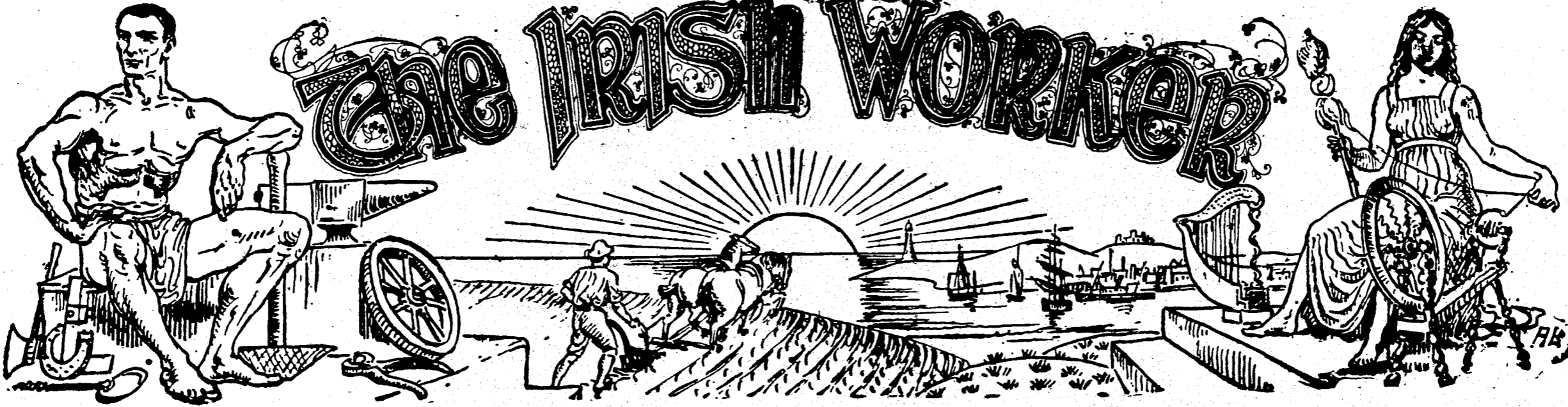


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested right in the people of Ireland."

James Fintan Lalor.



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

As surely as the glorious sun brings the great world moon wave Must our Cause be won!

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

Registered at C.I.C. Transmissible through the post in United Kingdom...

No. 27 - 7th [11]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15th, 1913.

ONE PENNY.]

A FRANCISCAN FRIAR

Made the Bearer of Slander on Larkin and the Dublin Locked-out Workers to America.

In a cutting from the Boston "Post" of 25th October, is the following:—

"The Rev. Luke Sheehan, O.S.F.C., a delegate to the American Catholic Missionary Congress which convened in Boston this week, yesterday asserted that the people of Ireland are practically a unit for Home Rule and that the reports of the threatened Ulster uprising are greatly exaggerated by the reports, and amounts to little more than bluster."

Father Sheehan was the guest yesterday of James T. Barrett, formerly President of Cambridge Board of Aldermen. He has recently returned from Dublin, where he was a delegate at the election of Superiors of the Franciscan Capuchin Order. While there he studied Irish conditions.

Speaking of the labour dispute in Dublin he said:—"I regard the strike as unjustified. The strike, I think, was brought about by Larkin, a labour agitator, who was driven out of Belfast and Liverpool, and who had a grudge against Murphy, the great business man, who controls the 'Independent,' the Tramway, the drapery plants, a number of hotels and other enterprises."

"Murphy is a highly successful business man, and a philanthropist in his way, and incidentally he was in America many years where he acquired wealth, and returned to Ireland and demonstrated what business activity can do. Mr. Murphy starts his tramway men at 32s. 6d., and by a sliding scale they come to get £5 a week (the five is perhaps a misprint, as in a heading the amount is put down as £15 weekly wage) and that is more than they are paid elsewhere and a high wage for Ireland; so far that reason it is evident that the strike, starting on the tramways, was unjust and brought about by Larkin, merely an agitator. It was the only way to get square with Murphy. After a while a general strike was called, but Murphy is getting the better of it, and is ready to spend upwards of \$750,000 to defeat the strike."

In spite of it his tramway is operating regularly, his newspaper is uninterrupted and his hotels and mills are in operation."

When this came to hand on the morning of the 4th inst., I read it for some members of the tramway men's committee, and they enjoyed it immensely. The huge lie aroused their visible faculties to an unusually high pitch. No one, however, thought of fixing the lie on the author of the statement.

It is, nevertheless, singular that the good Friar, who, as the report states, had only recently returned from Dublin, and while there had studied Irish conditions, had not consulted more reliable sources for information than those who supplied him with the fairy tale regarding the rates of wages which Murphy pays his tramway men, who, instead of starting at 32s. 6d. start at nothing, and give from five to eight weeks on the same terms, and when they are learned to conduct and to drive are put on as spare men with a guarantee of three days a week at 3s. 6d. a day for motormen and 3s. a day for conductors; and some have been spared for a period of five years—their total earnings in any one year not averaging 20s. a week, while a very small number have risen to the maximum of 31s. a week. The purpose of the Rev. Father's informant is not far to seek, and was to show that there was no cause to justify a strike. Dublin is all right if Larkin, the Labour agitator, "who," his Reverence said, "was driven out of Belfast and Liverpool, was driven out of Dublin also," a consummation that many good and pious folk, as well as the sweaters and slum-owners devoutly long and pray for. But it is to be feared that a hope that is backed up by such consummate lying, even if realised would never bring the peace and harmony which it inspires. "Is it lawful to tell a lie for a good end?" "No; for no reason or motive can excuse a lie."

Question and answer given in a Catechism of Christian Doctrine which was in vogue in the Archdiocese of Armagh about half-a-century ago. However good the end, lying does not justify it as a means to accomplish it. But oppression of the poor is a greater crime even than lying, for we are told that it "cries to Heaven for vengeance." There is oppression of

the poor in Dublin: It is oppression that keeps from 20,000 to 21,000 families of the poor in one room, each family huddled together in some cases like sheep in a pen. This alone is an instance of oppression unparalleled in any other Christian community. "A workman's wages should be sufficient to enable him to maintain himself, his wife, and his children in reasonable comfort."—Pope Leo XIII Encyclical on the condition of the working classes. We believe that few, if any, of the heads of these families gets sufficient wages to maintain themselves, their wives, and their children in reasonable comfort. And the wages they are paid is the most convincing proof we can get in support of our belief. It is to us almost an exasperating, as well as a lamentable fact, that a member of the Illustrious Order of St. Francis of Assisi should be so imposed upon as to circulate the lying statements he has made, and consequently to back up the sweaters and oppressors of the Dublin poor, and as far as the influence of his words could do it, to keep back from the locked-out workers the support a true knowledge of their case might bring to them from their countrymen and fellow workers in the United States.

Does Father Sheehan believe that the poor in the slums of Church street, around the Church and Monastery which he likely visited in his recent visit to Dublin, have no grudge against the system that condemns them to live in such places? If he does, his knowledge of human nature is exceedingly limited, notwithstanding his extensive travels and great experience. Larkin had a grudge against Murphy. That, in his Reverence's opinion, sufficed to create the strike. Larkin is surely a wonderful necromancer when, on such flimsy grounds, twenty thousand men obey his command and remain out in the streets of Dublin for nine weeks at the time Father Sheehan made his statement. They are out 11 weeks now, and there is no evidence of wavering or faltering in their ranks; they are to-day as much under the spell of Larkin's enchantment as at the beginning, and there is every reason to believe they will remain in that mood until he breaks the spell, and says to them, "now, boys, you can go back to work; you have made a gallant fight, and by it you have vindicated for all time your right to combine and to belong to the organisation of your own choice without any dictation from slum owners or sweaters." Larkin had a grudge against Murphy, and the strike was the only way to get square with him; and the British Parliament of Labour with its hundreds of thousands of supporters, and its war chest, and trades unionists all the world over hasten to pour in their money to help the Dublin workers in their blind effort to back-up Larkin, the mere labour agitator, to get square with Murphy, the successful business man. The rates of wages and the appalling condition of tens of thousands of Dublin's wage earners have nothing to do with it; and this astonishing view is put forward by a Minister of the Gospel of the "God of Truth." And we wonder that men become Socialists and Freethinkers.

SLIABH GULLEN.

