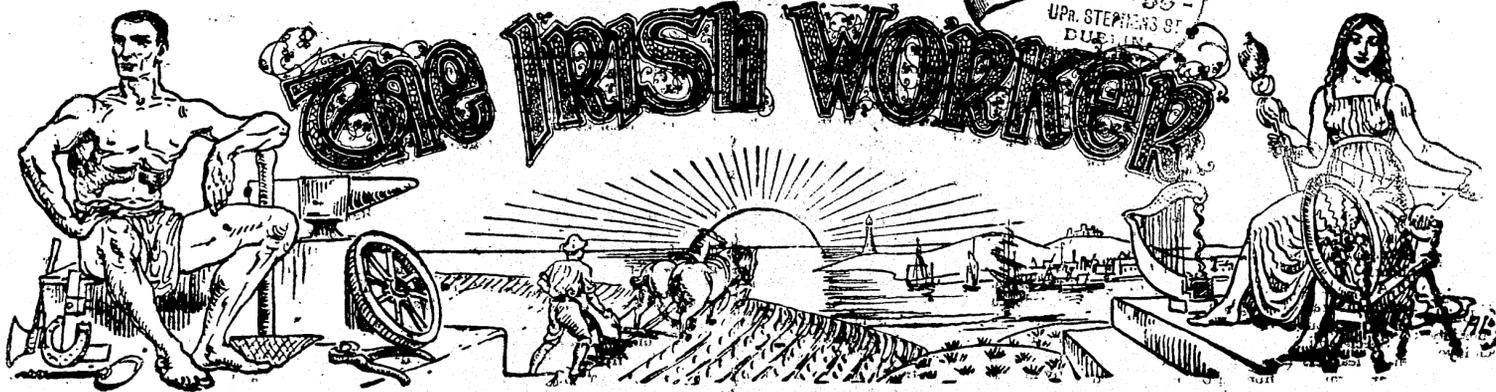


"The principle I state upon is—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Finlan Lalor



ALL LABOUR PAPERS & PAMPHLETS TO BE HAD AT KEARNEY'S -50- UPR. STEPHENS ST. DUBLIN.

Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours; is greater than defeat can know— It is the power of power.

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Edited by JIM LARKIN.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13th, 1913

ONE PENNY.

Agricultural Labour Campaign.

By "Ireland's Eye."

Many years ago His Grace the Archbishop when President of Maynooth College contributed to the Press several remarkable articles on the 'land' question which aroused considerable attention and had an important effect on the minds of the British statesmen then in power.

Strong in his advocacy of the tenants, and powerful in his indictment of the prevailing land laws, His Grace forced a hostile Press to listen to his pleadings and a coercion Government to introduce ameliorative measures for the protection of the so-called tillers of the soil.

The See of Dublin having become vacant, the then President of Maynooth was nominated for the Archbishopric. Immediately the "Catholic" element formed a cabal to prevent his being raised to such an exalted position.

His Grace had carefully refrained from taking sides. He sent a subscription towards the feeding of necessitous school children, giving the lead to the clergy of his diocese to follow such a good example.

Another illustration of the conservatism and rank stupidity of the merchants and capitalists of Dublin and their understrappers may be given. How has the letter recently appearing under the Archbishop's name been received by the "Freeman's Journal," that organ of the Parliamentary Party, the clergy, sheneens and Hibernians and J.P.'s?

The letter contained, as one might expect, no revolutionary doctrines. It merely indicated a pious hope that employers and employees might find a basis of settlement on certain lines.

such devastation and who had fondly hoped to bring greater ruin and misery into the homes of the workers of Dublin City and County.

The O'Neills of Kinsale, representative men; large tenant farmers; members of the County Dublin Employers' Association; chosen leaders of the people when the O'Neill's themselves were intimately concerned, now factors having their headquarters at Ryder's row, have not attached any importance to the communication of His Grace.

Other farmers in the Co. Dublin are following their example, and at the season when Peace and Goodwill should prevail among all men, if no friendly shelters are provided, the roadside will be the homes of the poor workers of the Co. Dublin, who preferred principle to perjury.

The ex-publican, Early, of Swords, and ex-sportsy Cuffy, the double-barrelled J.P., with the Concoiler, "Cabbage" Begg, of Inn's Quay, are still pursuing their investigations into the origin of the Scab Microbe, and with the help of their friends housed in the "Lady Jocelyn" look forward to perpetuate the species.

Come off that Fence!

In a movement whose objective is to change things as they are into things as they ought to be, it is necessary to be certain of two facts—First: What you are going to do; second: Who you are going to fight; for this is certain that you can do nothing without fighting something.

As to what you are going to do, it can be stated in the smallest space. By bettering your own conditions you are going to better the conditions of everyone.

The world-movement, in which you are now pioneers, has this happy difference from all others that the idealism has a prudent alloy of materialism to keep it in ballast.

Be very proud of what you are doing. The whole weary earth is hanging on your fortunes. You are as truly the liberators of the world to-day as were those twelve other workmen who long ago threw up their jobs to follow the penniless Son of the Carpenter, and your battle will not be a bit easier than theirs was.

him? If so, there is money and a reward for the traitor; but one can live to the height of one's intellect and soul and be a proud man even if one is a hungry man.

Travel light; there is no room in your knapsacks for anything but war munition. Philosophy and theology, such as you are used to, will not run very far away from you.

Who are you going to fight? Capitalism? It is a beast with ten thousand heads, the legs of a centipede and the arms of an octopus. Its heads are able to speak at once from the boss's office, the Press and the pulpit.

Beware of all newspapers but your own, those you found and write yourselves. Beware of them, especially when they seem to be on your side; that means you are engaged in something which they see will be to your disadvantage.

Tell the clergy to come down off that fence, and, if it is necessary, pull them down. It is as necessary for their own good as it is for yours that they should be honest.

While there may be guileless people in this world who do not know the evil meaning of the threat conveyed in the Employers' Proposal, we are certain that in the ranks of the working class there are none so mean as not to know what those gentry mean when they tell us that they will take on as many of their former employees as they can find room for.

JAMES STEPHENS.

"Daily Herald"

On Sale every morning 9.30, Liberty Hall.

Irish Transport and General Workers Union.

TO THE WORKING CLASS OF DUBLIN.

FELLOW WORKERS,

Once again the Employers of Dublin have received an offer, the acceptance of which would have enabled them to restore themselves in the estimation of the civilised world and to appear as normal human beings with human hearts and consciences.

On Sunday morning, December 7th, the representatives of Labour met in Conference with the Masters in the Shelbourne Hotel, Dublin, and after agreeing upon a proposal to set up a Conciliation Board to be established by 7th March, 1914, and to suspend all strikes and sympathetic strikes until that date, the following proposal was laid before the masters, it being explained that its acceptance by the employers was a necessary condition of our final acceptance of the proposal just set forth:—

"The employers undertake that there will be no victimisation, and that employment will be found for all workers within a period of one month from the date of settlement."

This Clause in the proposed settlement was drafted by Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., and agreed to by the representatives of the Joint Labour Board from Great Britain along with delegates of the Local Lock-out Committee, but was absolutely rejected by the employers.

While there may be guileless people in this world who do not know the evil meaning of the threat conveyed in the Employers' Proposal, we are certain that in the ranks of the working class there are none so mean as not to know what those gentry mean when they tell us that they will take on as many of their former employees as they can find room for.

Murphy's Mongrels.

The mangiest mongrel in the meanest pack would be humiliated by comparison with those crawling creatures in the City Council—Councillor William Richardson and Councillor John Saturnus Kelly.

When Richardson, who as an anonymous writer in the columns of this paper, had savagely assailed the Irish Parliamentary Party, His Grace The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, and several other priests and bishops who happened to be members of the Glanaville Cemeteries Committee; when he knew that Larkin had detected his treachery and was about to kick him out of the only trade union to which he ever belonged, Bill stole out like a cur and went over to the people he had previously attacked.

ning of this fight they were willing to take on as many as they had room for, but that they had no room for members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

That condition remains unaltered. We had heard outside that the ban upon our Union—the Employers' Agreement—had to be withdrawn, but neither in their presence by word of mouth, nor in Conference by typewritten or other document, was any such assurance given us.

