

Labour in America.

On November 11th, 1886, several workers were judicially murdered. They are known as the Chicago martyrs. The following articles by A. Berkman in "The Blast," show that although forty years have elapsed the capitalist has not changed its ways.

The big mass meeting in Dreamland Hall, on the eve of the trial of Warren K. Billings, was a significant and timely expression of the attitude of the workers of San Francisco in the case of the labor men arrested in the "Bread and Roses" conspiracy. No intelligent man is that vast audience could fail to realize that there is indeed a sinister conspiracy under way. But the labor defendants are not of the conspirators. These latter are to be sought in other quarters. The attack was torn from the faces of the prosecution and the only catalyst exposed to public gaze when Bob Miner, in a voice solemn and impressive, declared:

"Let Mr. Baker's servants here tonight to report this to him: a man was murdered as easily and more safely with a legal rope than with a bomb. And Mr. Eickert, whether it be dishonest or whether it be stupidity, try to understand that these men are not to be regarded as labor agitators."

1886 and 1916! It was in 1886 that seven men were condemned to death for having initiated the eight-hour movement. The Citizens' Association of Chicago, composed of Board of Trade men, bankers and other open shop advocates, had found a big field to till in the names of the shorter day and stifle the voices of its chief spokesmen, the Chicago Anarchists. They contributed 100,000 dollars to reward the jurors that sent our comrades to the gallows.

Now, thirty years later, an attempt is made to repeat the labor persecution. In the year of the Lord 1916, the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco has raised a million-dollar fund to exterminate organized labor and turn San Francisco into an open shop city. Now again we witness a being organized to crush the most active labor elements.

But in vain! 1886 is past, and with it have gone the conditions that permitted our noble comrades to be sacrificed on the altar of greed and corruption. As Bob Miner so well said, in the "Bread and Roses" case not to be defeated cannot be lynched." The country, the workers, have made some progress since the perpetration of that blackest crime in the annals of American history, the judicial murders of 1887.

Four days before the great eight-hour strike of 1886, and only one week before the Haymarket tragedy, the New York "Times," organ of the railroads and banks, and especially of the laboring poor, in an editorial, said: "The dominant one, and is disagreeable in a variety of ways. A short and easy way to settle it is urged in some quarters, which is indeed for conspiracy every man who strikes, and naturally he'll be hung. This method will not do. Only strike a wholesome terror into the hearts of the working class. Another way suggested is to pick up the leaders and make such an example of them as would scare others into submission."—N. Y. "Times," April 25, 1886.

Other expressions were:

"The best policy would be to drive working men into open mutiny against the law."—N. Y. "Times," April 25, 1886.

"Give them the rifle and see how they like that kind of bread."—Tom Scott, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"The simplest plan probably, when one is not a member of the Haymarket Society, is to put a mine in the supplies of food furnished the unemployed."—Chicago "Tribune."

This the press in the days of the Haymarket. What say newspaper to-day dare express such sentiments in regard to the strike?

We have advanced. The Chicago Anarchists were hanged because they were Anarchists. They were not charged with the throwing of the flag, nor with any crime, nor with any knowledge concerning it. They were condemned because they were social heretics, and because they rebelled lawfully and initiated the eight-hour movement.

Today, in 1916, thanks to the efforts of the martyred Chicago Anarchist and other friends of labor—today the President of the United States asks the workers to accept the eight-hour day.

"The world to move."

Seldom have the workers been so openly and brazenly attacked as they are today. Now with our eyes in the settlement of their strike of a few weeks ago. Taken by surprise and being surprised, the Haymarket agents to recognize the situation and the men returning to work on the solemn promise that their past grievances would be discussed by a conference of the representatives of the company with those of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electrical Railway Employees. Should they be unable to come to a settlement, the matter was to be submitted to arbitration.

But to suppose that the men return to work with the company and to submit the settlement to arbitration is to guarantee the settlement. It is organized as "voluntary" of its own accord, and is to be regarded as individual contracts not

to strike for three years, and then referred to deal with the Amalgamated.

When these developments became public, even some of the most conservative papers of New York attacked the concession as perfidious. A general strike of all rapid transit workers of New York is now on, and it is to be hoped that the Amalgamated will profit by the example of the Railroad Brotherhoods. It is not to be expected that the concession will save the Congressional eight-hour law any or may not do so for the men. It is significant lies in the demonstrated power of solidarity labor to force an issue and to bring the industrial magnates, as well as the government, to their knees.