The Dublin Public AND THE Dublin Employers.

By PADRAIC COLUM.

The Dublin Industrial Peace Committee has dissolved itself. When one party to a dispute is bent upon securing, not a settlement, but a surrender, there is no place for honest go-betweens. For over a month the Committee has been striving to bring about direct negotiations between masters and men with a view to ending a dispute that is like a running sore. It found that the workers were willing to act as reasonable beings and good citizens, and that the employers kept to the attitude of the Turkish Government and the Balkan States before the war last October. "We will not negotiate with these local bodies." Let the public realise that the attitude of the employers is now the sole obstacle to the movement for peace in Dublin. The dissolution of the Industrial Peace Committee and their declaration made this clear.

Be it remembered that the dissolution of the Peace Committee comes at the moment when the established right of peaceful picketing is not merely challenged but overborne on the streets of Dublin.

What are we to do with the employers? People have written and spoken about their malignity, but what startles me is their utter lack of intelligence. The projects of a Machiavelli or a Bismarck may be malignant but they are tolerable because they are intelligent.

But what are we to say to the actions and the expressions of the Dublin employers? They solemnly ask organised workmen to sign away a right that they won long ago—the right to join a union that, in their judgment, served their interest best. The employers waved this document in the face of the Dublin public saying, "see how strong we are; the workers will not stand up to us for a fortnight." Sir George Askwith assured them that this document was indefensible, but they did not withdraw it; as a matter of fact they stand by it still. Its issue showed that the employers were ignorant of the very condition of modern industrial combinations. It exposed the Dublin employers to contempt. One would think that if the pettiest board of directors had acted in this way, they would be forced to resign. And yet employers of Dublin are still in a position to hamper our business.

Last Wednesday week the "Evening Mail" published an interview in which an ingenious employer confessed that he and his colleagues had no idea that the English and Scotch unions would stand by the Dublin workmen. That means that they started a war without knowing anything of their opponents' resources. Should not such men be court-martialed? But according to this ingenious gentleman the fight is to go on; the employers are to be financed from Belfast and England, and their modern and enlightened rating will be made prevail.

Let the public be aware of the facts. Ignorant and incompetent generals were taking it upon themselves to prolong or neglect and waste public resources. It is we who have to pay for the carloads of policemen; it is we who have to contribute to the feeding of the children whose natural bread-winners are shut out from employment; it is our liberties that are threatened where the peaceful pickets are overborne. The employers of Dublin have taken it upon themselves to say—"The public: it is us." They must be given a shock.

There is one section of the public that must awe the employers—a heavy reckoning—the traders and shopkeepers of Dublin. I do not refer to the little traders and shopkeepers whose business depends upon the peace and shillings of the Irishman's family—I refer to the big and seemingly prosperous shops—and they are threatened by a danger they have not yet realised: the danger of co-operative distribution. Socialism and co-operation used to be ideas that were quite remote from us. Now they have become actual, and every day that the industrial struggle continues they will become more actual. Usual methods of production and distribution are being hampered, and we are becoming interested in alternative methods. Co-operation is being taken up. In a few months the traders and shopkeepers will find that it has been established. Let us manage the co-operative plant with the waste of Dublin resources, and it will flourish like the banyard. The employers of Dublin have betrayed us all, but the shopkeepers and traders they have stripped and betrayed.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS FROM

ANDREW S. CLARKIN,

COAL OFFICE—

7 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 Parliamentary Party and the State of Dublin.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, M.P.'s Letter

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. 14 North Frederick street. 5th November, 1913.

SIR—"Those of us who have felt very strong sympathy with Mr. Larkin even when we questioned his wisdom or the efficiency of his methods, have kept silence to avoid creating discussion in Ireland at this time. But there is a limit to every-thing."

These words of Mr. Gwynn's will find an echo in the mind of thousands of Home Rulers, who, because they are true Nationalists, desire the welfare of the Nation before the advantage of any section or class in it. In the vast majority of the people of Ireland united by a common determination to obtain Home Rule, the most unanimous, the most devoted, and the most numerous class will be found to be the workers of the country. This is but natural, for the workers are the greatest sufferers under the present system, and there is no possibility of their cause being properly heard and suitable reform of law and administration carried out, until Parliament sits once again in Dublin. It is not among the workers that you will find any weakening of the National demand.

Mr Gwynn writes of "The extraordinary difficulty in which Irish Members of Parliament stand while such a matter, so intimately Irish, has to be dealt with by an alien Government which we cannot afford to weaken."

Well, one would think the Irish members might be accustomed to that situation. The Land Acts were as intimately Irish as any industrial problem. Why do people not "assume their natural groupings without fear of consequences" to-day? It goes without saying that we cannot afford to weaken a Home Rule Government. But why does the Parliamentary Party fail to strengthen it at the present juncture by protests against the old methods of packed juries and police license? In failing to strengthen it as they ought, they are weakening—not the hold of Home Rule—but their own hold on the people of the country.

It is the height of disingenuousness to allow the Castle officials, with all their anti-Irish, anti-democratic and autocratic action, to be confused with the English Home Rule Government which is doing its utmost to set Ireland free from their thralldom. The Parliamentary Party—aye, and everyone who has the slightest knowledge of public life in Ireland—know very well that the present English Government and the Castle Government stand for different things, and, let us be honest, for things that cannot and ought not to be reconciled. The position of English Home Rule Ministers in Ireland is always difficult, but without the vigorous, uncompromising and outspoken support of the Home Rule members it is doubly so.

Mr. Gwynn concludes by asking for legislative power to feed school children. This, however desirable, is by no means sufficient to meet the present state of affairs in Dublin. More than ten weeks of great suffering has been endured already by the workers and others affected by the lock-outs and strikes, in spite of the ready acceptance by the representatives of labour of every reasonable basis suggested for the conference which is necessary to arrange the terms of a lasting settlement. During this time the trade of many persons, in no way responsible for the dispute, has suffered grievously, and an enormous charge for the cost of the police is mounting up to be paid for by the citizens at large, because a few employers steadily refuse to meet the workers in conference on terms suggested by impartial persons.

The workers, in the face of great provocation, have behaved with dignity and self control, and since deprived of their leader, by a trial which was a mockery of justice, they maintain if possible a more resolute attitude than before. I venture to say without fear of contradiction that no other great body of suffering workers ever attained so high a standard of conduct throughout. The Church of which they are such devoted members may rejoice in the christian restraint and endurance of her sons. But how long is this to be allowed to go on? If the negotiations

now in progress are broken off by the employers before a settlement is arrived at, is there any reasonable course open to the Government but the withdrawal of the extra police and military, and the immediate institution of the Inquiry into the conduct of the police, which has already been too long delayed by the dilatory tactics of the employers?—Faithfully yours, S. C. HARRISON.

The Defeat of Moneybags Assured.

By "SHELLBACK."

The Dublin Moneybags have played their last card. They had copied all the tricks that Herod of old played against the great Founder of Christianity, and like him they have lost. They sought to keep in their bitter subjection the poor and lowly, but Jim Larkin burst their boards and taught them how to strive for freedom. They sought to starve them and their families till hunger forced them to bend the knee to their false gods, but the rank and file of British labour shed showers of manna like food on Dublin's quays and Dives again was beaten. They sought to prevent the children escaping the hunger lash by running a wall of Hibernian brag-garts around the city, but Herod again was foiled, and now, figuratively, the judge has washed his hands and submitted the query: "Murphy or Larkin?" and Moneybags yell "Larkin" while the workers shout "Murphy," but the workers shout in vain, and Larkin is sent to the stake. But here it ends and they can do no more.

From now on the old legend is not to repeat itself. In spite of money, titles, or alleged power, Larkin must be again returned to the people to still longer carry dismay and consternation into the camp of our enemies who hate him, to still longer lead the workers along the road to sure emancipation.

I am confident that I am voicing the feelings of all the workers in England, Scotland and Wales, as well as in Ireland, when I say that a deep growl of disgust with the Dublin Jury's verdict went up from every true man's and woman's heart recently when the news of the vicious sentence was public property. I am certain that Capital's last card is already being deeply regretted by many who recently were anxious to see it played. I am positive that Larkin in Mountjoy will have a greater knocking out power than Larkin at large could possibly have, and consequently he and us can await developments with equanimity more confident than ever of victory.