Remember that the Employers' Agreement is denounced by every enlightened public opinion in these islands; that it is denounced by the whole trade union world; by the public of Dublin; by the Press of Great Britain; by the report of Sir George Asquith; by the verdict of Industrial Peace Committee; and remember that the men, women and girls locked-out are idle because they nobly refused to sign this degrading document, and then ask yourselves could we consent to abandon those heroic workers to the tender mercies of the men who had planned their degradation?

Could we consent to the victimisation of workers who refused to sign a document which every body of common sense denounces as iniquitous? We could not!

There may be somewhere trade union leaders who can regard with calmness the certain victimisation of a number of their rank and file, but, thank God, we are not of their number. We regard the rank and file fighters as the real heroes of this struggle, and we will never consent to their being sacrificed, not while there is a shot in our locker or a shred of our organisation together.

We have no fear or doubt of our ultimate success in this fight, but if we had we would never consent to the sacrifice of those who had trusted us and honoured us by their trust.

Brothers and sisters, the fight must go on. And be it long or short the victory will be the victory of the rank and file.

Yours, JAMES CONNOLLY, Acting General Sec., Liberty Hall.

Labour Party is elected Chairman of any Committee of the Council.

Let them explain the fact how the Nationalist Corporation allowed Richardson and Kelly to assist blackleg employers to smash the agreements of the Council in the present dispute. Richardson, of Mabbot street, is founder of a blackleg organisation whose members scabbed during the City of Dublin strike, and whose members, according to his own admission, are scabbing it in Pattersons.

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 Repairing A SPECIALITY.

like Richardson's, his union went to bits. In the City Council on Monday last, John moved the following notice of motion:—"That we, the members of this Municipal Council, representing the Nationalists of this City, do hereby condemn the action of Councillor Wm. P. Partridge (Kilmalham Ward) and Thomas Lawlor (Wood Quay Ward) for their usurping audacity by going to England to support the Socialistic candidates in opposition to the respective Home Rule Liberal candidates that were pledged to support the present Government, that has resolved to restore our long-lost rights—viz., the management of our affairs in College Green—thus, the imported Socialistic action of Councillors Partridge and Lawlor, brands them for evermore as traitors to Ireland and to the Irish Race the world over."

Councillor Richardson, the other scab organiser, will no doubt second it. Away in Lanark, helping to defeat the Government whose hands are dyed in the innocent blood of the poor victims foully murdered by the police during our dispute, I do not know how things are going in Dublin, but I have read the above notice of motion from the public platform to the workers at all my meetings in England and Scotland; and I told my audience that the champions of the Nationalist Party of the Dublin Corporation were men who had suffered imprisonment for an offence that no honest man would be guilty of, and that they are both organisers of scab societies. Having regard for the vicious conduct of the "Freeman's Journal" and "Evening Telegraph" in connection with the labour fight in Dublin, it is only consistent that it should be so. And the labour men whom I supported, and who are all Home Rule, laughed heartily at the composite of the above motion and the lying statements contained therein.

W. P. PARTRIDGE. FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! But no danger from stones or shrapnel by purchasing your COALS FROM ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE 7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 3766. Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire. Not affected by the present crisis in the Coal Trade.

SMALL PROFIT STORE FOR MEN'S BOOTS. Real Hand-Pegged Blochers, nailed and finished 4/11. Real Gaiters, Box Calf & Glass Kid Boots, thoroughly damp 6/11. Small Profit Store, 78 Talbot St.

Tramwaymen's Grievances

Reprinted from the "Freeman's Journal," May, 3rd, 1902.

The following letter was read at a Mid-night Meeting of the Dublin and District Tramwaymen's Society, held in their hall, 14 Great Strand street, on Saturday, 3rd May, 1902. The Hon. President, Mr. W. J. Leahy presided.

Mr. Michael Davitt wrote as follows:—"I thank you for the invitation to the forth-coming meeting of the members of this body, and regret that the hour at which it is proposed to hold it will preclude me from attending.

"I understand that the grievances complained of by the members of the Union are, chiefly, two, namely—(1) the hostility of tramway company officials to employees who are members of this trade body; and (2) a general complaint that the conditions of employment under the company are not so favourable for the men as those which obtain under municipal tramway management in certain cities of Great Britain.

With reference to the first I find it hard to believe that men who do their work efficiently are penalised on account of being trades unionists. Such treatment, however, has not been uncommon on the part of some English employers in recent years, and it is possible that the Britishers, who are the chief officers of the Dublin Tramway Company are tempted to import into the management of this Irish concern some of the browbeating practices of other English officials who are enabled under existing laws to manage the whole affairs of the country in opposition to general popular feeling (applause). Should this be the case, such treatment is not to be tolerated. A tramway employee has as much a right to join a trades union as a lawyer or a doctor has to belong to associations of their respective professions (applause). We know how the associations enforce by their rules an infinitely more rigid and remorseless boycott against "non-union" lawyers and doctors than a workman's combination ever resorts to in the protection of its members. A legal and a social right never questioned in their exercise by these and other professions, is assailed when a union of workers asserts the same principle in safeguarding the self-same individual and associated interests (hear, hear). The Dublin Tramway Company is a valuable concern, owing to the franchise and freedom accorded to it in the use of the streets and public thoroughfares for the earning of profits. It renders an excellent public service in return, it is true; but, in view of the municipal concessions which have made its shares so valuable, and the fact that its revenues are largely derived from the working classes, it must not be tolerated in its officials that they shall interfere with the common right of its workmen to become members of a trades union. Any such attempt, if it is really made, must be met and put down as an impudent and arrogant interference with the ordinary right of a citizen to belong to whatever legal body or association he may please to be a member of. On the question of demanding more favourable conditions of labour than those which obtain for the men, you have not shown how the existing conditions compare with those under which municipal tramway employees work in Glasgow, Manchester, and elsewhere. This should be a part of the men's case. If the conditions are worse, then the men are justified in asking for a degree of betterment which will remove the inequality. If the inequality does not exist, there is no grievance which will command public sympathy and support.

"The Union is, therefore, called upon to establish, by a reasoned case of facts and figures, wherein its members are not treated and remunerated as well, for a similar labour and responsibility, as other men similarly employed under Municipal direction. I am constrained to say, in conclusion, that (assuming the charges against the management of the Tramway Company to be well founded), it looks like an act of poetic justice upon the Trade Unions and workmen generally of Dublin, who permitted a Corporation, stupidly negligent of a great city's interests, to hand over to a body of exploiting shareholders so valuable a source of Municipal income as the Tramway system of the Metropolis and district. One has only to know what Municipal ownership has done for Glasgow citizens, and for its tramway workers, to duly appreciate the action of the Dublin Corporation in depriving the city of so much annual wealth." (Continued applause).

At a recent meeting of the Trade Board, established for certain branches of the Tailoring Trade in Ireland which are engaged in making garments to be worn by male persons, a resolution was passed fixing a minimum rate of wages for female workers of 3d. an hour. Special Minimum Rates were fixed for female learners (as defined by the Trade Board) ranging from commencing rates of 3/- to 6/- per week (based on a week of 50 hours) according to age of entry and rising to the full minimum rate of 6d. an hour for workers of 24 years of age and over. A resolution was also passed fixing a minimum rate of wages for male workers of 6d. an hour. Special minimum rates were fixed for male learners (as defined by the Trade Board) ranging from 4/6 per week of 50 hours for workers under 15 years of age and rising to the full minimum rate of 6d. an hour for workers of 24 years of age and over. The minimum rates are fixed to come into force on 2nd February, 1914. Full particulars of the provisions applying to learners may be obtained by the persons concerned on application to the Secretary of the Tailoring Trade Board (Ireland), 5 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

Trade Board.

Cycle No. 962, 9/12/13.

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

The Irish Worker

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one penny—and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 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 contributions.

DUBLIN, Saturday, Dec. 13th, 1913.

Arms and the Man.

