would be.

The interests of the city, the lives and property of the citizens—not to speak of national dignity and the dictates of common humanity-demand that there should be and must be an independent inquiry free of Castle control—an enquiry free to probe and search in every direction—even up to the private chambers of Dublin Castle, and bring out into the light of day and before the gaze of the world's opinion whoever and whatever was responsible for this blood lust of official hooliganism in our midst.

Even as it is the machinery of the police department of Dublin Castle 1s busy at work. We can see it operating in various directions. For instance (apart from the Police Court incidents) a D.M.P. Inspector called upon a friend of mine, who is a B.A. of Trinity College, and tendered him an spology for two policemen who had, without the slightest provocation, brutally assaulted him in the presence of several witnesses. The Inspector gave this written apology on condition that the gentleman would drep the matter;—Yours truly,

THOS. J. CLARKE,

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FRED S. MYERSCOUGE, Hon. Sec. N.B.—For "loyal" read " scab.

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[This Journal is exclusively set up by

and tabour and printed an Irlah paper .)