As it was so unmistakably a bad move on the part of Moneybags to allow a prosecution of Larkin, and shows such an absence of any knowledge of useful tactics, so was it also a bad move on the part of their Clerical supporters when they attempted to prevent the locked-out workers' children escaping for a season, from the horrid surroundings of what practically was a famine-stricken camp, and I who am a Catholic venture to predict that their action in this connection, will prove to have been one of the greatest blows to Catholicity, that that Faith has ever received in an Irish town. And there for the present I will leave it.

It is for the workers to note carefully now what Moneybags will do next. Of one thing they may be certain. Moneybags will joyfully welcome from England, the Socialist Labour Leaders who last week, they declared it was the foul thing itself. They will hold up these men to the workers of Dublin as the most respectable of people, although last week, they declared that if the poor Irish Catholic children dared even approach the country they came from they would lose their immortal souls. The Law makes the Clerics, the Redmonds, the Carsons, the Jews, the Quakers, and the aristocratic paupers who live in Ireland, on the labour of Irishmen, and who have never in all their lives, done one hour's useful service, were all quite agreed, and in the devil's own hurly, to prevent the Catholic workers' hungry children going to England, or even to another part of Ireland, where they might probably get as much to eat and as many meals a day as the slaves, all in the interests, mind you, of their poor little famished souls. What watery-brained individuals these great people must be if they think we could not see what their game was. But they know better now.

CAUTION.

The Pillar House, 81a HENRY ST., DUBLIN, —IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE— Bargains by Post.

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

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

As I say, they will welcome these labour leaders, and here a word of warning may be permissible. Among the British labour men who may appear in Dublin now that Larkin is away, there may be some—mind I don't say there will, but there may be some—who will preach a settlement on some sort of patched up basis that will be of no real value to you, and do little justice to Larkin. My advice to you is to reject all such propositions; be Irish, and above all things, loyal to Jim. These apostles of peace never bothered their heads about Irish labour conditions until Jim Larkin made Dublin workers the leading fighters in the industrial wars of modern Europe, and no peace, no matter what the terms may be, can be made or considered until Jim is free again. The rank and file of British labour will not desert their Irish kio, and even if the fight goes on for seven months the Dublin Court will be responsible for, there will still be sufficient to keep up the strength of the fighting battalions at the front.

In addition there is a powerful friend for your cause in the brave little "Daily Herald." That paper is an effective "Dreadnought" in itself. Its editor and its writers are the declared foes of Moneybags, and their mission in life is to follow him into his strongest fortifications and harass him and annoy him, until at last he will be forced to come out into the open and plead for that quarter he has never been known to give.

Inchicore Notes.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Sir—I wish to give you a list of those who are travelling on the scab tram and supporting scab labour and opposing us in our great and determined struggle on the road to victory. Here is a list of those who are fighting against us—Yarnell, Tyrconnell road; the Kellys and Roughans, Tyrconnell road; Flood, foreman, Inchicore; Ross, Henderson, and Neill, Emmet road; and Prescott's employees, Blue Bell, and a few ladies I won't mention; but if they continue to scab it their names will appear in the next issue—the scabs! Itchy Mick, as usual mostly latr. "Rot-ten B—n" frequently stops the tram at his door and goes in for his tea and lunch; "Sibbery Jim" smoking on the back of the tram in Old Kilmacsham; "Jean the Chinaman," sitting inside of the tram, Emmet road; "Hoofey Luke," looking for blood money; the Cockle man and son wants police protection, I'm saying; "Balfour" and son gone back to scab it. Rats!; one scab, two collisions in one day on Friday last. Saannys and O'Connors, Emmet road, receiving papers from Bason's—tainted goods; objectionable. Inchicore, wake up!—Faithfully yours, "Emmer, the Red Hand."

P.S.—A Wardmaster in S. D. Unlawful recruiting scabs.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. CYCLE | CYCLE | CYCLE | J. HANNAN, 175 Nth. Strand Road. Agent for Lonsdale, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly. All Accounts kept in stock. Repairs a Specialty by Skilled Mechanic.

Australian Catholics on Dublin.

We gladly reproduce from the "Catholic Press," of Sydney, Australia, the following comment on the Dublin situation...

INDUSTRIAL UPEHAVAL IN IRELAND.

A HEALTHY SIGN. Although attended by painful incidents, the industrial upheaval in Ireland may be a healthy sign of the times...

through three stages—all three of which are still with us. First the soldiers to conquer the outside tribes and guard the spoil...

My brothers, if you would only realise that society is now ruled through, and very largely by the lady typist, you would not talk in such a grandiose vein about social revolution...

The first step of the Social Revolution is to steel yourselves to an obstinate unchivalrous refusal to take the lady typist for your goddess...

Oh! no, they won't. All they will insist on will be to club you over the head, and put an odd ounce or two of lead into you...

It shows each man his place and enables him to work with other men with the least possible friction and delay. It has, if intelligently carried out, a considerable effect upon the character, and one most necessary for the workers' purpose...

These conditions cannot last. There has been a greasy awakening of late years all over Ireland. The uprooting of landlordism emancipated the people...

Mr. Devlin recognises that the future of Ireland depends on the improvement of the condition of the workers. When these people claim the right to live in comfort in their own land, they raise a national problem...

Mr. Devlin recognises that the future of Ireland depends on the improvement of the condition of the workers. When these people claim the right to live in comfort in their own land, they raise a national problem...

city for your side of the case. This was in 1908, the jury disagreed, I escaped that time. They made sure this time, but they bit off more than they could chew. They forgot the Dublin working class had friends...

The dispute, but that Jim Larkin would not listen to reason and Jim was to blame for the strike in Dublin. They did not tell the people here that Alderman Oatton, M.P., was one of the Directors of the Company...

In the meantime, how goes our friends in the firing line? How stands the old guard whom Jim loves so devotedly and in whom he prides so much? Lawlor and I are bringing the £400 "pounders" into action...

"The Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act, 1875." "Sec. 3. An agreement or combination by two or more persons, to do or procure to be done, any act in contemplation or furtherance of a trade dispute...

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OUR FIGHT.

On Tuesday week last, when the members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union had all gone out to Kingstown to pay tribute to another heroic martyr who had given his life in the cause...

Notice to Contributors.

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

The Irish Worker.

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

JUSTICE, MORYAH!

Friends and Comrades—I am pleased to feel that the reason why I am at liberty is because the Liberal Government have a sense of justice, moryah! Well, Birrell, or Mr. Birrell says so, so it must be true.

Peaceful Picketing.

To the Editor of the "Irish Worker." Sir,—Being anxious to know if the workers were getting their chance of doing "peaceful picketing" unmolested...

Bray Notes.

Well, Mrs. Murray or Kitty Murray—bu: maybe you are better known as "Ready Penny"—you are getting in scab coal under police protection. Now it's up to the people of the Commons to boycott this huxter's dummy...

Dock, Wharf, Riverside and General Workers' Union OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

425 Mile End road, London, E., Nov. 6th, 1913. DEAR SIR,—I am desired by my Executive Council to forward you the following copy of resolution passed by them.

The Dublin Six Judases.

Now, workers, it is up to you to give the happy despatch by your votes to these dumb shepherds of the fold at the earliest opportunity, and replace them by genuine Home Rulers.

Discipline Essential.

By "As You Were." The ultimate goal of the workers is said to be to secure the whole produce of labour. If this is not their goal it ought to be, for only by securing the whole produce will they have enough to pay adequately people with brains like myself...

"DAILY HERALD" On Sale every Morning 9.30, 11th Nov., 1913, 14 Nth. Frederick St.

The Workers' Cycle! Kelly Special and Ariels. 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit. Write or call for Order Forms— J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes), 2 L.R. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

TRADES COUNCIL MEETING, Monday, November 17th. AGENDA. Deputation to the Lord Mayor—Messrs. M'Parlin and Murphy. Deputation to Workshops' Committee—Messrs. O'Lehane and T. Farren. The Release of Larkin—Mr. O'Brien. The Martyrs' Anniversary—Mr. Simmons.

RED HAND. J. & C. M'LOUGHLIN'S SCABS. William O'Brien, better known as "Wiggy," 20 South Cumberland street. This creature has turned traitor, signed away his liberty, and went back to scab. Now, wiggy, you work for a small wage, and I promise you it will be smaller, as I believe a certain business man in Lord Edward street will not ruin his business by employing you in the summer evenings repairing bicycles in your spare time...