Somewhere or other we have read that every act brings its own payment; every crime its own punishment. Recent events in Ireland would seem to bear out the truth of that bit of philosophy. We have had on the part of the fervent supporters of the established institutions of the British Empire a continual and increasing ferocity of appeal to the arbitrament of force as against the verdict of constitutional Government, a rising crescendo of hysterical eloquence invoking the use of arms as against the verdict of votes. Landlords, ex-Crown lawyers, ex-Ministers of the Crown, aspirants to be Ministers of the Crown, Ministers of the Gospel, smug-sweating capitalists and dear ladies living upon the sweated toll of poor women—all have joined in declaring with one voice that the only course open to lovers of justice and liberty when outvoted is to appeal to the arbitrament of arms, and to bathe with blood the hills and dales of their native land, what time the crack of rifles and zip-zip of machine guns rattled around the banks of our "lazy shining rivers."

The world has looked on amazed, the responsible Ministers of the Crown amused, and the forces of revolution rather pleased than otherwise. But whilst the Government twirled its thumbs rather bored at the spectacle something was happening in other circles on which the Government had not counted, and which the same Government could not afford, or did not think it could afford, to view with equanimity.

That something took shape and form on the day on which we announced that the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union proposed to organise and drill a Citizen Army of its own. At first looked upon as a mere piece of Liberty Hall heroics, it assumed a different aspect when it was discovered that regiments had actually been organised, and drilling under the command of an experienced officer and competent non-commissioned officers was in progress nightly. A parade through the city impressing the onlookers by its discipline and self-control effectually dispelled all illusions as to the deadly earnestness of purpose of the men and their chiefs. Following this came the uprising of Volunteer forces throughout Nationalist Ireland, and the young stalwart men who have ever cherished high dreams for Erin commenced to learn the rudiments of drill.

And then the Government took action. To allow Orangemen to drill was all right. Their leaders could be trusted to see that no action would be taken which would interfere with the sacred rights of property, or to end the right of the few to rule and rob the many. But to allow Labour to drill and perhaps arm, to allow Nationalists to drill and arm!!!—that would never do!

Hence the Government which allowed the Orange aristocracy to arm and drill the Orange mob, to supply them with all the implements of war, and to inflame them with the passions of war, promptly and ruthlessly prevented the issue of arms, or the learning of drill by the people against whom the poor Orange Mobes were being armed and excited.

That was instance number one of the manner in which the crime brings its own punishment, the counsel to arm on behalf of the Orange aristocracy bringing inevitably with it the counsel to arm the masses of the Nationalist democracy.

The second instance is of a more tragic as well as of a more striking nature. During

the progress of the present dispute we have seen imported into Dublin some of the lowest elements from the lowest depths of the criminal population of Great Britain and Ireland: This scum of the underworld have come here excited by appeals to the lowest instincts of their natures; these appeals being framed and made by the gentlemen employers of Dublin. They have been incited to betray their fellows fighting against the imposition of an agreement denounced by the highest court of inquiry, as well as by public opinion in general, as an interference with individual liberty, and in order to induce them to act as Judases their lowest passions were catered to by the offer of wages higher than were ever paid to union men, and by the permission and encouragement to carry murderous weapons. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this latter encouragement. There are natures so low that permission to carry about the means whereby life may be destroyed has to them an irresistible appeal; the feeling that they carry in their pockets the possibility of destroying others, has to these base natures an intoxication all its own. To that feeling the employers of Dublin deliberately appealed. Deliberately, and with malice aforethought, they armed a gang of the lowest scoundrels in these islands, and after daily infaming them with drink, sent them to and fro in the streets of the capital, inciting and maddening all those upon whose liberties they were helping to make war. In one of the streets on Thursday afternoon, this cold-blooded policy of incitement to outrage had its effect. A few men jeered at the passing scabs, and made a show of hostility. Immediately a scab drew a revolver, fired—and shot one of the employers principally responsible for bringing him here, and principally responsible for arming him and setting him loose primed with drink upon the streets of Dublin. That action of the employer in importing and arming such a scoundrel was a crime—an anti-social crime of the foulest nature—and surely never more dramatically did a crime bring its own punishment. It came like a judgment from on High, and what wonder if such was the first thought of the workers when the news was told!

So it will ever be; no act can escape its consequences. And now let us ask if this fearful example will be lost, or will it not help to arouse all to a sense of the fearful dangers incident to the present warfare upon the liberties of the working class of Dublin? Is it not time that sane counsels prevailed, and that now, having fought our battle, tried each others mettle, and felt each others strength, we should sit down to devise means to terminate the present conflict, and provide for the possibility of peaceful co-operation replacing the reign of chaos and disorder.

JAMES CONNOLLY.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Trades Hall, Capel Street. Nominations for the Election of Officer and Management Committee will be received on Sunday next, 14th inst., from 12 o'clock until 2 o'clock, p.m. J. COFFEY, Secretary.

A Young Rebel's Xmas Wish.

The following message has been received from a very young English rebel, through his father:—

"I'd like two toys for Christmas, but I'll only have the violin, so as the Polar Bear can go to the Dublin children." His father also writes "Herewith is, 6d., this is a real sacrifice, and therefore the more welcome on that account." Let all rebels follow this good example.

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.

All matter for publication must be in by Wednesday morning.

By Order,

EDITOR.

GOODBOY'S, DONOR'S AVENUE.

In the flurry and trowl of the present struggle we sometimes lose a sight of some incident, that although seemingly small are really of great importance. One such case is that of the above firm, and the strike or lock-out of its workers. These splendid men and girls are out because of their refusal to work for a firm receiving scab coal from a scab firm. That they should have taken such a stand after the great dispute had lasted three months, and with full knowledge of the state of the treasury of the Union, is the kind of thing that makes us all proud of them and of the Dublin working class of which they are members. Good luck to you, boys and girls. Your sacrifices will not be in vain.

Workers! Support the Only Picture House in Dublin, Owned by an Irishman.

THE IRISH CINEMA

Capel Street (next to Trades Hall), Now Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.

Prices, 3d., 4d., 6d.

Change of Program—Monday, Thursday, and Sunday.

Home Thrusts.

BY SPAILPIN.

The event of this week was, of course, the great Labour Conference at London. It was also the great failure of the week, if not of the century.

For the first time in the history of the Labour movement in these countries an effort was made to gather together the forces of Labour for a definite purpose—a fact that was in itself of sufficient importance to mark an epoch in the forward movement of Labour. There were to be representatives of the political movement and of the industrial movement. Delegates were to be there from the Federation of Trade Unions, from the Transport Workers' Federation, and from the Trade Union Congress, and all the joint energy and combined power of these great bodies were to be directed with a single mindedness of purpose towards the one great end of raising the siege of Dublin.

There was also to be a special attempt to lend impressiveness to this Conference by arranging for a special vote of all the Trade Unions affected, in order that the voice of the rank and file might be heard. To do this properly a delay of three weeks was enforced between the date of the resolution to summon a Conference and the Conference itself.

Thus conceived, the idea of the conference spread all over the civilised world, and all eyes from Johannesburg to Shanghai, and from Rio de la Platte to the Pottier River were strained with burning anxiety upon London on the fateful day of December 9th, 1913, and it was a thought noble in its conception and immensely fruitful in its possibilities. In the hands of men gifted with imagination or blessed with the vision of the pioneers of progress the chance to gather together into one fold all the manifold activities of labour would have been seized upon and used to its fullest extent, in order that the step thus gained might open the way to greater action upon similarly concerted lines in the future.

The employers saw this, the capitalist press saw this, all the watchful eyes of the capitalist world were tremblingly watching for the result of this, and as anxiously and tremblingly as it was watched for by the capitalist enemy so it was watched for eagerly and hopefully by the aspiring souls of the armies of labour.

But neither the enemy, nor the friend calculated upon the colossal stupidity, or criminal vanity of a few men being able to wreck all the hopes of labour upon a mere question of personality, as was done in the Conference which resulted from the plans so elaborately presented for our enlightenment before the day of meeting.