Of course, no one doubts the sincerity of the Chamber of Commerce in its widely advertised stand for "law and order." We have been informed on reliable authority that Kotzer and his friends at the government are "having a heart" and that their hearts are bleeding for the widows and orphans of the bomb tragedy. We do not doubt it. Have they not asked the public to raise thousands of dollars for the bereaved families? They have even made personal contributions.

Only one family seems to have escaped the humanitarian notice of Kotzer and Co. No tears were shed by the Commercial Chamber for the widow of Olson and her five orphans as cruelly as the husband, father and supporter. Her fund has been raised, and not a penny contributed by Kotzer and Co. for his bereaved family. It is possible they were overlooked in the general scramble to get press notices in the Chamber of Commerce?

We feel confident that it is only necessary to call the attention of the gentlemen of the Chamber to this sad case, to force their immediate interest and support. For surely as one will be so mean as to believe that Widow Olson has been forgotten as a public enemy neglected by Mr. Kotzer only because Olson, the longshoreman, happened to be killed by Foster Waters, the negro convict employed by Kotzer's Law and Order Committee as a gunman during the last Chicago strike. It is not probable that she and little Olson will be forgotten. Surely the Law and Order Committee would thoroughly investigate the matter, if they were informed about the case. Surely they would take drastic measures to have the unpunished murder prosecuted.

Yes, they already have. One of the ablest and most expensive criminal lawyers of San Francisco, R. Porter Ashe, was retained by the law and Order Committee to prosecute the murder. So they consider the alleged picketers, for instance, O'Hara. The Chamber of Commerce, Ashe to defend the notorious gangster. The last experienced assistant of the District Attorney's office was selected to prosecute the case and arrange the most elaborate and costly trial by the jury, to be far from any product. While in jail he was receiving a weekly cheque of 1200 dollars.

The moral of the story is: The members of officers carry the support of the Chamber of Commerce.

WORKING CLASS AUDACITY.

HOW A GUNNER STARTED.

DARWIN, Thursday.—The steamer Boutman arrived from London ports today with a large cargo of munitions. The vessel was boarded by the police, but this evening the work was held up without warning.

This is the dispatches in London a slogan of a white laborer, a young Russian, was knocked out of a truck against the side of the steamer, and he was subsequently speared up from the water slightly injured. The captain of the vessel saw the accident, ordered a stretch of red cotton and had the ship's doctor in attendance. The next day the steamer proceeded. It is stated in the dispatches that the vessel was found to be loaded with a large quantity of munitions. The captain denied, however, that he had said this, or that he had any knowledge of the matter. He stated that the accident was the man's own fault.

The white laborers, however, had a meeting and decided that, unless the police prohibited for him to return, they will "see" the next night they would come work. The captain finally decided to apologise for a remark which he said he did not make, and there the matter was. The captain is on his way to return to Australia, and express much surprise and concern that such a matter should cause a vessel of over 5000 tons to be held up while laden with goods except those of the munitions and carrying a large passenger list. There are about two tons of surplus steel in the steamer to be distributed here.—"Daily Telegraph."

SUPPRESSION OF THE TRUTH.

All truth is rare, and nothing else is safer, and he who keeps back the truth or withholds it, from men from motives of expedience, is either a coward, or a villain, or both.—Max Muller.

WANTED
A file of Volume I of "Direct Action" is wanted at this office. Forward price, of same.

A Woman's View. Our Growing Press

MR. STORRY AND THE L.W.W.

During an interview with Mr. Storey (member for Daley) I was amazed to hear him say that he was led to believe the L.W.W. was on a par with the Black Hand Society of America. That their doctrine was to murder assassinate, burn and destroy property, so long as the perpetrator thought it would benefit the society. Also that the oath of membership was so bad that there was no escaping it. He also stated there is a movement on hand to deport every member, as once a member always a member. As my visit to him was strictly on a business, and other persons were waiting I felt it would be a breach of etiquette to start an argument, but I felt I would like to introduce him to fellow-workers Wilson and Farrell. I told Mr. Storey in the highest of tones, and have found him to be generally broadminded, and it was a setback to learn that he had gathered his knowledge of the L.W.W. from the cathartic press, or some stage driver, whose aim is to destroy the organization. He mentioned the recent fire, and I suggested that the master class were not above doing that sort of thing to gain insurance. He agreed that perhaps a lot of them would turn on the L.W.W. It is really Mr. Storey, being a busy man, has not had time to do anything thorough study, and will later form other ideas. It is really astounding to find the number of people who have the same idea, but the majority of such do not read anything but the penny dailies. They are not an intellect, and no ambition to raise themselves above the daily routine of masters' and starving to put profit into the workers' pocket.