Correspondence. To the Editor "Irish Worker." November 11th, 1913. Sir,—As I have not seen for some time Merchant's Quay Notes appearing in the "Worker," I as a tenant, send you a few particulars concerning Allingham Buildings. I presume you will insert them under the above Notes which is signed "Liberty Boy."

SMALL PROFIT STORE
FOR
MEN'S BOOTS.
Best Hand-Pegged Bluchers, nailed and un-nailed ... 4/11
Worth 6/6.
Best Chrome, Box Calf & Glace Kid Boots; thoroughly damp 6/11
Worth 8/11. [proof]
Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

The Up-to-Date Paper Shop.
KEARNEY'S
Has the best stock of working-class papers in Ireland. Come to us for the "Irish Worker," "The Socialist," "Socialist Standard," and all progressive books and pamphlets. All on sale.
Note Only Address—
KEARNEY'S Newsagency, Tobacco Shop,
51 Upper Stephen Street,
Established over 50 years.

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAYS.
11 Exchange Street and 10a Aungier St. [Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.]
Established 1894.
Good Value and Courtesy our motto.

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

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse.

NOLAN'S,
Little Mary Street.
The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin
Irish-Made Bluchers a Speciality.

Don't Forget
Your Tobacco and "Irish Worker" can be had at
O'HARA'S,
Tobacconist, Newsagent and Chandler
74 BRIDE STREET.

Kenna Brothers
PROVISION MARKET,
58 Lower Sheriff St.
Best Quality Goods,
Lowest Prices :: ::
DISCOUNT FOR CASH.
T. P. ROCHE,
The Workers' Hairdresser,
34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store,
39 AUNGIER STREET
(Opposite Jacob's).
FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL.

WORKING-MEN'S TROUSERS
4/11
For best wear or work; good patterns; hard-wearing, reliable tweed and serge Trousers. Regular Value 5/11.
GORDON BARCLAY,
The Store with a Conscience,
22 & 23, TALBOT STREET.

Irish Agricultural Campaign.

A Subsidised Press and its consequences. The Cry of Free Labour.—Evictions of Labourers in Co. Dublin.

By "IRELAND'S EYE."

While Mr. Lloyd George has been masquerading as a social democrat and philanthropist offering the choicest part of the beast to the farmers, and the point of the tail to the agricultural labourers of England, his allies, John Redmond and the so-called Irish Party, aided by the servants of the Government of which Mr. Lloyd George is such a shining light are using every possible effort to crush the labour movement in Ireland.

The "Freeman's Journal" and "Evening Telegraph" following the lines laid down by their founder, the Sham Squire, blow hot and cold as the occasion requires. The "Freeman" gave a sort of negative approval to the foundation of the Land League, and it was only after a considerable lapse of time when it found the adherents of the new programme were steadily growing in numbers, that it was forced to declare its policy. When Parnell proposed to found a Parliamentary Party, independent of all English parties having the cause of Ireland solely at heart, it scoffed at such a Utopian idea and through its editorials and the influence of its proprietor, the late Edmund Dwyer Gray, it did everything possible to influence the Irish members to place Shaw in the chair in opposition to Parnell, who put a soul into the so-called Irish members, that had pluck enough to adopt the strenuous policy of opposition and obstruction which he inaugurated. It is unnecessary to speak of the many somersaults it has taken since that eventful period. It is only necessary to refer to its columns during the past two weeks, to find proof of its infidelity. Posing as the exponent of popular ideals, it has condemned in season and out of season, the splendid efforts made by the toiling masses to improve their social condition, and to endeavour to raise themselves from the poverty and degradation into which they had been allowed to drift without one word of protest from that guardian of public weal, the "Freeman's Journal."

To anyone who reads between the lines the object of the "Freeman's Journal" is quite obvious. It looks to the rising sun and the farmers of Ireland, for whom it advocates an expenditure of sixty million pounds sterling so as to buy out the landlords must in future be its chief supporters. Besides it has its own fish to fry. It is anxious to provide place and power for its supporters, and it has done this nobly and well. It has a unique record in this respect. Many of its leader writers have obtained places and power, including the present Lord Chancellor O'Brien, Judge Fodkin, and that prince of Crown Prosecutors, Sergeant M'Sweeney, who have displayed such hostility in the recent prosecutions arising out of the industrial dispute as to create a grave scandal in the administration of the law.

Its recent apology for and its pseudo lecturing of the permanent officials of Dublin Castle are in themselves enough to make angels weep. The "Freeman's Journal" condemning the Moriarty's, the M'Sweeney's, and the Crown Prosecutors, who merely done the bidding of the "Freeman," and who owe their position to the influence of that newspaper.

The "Evening Telegraph" follows in its footsteps, and rivals it in its grotesque pronouncements on the present industrial unrest and in its misrepresentations of current events and the issues that are at stake. But the effect of the recent elections emphasising the wondrous power of Labour and its capabilities to overthrow Governments has evoked the usual whine from our "Nationalist" Press, which would have us believe that the Liberal Government are not responsible for the acts of Dublin Castle. Is there, therefore, any wonder that so many persons are misled when a venal Press exists solely for the purpose of confusing the public mind?

To elements such as these may be traced the ludicrous efforts of the County Dublin Farmers to break down the labour organisation in the county. A Mr. Gerald Begg, Councillor for the Inns Quay Ward and a "cabbage auctioneer" in the wholesale (Corporation) Vegetable Market, is playing the part of universal provider and strike breaker, and Mr. A. J. Kettle, of St. Margaret's, has written a letter to the Press in laudation of Begg and advocating free labour, and incidentally the expatriation of the labourers, that their influx might pull down existing rules in other countries.

Professor Kettle, son of Mr. A. J. Kettle, would appear to hold different views. Here is an extract from an article contributed recently by this Professor of Economics and ex-M.D.—

"If this struggle cannot be composed very soon we may find ourselves plunged into a temper of violence, compared with which everything that we have experienced will seem like a suave breeze in June. It is not safe to press human nature too far."

There is every indication of his fears being realised. Larkin's release has been peremptorily demanded, and if the Government persists in ignoring the voice of the people the day of reckoning is not far distant.

In Dublin City and County the present struggle has been marked in all cases by peaceful methods on the part of the workers. There have been instances where the police deliberately set themselves out to create disturbances and to terrorise the people so as to afford some pretence to the authorities for their brutal and unwarrantable action, and if

following such illustrious examples, the County Dublin farmers are also about to demonstrate their brief and brutal authority.

Long, of Swords, Masterson, of Clondalkin, and several other members of the County Dublin Farmers' Association are out for vengeance. The labourers, their wives and families are about to be evicted from their wretched homesteads and thrown out on the roadside in this inclement weather. But eviction and its consequences will not sway the labourer in sticking to his principles and his Union. The farmers are the aggressors, and they must be made feel that might is not always right.

The O'Neill's of Kilsree, Squire and P.J. of Dublin Castle, have on more than one occasion sent for their men holding out promises for the future, and going so far as to work at their men's continuance in the Union, if they would only return to work, but the men would have none of this surreptitious bargaining and they scornfully rejected the overtures of the O'Neill family.

This is the spirit which prevails among the workers, and all the scabs and black-legs in the world, can never hope to exterminate it.

Wexford Notes.

On Friday night last, Wexford gave its answer to the critics of the Transport Union, and its connection with the town, by presenting Mr. Daly with an illuminating address. The Town Hall on the occasion was crowded. After the address was read, Mr. Daly rose to reply but was prevented from doing so for nearly five minutes, so great was the applause he was greeted with.

His speech on the occasion was a magnificent one, and in keeping with the occasion. Prior to the presentation being made, he had addressed a large crowd in the old place by the Swan, and as he dealt with the various phases of the Dublin dispute, and told of the many sacrifices the men are making to win their emancipation from an unscrupulous privileged class he was cheered to the echo.

The more the Wexford workers see of Larkin and Daly, the more they think about them, that is plain to be seen.