With a stupidity almost unthinkable, as a criminality positively Machiavelian in its cynical deliberation the proposal dealing with the original purpose of the meeting was put last upon the agenda, and the resolution calculated best to stir up fratricidal conflicts, rouse embittered feelings, and poison the atmosphere of debate was given priority. Amongst intelligent and honest people the purpose for which a meeting was called is always first to be considered; on Tuesday it was put last and received the scanty consideration usually given a subject when a Conference is about to break up.

And the voice of the members, in order to consult whom the Conference had been postponed for three weeks, what of them? Was the voice of the Conference their voice?

Well, Mr. Eob Smillie, the honest and veteran Miners' leader, confessed in open Conference that his Union, one of the largest, had not given its members any opportunity to vote on the matter or to elect delegates. The following is a copy of a letter sent out by the President of the National Union of Railwaymen, and explains how solicitous it was that its members should not be "anxious" over the Conference about Dublin:—

"Unity House, Dec. 6, 1913.

"DEAR SIR,—Special Conference of T.U.C. and Dublin Dispute.—Two or three of the delegates have written me asking if they would have to attend the Conference which is to be held on Tuesday next. I have, therefore, to inform you that the E.U. have decided to send three of their own members to this Conference, and it will not be necessary for you to attend. I send this intimation to you in case you are in any way anxious.—Yours faithfully,

"J. E. WILLIAMS."

And the writer of the following letter from Scotland seems to think that the voice of the members has not been very seasonally inquired after in his Union either:—

Boulevard and Iron and Steel Ship Builders Society, Leith Branch, 2 Kinghorn place, Edinburgh, 10th December, 1913.

Mr. M. McKeown, Irish Transport Workers Union.

"DEAR COMRADE,—I enclose Money Order for £25 payable to Mr. John O'Neill to help you to carry on the fight. This is the best proof we can give of our sympathy. The special Trades Congress seems to have been a farce, as it was composed of permanent officials of the various Unions. This Union, I know, did not elect or instruct anyone to represent them, and I am making enquiries to know who stunged and who authorized them, etc." Kind regards and best wishes.—Yours, J. M. AULIE.

So this great historic meeting of the united forces of Labour was, it appears, carefully rigged in advance, and when it did meet it turned itself into a great laundry for the public washing of very dirty linen, and the officials smiled, whilst

the enemy laughed in joy at scorn at the faculty of the thing he had feared.

We think, with all due respect to those who think otherwise, that those who framed that agenda, and decided the order of the questions to be discussed, committed a crime, not only against the Dublin workers, but against the future of the Labour movement in these islands; and we think this quite irrespective of the voting upon the questions involved in the amendment proposing the isolation of Dublin.

The decision of the National Union of Railwaymen to re-open the London and North-Western boats from Dublin to Holyhead put their Dublin members in the position that they had either to be dialoyal to their Union or to their class. So the Transport Union officials, in view of the long and heroic fight those men had made, told them that for the present, and pending negotiations, the latter Union would not demand from the men the payment of such a heavy penalty as refusal to obey their Union would involve. They could go back to work, but we were not filled with admiration of the Union which, with millions at its back, threatened its men with forfeiture of Union benefits; unless they consented to betray their brothers. To compel men to scab at the eleventh hour is a poor job for the officials of a great Union, and the Transport Union officials did right to save the men from being placed upon the horns of such a dilemma. They have shown the mettle they were made of, and we can bide our time.

We were glad to see that in last week's "Sinn Fein" Mr. Griffiths had a few scathing words to say about the manner in which the police of this city are preparing themselves to secure convictions against all and sundry connected with the strike. It was time somebody outside ourselves came out openly in denunciation of this iniquity. The police in Dublin have proven themselves to be cold and callous perjurers of the most degraded type—swearing away the lives, liberties and honours of men, women, boys and girls in a manner to make Harvey Duff blush to be named in their company.

And the promised Government enquiry in the lines published, with a Commission so constituted, is simply a whitewashing job. No responsible representative of labour will be on it, and no opportunity will be given to bring home to the police the responsibility for the crime they have committed. The Government, in fact, dare not press the matter against these perjurers. We have it on good authority that the police informed the Government that if any attempt was made to proceed against them with a really fair enquiry made by responsible men they would go on strike.

They would down tools, or down batons. They often do so. Down batons on the heads of the poor people, but this idea of "down batons" if the Government dares to investigate the police is a new idea, and as it is a government of treachery and pusillanimity the threat was effectual.

By the way, will the enquiry investigate the Police Magistrates as well? or is that too dangerous? The man who issued a "proclamation" prohibiting a public meeting, and remains on the beach after the Crown Prosecutor admitted that his "proclamation" was not a proclamation, and that the meeting was perfectly legal, that man surely needs investigation. But what a small it would cause.

NI OIHCHE GO DTI E I

KEEP

In your mind that on Tuesday Night, December the 16th, a Great Vocal and Dramatic Recital will be held in the Gaiety Theatre, to provide additional funds to supply meals and clothing for the Women and Children of Locked-out Workers. The programme of events will include the performance by the now famous Irish Workers' Dramatic Company, of the laughter-provoking Comedy, by Lady Gregory—

"Spreading the News"

which will be preceded and followed by a splendid Concert of Dancing and Singing, contributed by many of Ireland's cleverest and best known Artists, including Sean Connolly, Bean U Ghonghaile, P. Mac Inerney, Annie Treacy, M. McMahon, Sean Pearse, the Brendon Trio, Leo and May Ryan, Thomas Kennedy; many of whom are Feis Prize Winners. Altogether it will be

ABOUT

the best Irish-Ireland Entertainment ever held in Dublin. The event will conclude with the celebrated Comedy, performed by the Irish Workers' Dramatic Company—

"THE WORKHOUSE WARD,"

TICKETS ... 3d., 6d., 1s., 2s. Doors open at 7.30; commencing at 8. Early Doors at 7. A BAND WILL ATTEND.

A Night for the Gods!

A great night will be born on December 16th (Tuesday). The citizen of Dublin that omits being present in the Gaiety on Tuesday will have to be looked upon with pity rather than anger.

The famous comedy, "Spreading the News" and "The Workhouse Ward" (by kind permission of Lady Gregory), will be performed by the Irish Workers' Dramatic Company, whose splendid acting recently in "The Building Fund" was generally commended upon.

Supporting this Company will be some of Ireland's best singers and most clever dancers including Sean Connolly, Bean U Ghonghaile, Annie Treacy, M. McMahon, the Brendon Trio, Leo and May Ryan, and Sean Pearse.

All ears will be made attentive by the soft strains of the fiddle, thrilled with the music of the ear-piercing fife, and all hearts will be roused by the skirt of the war pipes.

For the price of a package of cigarettes this great night may be enjoyed, and we do not hesitate to say that the entertainment will be worth the fasting. We so believe that the famous Ireland's Own Band will play a number of selections during the evening.

An Open Letter to Railwaymen.

COMRADES.—You have been ordered by the men you pay to boss (?) You—(why don't you have their masters, the railway companies, and pay their salaries, instead?) to turn in and scab on your victimized fellow-workers. For refusing to do so at first, you have been punished by having your legitimate strike-pay withheld. Well, you can't live on air, so as your chest bosses refuse you your money, you must of course return to work. But, I would suggest to you that you adopt a sort of compromise between the "stay in" strike and labotage. Turn into work every day, and handle all the ordinary traffic which comes along, but, whenever you are on put-out a consignment of tainted goods, instead of loading them in the ordinary way, just scatter them over the roadway, into the sea, or anywhere else handy; then perfectly quietly proceed to deal with the next lot of stuff that is waiting on you,

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Audiat Concert: Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street.

Fixtures for Next Week.—To-morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m.—Lecture by Comrade Ryan, entitled, "The Duty of Revolt" Wednesday, 17th, at 8.30—Adjourned Special General Meeting. Friday, 19th, at 8.30—Discussion Class—Comrade Sheehy Skiffington in charge.