Some years ago, in the Western districts of N.S.W., when the A.W.U. was weak and struggling to obtain recognition, I suggested that the crassest imaginable burning woodsheds and haystacks, poisoning water tanks, etc., etc., but that did not happen now. The A.W.U. is an established fact, and the master fears it. You cannot call all the people who are against the L.W.W. also will survive the cowardly attacks of its infamy. It would be an injustice to pack the crimes of each white labourer on to his union, and the L.W.W. demands as fair a deal.

Each of our members committed for treason had no previous conviction (except for agitating), or an alias tacked on to his name, but some people are conceivably blind at times. A lady said to me, "Most of the members of the A.W.U. protest no religion, and men who are not God-fearing would do anything." My answer was I, myself, protest no religion, but I am God-fearing. I do not believe in sweating in a factory all day to give money to any one religious body, but still I'm a Christian. As for denouncing our members, if each man and woman is degraded it will arouse the interest of the whole of Australia, and the seeds of enlightenment and truth already sown will bear fruit in abundance. When I went to record my vote on the 28th a man was propped up against a post—reading a copy of "Direct Action." I felt an overcomer with joyous emotion at the unexpected appearance of our paper (in big black letters) too that it was an effort to keep myself from embracing the religion. We are, indeed, to be congratulated for having a man with such grit and dogged persistence as Tom Barker.

MAY HORTON.

CONSCRIPTION.

AMALGAMATED COOKMAKERS' SOCIETY, SYDNEY BRANCH.

On the motion of Messrs. Mowbray and Ritchie—"That we notify congress that the Cookmakers' Society guarantee to pay their share of the expenses of the defence of its members who are charged with any offence, and that we, as a judicial body, stand by our members in solidarity."

Carried unanimously.

IMPORTANT.

The benefit concert and dance organised by fellow-worker Bruce's work parties, for the benefit of Mrs. Bruce, was held at the Oxford Hall, 27th October, and was very successful. The hall was packed by an appreciative audience, while the programme was of the best. The sale of tickets resulted in a profit of £20, which has been handed to Mrs. Bruce.

IMPORTANT.

Correspondents sending all important communications, or names, should register their letters under "Direct Action," as recommended on ordinary occasions.

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Enclosed please find P.O. for £/ for which please send "Direct Action" for one year to the following address—
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SYDNEY LOCAL

Meetings, &c.
Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evening, at 7.

Meetings in Hall:
Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.
Saturday Evening—Speakers' Class.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Subscribers and members can now obtain a complete file of the 2nd volume of "Direct Action." The volume containing from number 21 to 55, inclusive, and dates from February 31, 1915, to the same date in 1916.

The complete file will be forwarded to any part of Australia upon receipt of money order for 3s., which includes postage.

From an historical standpoint, as well as from an educational standpoint, the volume is essential. All the information re the Newcastle free speech fight, the posters and stickers case, the hundred and one strikes of the year, are contained within the volume.

It also includes "Cresset's" satire, "Nobell's" articles "Ballad of Maitland Gail," "General Strike," "Abolition Court," and "The Interrupted Speech," as well as dozens of first-class articles and criticisms upon matters industrial and political.

An early application is necessary, as the supply of files are limited. There are no files of the first volumes left.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Owing to limited space, we are holding over some articles. Writers should send in manuscript by Friday if they wish their matter to appear the following week.

Spams.

(By Tom Barker.)

The Newtown Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party has passed a resolution strongly condemning the proposed action of the Holman-Wade National Party in introducing the life of Parliament. They say that it is a grave interference with the rights of a democracy. We opine also that it is a grave interference with the aspirations of new political parties. The only way that we can see out of the difficulty for the Newtown branch, as "a political organisation," to send a deputation to Comrade Sir Gerald Strickland, and ask for his assistance in the matter. He has the power to declare government by proxy, remove the present administration from office, or declare martial law.