We notice by the columns of the local newspapers here, that Salmon, Pierce and Co., are starting a club for their workers, but judging from the individuals we saw hanging around it on Saturday evening last, we do not think there will be many of the men who have any self-respect left at all, will visit it. Imagine men who fought for six long months, being asked to associate in a club with creatures who helped the bosses to starve their children. Has it come to this, men of Pierce's Foundry, when you must at the dictation of the slave drivers, sell yourselves to them body and soul, in and out of your work. This club has been started to get the men together to make an offer to bribe them in time for the forthcoming elections. To the credit of some of the good men and true be it said, they have refused to frequent their club. Nobody on earth can compel you to frequent the place if you are not inclined to do so; the place has already got the name of the SCAB CLUB. How many of you would go in to O'Brien and Keating's place, when the scabs were housed in it during the lock-out? Not many of you, I am sure. Why should you change your mind now? It all amounts to the same thing. If you all act together they cannot overcome you. There is a move in the game which should be met with a counter move. Join a club where you can have freedom of action. Would this club have been started only that Salmon is beginning to see that he is being left in the lurch? Would it have been started had you renounced the Transport Union on the 27th August, 1911? Again you will be forced to admit it. It is simply a form of bribery.

"Will you come into my parlour?" Says the spider to the fly," etc.

Billy "Judas" Fyfe was on the scene on Saturday evening, we are told; No. 1 was a so very prominent, as he was when he was wanting lock out pay in Charlotte street.

We have heard a good one about Billy Doyle. We cannot vouch for its accuracy, but it is worth telling. Bill is alleged to have ordered a new patent forge from England on approbation. When it arrived he took it asunder, made patterns of it, made castings off the patterns, and then sent the original back. Honest man is Billy, and he is a magistrate.

That Johnnie Daly won't go down to the scab club if Billy Byrne is to be there. "When rogues fall out," etc.

That Mahony was arrested after being street fighting on Saturday night, but was let off on account of being a public man. That impartiality of the law in Ireland is astounding.

That Nickey Lowe is a prominent Mollie.

That his public-house in the Faythe is a den for scabs.

That when he was challenged last week for having served "Fools" Carroll, he said he did not know him, "poor soft fellow."

That he is canvassing St. Mary's Ward against Labour.

Workers, please note that MISS MAHER, 3 Eccles Place, Lower Dorset Street, has taken delivery of coal under police protection to sell by the stone to the poor. Trade Unionists are warned against patronising this shop.

PEMBROKE NOTES.

Judas Iscariot betrayed Christ for thirty pieces of silver; the scab tramwaymen betrayed their comrades for the same number, namely:—

20 is. pieces	20s. od.
5 5s. pieces	25
5 6d. pieces	2 6
	47. 6d.

(The above is the amount of the Scabs' Bonus).

I hear that the Donnybrook Codgardener was greatly disappointed because he did not get a collection last week. Hard lines, Johnny! Has the bill gone up in a certain pub in Donnybrook on you and the Big "Bhoys" again?

"Red Nosed" Tom Mooney, with the thirteen in family, will not require any more of the S.D.U. bread; he got his divide from the Scabs' Fund. I hope you will pay your debts, you bummer!

What about dirty Jumbo Felt who allowed his mother to go into the S.D.U. and obtained St. Vincent's de Paul's relief, although he was scabbing for the Tram Co at the time.

We hear that Bothered Jacky says that scabbling is better than having to go and pick clinders again. Who said St. Bartholomew's?

Can anyone tell us was it little Tommy or the "Big One" who compelled young "Charmer" to scab on the trams?

Paddy Kearns is still scabbing. I wonder how he lost his job in the Lucan Dairy. Were the books all right?

Andy the Bull has been transferred to the Bogey Cars. Andy, your filthy gestures were too much for those you endeavoured to incite. Now that you have received the "blood money" you can have more time in the drunkenery of "Sil of the Rotten Hovels."

Sil has received most of the "blood money" from the scabs. Every journey to and from the city the car stops and both the conductor and driver have a drink. It is no crime now to be half drunk while in charge of a car. Oh, no! scabs get every facility at present.

"The Mock Monk" will probably be able to pay back a portion of the charity he received from the Rates now that he also received the "blood money."

"Whinger" Behan got the kick out when he went home for the first time after he became a scab. He is now in lodgings, I hope the housekeeper will do the same thing.

Towser Monks (scab driver), did you find out all the information you were looking for? Towser, the "blood money" came in handy. I hear you have christened another scab. Now blow, Towser!

I HEAR—

That "Mary of the Curling Knott" goes every Saturday to see Tom, the scab, accompanied with a disinfected hatchet.

That J. Cooper, who is a scab in the Power Station, attends the Irish Class at Ringsend. What action are the members that are trade unionists about to take?

That "Soapy Jack" when half drunk some time ago gave some "Hibernian" secrets away.

That this is one of the "Latter Day Saints" who wears the Pioneer Pin one day and is drunk the next.

That Jay Jay was giving his hand a good rubbing on last Saturday morning at the Drawbridge. A good pennyworth, Jay Jay, but try and keep your mouth shut Walls have ears.

That "Macksey," the Sandymount and Irishtown dairyman, could not buy his coal from any firm but a scab firm. Trade unionists and friends, keep away from Pembroke street and Seaforth avenue.

That the "Silent Barber" is keeping an open house for the members of the "Chambers of Horrors." Keep away, lads.

That Betall—hypocritical as usual—spoke as to the necessity of supporting Irish industries at the recent lecture, but forgot Ireland when purchasing the billiard table and giving the contract for the new hall to an English firm.

That 15 per cent. of the scabs on the trams are belonging to this body.

That the caretaker of the local lodge refused to scab on the trams when ordered by the officials.

That from the machinations, snares and temptations of the "Latter Day Saints" OH, LORD, DELIVER US! Nix.

Clondalkin Notes.

I hear Tod Dowling, the moon-faced farmer, was coming home with two loads of manure and he stuck a fork in a man's head for looking at him. Now, Tod, don't forget when you came home from America with not a rag to your back—I don't.

That Swanky Pat, the so-called farmer's son from Bettyfort, was very like a Jewman with all the blankets about the street. Very few of those that assisted you thought you were a scab.

That Mr. Hanlon's new quarry man is Mr. Kelly, ex-policeman, bags, &c. Now, old whiskers, you needn't come round with your vegetables any more. We don't want any scabby vegetables.

That Tommy Healy, who was re-baptised lately, is acting as Heiton's scab agent. Now, Tommy, you will want to keep your revolver well loaded, and don't forget the Boer War with your shilling a day.

Bill Dempsey and his son are doing the scab in Naagar. Bog Kelly is doing likewise. Now, Union men, beware of these clowns!

Irish Transport Workers' Union.

CORK BRANCH.

Cork subscribes to Importation of Scab Labour into Dublin.

The time has now arrived for the workers throughout Great Britain and Ireland to pay special attention to the "articles" placed on the market by Guinness and Co., by faithfully adhering to a most rigid boycott of the said "articles," as a protest against the introduction of "scab labour" into Dublin.

In recent years this firm has built up a very large and lucrative business here, assisted mainly by the patronage given to the accursed "article" by the workers, and Guinness and Co. return their sincere thanks by using such patronage to crash the donors, by subsidising "Murder" Murphy and his gang, and importing "free scabs" into Dublin to unload the cargoes of grain to be used in making more single and double X for consumption by trade unionists in Great Britain and Ireland. I fail to understand how any trade unionist, skilled or unskilled, can reconcile his conscience that he is not doing wrong to those who are struggling for the emancipation of his class, the universal workers, by purchasing the product of such a firm. Such a man is not worthy of the name of a trade unionist—he is a scab of the worst type.

I now ask all workers, particularly of Cork, to give up patronising this firm's product from a trade unionist point, and by such sacrifice you will be in a position though silent, to tell Guinness and Co., that the success of your fighting brethren for the recognition of the I.T.W.U., is the one and essential object of your life, and the practical way to put that into operation is by a rigid and determined boycott of all and every firm who is an enemy of your Dublin brethren. But this collusion of the employers and their demagogical obsequy to come to a settlement with the workers, is but another warning to us to join hands in one massive organisation; each section, whether skilled or unskilled, having its own duly elected officers for business and trade transactions, subject to an executive, composed of a representative from each body, so affiliated for its general guidance.

This combination of workers, and this only, will be the future means of combating with the employers, for it is quite evident from present events that it is useless for a single body to approach them for improved conditions, as it is certain to be a refusal.

Therefore, it is now time for us to join hands, both skilled and unskilled, as one is an accessory to the other, in the same way as the employers of all businesses have done to crush us, and when we decide that certain improved conditions are essential to the welfare of any body so comprising the organisation, we won't invite an interview, but specify a date for it to take effect, and if not conceded, stop all hands, of that particular calling (if it were the carpenters, stop all workers in the building trade, in that establishment or city) as it is useless to be courting interviews with employers of labour the present day.