Note—Have you got that ticket yet for Grand Prize Drawing in aid of Propaganda Fund? If not see to it at once. Opportunity only comes once in a lifetime. This may be yours. Hook on to it, ere it is too late. Tickets 1d. each. Write or call for Book to Walter Carpenter, above address. Prizes are now on view at Kearney's Paper Shop, Stephen street.

Don't leave the Company's premises, and if you have to stand idle for a bit, stand inside the goods shed. I think that even in Dublin they would hardly venture to make their serfs work under the supervision of a gang of armed thugs—and, short of that, I don't see how they could possibly prevent you from dealing as I suggest with any tainted goods that are presented to you for transhipment; and you should all hold your tongues and refuse absolutely to enter into any discussion on the matter with the superintendents. Just look straight in front of you and be absolutely dumb. It seems to me that the Company's only way out of such a situation would be either to refrain from giving you tainted goods to handle, or else to look you all out, and in that case surely, even Unity House, could hardly withhold your lock-out pay.—Yours for Solidarity,

An Irish Rebel.

Advertisement for Liberty Hall Coal Factors' Association, featuring "DUBLIN COAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION" and "Liberty Hall, BERESFORD PLACE. Best House Coal delivered at Lowest City Prices."

The City Printing Works

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

Real LIVE Printers—not Middlemen.

Printers of the "Irish Worker" since its birth. Estimates Free. Phone 3008. Special Terms to Trade Unions.

Remember 13, Stafford Street. No other address finds us.

Advertisement for Men's Frieze Overcoats, featuring "CONVINCING FACTS" and "GORDON BARCLAY, The Store with a Conscience, 22 & 23, TALBOT STREET."

X-GENERAL SECRETARY

Pembroke Notes.

Since the publication of last week's Notes, Jay Jay has again committed himself to writing. His statements will be believed when he avers the following (1) It is a fact that on various occasions meetings were held, and the pias and penalties to be inflicted on the person he names, mentioned and were to be carried out; (2) that the said meeting was held in the snug of the Ringsend Twisters' Drunkenery; (3) That several well-known wastrels were present. Now, Johnny, it is up to you to save yourself. Your friends have given you away. Let us have the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. So hurry up and consult your "alleged" friends. Pending your answer, I will hold over your first letter till next week.

Fancy the great D.D. taking up the occupation of correspondent! It is a fact D.D. has written for the "Scab's Advocate." Ah, well, David, "Birds of a feather flock together," even though they be jail birds.

I believe he is writing a book on—"Where I spent two years of my life before I went to Australia." Now blow, David. More anon. The butter is up!

Will any person give information regarding two young ladies, sisters-in-law of Mary of the Curling Knott, scab's wife, and sisters of Knott, the scab; last heard of in the town of Arklow. Why is the butter up, Tom?

Well, Bells, are ye there? Did you pay for the washing yet, or are you waiting for the big rise? I would advise you to hurry so and stop that scabby tongue next door from wagging. You are a credit to the town and to the Chamber, also. Nappy should be proud of you.

Well, Towser, I hear you were down at Portrane lately. Is there any chance of another loan? Towser, the eviction game won't work. You mean cur. What are you going to make of it, when "you do get him out?" What say a scab's shelter, as I hear you are bringing another one up. Now blow!

Bummer Nugent, the scab fitter, is on the warpath looking for the writer, this drunken hound is for ever bumming beer money from the other scabs in the tram sheds. I believe the men in Henshaw's refused to supply him with a steel beam. "Why is the butter up?"

At the instance of "Yank Reilly," two men received heavy penalties recently, this fellow who is scabbing in the Tramway company driving a sand cart is a well-known character, "Yank," you mean crawl, you had no reason to scab it. So says "Phil the Liar," but some day you may be called to account, to explain your reason for bringing drink into the above-mentioned slave-driver.

Andy the Bull, is suffering from Boils, and is on the Lloyd George list, Andy you never could hold your head up, so there is no excuse for you now, by the way is the "Vaseline" all gone yet, if not it will come in useful. I expect you will get the "Foot and Mouth disease" next.

The Mock Monk is looking very bad lately; he must miss the "relief," Jimmy, you mean skunk, did you pay the debt yet? If not, you ought to, as you have no "Horse box lodging" to pay now.

Information wanted.—Will the person who found a Pioneer Pin return same to Buttermilk Jack, and Jaggy will reward them with some of the blood-money Jack received for scabbing on the trams; or what price a bucket of clinders? Oh boys, oh boys, I'm taking a sup. Now Blow!

I notice Soapy Jack is still giving information to the members of the Chamber of Horrors. Soapy, you know where the free beer is, you drunken wastrel; is that where you spend your Sunday mornings? I am not surprised at the box been taken from you. You are a disgrace to the neighbourhood. Why is the butter up!

Chinney Carroll, scab conductor, another "good thing," and would-be correspondent for the "Scab's Advocate," is going about vilifying respectable people in the district. This fellow, who is never sober, was kicked out of Green street Police Station (where he was pot boy some years ago) at a moment's notice; for what? I would advise him to keep himself quiet, or else he will hear something that will surprise him.

Well, Paulo, you let the cat out of the bag at last! Your boxing friends gave you away; you were a complete failure—just like the publisher. What will you try your hand at next? And for the sake of respectability, take the pierge.

I am glad to see that the members of the Transport Union who reside in Ringsend are acting on my advice and are using the boycott on the Sient Barber. He is still keeping an open house for the police. John, you will rue the day you started this game, as the people of Ringsend have found you out. You drunken cur. The town will be well cleaned when you are shifted. What about Summerhill? Now blow! Why is the butter up?

NIX.

Trinity Ward Notes.

My Notes last week caused great excitement. Summons are going to be taken out against two men who are suspected of writing the Notes. My word, this is great, as Red Hand is not suspected yet. I thought I would be captured long ago, as I am an old stager in Trinity and earn my living by it. Now blow.

Bridget Riordan, 7 Mark street, still scabbing in Jacob's. I advise you, bld'g, to keep your head in out of the window, as this is wet weather, and the dye will run out of your hair and spoil your complexion.

I wonder is the disease spreading in the Dowd family, as Annie is scabbing in O'Reilly's, Poolbeg street.

All trade unionists are going to keep clear of Finnegan's newsgony, George's Quay, also McGran's, City Quay, as I will have my eyes on the above next week, and

will publish the names of those workers who support them.

I hear Bob Lambert is taking the field for the Mollies in the coming elections in Trinity. Come along, Bob, and don't forget your six-shooter, as we are prepared for you and your kidney at any time.

J. Armstrong, scabbing in M'Loughlin's. Aye, Joe, are all the tools you have in pawn your own? Who said "surface gauge"?

J. Reilly, 2 Upper Erne street, scab and crawler to the creature who came crying to the Transport Union for help to bury his child, your charge against a Union man in the courts failed, and now I hear all the tenants in the house refuse to pay rent until you are cleared out. Hurrah for the tenants!

Wiggie O'Brien and Son, Chamberland street, scab misfitters, who could not get a job anywhere only in a scab shop. There's hair, Bill.

Workers, remember that John Hayes, publican, Sir John R. Gerson's Quay, supplies scabs from the B. & L. All Union men should give this house a wide berth. RED HAND.

A SUGGESTION.

In his letter "From the Prison Gates," published in the "Irish Worker" of November 1. James Larkin says—"This great fight of ours is not simply a question of shorter hours or better wages. It is a great fight for human liberty—liberty of action, liberty to live as human beings should live, exercising their God-given faculties and powers over nature; always aiming to reach out for a higher betterment and development."

This is a noble aspiration, with which every true human heart should sympathize. As a matter of fact, those who most strongly condemn Larkin's methods express, as a rule, a considerable amount of sympathy with his aims and aspirations.

It is to be feared that a great many of the workpeople of Dublin, whose spirits are being stirred with a "Divine discontent" with their present conditions of life, and are yearning and striving for "liberty to live as human beings should live," are yet very ignorant of the principles of political economy, by which alone they can obtain their hearts' desire. No man can attend to the needs of his soul until the needs of his body have been secured. In order to be able to earn good wages, and a consequent share in the higher enjoyments of life, it is necessary to be able to do good work, and this requires a certain amount of preparatory education and general knowledge of the world.