The management who are producing Bruce's famous play, dealing with the red plague, "Damaged Goods," at a Sydney theatre, issued a card to the patrons, asking for their opinions. One Ada Holman, in reply to the question, stated that venereal disease was not a matter for the dramatist, but rather for the scientist and legislator. Our opinion is that while dramatists and scientists may be of invaluable assistance in dealing with the plague, our legislators (which is only a loney name for phonographs) will be as ineffective, as they have been over every other social question, except that of lining their own pockets.

William the Frantic is giving his little throat a rest, and allowing his brain to have a turn. Politicians are usually of two classes, one noisy, superficial and noisy and the other dumb, silent and backward. The latterman has learned the lesson that people who quote nothing should be quiet. Then they get the reputation of being strong, and men of few words, and usually have the laugh of the windbags in the long run.

The coal strike is still on. The "Herald" talking "civil war" to the miners. This little talker is in the "strike" "soot" on in Sydney town. She loves a fight—when she looks on. Anyway the miners can afford to grin at the old bag with the yellow fangs. If you put the editorial staff into a mine, to get work, you wouldn't get enough coal to cover a politician's soul.

While the miners are out on strike, and coal has been declared "a" any one travelling along the South Coast railway can see hard working members of various other unions handling the coal. If you suggest for a moment that they are taking part in a union card, and the information that other union is not out on strike, as Oscar Amersing says in "Union Seals and Others," "My dear brother, I am sorry to hear you but I know the mine phone you mean, and as the old fold was made by union carpenters, the rope bears the union label, and here is my union card."

There are three kinds of scabs. The first variety generally consists of deadbeats, college students, soldiers, spy pilots and other undesirable citizens. The second variety generally are skilled and unscrupulous men, such as a business and get a good living out of it. The third scab is the scab that don't know that he is a scab, and he carries a trade union card, which he produces over any available occasion. Mr. Haynes M.L.A., is a strong indictment of the present Parliamentary administration, called attention to the way in which the Holman Government was bringing its own laws into contempt. He said that it was impossible to stop the L.W.W. movement by going them under outdoor laws, as it was for the Wade Government to smash the miners' strike by going them under the laws that he belonged to the L.W.W.—the Macquarie street station. The Macquarie street section are expelled from now on.

The daily press are nervous over the result of the consumption campaign. The frantic howls of Leonard and Company and the childlike cries of the "Morning News" are, unfortunately, missing. The politicians have tucked their heads under their wings. The sky pilots and the scamps were also disappointed. The workers are getting used to the mine-strikes and spall-binders whose ideas would give an anti-trust pool-eyes look-up and D.P.'s.

The "Globe" is a highly respectable penny dreadful emanating from the heart of the "Stoney Chimes," has issued the horrible discovery "that the L.W.W. intends to smother the employment of the workers of hell." No, "Mr. Globe," we have a more promising prospect than that. We would beat them up in the antechamber of the Royal Australasian and smother a very good deal of the "Globe."

William the Frantic has again lifted up his nobilities and extending voice. After again coming to the wrath of the Gods on the L.W.W. he stated that he would stand up against the

clamation were to be disbanded after serving a mission that will serve the purpose of displacing thousands of sales from industry and introducing women and girls in their place. The working men should keep their weather-eye upon William and all his clan. As well, William the Sinner!

A musical evening with a lecture hall on will be celebrated at the Proteus Hall on Monday, the 20th November. Followed by the talk, and Tom Barker is in the chair. The L.W.W. are going to enjoy themselves. Come early. The tickets are sixpence each, and the Long Day. The last advertisement is £30, and we hope to improve next week. Motor-cars 10.5 p.m.

A lecture was delivered at Colevale on Friday evening, 10th November, by Tom Barker. There was a fairly large audience, who started operations with the "Red Flag." Mr. D. McGehe, president of the local lodge, was in the chair. The lecture was well received, and some questions were asked and answered satisfactorily. A propaganda leaflet is in the process of formation at Colevale and Scarborough.

Send in the dough for the new press. Don't forget to register, and the address is 23 Francis street, Sydney. Box 18, and 405 Sussex-street are Honkas.

"Direct Action" is alive. Want some subscriptions and handle some. See you, I'm out back, let's see your trial. The L.W.W. don't quit. It's a bad habit. Get your hand in. People are curious to see "Direct Action." It is the only paper with a history in this country. Send us your money, L.W.W.'s. Put yourself on the map.