This combination may seem to some of our trade unionists an impossibility, so, too, the raising of close on £50,000 for our workers seemed an impossibility to us a short time ago; but it is now a reality; so can this organisation be created, for we have got the men with the required ability and brains, as their recent business transactions on behalf of our locked-out brethren has proved.

Expected that Cork would have raised its voice in public meeting, composed of its citizens before this, in their demand for the release of the Irish Leader to take up his abode with his wife and family and his stand at the helm to steer the good ship "Transport Workers" to victory.

Our Trades and Labour Council passed a resolution demanding his release, and that a copy of same be sent to the Lord Lieutenant, the "Daily Citizen," and "Daily Herald." It would be much more effective if such a demand came from the citizens in public meeting assembled, and I hope that the Council will see their way to hold such meeting and not rest at sending the resolution to his Excellency, but to the king himself.

The English and Scotch trade unionists, to their credit be it said, have taken up the demand for Jim's release with much more enthusiasm than we have on this side of the Channel, and as, no doubt, their will be candidates emanate from the Trades Council for Municipal honours in January, and if they expect the Transport Workers' votes, it is their bounden duty to leave nothing undone to obtain the release of their General Secretary, as the Transport Workers, no doubt, will leave nothing undone to secure Labour—not Labour tainted with politics, but Labour candidates solely—on the representation of our city.

As the employers are looking for fifty thousand pounds, I would suggest to the workers, both male and female, where there has been no shop collections up to this, to inaugurate them at once, and no matter how small the amount collected may be, it will swell the fund to uphold our more unfortunate brethren in the struggle for the welfare of their wives and children.

It is an outrage on the spirit and name—Trade Unionism—to see the workers of

our city with the "Irish Independent" in their hands as they pass through our streets. How any worker with instincts pertaining to manhood can sell his brethren by purchasing any of the organs issued by that demagogical scoundrel requires explaining, as it is beyond my comprehension and knowledge of Trade Unionism. They may consider themselves such, as well as those who drink Guinness; but when they understand that the owners of such are the greatest enemies that the progress of the workers have, then there is no excuse for any man "scabbing it," which he undoubtedly does by patronising such.

The members of the branch send their congratulations through their organ, the "Irish Worker," to the voters of Reading for their noble and high-spirited protest against the scandalous sentence passed on their Leader by the minions of the so-called Liberal Government—liberal in the sense of shooting and batoning to death the workers of Great Britain and Ireland.

I give to those who have not yet enrolled themselves, both male and female, and particularly the latter, a sound and healthy advice to come into our ranks at once and help in crushing out the sweating dens that exist in our midst.

Strick Kelly, fowl merchant, made an accusation against our collectors in presence of some railwaymen that the boxes are easily opened and that the collectors don't see themselves short. Now, Kelly, the men that turn out to collect money for their Dublin comrades are not to be compared with you; men who are staunch trade unionists, and the majority of them suffered for it in the past, and are ready again. But what are you? You called the railwaymen clowns for supporting their Dublin friends. Do you remember when your brother scabbed it in the railway strike? And when he would not be promoted for doing the scab he left and joined the British army? And I would advise you to keep a still tongue, or else we will make you prove what you assert; and in speaking about the railwaymen, I would like to mention the Bandon railwayman who backed five shillings on a horse, and refused to give sixpence to the lock-out fund. Linehan, your horse went down, and you will go the same road; it's the only road for slaves and traitors to go; and Jim Larkin's name will be alive, when you and your name will be rot in the dust.

RAILWAY WORKER.

Judas Redivivus!

"Murder" Murphy's Grim Joke on the "Loyal" Tramwaymen.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Dear Jim—On my way home on Friday night I stopped at a newsagent's shop window for a few minutes, when three men in Traawny uniform came up and stood alongside me. They were talking about the money they had received from the "Citizens' Fund," and one of them said to the other two—"I got my 4/6. 6d. all in silver." The other two exclaimed, "So did I!" "What did you get?" says number one. "Five 5s. pieces, 5 sixpences, and 20 single shillings," said the other. "That's just what I got," says number one.

I walked away then, wondering at the curious coins they had been paid with, and forgot all about it until Sunday afternoon at Church, when the clergyman gave out the text for his sermon—"And Judas betrayed Him for 30 pieces of silver!"

The Tramwaymen's peculiar coins flashed across my mind—Five 5s. pieces, five 6d. pieces, and twenty 1s. pieces—30 pieces of silver; total 4/6. 6d. And knowing Murphy's sense of humour, I came to the conclusion he was having a quiet joke to himself with the men who betrayed their fellow-workers, by putting them on a level with that (infamous) Biblical character, Judas Iscariot.

I am yours, &c.,
"Veritas."

Established 1851!

For Reliable Provisions!
LEIGHTS, of Bishop St.
STABLE BEARD.

← DUBLIN →
COAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION.
Registered 301.
Liberty Hall, BERESFORD PLACE.
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EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.
SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS.

Irish Transport Union Band
(No. 1 Branch, Liberty Hall).
Wanted Flute Players for above Band. Interested members can apply to the Hon. Sec. at Bandroom any evening from 7 to 10.30.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.
EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.
SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS.

National Union of Railwaymen.

NORTH WALL BRANCH.
November 2nd, 1913.
That this meeting of the members of the North wall branch of the N.U.R. desire to dissociate themselves from the decision and actions of the Westland branch of the N.U.R. in passing a resolution reflecting upon the actions and conduct of Mr. R. L. Wigzell (clerk in the Irish office), and in making use of the hostile Press of Dublin to give publicity to a decision which is not in accordance with the feelings and sentiments of the members employed on the D. & S. E. Railway, or of Railwaymen in general.
We further regret that sectarian strife should be allowed to enter into matters connected with an organisation which is composed of all shades of religious and political opinions, such interference being but a reversion to the intolerance of the Middle Ages.
We also wish to place upon record our appreciation of the untiring efforts and zeal of Mr. Wigzell, who has, during this dispute, proved himself to be a thorough sound trade unionist, brother and friend.

Subscriptions Received by Transport Union.

We give this week a second list of the subscriptions to the Lock-out Fund received in the Transport Workers' Office, and from week to week we will continue to give a list until all the sums received directly in Liberty Hall are acknowledged in the "Irish Worker."
Sept. 28th—Thomas Johnston, "The Forward," Glasgow, £50; Herbert H. Elvin, N.U. of Clerks, London, £4 4s; David F. Dundon, Dyers and Finishers, Preston, £1; John Ball, Tydesley, Wales, 5s.; Lewis Thomas, Mestog, 2s.; C. J. H., Birmingham, 2s.; J. Everard, Southampton, £1; Geo. E. Newell, London, 13s. 3d.; Miss Alice Holman, Hartfield road, Wimbledon, 5s.; Hawblane workers and a few railwaymen, per K. Pluck, Queens-town, £7 6s. 3d.
Sept. 29th.—F. H. Austin and fellow-workers, Willesden, £1 4s. 6d.; W. Walder, Hove, Brighton, £1 1s.; Thom Middleton, 5 Ilford Avenue, Seacombe, £1; G. R. Bell, 37 Editha street, Stockwell, S.W., £1; J. Thomson, Neyland, Pembroke, 18s. 9d.; D. Pennan, 85 Kirk road, Wislaw, 15s.; Henry Harrison, Belfast, 8s.; J. Wilson; East Ham, 14s.; Charles Gray, Hull, 4s. 6d.; R. T. Brady, Salford, £2 5s.; T. Bates, Birmingham, 6s. 10d.; T. McCaw, Buxton, 14s.; William Adamson, Danferrmlne, £100.
Sept. 30th.—Sarah & Kate, Ballisbridge, Dublin, 5s.; Workers, Crogit & Co., London, per F. Le-Grossette, £1 13s.; Thomas Lawler, Glasgow, £8; James Powell, Warrington, 5s.; J. F. Dublin, 1s.; H. R. Orr, Crumlin, Moonmouth, 12s. 6d.; H. Burke, Colchester, 8s.; H. Anslow, Manchester, £1 10s.; D. Carey, Cork, £2 7s.; John Graydon, Rochdale, Manchester, 1s.; W. P. Connolly, Wexford, £4; J. Bal-drey, Tilbury, £5; H. Woodhouse, Bramley, Leeds, 8s.; D. Cobney, Cork, £27 10s.; John Egan, Ellistown, Leicestershire, 2s.; P. O'Neill, Westport, £1; W. Townsend, Euston road, London, 6s.; Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Barrow-on-Furness, 2s. 6d.; Richard Cadogan, 58 Kesington, Liverpool, 2s. 6d.; James Moore, Crossens, Southport, £1 11s. 6d.; Mrs. G. Evans, Southall, £2 11s. 2d.; W. T. Camelotown, 15s.; Arthur E. Moore, Dublin, £2 15s. 6d.; F. Elliott, Thornton, H. sh, Surrey, 16s. 6d.; W. Griffiths, Bewick, Manchester, £1; J. Marlow, New Southgate, 5s. 3d.; E. Martin, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, 8s.; P. W. Terry, Chatham, 2s. 6d. Per Mr. George Burke, Sec. Sailors and Firemen's Union, Dublin Branch—P. Nolan, ss. Blackwater, Birken-head, 14s.; do., 16s. 6d.; Stephen Hare, Cardiff, £1 2s.; card collection, Barry Branch N. S. & F. Union, per Andrew Dunlop, £1 17s.; J. F. Dublin, 5s.; W. Wright, London, £6 14s. 6d.; Two Fellow Workers, Penleaton, Manchester, 1s.
Various dates in September.—M. Tearle, Cardiff, £2 0s. 6d.; Edmond O'Neill, Dublin, £1 0s. 6d.; Dr. R. F. Wilkinson, per B. J. Collingwood, Dublin, £1; B. J. Collingwood, Dublin, £1; R. T. Brady, Salford, 12s.; Daniel Coveney, Cork, £12 10s.; J. W. Webb, Manor Park, London, £2 2s.; A Sympathiser, Bansa, per D. J. Hisson, Dublin, 5s.; John J. O'Farrell, 38 Russell Avenue, Dublin, 5s.
Oct. 1st.—W. Tough, Greenhill, Bonny-bridge, 6s. 6d.; A Sympathiser, Grantham, 2s. 6d.; F. Sutton, Leicester and District Trades Council, £20 5s. 6d.; S. D. Collingwood, and Belfast Friend, £2; David Jones, ss. Captain McClure, Liverpool, £1 2s.; R. C. Wood, Boro, Southwark, 10s. 6d.; J. Rock, High Gate, London, 11s. 4d.; Charles Bellen, South Shields, £5; G. R. Frost, Zoar street, Morley, 6s. 6d.; J. Tough, Battersea, S.W., 5s.; W. P. Con-nolly, Wexford, £1 10s.; James Leech, Trafford Park, Manchester, 1s.; T. Brady, Splott, Cardiff, 3s.; Pat O'Brien, Cardiff, 14s.; S. Hardwicke, 19 Barron street, Darlington, £3 10s.; A. D., Dublin, 5s.
Oct. 2nd.—A. M. Dunlop, 31 Dock View road, Barry, £2 12s. 1d.; W. Roberts, Gor-ton, Manchester, 12s. 2d.; H. Hughes, Ellesmere Port, 15s.; The "Labour Lead-er," per Clement J. Bandoock, £5; E. J. Howell, Codnor, Derbyshire, £1 5s.; John T. M. Farrer, Hammersmith, W., 10s.; A few Sympathisers, Statistical Office, London, £C., 4s.; W. Garrett, and W. Alfreton, Derbyshire, 10s.; T. C. Roe, Wellington, Salop, £2; Lynch and Co., 26 Summerhill, Dublin, 10s.; A Reader of the "Irish Worker," 1s.; H. D. Rowntree, per Kier Harde, £1 8s.
Oct. 3rd.—Cork District Trades Council, per D. Denehy, £16; S. Hart, 200 Glas-gow road, Clyde Bank, £1 15s. 6d.; Gay-lord Hampshire, Hampstead, N.W., £1; Operative Bakers and Confectioners of Scotland, Aberdeen, per W. G. Hunter, General Secretary, £32 16s. 3d.; A.S. of S.M., Radcliffe Branch, 12s.; South Shields Branch, N.S. & F. U., per C. Bellem, 15s. 4d.; Postmen's Federation, Dublin, Voluntary Subscriptions, £23;

Captain Jevons, Dublin, £10; Thomas Ryan, Family Greer, 33 St. Augustine street and Wormwood Gate, Dublin, 15s.
Oct. 4th.—A Worker, Sandymount, £1; W. J. Everett, Holloway, London, 11s. 6d.; Jack and Joe Thompson, Earlstown, 1s.; Justice, Dublin, 5s.; G. (Cheshire), 5s.; Gaylord Wiltshire, Hampstead, N.W., £1 10s.; J. A. Walker, Halifax, No. 1 Branch United Irish League of Great Britain, £5; Mrs. Kirk, Dublin, 2s. 6d.

Northern Notes.

Another goodly sum was collected for the women and children in Dublin at the International Football Match at Celtic Park on Wednesday. The Hurling-Foot-ball Tournament and Seanchus organised by the John Mitchels' G.A. Club, realised another substantial sum. Other sources, such as Whlpper Race Meetings are being tapped; and there is no reason why, with the enthusiasm shown by collectors and good steady organised effort, the supply of ammunition from Belfast workers should not be kept up to a high level.
Mr. P. T. Daly paid a flying visit to the Belfast Branch of the I.T.W.U. on Wednes-day, and was accorded a very hearty welcome. He found things in good going order, and his visit will help to keep the old flag flying on the docks. At night a meeting was held in the offices of the Union and an excellent address was de-livered by P. T. on the situation in Dublin prior to and since the beginning of the lock-out. Other speakers were—Messrs. D. R. Campbell (President Trades Council), Jack and James Flanagan.
Joe Mitchell's telegram to the workers of Keighley has evidently aroused the ire of the supporters of Joseph Devlin there. The U.I.L. have sent an insolent telegram in reply challenging the Belfast Labour Party to "come on" with their "leader," King Carson. But if this is a sample of all the Keighley Hibs, and Home Rulers know about the true situation in Belfast, it might interest them to know that in spite of the boasted confidence of the Home Rule crowd, it is clear their position on the Register in West Belfast is not quite good enough to hold the seat for Devlin without the support of the Labour Party.
By the way, what do our friends Mr. Devlin, Sheehy, and J. D. Nugent think of T. M. Keeley and Stephen Gwynn now? Truly the "Freeman" and "Irish News" must be in choppy seas these times.
What do our Dublin comrades think of J. D. Nugent's latest move? Recognising his failure to influence the Hibernian mem-bers of the Transport Union against "Larkinism" in Dublin, he has turned his attention to Belfast—the supposed home of religious fanaticism—and has caused to be circulated there a leaflet vilifying the actions of the mens' leaders in the latest development of the lock-out troubles in Dublin, and suggesting in a really brilliant way that a union be started on purely christian lines. Is this gentleman's idea of a christian union one in which em-ployers and employed can both participate in alike, same as the A.O.H., with branches to suit the respective classes, but with the difference, of course, that religion or politics will not be a disqualification for membership?
I am nearly sure that if we asked the employers nicely they wouldn't object to letting us join their Trades Protection Association, provided we kept religiously to our own branches under the shadow of their paternal wing; and as some one sug-gested in the "Times," I think of recent issue, we might even get the Archbishop and the Lord Mayor to give us their patron-age so that the movement may become a success. Truly, Jim, if you have failed hopelessly in your "divine mission" as some people think, you surely ought to feel gratified in having at least succeeded in reviving a very old and forgotten christian teaching—that of true brotherly love. But John D.'s little game didn't work, as he probably knows now. The people of the North are not quite so susceptible to im-aginary attacks on their religion as he thinks. At only one of the Churches to our knowledge have these leaflets been given out, and we have been reliably in-formed that several of the divisions of the A.O.H. have returned their share of the leaflets to headquarters.
A very successful open-air meeting was held, under the auspices of the Belfast Branch of the Irish Women Workers' Union, on Monday at a street corner which is in the very centre of A.O.H. supporters, and one inoffensive looking gentlemen in the crowd asking a quite reasonable ques-tion about the Dublin kiddies, was immedi-ately howled down by the rest of the crowd and had to make a hasty retreat. So you see our divine mission to preach "Larkinism" to the workers of Belfast would seem to have sown good seed somewhere.
Since the lock-out began Belfast readers have been unable to get the "Worker" through the ordinary channels, the news-

agents, and as we only manage to get hold of a copy through some kind friend send-ing us one, we really think that if regular supplies were sent either to the I.L.P., Rosemary street, or 122 Corporation street, the circulation could be further increased, which is desirable.
Market Notes and other Items.
Readers, last week I drew your atten-tion to the doings of Freemason Sheridan, of the Fruit and Vegetable Market, and his staff of scabs, Blind Lamba, Keogh, and others, who are working for him. Well, my few lines in the "Worker" did some good; for on Monday when Mr. Scotch Freemason sent down for his goods to the City of Dublin beasts he got them, I don't think.
Now, I want each and every carter in the markets to be man and not to do the dirty work for the Scotch Freemason—the good Catholic (marryah)—refuse to work for him, and in the end he will be a sadder but a wiser Freemason, the man who, with scab C. Moore, scab G. Begg, say they will boss the market with the help of Henry O'Connell, John the Souper, and our coming high hangman, Bill of N.F. fame. God help them.
On Tuesday morning while I was hop-ping about the Fish Market my attention was drawn to a crowd of people at Seaver's stall in the market, and on going over to see what was wrong, there lay a poor man unconscious on the cold flags of the market. That man was dying with hunger and want. The ambulance came and brought him to the hospital. I knew him well. He was once a happy and prosper-ous man of business in James's street; his name is O'Neill, and he was one of Seaver's best customers. I wonder did Seavers help him in any way before he failed in business and health. I don't think. These are our generous employers. Then came along Smiler Devine and com-plaint to Mr. L. Seaver of the foul smell in the channel. That was all the sym-pathy the lemon-eater had for the god man, who was once also a friend to Devine. Think of Smiler Devine complaining of the smell of the fish market! Andy, what price Richardson and the steam trawlers. They say he is doing well the other side. I don't think so. Andy, what do you say? Bow-wow!
Still John Doyle is scabbing it in Jacob's. Paddy, your wife says you are a decent man and was brought up well, yes Pat we admit that is true, but Paddy we want you to prove that you are a decent man, and don't let John scab it anymore. Let John go on duty again Paddy, and then things will be straight again.
Then we have a few more in Chancery street, and Charles street. I am surprised that an old Trade Unionist like James Kidd would let his grandson Hickey, scab it in Jacob's. Jimmy, there is no need for the boy scabbing it, so punt him. And I would advise Mr. Whelan, 20 Charles street, for to advise his son to do the same, if not he might desert. Have you me, Whelan? So take the tip and desert; also Lily Kearns, of Mary's Abbey. My da home, now blow!
Boys, I would remind you, that January is drawing nigh, and I want you to set your part in the coming elections and give scab Begg, J.P., his papers. You know the way that his honorem C. Moore, W. J. O'Hara, and others of the clique will try and get round some of you; for God's sake do not listen to the rotten lot of frauds. What has Devine, cegg and Downs ever done for you? Are you going to be done over by this rotten lot? I hope that when January comes you will put an honest labour candidate in for the ward, and keep your eyes open, for Bang O'Hara will be doing the dirty work, as he has always done, so be up and doing Boys, it is near sunset, so I will hop on to my perch for I hear that Freemason Sheridan is selling twigs with bird lime to catch me. Bow-wow.
Names of the people who are buying from Sheridan and Co.—P. J. Arnold, Terenure, Fruit and Vegetable Dealers; A. Lilburn, Ballsbridge; P. Fitzsimons, 67 Talbot street, Fruitster.
Names in Vegetable Market—Mr. Gal-lagher, Mr. Kavanagh, Rosanna Mooney, Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Fegan, Pretty Polly, McCarthy and Co., Swank Carroll.

JUSTICE.

Look at these toiling men by whom your wealth was made, Starving in the Dublin streets. Is this how they're repaid? O shame! O shame! upon you to treat in such a way Labour, who does all things for you, and for so little pay.
All over Dublin City, troops of the Crown you spread To smite with drawn batons and crush in every head; Dashing frenzied everywhere, not knowing what they do, Just like hungry lions on Sunday at the Zoo.
Away to his wretched home, each man his way doth tread, Wherein, unmindful of the law, is batoned in his bed; So time at last these men stand up and band in brotherhood, To show that they have still a spark of Celtic in their blood.
Make peace, O, Dublin Masters, before it is too late, For over Ireland's Capital there pends a gloomy fate, Hurry quick, or if not, all industry will go, And misfortune will descend upon you like a blow.
E. F. MITCHELL.

Ecce Nunc.

What a happy country Ireland would be if Jim Larkin took everybody's advice. The pulpit, the Press and the platform have all echoed, with burning words of counsel, warnings and deprecations to the Labour leader. The clergyman confronts him with the rebuke that his policy and his preaching threatens the tranquility of the Church; the economist stands at his right hand telling him that his policy will quickly ruin the class he labours to serve; the nationalist stands at his left hand sighing into his ear that no doubt his policy will shiver into fragments—the quivering re-mains of Ireland's nationality. Terrible man, Larkin! Destroyer of Church and State and Nationality!
We are told by the greatest of all seers that "In the multitude of counsellors there is safety"; but Jim Larkin seems to have concluded that they simply breed confu-sion.
The majority of scholars are against Larkin, certainly; but is the majority al-ways wise, and always right? If it be that the theologian, the economist and the patriot are right, then Larkin is a colossal fool and has been working miracles; but if Larkin be right, what are we to think of the patriots, theologians and economists?
Perhaps, 'tis true, what Carlyle said:—"The world is composed of wise men and fools—mostly fools."
Is it not passing strange that to-day it is declared that all the love of country, all the wisdom, all the faculty for holding fast that which is good, belongs to the moneyed and employing class. We have nothing but empty stomachs and empty heads—they have taken care to see to that.
How the class whose stomachs are al-ways lined with best of things have often chanted a protest against the foolishness of the Irishmen striking at the dictation of an English Executive; now they declare the Irish Transport Union must be re-organised, and governed by officials approved of by British Joint Labour Board. Love Ireland! Of course they do, the hypocrites! And how anxious the Press and employers are to save the few remaining Irish industries! And the other day Dookrell's summoned the City of Dublin Co. for non delivery of a number of kegs of patent they had ob-tained from England! And all the Dailies are printed in foreign ink on foreign paper. Are there any employers gener-ously interested in any industry outside of the one they stand to profit by?
Don't we know, them, workers! the pack of hypocrites! Then the hysterical cries of the Nationalists have been reverbera-ting in our ears that this industrial war would smash the determination created by agony and toil, to buy nothing but Irish industries; and the familiarity of the Irish agitator with the English worker; would sap the first principles of Irish Nationality. These patriots have much to answer for. The preservation of Ireland's identity is a poor thing beside their own personal in-terests.
We all remember Kell referring the question of the unloading of the "Hecla," not, mind you, to the Irish leader of the Irish Union, but to the English leader of an English Union!
These patriots prefer the accommodating Irish labour leader to the equally accom-mo-dating English leader—that is the extent of their patriotism. Let a MAN arise in Ire-land, and say means that present them-selves to curb and confine him are embraced by the official patriots and the country-loving commercial class?
There was a great dash for "Faith and Fatherland" when the labour leaders dealt with the question of proper provision for the strikers' children. The clergy, most of whom patriotically spend their holidays, and consequently, their money, on the Continent, in England or in Wales, hastily came to the conclusion that every deported child would become English and Protest-ant! It was recorded in the papers that Father Doherty asked one little fellow shivering on the boat would "be like to be-come an Englishman and a Protestant?" He might as well have asked him would he like to become a Dutchman and a Protest-ant.
But there are many children in England and they are neither English nor Protest-ant, no more than Father Doherty is, tho' a native of the Basket Islands would hardly be able to identify, perhaps, Father Doherty from an ordinary English priest Parnell, too, I think, was an Irishman, and it was the clergy whipped energy into the pack of hounds that hunted him to death.
And some of us have not forgotten yet the clergy's attitude towards Essential Irish in the National University.
The clergy's passion for the preservation of Irish nationality is certainly exemplified in the thorough manner Irish is taught in their schools; in the songs and recitations they allow the children to be taught, and in the same manner in which they guide

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