Every individual has his own particular gifts and capacities conferred upon him by his Creator. But these must be cultivated, and given a suitable environment for their development and activity. The ideal life is that in which the individual has the fullest and freest play for his peculiar talents. The best guarantee of human progress is to allow to each individual the largest possible amount of personal liberty to study, think, investigate, speak and act according to the dictates of his own reason and conscience, and as his own endowments and faculties lead him. In this way humanity reaps the reward of the best gifts which each member has to bestow.

We want more of individual liberty in Ireland. We want more respect for the honest convictions of an honest man. We need to break up the cast-iron systems of politics, religion and class distinctions, which have kept us apart, and to leave our hands free to walk for truth and righteousness, wherever found. We want to see "Ireland a Nation" in this sense that every Irishman will grasp the hand of every other Irishman who is working for the good of his country. We want honest thinkers and hard workers.

May I suggest how a start might be made? When our present troubles are settled, our work will only begin. We have problems to face which will take a generation at least to solve. We shall need the help and advice of every earnest and thoughtful citizen. The material is lying all around us. How is it to be utilized? My suggestion is this—let the Dublin workman start a public literary and debating society. They have a splendid leader in James Larkin, who is a born orator. Choose a suitable subject, get some expert to read a paper on it, and appoint two set speakers. Then let the debate be open to the public. Give each speaker a patient hearing, whatever his opinions may be. A strong chairman will keep order, and see that the ordinary courtesies of public speaking are observed. Thus the subject will be thrashed out from every point of view. The audience will be stimulated to think and study; and truth and sweet reasonableness will win the day. Men of diverse views and interests will be brought together, suspicions and misunderstandings will disappear, rough angles will be rubbed off, latent talent will be discussed and brought forward, personal friendship and mutual respect will be fostered, and we shall soon see the longed for ideal of every true patriot—a United Ireland.

DUDLEY FLETCHER.

A GREAT NIGHT IN THE GAIETY! On Tuesday, December 16th, at 8 o'clock A GREAT

Concert and Dramatic Recital "The Spreading of the News" and "The Workhouse Ward," by the Irish Workers' Dramatic Company. Sean Connolly, Sean de Chorghalle, Leo and May Ryan, The Brendon Trio, May M'Mahon, Sean Pearse, Ireland's Famous Dancer.

Piping, Fifeing and the Fiddle. Prices ... 3d., 6d., 1s., 2s. NI Oidhebs Ge Dá!

Wexford Notes.

We have heard and seen reported in the local papers lately a lot about the trade of the port going down, and the reason, of course, is put down to "Larkinism"; but, if we be allowed to say a word, it should be "Staffordism," as this gentleman has diverted traffic from Wexford to Ballygeary on every possible occasion. Only last week he had a boatload of coal there. At the present we are told he is working might and main to get between the Ennis-corty merchants and their broker and has advised them to get their coal via Ballygeary. This is the man who is said to be a good Christian employer. He is not content in trying to starve his workmen, but he must try his hand at the brokers.

His lieutenants, Spite Richards and P. J. Hayes, are doing all they can to help him in his dirty work. He had the audacity to turn up at a Home Rule meeting the other week! Imagine Jem Stafford speaking of Home Rule when he at present is trying to grind the body and souls out of a few workmen on the Quays who have had the backbone to stand out against him these last two years. If he sees one of them going by his premises, in company with a farmer who has almost sold his corn to another merchant, he goes and buys it at a higher price, just to keep the poor, unfortunate cornporter from earning the wherewithal to live; so that, if Jem had anything to do with the Administration after the passing of the Home Rule Bill, we can imagine the workers crying out for an alien Government once again. We had another instance of his spiteful methods when he went across to Newport, in the first of the Wexford Labour troubles, and brought across a crowd of strikebreakers, boarding and lodging them in his Trinity street drunkey, where they got meat (on every day in the week, including Fridays) in their hands, after their dinners, to come out and jeer the men on the corner of King street, while the peelers and Jem looked on smiling.

We were glad to see by the papers that a branch of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers has been started by the fourdrymen, and hope they will have the common sense to keep it aloft, as nearly every section of the workers in the town are now organized, and there should be a Trades' Council formed in the near future, which would be very beneficial to the town at large. The trades organized in Wexford now are the Tailors, Printers, Engineers, Carpenters, Shop Assistants, Dockers, Bakers and Sailors. We cannot understand why it is that the Painters, Masons, Plasterers and Plumbers are not organized. If the Painters were organized, they would not be idle every year from August till March.

We understand that Jem Stafford threw Scrap Keating out of his shop on Saturday night last. He must be going to turn over this new leaf at last. Big Win was arrested on Tuesday last for trying to knock down Joe Kelly's pony and car, when the peeler put his hand on his shoulder he is alleged to have said—"Now blow," and he did.

We were not aware until the last few days that Watty Walsh had joined the Mollies. We always thought he had sense.

The Mollies have not disclosed the names of their candidates yet, although we have been informed they are very hard up for suitable men. You may be sure they won't select them in public anyhow, as the labour candidates were, they are at present devoting their time in offering bribes to people to go forward who have no possible chance, in order to split the labour vote. Unfortunately they have succeeded in St. Mary's Ward and Selakar Ward, but we hope that before the election comes off, these people will see the error of their ways.



ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS, Irish-American Alliance.

MILITARY SECTION.

Dublin: First Regiment, Hibernian Rifles.

Recruiting for the above-named Volunteer Regiment is now open, and all Catholic Irishmen of good character are eligible for enrolment in its ranks. Those wishing to become members of Ireland's National Guard should call at A.O.H. Hall, 17 Parliament street.

The Corps of Volunteers will work in harmony and in conjunction with any other National Volunteer Force that may hereafter be formed.

Members will attend at 47 York Street, for drill, on SUNDAY EVGS. from 8 to 10, and on TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS during the same hour. Roll call at 8 o'clock sharp. New members will also be enrolled.—By Order, T. Cassidy, Commandant. J. J. Scallan, National Direct. r.

Ireland a Nation!

City Notes.

In those days when candidates seeking civic honours are largely actuated by personal ambitions and filled with a desire to advance their own interests, it would be wise if the burghers took some practical steps to prove if possible, the motives underlying the professions of the candidates and their objects in seeking civic honours.

High personal character and a rigid adherence to just principles should play a prominent part in the selection of representatives and the ability to express a man's opinion forcibly and fittingly in the Council and out of it, where the interests of the workers are concerned, should not be lost sight of.

In the Rotunda Ward, Mr. P. Shortall, not content with occupying a minor position which he succeeded in retaining by a very narrow majority against Mr. Delany the present Councillor for Inns Quay, plays for higher game. Like the great Napoleon, he seeks fresh worlds to conquer, but overweening ambition and weak-kneed principles will hardly find favour with the intelligent men and women who constitute the electorate of the Rotunda Ward.

His action in conjunction with the ex-Lord Mayor, J. J. Farrell, in endeavouring to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds where a big national issue was at stake, cannot be forgotten. Then, as now he sought to throw dust into the eyes of the public, but he cannot altogether conceal his partisanship. In every instance he voted for increases to the higher officials of the Corporation, already in receipt of salaries varying from £350 to £1,000 per annum, with whom he is hand in glove. The labour element and the claims for better wages and conditions put forward on its behalf from time to time found no favour in the breast of Councillor Shortall, who poses as a friend of the workman.

As an illustration of his capabilities to occupy a dual character, it may be mentioned that at a recent meeting of the Rotunda Ward Branch U.L. he emphatically stated that he did not look out his men. Contrast this glaring misrepresentation of the facts with the report of the proceedings of the Pembroke Urban Council, presided over by Mr. C. P. O'Neill, where it was pointed out that Mr. Patrick Shortall, the contractor for the erection of the artisans' dwellings, had withdrawn his men, and that the artisans for whose benefit they were being erected would suffer great inconvenience, while the Township would incur a great loss owing to Mr. Shortall's action. Mr. O'Neill stated that in his opinion Mr. Shortall had no justification whatsoever for his conduct, and that counsel would be instructed by their solicitor to test the legality of the contractor's high-handed proceeding. Subsequently the architect, Mr. O'Connor, wrote to the Board endorsing the Chairman's views, and scathingly denounced Shortall's efforts to delay the work and to shun his responsibility to the Urban Council.