The Coal Strike.

It is just seven years since the famous coal strike in which Peter Bowling was bludgeoned under Wade's coercion act took place, but although the strike was a failure and the miners' grievances were temporarily lost sight of by the public the economic causes of that great upheaval remained and have forced another coal strike which unless quickly patched up threatens to assume serious industrial chaos.

Yesterday nobody thought about the miners, like the slaves of antiquity, they were sold down on as leewards of wood and delivered of their own. The too busy designer how they would vote on the referendum. People were greatly interested in a political crisis. Some were busy reading reports on German atrocities, others were speculating on the chances of horses in the Melbourne Cup. Many were deeply interested in the latest society scandal, the doings of Darcy and other trifles, suddenly the miners' coal strike and the mugs' vote of the strike pretended to be shocked, society was amazed, and the ignorant wondered whether German influences were at work. What is it that has induced thousands of men to risk unemployment and starvation? Just this, the miners want an eight hour day, a thing which is supposed to be a thing of Australia, an ideal that shortly the unions will embrace with enthusiasm and precautions. For years the miners have tried by constitutional means to secure their demands. Government has been at a feat at legalising it. The coal barons have pretended to arbitrate on the matter, but all to no purpose. As long as the miners are to be sold down the bowels of the earth for the thing that is the life force of commercialism and the sustainer of civilisation, nobody cared that their life faced or what hardships he endured.

Sidetracked by the politicians, fooled by the law, and tricked by the propitiators, the miners were forced to take drastic action. They were forced to take legal procrastination. They were forced to economic conditions that forces men to burrow like rabbits to coin untold wealth for the mine owners. They were forced to have a bare subsistence for their lives, while the miners in just resentment flung down their tools and put out their lamps. They demanded a reasonable person blame their police public and their cause, which is not so, thinks the capitalist press, which is full of lies. The coal barons were committed by the Prussians, but has never a word to say about the atrocities that the police in the mines. What of the numerous fatal accidents due to the refusal of the coal barons to provide proper safety appliances? What of the ill-

ness caused by badly ventilated mines? What of the thousands of men who are sent to an early grave by miners phthisis? Why have the organs of fact said "say about these things?" The capitalist press is strangely silent about these matters, instead it has only abetted and incited for the miners. Some go further, and with the malice begotten of greed and mental prostitution denounce the miners in frozied language. According to scallied "righteous defenders of legitimate business against mob rule," the mine owners are a bad lot, who are taking advantage of the situation to bully hard-earned coal barons who frequently work their time not digging coal, but running after fast horses and faster women. The old logies against public opinion and the community are trotted out, but not a word is said re the real causes of the strike.

As time goes on factories close down, transport services are curtailed, prices rise, unemployment increases and industry languishes and a wall from the public persons grows with "settle the matter." The important people vainly trying to appear important suggest ways and means to stop the coal famine, but meanwhile the mines are idle, we realise that coal is king, and that labour power and labour power alone can solve the problem.

Who but the miners can settle the business equitably. Not the Government, for the Government is the executive of vested interests. Not the church even if it were to give such things as gold itself body and soul, blood and divinity to him that hath and renounced all ideals of social righteousness when wealth occupied the pews. Not the day-press, for the press is only the spokes-man of the law. Not the law, for the law has never attempted to rectify the miners' wrongs, and has become the instrument of class tyranny garbed in the cloak of justice. Before the power of organised labour the protestations of politicians, the prayers of priests, the judgments and the arbitrary decrees of coal barons are mere leaves scattered by the winds of industrial revolt. To-day coal is king, Wilhelm of Potsdam or Wilhelm the Great is not to be mentioned in this crisis. The miners are the men to count. It is no use unthinking people blaming the men, for if they are human they could not have acted otherwise. The public are themselves to blame, for as long as they allow the law to govern their own the mines there will always be a conflict of economic interests. If a common commodity is to be the prerogative of individuals, then it should belong to the community. The coal is not for sale for it. Further, if the public has no consideration for the miners it cannot expect the miners to consider it. If the public has no rights they can have no duties. The miners are the men to count, because society speaks as if there was a third party—the public—who is a principal in this dispute. There are really only two parties, the robber and the robbed. The coal is not for sale, it has a right to regulate the conditions governing the mines, that party is the miners. They are the only people who understand mining, they are the only people who are in a position to judge. They are the men who, year in and year out, live with the shadow of disease and death hanging over them in dark pits, surely no man could be so mean as to deny them decent conditions, or to assert that they should be denied a little of life's sunshine.