This is but an instance of the class who by honeyed words and double-dealing phrases seek to obtain the votes of the workers under false pretences, and, once snugly ensconced in office, they do not miss an opportunity in trampling upon the ideals of the people and protecting their oppressors, because the latter generally pay the best to follow.

I will deal with others of this fraternity—candidates for municipal honours—with your permission, in later issues.

CITY HAUL.

Bray Notes.

Ye gods and little fishes Ikey sent eight collars to the Bray Laundry.

And everyone marked Henry, now girls you have handled tainted goods once, be careful girls because the disease Henry is suffering from is contagious.

Ikey it is a rope you want around your neck and not a collar. So girls the next time Lazy Charlie, the scabs children hands in Ikey's collars you shall know what to do.

Sam Naylor, another dryland sailor from Bray Head, scabbing on St. Thames, another of Master Tom's cronies, you and your brother scab Leggett will want the price of drosses again.

Bill Doonan, the mock gent, scabbing in McCormack's, this is the thing that paraded the sea wall last summer with the walking stick and a pair of white gloves. It is a sight for men and angels to see this thing on a coal dray with a pair of tan leggings. What about the Bray Head Hotel and the milk Billy?

Andy Mooney another good thing scabbing for master Tom here. Andy your own are locked-out here, but you crawling scab you prefer little Tommy rather than your own.

Workers! January is coming and 'use your Vote for the men of your own class, don't be misled as you always have been for in the history of the township put in a worker to see that the working-class will get justice.

Workers! Keep away from the Harbour Saloon, owned by McKenna who is supplying seats. This is the meeting house of the Scab Union of Railwaymen also.

Billy Nowd, alias Tully Martin, scabbing in Fritton's, by the way Billy do you forget Leveret & Fry's or the cheque you did not cash at the Northern Bank; twelve months hard Billy, we never forget.

I believe master Tom you have sold the ss. Braedale, by the way things look you will shortly sell the Thames and also sell your scabs, no stiff this weather Tommy. WHAT O.

CORK NOTES.

Municipal Elections re Amalgamation.

The recent utterances of the Secretary of the Cork United Trades and Labour Council, on Thursday night, December 4, do not imply that his knowledge as a trade unionist is very wide, having stated that there should not be two different camps in the Trade Union movement in our city. I quite agree with him! But when he went so far he might have gone a little further, and state the reason:

It is well known that the rupture took place over the introduction of politics to the Trades' Council, and it will become the Secretary of the Trades' Council to refer in disparaging terms to the Secretary and members of the District Trades Council when he is quite aware of the circumstances of their leaving Grattan-street—the introduction of politics.

It showed their high appreciation and knowledge of Trade Unionism—that they were joined together in the common cause to fight for a just and living wage, to uphold their rules and traditions of their different trades, irrespective of political or religious element, as there are different religions as well as political units in the formation of united Trade Unionism; but it is to be regretted that they did not remain and turn on the rhetorical hose, and cleanse the United Trades of its political pollution, and at this opportune time we would not have such men as Lynch, Egan, and Murphy emanating from it on the political ticket, and allowed to retain the position of delegates from their societies. It is impossible for them to serve two masters, and, as they prefer to walk in the footsteps of him (Tim Healy) who accepted filthy lucre from the employers of Dublin to plead their cause, to crush and starve our fellow workers and those depending on them in Dublin, I hope the workers of Cork will prove the sincerity of their Trade Unionism by making strong and effective use of the brief they hold by placing their mark opposite the candidates' names who have the courage of their convictions to go forward in the interest of Labour, as it is impossible for men to be consistent Trade Unionists when they publicly state that, to make certain of being returned, they must adopt the political ticket.

And if the ambition for municipal honours brings forth such tirades (I cannot call it the gift of oratory) as to accuse the District Council of forwarding only £18, it shows that, when you go to abuse your fellow-workers, you have a very bad cause to espouse. If it were only £18 (but I hope it is much more), it was given in a just and holy cause, and, no matter how small the amount, it was given freely. There is another reason (and one we are certain you acquiesce in) why the District Trades Council will not fall in line with the United Trades. There is a delegate from the Tailors' Society, who is an employer, participating in the debates and in the general order of events occurring at delegate and executive meetings. That should not be, as trade organizations are for journeymen only, and no matter how well disposed an employer may be towards trade unionists, his place is not at their meetings. It is understood among trade unionists that foremen, who are the employers' ambassadors, should refrain from attending meetings of their society, although not asked to do so.

While such anomalies exist in Grattan street, there will be very little hope for amalgamation, but if you clear the United Trades of its political tuberculosis which it is heavily suffering under, as the present contest for Municipal honours proves, and eradicate all employer influence, whether from a trade union or free advertisement cause, it will clear the channel for amalgamation, and amalgamation on trade union lines only and it is to be hoped that the District Trades Council will fall in with such conditions, not alone for the benefit of the skilled but the unskilled workers, as there is no room for division among the rank and file in the twentieth century.

PRINTERS' INCREASE OF WAGES. The Printers of Cork are placed in the position of being the premier branch of the Manchester Association in Ireland, having obtained an increase in their wages of 1s. 6d., bringing it up to 38s. per week of 51 hours to the men employed in the jobbing houses, the newspaper men also obtaining an increase, with the addition of a week's holiday, with payment. It speaks volumes for the Secretary, Mr. Denehy, and the President, Mr. O'Carroll, for the manner in which they conducted the negotiations, bringing them to a peaceful termination and a financial benefit to the members of the Cork Society by their tactful and long years of Trade Union experience.

This is another example of the necessity of trade organization, and it is to be hoped that all other branches throughout Ireland will arise and follow in the wake of the Cork men, for if they wait for the employers to offer it from themselves, I am afraid all printing will be done again that time.

Dublin Trades Council.

AGENDA

Deputation to London Conference.—Messrs. M'Parlin and O'Brien. The Inquiry into Police Brutality.—Mr. O'Brien. Resolution of Sheep Assistants.—Mr. Richards. Ballot for Technical Education.—Mr. Macdonald. Motion of Mr. Macdonald.

"DAILY HERALD" On Sale every Morning 9.30.

To Enjoy Your Meals AND STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE CALL TO MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall, The Workers' House, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATERS. The Workingman's Beverage. TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce. The Workingman's Relish. Factory—66 S.C. Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassil Street. Phone 2658.

INDUSTRIAL Co-operative Society (DUBLIN), LTD., Bakers, Grocers & General Merchants. Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly. Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership. Grocery Branches—17 Turlough Terrace, Fairview; 82B Lower Dorset Street, 165 Church Road. Bakery Branch—164 Church Road.

MURRAY'S Sheriff Street, FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES. Don't forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 38 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN. IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

Irish Manufactured WAR PIPES. CAN NOW BE HAD FROM MacKenzie & Maeken, War Pipe Makers, 54 Bolton Street, Dublin. Every instrument guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Everything relating to the War Pipe kept in stock. Save the Middleman's Profit by purchasing direct from our Workshop. All information necessary for starting work, &c., free on application. Note Address.

BUTTER. Best Farmers Pure Butter 1/6, 1/4, 1/2 per lb. Fresh Irish Eggs at Lowest Prices. PATRICK J. WHELAN, 82 QUEEN ST., DUBLIN.

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, 49 North Earl Street and 38 Heary Street, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse. NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street. The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin. Irish-Made Blubbers a Speciality. Every Workingman SHOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Social Society REVISED. Large Stocks of Christmas. Mending. Boots. Made every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'clock.

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CYCLE | CYCLE | CYCLE | J. HANNAN, 175 Nth. Strand Road. Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.

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

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PAT KAVANAGH, Provisions, Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES. 74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 1 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

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N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 89 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's). FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL. Established 1851.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. Still Lead.