Men fighting for better conditions for themselves, they are indirectly benefiting society for shorter hours means better health, less accidents, less injury, lower and higher intelligence among the men or women, a state of affairs which, sooner or later, reflects on the community. The miners, consistently or unconsciously, are also taking another step along the road to progress that leads to the goal of human freedom.

AJAX.

LIBERTY OR DEATH.
Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? I know not what course you may take, but I will follow. —Patrick Henry.

WHAT HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN.
Everywhere the strong have made their law and oppressed the weak; and, if they have not done so, they will do so in the future. —Patrick Henry.

LIBERTY OR DEATH.
Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? I know not what course you may take, but I will follow. —Patrick Henry.

All unsigned articles are written or collected by the editor, J. A. Kinnon, 403 Sussex-street, Sydney.

Why?

Poor Jean, for fifteen francs per week. Did plough, and plough, and plough. The wherefore he did ever seek— He knows the wherefore now. He knows, although he ploughed and ploughed. To reason he was not allowed.

Poor, honest Jean—he dwelt in France—Nigh on the German borders. A Frenchman, with no earthly chance— He knows, although he ploughed and ploughed. He pushed the plough and ploughed the soil. And prayed into his master's God.

Big Hans—one hundred yards away— Did also plough and plough; He ploughed for two mere marks per day. He knew not why nor how. And yet there was—although unnecessary—a boundary line—between.

A boundary line—where was that line? They neither knew, nor cared. Did you or I traverse, nor did we. We had their mystery shared. They merely knew "something was wrong." So sang together Labour's song.

Let History, which never falls To measure, or to weigh— Tell the Gospel of the ancient times And the Logic of today, For come to Hans that sergeant bold—"Go shoot that Frenchman!" he was told.

And came to Jean, the sergeant too— A hicc that Jean, in gold; "Go slay that dog—that friend of thine. As in the days of old." So Jean slew Hans and Hans slew Jean— No Christian to stand between.

Yet Hans and Jean were ever friends; And ploughed they side by side; They knew no boundary nor lands— No matter what betide; They had no quarrel, they die. Who dare assert the reason WHY? — S. W.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Treason Trial.—Next Monday the states will be in a trial in jail for some weeks and to be tried. The charges, which have been changed, now show of their legal amount to conspiracy and arson. The cases have aroused a good deal of interest in the Commonwealth, and they will probably go down in history as an important event in labour circles. It is injudicious to make any comment at this stage on the case, but leading up to the trial. The affair, it is believed, will cost a costly but necessary, and funds are needed to defend men and provide for their dependents. The secretary will be pleased to accept donations for the Defence Fund, which will be duly acknowledged.

We do not print any Inter-State news of week, having received none. We are not sure whether our correspondents are "slow" or the post office has taken to sabotaging.

The usual week-end activities were indicated in by the propagandists in Sydney. The weather was somewhat unkind on Sunday, but still a crowd attended the meeting. In the evening N. Rancie lectured to a packed audience in the Hall on conditions "Direct Action" sold well, and collections for works were good.

If you saw a dog clog down the street backwards, the tail wagging the dog, you think it the funniest sight you ever saw. First capitalists controlling the great mass producers is just as funny, but you have caught the joke yet. And when you do see you are going to be too mad to laugh. The capitalists are very patriotic. They are willing to sacrifice the lives of a million of the slave wages to uphold "national honor." —"Scott County Kicker."

Our inequality materialises our life class, vulgarises our middle class, brutalises our lower class.—Matthew Arnold.

DEFENCE FUND

We have to acknowledge the receipt of following sums from some of the boys of railway shops—
J. W. 7/6, A. T. 1/6, T. R. 1/6, W. R. G. 1/6, S. H. 1/6, J. P. 1/6, J. V. 1/6, G. S. 1/6, M. H. 2/6, P. S. 1/6, J. S. 2/6, J. W. E. 1/6, O'Brien 1/6; total, £11 1/6.

Published by Tom Barker of 45 Francis Street, Sydney, for the Editor of "Workers of World, All Hands Sustain It," Sydney, and printed by H. Cook and Co., 200 Castlereagh Street.