Lock-out Fund.

Table listing contributions to the Lock-out Fund. Includes entries for 'Received by United Trades Council, Dublin', 'Collected by "Daily Herald"', and various trade union contributions from groups like 'Keighley Trades Council', 'Dublin Defence Committee', etc.

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Table listing contributions to the Lock-out Fund. Includes entries for 'The following sums have been received by the Cork Trades and Labour Council from the undermentioned bodies for the Locked-out Dublin Workers', 'Cork United Trades & Labour Council', 'R. F. Mack, Esq.', etc.

Yes and No in Larkinism.

The public conscience after slumbering gently over the abuses and tyranny of unfettered and iniquitous employers, has suddenly awakened to the fact that a settlement of this terrible lock-out must be arrived at. The silent and ghastly tragedy has at last appealed to those classes who cannot or will not recognise that human beings although inferior in the social scale, although cursed with the most sordid poverty, still possess enough of the common characteristics of humanity as to have souls that can become embittered bodies that can be starved and hearts that can be broken.

ment in Ireland will sink into helplessness and anarchy. Once Larkinism is conquered the conditions of the working classes are once more in the hands of those whose competence to deal with them is too clearly seen in the records of poverty and abject misery which have branded the name of Dublin with everlasting shame. The entire destiny of the Trades Unionist movement in Ireland depends on the victory of Larkinism in this strike. In the frantic hope of hounding him down, his enemies have driven Larkin to bay. The fate of the cause of the people hangs for better or worse on the issue of this strike.

Correspondence.

The Prudential Assurance Co. and the Workers. To the Editor "Irish Worker." 22 Nelson Street, Dublin, 1st December, 1913. DEAR SIR,—Please allow me space in your most valuable journal to put before the policyholders of the Prudential Assurance Co. the following letter from the General Manager, and it is desired carefully it will show you how this millionaire Company has the interest of the working classes at heart.

Another Conductor!

I wonder if Mr. Murphy, when giving evidence at the enquiry, where he stated the men had no grievance, knew of this tyranny?—Yours truly, ANOTHER CONDUCTOR! WOMEN AND CHILDREN (Of Locked-out Workers) RELIEF FUND. To the Editor "Irish Worker." Committee Room, Liberty Hall, Dublin, 10/12/13. DEAR SIR,—In asking you to acknowledge enclosed dra. for subscription to the fund for the alleviation of the women and children of the locked-out workers we wish to convey our Committee's deep appreciation of the different contributors' generosity and sympathy.—Yours faithfully, PATRICK LENNON, Secretary. S. O. CATHASAIGH, Secretary.

Merchants' Quay Notes.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." Dec. 1st, 1913. SIR,—Some weeks ago I called your attention to a few particulars concerning the Allingham Buildings, which I am glad to say, were some of the renowned hypocrites who live in the Buildings. I will once more remind some of the Trade Union men not to allow their children to enter and buy goods in the shops in the Buildings that supply Jacob's and Miller's scabs. One shop especially, known by the name of the Allingham Dairy, run by that old beer shark and gambling angel, Footy Crown. Now, Footy, it is because you have received an increase in your salary that you think you are above the other tenants of the Buildings—ordering scab coal and having it delivered to your door, under police protection? Remember, it's the workmen that are keeping your shop open, your footy old coward; but we will teach yourself and the gang of the Merchants' Quay Ward a lesson on the 15th January, 1914. It's a long, long way to Tipperary. You should have stopped on it; but you were known too well. Now blow, Footy, along with Chinnys Ivers, another of the Allingham hair-beaters. I have you under my eye, Ivers. The little man with the big voice, I am afraid, is working too hard. Dan, it is not carrying a 1/10 of steak you are, as you thought when you were going to scab in Jacob's, you mean fool. Do you ever look at yourself in any looking glass? You remind me of that song called "The Guest of the Violin." Cheer up, Dan, you are not dead yet, but soon will if you keep on scabbing from an early hour in the morning until 9.30 at night. No matter, Fitz, your time is nearly ended. I will deal with Footy's wife next week. Now, Maggie, you won't be inducing girls to scab in Patterson's and the other sweating dens, you hypocrite; and also swan-neck Felton, having such a stylish walk, secured a job as foreman in Jacob's, and now has his daughter in it. Trusting I have not trespassed too much on your valuable paper—I remain, yours faithfully, SHARP EYE.

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DEAR SIR,—Please allow me space in your most valuable journal to put before the policyholders of the Prudential Assurance Co. the following letter from the General Manager, and it is desired carefully it will show you how this millionaire Company has the interest of the working classes at heart. This letter, as you see, is dated 2nd October, in answer to one sent them from the Agents' Union a week or so previous, asking them to allow us some commission in order to assist us, to keep the policyholders on, and so prevent us from lapsing them during the strike. The following is the letter sent by the Manager, Mr. A. C. Thompson:— Prudential Assurance Co., Ltd., Holborn Bars, London, E.C., 2nd October, 1913.

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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, 59 Upper Stephen Street, Established over 50 years.

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Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET, 58 Lower Sheriff St. Best Quality Goods, Lowest Prices :: DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

The Scabby was engaged a special staff to write out the checks for distribution before the 15th January. Now, workers, it is up to you to counteract this move by giving Scully the scoundrel his waning papers in January. So, as more about this gang next week. What has Mr. Mallin to say about the Cunningham silk weaver, working in Pim's, and his wife scabbing in Jacob's. This is the form of Trades Unionism the employers want. After all the trouble, Councilor Big Hanganon Scully had after squaring the deal for his daughter at Crowsnest, Scully, I believe who has been compelled to leave it, and she is not living at home either. Why? Jacob's must be hard hit when they employ you and the Mrs. Jones get their scabs. I nearly got Mrs. Jones very busy asking the poor woman in the district to send their boys and girls to your charitable husband and he will get them jobs. Now Mrs. Scully, you would be better employed if you looked after your own children, and try to stem the disease which is getting very common in your family. The Dispers work must be about to start, as I see a few of the noted heeled knocking about the shop. Reilly's (or Scully's avenue) is well represented in the scab brigade by the Fogarty and Walker families. I believe "cicely" Walker run home for his daughter the man struck in Goodwood's scab although he had been tried out on several occasions, he was immediately started.

Dear Big Cassidy, the Scotch-Irish patriot who is slave-driver in the Brick Works, compelled one of the carters to deliver bricks to the Tram Co., when all the "hack" men had refused. He is also going round encouraging young people to scab on the tram. Now, my Scotchman, if you don't check this, I will publish something which I have up my sleeve which I can assure you, won't look nice on paper. So now. Another case of police humanity occurred on Saturday evening in Cork street, when a poor woman was seized with a paralytic stroke. One of Murphy's outcasts, No. 100, went to telephone for the Ambulance, on his way to the call office he forgot to say, and also forgot to return. Now, another ignorant looking truck of the same company would not compel a casual to take the woman to hospital, and a local workman had to pay the cabby his fare before he took the woman to hospital, where she was detained. This is another instance of putting ignorant bastards on the streets to do duty before the turf is out for their cars. There is a certain newsagent and tobaccoist in Dolphin's bars serving scabs. I would advise him to be careful.

The Workers' Cycle! Kelly Special and Ariels. 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit. Write or call for Order Form— J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes), 8 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

Printed for the Proprietor at the City Printing Works, 13 Stafford Street, and published by him at 18 Beresford Place, in the City of Dublin. [This Journal is exclusively set up by hand labour]

CHRISTMAS.

That Present you will Shortly have to Give! Are you puzzled what to get? Don't bother any longer; come along to BELTON & CO., the Popular Drapers, where you see an enormous variety of Dainty Gills to select from at very moderate prices. Special Value in Curtains! A few Job Lines! Come Early! WE ARE THE CHEAPEST PEOPLE IN THE TRADE.

BELTON & CO., Drapers, THOMAS ST. AND GT. BRUNS'WICK ST. Our Establishments Close 1 o'clock on Wednesday, the 17th.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS. EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD. STURMANT AND BENT. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS.