

Looking Forward.

HAPPY he whose inward ear
Angel comfortings can hear,
O'er the rabble's laughter ;
And while Hatred's faggots
burn,
Glimpses through the smoke
discern
Of the good hereafter.

Knowing this, that never yet
Share of truth was vainly set
In the world's wide fallow ;
After hands shall sow the
seed,
After hands from hill and
mead
Reap the harvest yellow.

Thus, with somewhat of the
Seer,
Must the moral pioneer
From the future borrow ;
Clothe the waste with dreams
of grain,
And on midnight's sky of
rain
Paint the golden morrow.

—WHITTIER.

Wholesale Child-Murder

(By O. W. JORGENSEN.)

EVERY day in Australia the good Christians say the Lord's Prayer, and in that prayer are these words: "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven."

† † †
On Friday, February 28th, the following two news items appeared in the "Sydney Morning Herald":

BOARDED-OUT BABIES.

MELBOURNE NURSE FINED.

MELBOURNE, Thursday.

Nurse Clayton, who had charge of 12 boarded-out babies at Preston, six of whom died during the heat wave, was proceeded against to-day for having neglected to provide adequate nursing for two infants entrusted to her. Defendant said she had done all she could for them, but weather conditions were against her. She did not think that the number was too large for her to look after. She was fined £1 on each charge, with three guineas costs.

THREE LITTLE BABIES.

A SAD CASE.

STATE DEPARTMENT INTERPOSES.

From time to time sad cases regarding the condition of children come before the State Children's Relief Department, but the proceedings of the Children's Court are conducted with closed doors, and the public are not made aware of the extent of the work done by the officers of the department. A sad case which cannot be included in those dealt with in camera has occurred at Woolloomooloo.

A female inspector under the department visited 203 Crown-street, Woolloomooloo, a house occupied by Cecilia Knight, and found there three little babies. Two of them were in a state demanding immediate medical aid, and the other could not be called strong. One of the little ones was in a dying condition. They were all female children, one being aged ten months, another four months, and the third—"little Midgie," as she was called—three months. They had, according to statements made by a couple of the mothers to the inspector, been given to Cecilia Knight to nurse for a consideration of 10s a week each.

Mrs. Day, the inspector who discovered the children, stated yesterday that one of the infants weighed 6lb. 6oz. at birth. It was now three months old, and weighed only 4½lb.

† † †
There is hardly a day passing, but that the Anti-Socialist demagogue is trying to impress on the working class of this and all other countries that if the Socialists ever get into power, their first aim will be to destroy religion, to rob the people of their homes and to part them from their children. The anti-Socialist emphasizes that the present competitive system gives the freest scope to everybody's capabilities and the best security to the deserving for obtaining their reward.

This is the sort of stuff that the members of the capitalistic class applaud, that they con-

tinually proclaim from platform and pulpit and through the press.

But, fortunately, the cold, hard, cruel facts of every day life are at a greater and greater rate flinging their lies back in their teeth.

Even the most blasphemous hypocrite among them (and there ARE a few) dare not be callous enough to affirm that that the slow starvation, misery, and murder of these helpless little innocents is the result of "God's will being done on earth."

And neither is the grinding poverty which compels poor women to either part with their children, the result of the Socialist's robbing them of their homes.

No, my masters, and well you know the truth!

At odd times even your own hirelings choose to speak true things—as note the following par from a leading article in the "Herald," of the 28th of February, in which is discussed Premier Wade's proposal re the beautifying of Sydney:—

Taken literally that promise leaves out all consideration of the health of Sydney's future inhabitants, which is by far the most important of all. It is no exaggeration to say that healthy homes—homes it may be in their own gardens, with their own playground, their own beautiful breathing space,

near to hand—would do more for a city people than any scheme of education ever invented. Give a child a healthy home, and a healthy home life is sure to follow, which is more than three parts of a good education. It is pleasant to look round on beautiful buildings. It is excellent to have wide streets. But the first and last necessity with this nation of city men is to have a healthy, happy, virile people flowing through them.

Now, then, you Masters! Are you men, who are prepared to fight for the truth, and determined to see justice done, or are you mere brutes, with every spark of humanity obliterated in the mad rush for dividends?

Give a child a healthy home, and a healthy child is likely to follow.

Will you give these homes to us? You have got them—at our expense, by the sacrifice of ourselves, our wives and our children. No, you DARE not; your power to exploit us would vanish from your grip, if you did.

But the day is fast approaching when such homes we shall have in spite of you.

And to you brave women, who are blindly struggling against the fearful odds that our home-wrecking, child-slaying capitalist system opposes to you—take heart, take courage, take knowledge, from the Christmas greeting sent

by our brave Russian comrade, Angelica Balabanoff, to the British women—a message which she has happily headed "The Best Gift!"—

If the millions of starving and exploited proletarians that form the majority of the human kind would know what Socialism is, how different would be their way of feeling, thinking, and acting.

If the proletarian wives and mothers considered their wretchedness and humiliations, not as a matter of course, but as a consequence of the capitalistic society: if instead of bearing them with resignation, they would endeavor to remove the root of all social evils—the basis of capitalism, private property; if instead of accustoming their children to bear misery and injustice as a due state of things, they would accustom them to consider themselves as citizens instead of slaves, how different would be our generation, how much easier the task of the Socialists!

At Christmas time, when the privileged make rich presents to their children, and the proletariat are exploited and unemployed, they feel more than ever their poverty. But they can make to their children a present worth much more than the presents of the rich and exploiting people.

You, proletarians, can give your children the promise to fight for Socialism, to prepare them for the greatest of all human tasks, the struggle for liberty! Swear to yourselves, proletarian mothers, that you will do all you can for the triumph of Socialism, and you will have made a present to all those who suffer and starve, to all those who do not know what "holiday"

means, and your children will be happy and proud to have such parents.

Harry Duffy—a blind man—suicided at Maryland, W.A., on Sunday by strangling himself with a handkerchief. He was tired of the struggle. That's what Capitalism in sunny Australia does for the physically-afflicted worker.

"Mr. Franki agreed with Mr. McGowen." (See report of Mort's Dock picnic speeches in S.M. "Herald"). How often can the agent of the Master Class agree with the "labor" man without the fact going to prove that the "labor" man was fighting the Master man's battle?

"Major" Remington—eminent freemason, property owner, head of the Mutual Life Association—suicided by shooting himself. Business worries produced insomnia. That's what capitalism does for the capitalist.

On Sunday, F. H. Be'stead, teller of the Commercial Bank of Tasmania, shot himself dead at Hobart. That's what capitalism does for the "genteel" worker.

May Day Celebration, Manchester Unity Hall, May 1.

The Searchlight.

By H.J.H.

"SPENT some time on the Richmond River (N.S.W.) recently," says a scribe in the Nimitybelle "News," "and everywhere struck the same growl—labor for dairying almost unobtainable—at the three-ha'pence an hour they offer! A tough set these cockies. I congratulated one on having a large family to work without wages. 'Oh, yes; it's cheaper than hired labor,' he replied; 'but they have to be fed! Ye gods! What a pity they could not be educated to eat grass!' These are the people to whom the Labor Party cringes for votes, votes, votes. Whom the "straight" Queensland Labor Party crawled to in the recent election, with their support of Wages Boards through which, as they plainly said, these cockies could control their serfs the more easily!

A fortnight ago the cables flashed the news that "Mr. G. W. Smalley, the New York correspondent of the "Times," states that nearly one-third of those usually employed in trades and industries in the United States are at present unemployed." It is almost certain that America will never again be able to completely absorb this mass of unemployed workers. Hundreds of thousands have indeed fled out of the States back to Europe, there to increase the pressure at another point upon the crumbling capitalist system. Why are these people unemployed and panic-stricken. A writer in the "S.M. Herald" let slip the truth—accidentally of course—the other day. Commenting upon the out-cry that these immigrants on going back to Europe took a considerable amount with

them in cash, he pointed out that as they had only received in wages one-half to one-third of the wealth they had created America still remained the richer for their labors! As a matter of fact the worker rarely receives in wages the equivalent of more than a quarter of his produce. But the admission of the "Herald" is just as valuable, despite this characteristic inaccuracy, for its admission of the fact of exploitation. You see, my friends, the workers are unemployed because they are not permitted to consume their own products. The workers must starve unless the shirkers can get profit out of them.

And the Labor Party says "Arbitrate"!!!

The Socialists urge you to organize industrially and politically to smash the profit-mongering system altogether.

Which advice will you take?

* * *

The following letter—probably by a mistake on the part of the sub-editor—found its way into the "Daily Telegraph" the other day: THE MILKMAN & THE SOCIALIST.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—I have been somewhat perplexed on reading the reports in the newspapers as to threatened strike of milk suppliers. Born of Conservative stock, but with, I am afraid, an ill-defined political creed, to me yesterday held forth a Socialist; and what he propounded was this—"Is this country to be at the mercy of a hundred farmers, who in a breath can say our children are to have no milk, our infants to die for lack of sustenance, and the sole food of thousands of invalids is to be denied? The State should manage this matter. The State should dispense pure milk to all and sundry at a fair rate, in like manner as it dispenses pure water. And if milk, why not meat, and vegetables, and fruit, and, indeed, all the necessities of life?"

To all of which I make weak and unconvincing reply. Now, will some of my Liberal or Conservative brethren enlighten me as what I should, as an Anti-Socialist, say to my Socialist friend?

I have thought of arbitration, conference,

"amending legislation," and other things, but they don't quite seem to fill the bill—
Yours, etc.,
A.R.G.

February 21
We don't know "A.R.G." or his "socialist" friend, but they are evidently very nearly arrived.

Substitute for "State" as understood to-day the working-class State of the future, the industries managed not by bureaucratically appointed government officials supervising an army of more or less ill-paid wage-slaves grinding dividends for government bond-holders and profits to reduce the cost of the capitalist repressive machine—the State—but conducted on the basis of economic equality by the workers in the industries themselves, industrially organised; and "A.R.G." and his friend will be eligible to join the International Socialists.

* * *
The N.S.W. Labor Party is breaking-up. Even the purblind, ignorant, and vulgar "Barrier Miner" (of Broken Hill) writes: "The party appears to be breaking up into sub-parties, one, constituted by the revolutionary socialists, another by the evolutionary socialists, and yet another by those who do not call or feel themselves to be socialists at all." Of course the "Miner" mixes things. The Socialists are not a "sub-party" within the Labor Party. They are in active hostility to that sublime sham. The so-called "evolutionary socialists" are no doubt in the main very well meaning men, but can hardly be termed Socialists at all. Good intent without scientific knowledge is useless or worse. What is happening is that the vague and utopian ideas of socialism and working-class action hitherto current in the sincere element in

the Labor Party are giving way to clearer knowledge, and the disruption of the "Labor" political fraud is proceeding apace, in proportion as the revolutionary organisation—the S.F.A.—grows in strength and activity. The outcry raised by the Broken Hill delegate to the recent P.L.L. conference and his press backer is, by itself, of little importance, except in so far as it shows that the "step-at-a-time, for God's sake go slow" utopians feel forced to make a splutter in the hope of attracting attention away from the revolutionary propaganda. Nothing serious is intended. Only words, not actions, whereas the latter counts. Still, it is possible that the discussion will be pushed further than these people intend.

* * *
And that reminds me. The collection of 8s 6d for the Holland election fund was an act—a direct challenge to the Labor Party wire-pullers in Broken Hill. How quickly it evoked response, and caused a clear division to show which dozens of critical speeches had failed to bring to a focus. Who said "Tactics?"

Archdeacon Abbott, of Tamworth, has struck for higher wages—and there's consternation in the ranks of the church sweaters up that way.

British capitalists object to the Miners' Eight Hours Bill, because (they say) it will increase the price of coal. What they really object to is the increased cost of human laboring power.

Smothering the Facts.

By H.F.H.

THE other day, in supporting Mr. Wade's Wages Boards proposal, "S.M. Herald" declared that it was essential that all the facts in an industrial dispute should be openly inquired into. Now that Judge Heydon and the capitalist side have determined that the question of the employers' profits—in other words, the amounts appropriated from the miners' earnings—shall NOT be dealt with openly, but in secret, the "Herald" declares that any notion in the direction of publicity is utterly ridiculous.

Judge Heydon's attitude goes to show how completely the voluntary Court is a Masters' court, and also how completely Judge Heydon is a class-conscious Masters' man.

To let the public know the immense profits wrung from the miners by the useless "owning" class would be too much of a revelation altogether; and, probably, the action of Judge Heydon on behalf of the mine-owners has been shaped with a lively recollection of what happened in connection with State Clothing Factory Inquiry. There the employers absolutely refused to produce their books unless they were to be dealt

with in camera; and the same silly old excuses that Judge Heydon now puts forward for the mine-owning capitalists were then offered by the rag-making middlemen. But the books were eventually forced into court, and the revelations made as a result of their inspection by the writer and the secretary of the Tailoresses' Union was more than sensational. It revealed wholesale swindling of the female employees to the extent of thousands per year!

We venture to think that an examination of the coal-owners' books would have an equally sensational result.

But Judge Heydon, immediately it is insisted that the whole inquiry must be open and above board, assumes an aggressively class attitude—the "Review" never expected that he would do otherwise when the critical period was reached—and in shockingly bad English declares "there is not a solitary one of the miners' resolutions the court can accept, and he is not going to give way one inch."

The Judge (if the "Evening News" report is correct), in his anxiety to conserve the class interests of the "owners," appears to have assumed the attitude of a dictator, with a good deal of superior insolence thrown in. Even if no appli-

cation were made, he asseverated, and the court thought fit, the court would on its own initiative decide to take certain evidence in camera. "The court was the sole judge of its procedure," and he had "never, in all his life, been so certain about anything" as he was that the Court (the Court apparently meaning the Judge) could show the miners that they hadn't a leg to stand on.

When the miners' representative raised the very correct objection that neither the Judge nor the Court had the legal power to hear evidence in camera, the Judge remarked, "Oh, you are taking a legal point, and a very bad one at that. Under the agreement constituting this tribunal no legal points are to be taken." He seemed to clutch at the "legal objection" phrase as a drowning man clutches at a straw.

And then, his class feelings undoubtedly outrunning his discretion, Mr. Heydon pettishly complained, "It is an honorable bargain, and ought be respected. . . Now we find one side trying to smash the court on a legal point," etc. Of course, the statement that the miners were trying to "smash the court" on a legal technicality was as utterly devoid of truth as was

the half-covered and not at all creditable insinuation that the miners were doing something dishonorable, especially when they were urged to let the Court proceed, and "carry out their bargain like honest men."

The "Review" wants to tell Judge Heydon that it is not for the representative of the "legal profession"—a "profession" whose business is, for pay, to make the criminal appear an honest man and the honest man a criminal—to lecture the useful workers on what constitutes "honorable" conduct.

Lawyer Heydon, clothed with a little brief authority and a foolish horsehair wig and a ridiculous gown, emphasising the fact that the miners (whose lives and livelihood are at stake) are doing a preposterous thing when they insist that the court must do its business honestly in the daylight and not under cover of secrecy, suggests one of those fantastic tricks that are sometimes reckoned to make the angels weep.

Mr. Heydon might say why it is the capitalists are so much afraid of publicity if they have nothing to conceal. But, as a matter of fact, they have something to conceal—the huge profits they make out of the sweated labor and sacr-

ficed lives of the miners.

Judge Heydon as a judge is the product of the capitalist system. Under a decently-organised system of production, the community wouldn't have any use for him except as an honest worker. For his work as a legal bulwark of the profit-making system he is paid some thousands a year. When he gets too old to work, he'll receive a huge pension. His present wages and his pension are only possible because the workers of N.S.W. are robbed of the wealth they create. Out of the surplus values stolen from the workers the capitalist State pays the judge.

The wealth-makers slave all the year round for a mere pittance, and there is no standard of comfort provided for them in their old age. The miner goes down the mine daily, and risks his limbs and his life in deadly gases and in the gloom and uncertainty of the earth's bowels. There are explosions, falls of coal, and a multiplicity of other dangers—and there is every year a long death-roll, every year a long list of maimed and disabled workers. And why? In order that Judge Heydon's class may live in idle luxury; in order that Judge Heydon might be paid £50 a week to administer the laws of capital-

ism; in order that in his senile days Judge Heydon might get a pension of £30 a week. In order, too, that Judge Heydon might in his judicial capacity charge with dishonorable conduct the men who insist that the public should know the extent to which they are robbed by Judge Heydon's class.

The miners should learn a lesson. There is more to be gained by their own industrially organised strength than in any other way.

Robbed by the "owning" class, patronised and insulted from the Bench, and betrayed by the politicians they have voted into Parliament, the miners should resolve to depend on themselves and the organised working-class movement alone.

They should make Australian Capitalism feel the sledge-hammer force of their conscious working-class strength.

Their answer to Judge Heydon's strictures, insinuations, and reflections should be an immediate withdrawal from the court, an intimation to the employers that their demands must be conceded, and then—in the event of defiance on the part of the owners—prompt downing of tools and a clarion call to all other industrial workers to take a hand in the struggle.

The industrial war-clouds have been gathering for many months, and the crash will inevitably come within a very short period.

The keener-sighted capitalists know it and are ready.

Only the workers appear to be stupidly blind.

Kicking the Black Man.

CAPTAIN ALLEN, of the ship Arno, at Sydney Water Police Court the other day, admitted that while the mate was dragging the Hindoo steward, Hungoo, from the cabin, he (the captain) kicked the black man in the back. "That was wrong," meekly interjected Mr. Barnett, S.M. "It was," cheerfully admitted the captain. And then, to show his utmost concern for the preservation of human limb and life, Mr. Barnett fined the captain ten shillings, while the mate (whose assault on the Hindoo was admitted to be much more brutal than that committed by the captain) was fined twenty shillings. But, for leaving his ship to swear the necessary information against his assailants, the black brother was fined twenty-five silver rupees, equal to FIFTY shillings. Wherefore, proclaim it among the heathen that in Australia it's a greater crime by five times to leave work and paralyse the profits of the Master Class than to kick an ordinary wage-slave's spine in, with a possibility of kicking his life out.

The "Review" regrets exceedingly having to chronicle the death by accident of the infant child of comrade Thorbjornsen and Mrs. Thorbjornsen, of Millers Point.

The Dignity of Labor! Alexander Matherson, a young man, employed as a cutter of firewood, was killed at West Warburton, Vic., by the branch of a tree falling upon him and smashing his skull.

The Queensland election-of-speaker fiasco should help professing Socialists to make up their minds that the alleged "Labor" movement isn't big enough to hold men who are really in earnest about the working-class movement. It should also convince them that their proper place is in the ranks of the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

Noble is undoubtedly a great cricketer, and the "Review" is not going to squeal because the Master Class propose to give him a little of the hard cash they've stolen from the working-class. But we can't help noticing that the man who gives his time to making "runs" for the amusement of the loafing class always comes off better than the man who gives his life in the making of those profits which enable the loafing class to be a loafing class.

Sydney Socialist Demonstration in the Manchester Unity Hall on the night of May 1. All the Socialists will be there. Don't you miss it.

The sending of Joseph Carruthers to England at the expense of this State is an evil-smelling scandal that will take a lot of disinfecting.

W. T. Seaward writes from the country: "I have read the 'Review' with great interest all along. I especially applaud the stand you are taking about the jam scandal. More power to you in this."

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA FUND

Members and sympathisers are invited to contribute to above Fund. All amounts received will be acknowledged in "Review."

The following contributions were received during the month of February:—

H.D. 4s, L.M. 1s, M.S. 1s, M.S. jun. 1s, E.D. 1s, H.M. 1s, H.V. 1s, S. M. 1s, J.M. 1s, A.D. 1s, V.V. 1s, H. B. 2s, Mrs. H.B. 2s, F.M. 2s, A.B. 2s, L.K. 1s, J.K. 2s, A.S. 2s, A.D. 2s, T.S. 1s, H.G. 2s, G.O. 1s, E.R. 2s, T. 2s, H.P. 1s, Van D. 1s, G. 9d, N. 9d, W.N. 3s, H.D. 1s 3d, W.B. 4s, O.M. 4s, H. 2s, F.S. 1s, W.A. 3s, O. J. 1s, F.Y. 1s, S.C.C. 5s, P.D. 2s, J.H. 4s, G.P. 3s 6d, G.I. 4s, A.A. 1s, J.C. 1s, H. 3s 6d, H.E.H. 10s 6d, H.R. 1s, M.W. 1s, Miss G. 1s 6d, F.W.H. 2s, V.L. 3s, J.A.H. 6d, P. P. 1s, A.B. 2s, J.L. 1s, H.P. 2s, R. J.A. 4s, O.A. 1s, D.K. 2s, B. 1s, M. S. 6d, E.D. 6d, J.P. 1s, J.W. 6d, C. N. 2s, J.J. 3s, S.C.C. 5s, W. 1s, S. P. 2s, O.J. 2s 6d, F.B. 1s 6d, E.C. 2s, T.F.A. 6d, P.M. 1s, J.W.K. 1s 6d, P.McE. 1s 6d, T.K. 1s 6d, J.L. 2s 6d, V.G. 2s, A.O. 1s, L. 1s, G. 1s, Mrs. J. 1s, O.E.J. 1s, T.L. 2s, J.G. 6d, J.L. 1s, F.M. 2s, C. H. 1s, J.C. 1s, W.J. 1s 3d, W.L. 2s, J.M. 4s, P.P. 3s, G.H. 2s, W.G. 1s 6d, D. O'N. 2s, A.K. 1s 6d, C.A. 2s, J.A.H. 4s, H. 6d, G.B. 1s. Total, £9 7s 6d. Collections at meetings, £4 16s 6d. Grand total, £14 4s.

We congratulate those who have so well responded to the appeal sent out by the Special Committee. Keep it up comrades, and let us also have fresh subscribers to the war chest.

All communications in connection with the above Fund to be addressed to

H. J. HAWKINS,

Hon. Sec., Special Committee.

March 1st, 1908.

Sydney Socialist Demonstration in the Manchester Unity Hall on the night of May 1. All the Socialists will be there. Don't you miss it.

THE BIGGEST BUTCHER.

THE biggest butcher gets the biggest fee,

The highest honors. Ah! when will you see

And recognise that awful irony
That marries War and Christianity.

For pauper children you provide
the slum,

You send your enemies to Kingdom
Come,

While for the unconverted hea-
then you

Prescribed the Scriptures, slavery,
and rum.

Your gaols are cramm'd, for
criminals are rife

(Your system tends to make them
so for life);

And quite a number of your
daughters, John,

Pursue a calling you debar your
wife.

You've taken children not yet in
their teens

Starv'd them and dwarf'd them (oh
the sorry scens)

Witness'd in workshop, factory,
and mine!);

Who once might have been men
you've made machines.

—Arthur H. Scaife.

"Charles Lacey, miner, was drowned by a sudden rush of water in the Birthday mine at Beringa, Victoria. His mate, D. M'Kenzie, had a narrow escape." And they talk about the "risks" of Capital!

Industrial deadlock at Wyalong. The men will win if the freak politicians don't sell them out,

The Socialist Party of South Australia.

C. O. BENNETT writes from Brompton, Adelaide, under date February 16th, as follows:—

"We have formed a Socialist organisation here, and have adopted the name of the Socialist Party of S.A. Our first effort is to try and get a suitable place for permanent headquarters, and then we hope to get some educational and social activities started.

Although the attendance at the inaugural meeting was small, we consider the start a good one, and are very hopeful for the future of the movement here.

"Comrade Hugh R. Gillespie (recently from England and a member of the S.D.F.) is chairman, pro tem, and I am secretary pro tem.

"The meeting unanimously decided to send a report to each of the Socialist parties.

"Two of those present dissented from the formation of a Socialist organisation here and withdrew; all remaining showed the keenest desire to see a real live organisation going here—which speaks well for future success."

All Australian Socialists will hasten to welcome the new organisation; and, now that

South Australia has fallen into line, why should not the Socialists of Westralia, Queensland, and Tasmania do likewise.

We hope to hear shortly that the Socialist Party of South Australia has decided to throw in its lot with the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

John Thomas, laborer, suicided at Marrickville last Saturday by hanging himself in a stable. He had grown weary of the ceaseless struggle for existence. That's what capitalism does for the useful worker.

"The human race is no longer in its infancy, and does not relish being treated as such. The mind has grown, developed, and wants meat, strong meat, vital food; it looks and longs for a comprehensive grasp of the hour. We think and talk too much of the hereafter, and in the meantime the here is going to perdition—and both are lost. Humanity suffers, while eternity by no means gains. While we are disagreeing about the minutes of the life beyond the grave, of which we cannot know, life around us, which we might stay, is perishing, dragging both into hopelessness."—Rev. Ernest Avery.

To Keep Industrial Peace

While Mort's Dock gates were closed against the Ironworkers' Assistants on Saturday, Mr. McGowen, leader of the State Labor Party, was picnicking with Manager Franki (who is fighting the Ironworkers' Assistants) and "Labor member" Storey and others, taking the opportunity to publicly tell them, among other things, that "the difficulties (of industrial unrest) could be overcome only by the Parliament properly exercising the responsibility that the units had given it to keep industrial peace."

Also that: "His party realised that it must be with the people and never far ahead of them."

Likewise: "The people were true to British instincts, and never asked for more than a fair thing."

These things impel the "Review" to arise and make a remark or two.

In the first place, Mr. McGowen—as a Sunday school teacher—will remember having read somewhere a promise of particular Gehenna to be parcelled out to persons who croak about industrial peace when there isn't—and can't be—any industrial peace.

In the second place, the

"Review" feels like falling over itself in order to assure Mr. McGowen that there isn't the slightest danger in the world of "his party" getting very far ahead of the people—unless the people should happen to turn right about face.

In the third place, how will Mr. McGowen's party survive the electric shock when the organised workers, declining to listen any longer to the specious pleadings of the labor advocates of Capitalism, discard all notions of that fair play which concedes the right of the capitalist class to rob the working class, and demand the full product of Labor's toil for Labor itself.

The antipathy of the queer brigade to the Socialist movement manifests itself in manifold ways. The new move is a notice of motion to the Sydney Labor Council by ex-wharf-laborer Harrison, which if carried it is hoped will prevent the editor of the "Review" from occupying a seat at the Council's press table, while not interfering with the representatives of the capitalist press. Mr. Harrison is a sort of understudy for Messrs. Ned Kelly and W. M. Hughes. It's quite gratifying to note how the "Review" is dreaded by some anti-working class "unionists."

Under the Red Flag Australasia.

SYDNEY.

Monday, 7.30—Press Committee.

Tuesday, 8—Group Executive.

Wednesday, 8—Group Meeting.

Thursday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda Meeting.

Friday, 8—Lecture, School of Arts.

Saturday, 8—Social.

Sunday, 3—Domain, Propaganda Meeting.

Sunday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda Meeting.

Group and Club members are reminded that the Paris Commune Celebration will be held in the club rooms on March 18th. Will every member kindly keep this date vacant?

There was an excellent attendance at Sir Joseph Banks last Sunday, when the International Socialist Group held its picnic. The weather was all that could be desired, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves.

There was also an excellent attendance at the Domain meeting on Sunday last. Comrades Price, Holland, and Hawkins were the speakers, and were attentively listened to by the audience present.

Don't forget! May Day celebration in the Manchester Unity Hall, May 1st. A record attendance expected!

Scott Bennett speaks on "Blatchford's Plea for the Bottom Dog," in the School of Arts on Friday of this week.

BROKEN HILL.

On Sunday night, R. S. Ross, Chairman of Barrier Socialist Group, lectured before the Barrier Social-Democratic Club on "Why the Social-democratic Club won't do." The S.D. Club is a wing of the Political Labor League, and our comrade carried his attack right into the heart of the enemy's camp.

According to newspaper reports, the Barrier P.L.L., through the S.D. Club, appears to contemplate starting a "Socialist" Sunday School, probably for the purpose of counteracting the influence of the genuine Socialist School already in existence in the silver city.

According to "S.M. Herald," Labor member Storey, speaking at Mort Dock's picnic, charged the Ironworkers' Assistants with having been guilty of indiscretion in connection with the strike! Mr. Storey is the "labor" man the Ironworkers voted into Parliament to represent their class interests. Wasn't Mr. Storey rather guilty of an indiscretion in sitting at a banquet table in the company of Mr. Franki—the capitalist enemy of the striking workmen?

Open Column.

"BARRIER TRUTH."

EDITOR, REVIEW.—It has been with pain that I have closely watched the contretemps between "Review" writers and the present editor of "Barrier Truth." To an outsider it really does read as though the personal element has been too much introduced.

Since Editor Jones first took charge of "Westralian Worker," I have week by week very critically followed his writings, and have found him most consistently flagellating the reactionary section of the L.P. to his own personal disadvantage, as witness the scandalous treatment to which he was subjected by the take-it-easys of the Westralian Labor movement. That he has not yet lost faith in the possibility of converting the L.P. holus bolus to Socialism may not altogether be to his discredit, because I'm sure the whole lot of us would rather have stayed within the ranks had there seemed a possibility of such happening. To Mr. Jones there seems still to be this possibility. But I feel quite positive that it needs only another proof or two such as that recently of the N.S.W. Labor Conference, whereby the Socialist objective has been trailed in the mud and trampled upon, to cause not only editor Jones but many thousands of others who still linger in Labor's ranks, hoping against hope, to come out boldly from amongst the unclean. The way to accomplish this is not by unnecessarily antagonising by dealing out personal chastisement, even though an attempt at this form of castigation may first be

made by our erring boring-from-within comrades. Individually we are pioneering Revolutionary Socialism in Australia with expectation of showers of personal abuse being rained upon us from all quarters, so why should we worry, whilst we know that our cause can no more be injured by outside attacks than Mt. Kosciuszko can be undermined by the bite or the kick of a grasshopper.

As for tactics, the last act of the N.S.W. Labor Conference—this once again trailing of the glorious banner of Socialism in the mud—has settled me finally. Had I been subjected to personal attacks by Socialists previously, it might have made me hesitate longer about at once actively participating in the Revolution, because I wouldn't have liked to have given the impression that I'd been bullied by Socialists into this attitude.

Yours for the Revolution,

Tas.

H. B. PITHOUSE.

P.S.—It seems rather a coincidence, but the matter reprinted in "Barrier Truth" from Hobart "Clipper" and extracted in part by "Review" with a view to prove inconsistency on part of "Truth" editor, was originally from my pen, so it seems to draw me on to write this letter, because, indirectly, I'm part responsible for the stage now reached in the contretemps.—H.B.P.

[We appreciate the spirit in which our Tasmanian friend writes; but would point out that the "Review" attacked "Barrier Truth's" editor because that gentleman printed grossly false statements concerning the Socialist Federation—statements which he would neither withdraw nor make any attempt to substantiate. Not even the fact that a labor editor flagellates the reactionaries of his own party should render him immune from punishment when he wilfully prevaricates concerning the Socialist movement.—Ed. R.]

Workers for the Cause.

WRITING of the Russian censorship of books, Leroy Scott, in the Outlook, says: "I asked for several forbidden publications and was informed with great courtesy that they did not have them. 'They had them but were afraid of you,' said a Russian friend after we had gone out. At another bookstore, to whose head I had an introduction from Gorky, the situation was just the opposite. Whatever forbidden print I asked for was shown me instantly, though with extreme caution, for anyone of the students and professional looking men who crowded the store might be a spy. At length I asked for a little pamphlet telling the story of Zinaida Konoplanikova, the girl terrorist who a year ago killed General Minn—a most dangerous book to have about. The dealer fumbled under the counter, let me in behind the counter beside him, and handed me a large volume of Government statistics. 'Face the crowd; it's in that,' he whispered. I faced about and opened the book, with its back toward the other customers. There, within its pages, in a red cover, was the story of the former schoolmistress who had boldly and gladly exchanged

her life for the life of one hated as a brutal tyrant. Behind the protection of the government report I slipped the pamphlet inside my coat. Then I handed back the big volume—and the publisher looked relieved."

What a new and brilliant idea! When no other weapon avails in the employer's fight upon labor, the capitalist court is to be brought into requisition!

Treason doth never prosper; what's the reason?
For if it prosper, none dare call it treason.

—Sir J. Harrington.

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Looking Forward.

HAPPY he whose inward ear
Angel comfortings can hear,
O'er the rabble's laughter;
And while Hatred's faggots
burn,
Glimpses through the smoke
discern
Of the good hereafter.

Knowing this, that never yet
Share of truth was vainly set
In the world's wide fallow;
After hands shall sow the
seed,
After hands from hill and
mead
Reap the harvest yellow.

Thus, with somewhat of the
Seer,
Must the moral pioneer
From the future borrow;
Clothe the waste with dreams
of grain,
And on midnight's sky of
rain
Paint the golden morrow.

—WHITTIER.

Wholesale Child-Murder

(By O. W. JORGENSEN.)

EVERY day in Australia the good Christians say the Lord's Prayer, and in that prayer are these words: "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven."

† † †

On Friday, February 28th, the following two news items appeared in the "Sydney Morning Herald":

BOARDED-OUT BABIES.

MELBOURNE NURSE FINED.

MELBOURNE, Thursday.

Nurse Clayton, who had charge of 12 boarded-out babies at Preston, six of whom died during the heat wave, was proceeded against to-day for having neglected to provide adequate nursing for two infants entrusted to her. Defendant said she had done all she could for them, but weather conditions were against her. She did not think that the number was too large for her to look after. She was fined £1 on each charge, with three guineas costs.

THREE LITTLE BABIES.

A SAD CASE.

STATE DEPARTMENT INTERPOSES.

From time to time sad cases regarding the condition of children come before the State Children's Relief Department, but the proceedings of the Children's Court are conducted with closed doors, and the public are not made aware of the extent of the work done by the officers of the department. A sad case which cannot be included in those dealt with in camera has occurred at Woolloomooloo.

A female inspector under the department visited 203 Crown-street, Woolloomooloo, a house occupied by Cecilia Knight, and found there three little babies. Two of them were in a state demanding immediate medical aid, and the other could not be called strong. One of the little ones was in a dying condition. They were all female children, one being aged ten months, another four months, and the third—"little Midgie," as she was called—three months. They had, according to statements made by a couple of the mothers to the inspector, been given to Cecilia Knight to nurse for a consideration of 10s a week each.

Mrs. Day, the inspector who discovered the children, stated yesterday that one of the infants weighed 6lb. 6oz. at birth. It was now three months old, and weighed only 4½lb.

† † †

There is hardly a day passing, but that the Anti-Socialist demagogue is trying to impress on the working class of this and all other countries that if the Socialists ever get into power, their first aim will be to destroy religion, to rob the people of their homes and to part them from their children. The anti-Socialist emphasizes that the present competitive system gives the freest scope to everybody's capabilities and the best security to the deserving for obtaining their reward.

This is the sort of stuff that the members of the capitalistic class applaud, that they con-

tinually proclaim from platform and pulpit and through the press.

But, fortunately, the cold, hard, cruel facts of every day life are at a greater and greater rate flinging their lies back in their teeth.

Even the most blasphemous hypocrite among them (and there ARE a few) dare not be callous enough to affirm that that the slow starvation, misery, and murder of these helpless little innocents is the result of "God's will being done on earth."

And neither is the grinding poverty which compels poor women to either part with their children, the result of the Socialist's robbing them of their homes.

No, my masters, and well you know the truth!

At odd times even your own hirelings choose to speak true things—as note the following par from a leading article in the "Herald," of the 28th of February, in which is discussed Premier Wade's proposal re the beautifying of Sydney:—

Taken literally that promise leaves out all consideration of the health of Sydney's future inhabitants, which is by far the most important of all. It is no exaggeration to say that healthy homes—homes it may be in their own gardens, with their own playground, their own beautiful breathing space,

near to hand—would do more for a city people than any scheme of education ever invented. Give a child a healthy home, and a healthy home life is sure to follow, which is more than three parts of a good education. It is pleasant to look round on beautiful buildings. It is excellent to have wide streets. But the first and last necessity with this nation of city men is to have a healthy, happy, virile people flowing through them.

Now, then, you Masters! Are you men, who are prepared to fight for the truth, and determined to see justice done, or are you mere brutes, with every spark of humanity obliterated in the mad rush for dividends?

Give a child a healthy home, and a healthy child is likely to follow.

Will you give these homes to us? You have got them—at our expense, by the sacrifice of ourselves, our wives and our children. No, you DARE not; your power to exploit us would vanish from your grip, if you did.

But the day is fast approaching when such homes we shall have in spite of you.

And to you brave women, who are blindly struggling against the fearful odds that our home-wrecking, child-slaying capitalist system opposes to you—take heart, take courage, take knowledge, from the Christmas greeting sent

by our brave Russian comrade, Angelica Balabanoff, to the British women—a message which she has happily headed “The Best Gift!”:—

If the millions of starving and exploited proletarians that form the majority of the human kind would know what Socialism is, how different would be their way of feeling, thinking, and acting.

If the proletarian wives and mothers considered their wretchedness and humiliations, not as a matter of course, but as a consequence of the capitalistic society: if instead of bearing them with resignation, they would endeavor to remove the root of all social evils—the basis of capitalism, private property; if instead of accustoming their children to bear misery and injustice as a due state of things, they would accustom them to consider themselves as citizens instead of slaves, how different would be our generation, how much easier the task of the Socialists!

At Christmas time, when the privileged make rich presents to their children, and the proletariat are exploited and unemployed, they feel more than ever their poverty. But they can make to their children a present worth much more than the presents of the rich and exploiting people.

You, proletarians, can give your children the promise to fight for Socialism, to prepare them for the greatest of all human tasks, the struggle for liberty! Swear to yourselves, proletarian mothers, that you will do all you can for the triumph of Socialism, and you will have made a present to all those who suffer and starve, to all those who do not know what “holiday”

means, and your children will be happy and proud to have such parents.

Harry Duffy—a blind man—suicided at Marylands, W.A., on Sunday by strangling himself with a handkerchief. He was tired of the struggle. That's what Capitalism in sunny Australia does for the physically-afflicted worker.

“Mr. Franki agreed with Mr. McGowen.” (See report of Mort's Dock picnic speeches in S.M. “Herald”). How often can the agent of the Master Class agree with the “labor” man without the fact going to prove that the “labor” man was fighting the Master man's battle?

“Major” Remington—eminent freemason, property-owner, head of the Mutual Life Association—suicided by shooting himself. Business worries produced insomnia. That's what capitalism does for the capitalist.

On Sunday, F. H. Be's—teller of the Commercial Bank of Tasmania, shot himself dead at Hobart. That's what capitalism does for the “genteel” worker.

May Day Celebration, Manchester Unity Hall, May 1.

The Searchlight.

By H.J.H.

“SPENT some time on the Richmond River (N.S.W.) recently,” says a scribe in the Nimitybelle “News,” “and everywhere struck the same growl—labor for dairying almost unobtainable—at the three-ha'pence an hour they offer! A tough set these cockies. I congratulated one on having a large family to work without wages. ‘Oh, yes; it's cheaper than hired labor,’ he replied; ‘but they have to be fed!’ Ye gods! What a pity they could not be educated to eat grass!” These are the people to whom the Labor Party cringes for votes, votes, votes. Whom the “straight” Queensland Labor Party crawled to in the recent election, with their support of Wages Boards through which, as they plainly said, these cockies could control their serfs the more easily!

A fortnight ago the cables flashed the news that “Mr. G. W. Smalley, the New York correspondent of the “Times,” states that nearly one-third of those usually employed in trades and industries in the United States are at present unemployed.” It is almost certain that America will never again be able to completely absorb this mass of unemployed workers. Hundreds of thousands have indeed fled out of the States back to Europe, there to increase the pressure at another point upon the crumbling capitalist system. Why are these people unemployed and panic-stricken. A writer in the “S.M. Herald” let slip the truth—accidentally of course—the other day. Commenting upon the outcry that these immigrants on going back to Europe took a considerable amount with

them in cash, he pointed out that as they had only received in wages one-half to one-third of the wealth they had created America still remained the richer for their labors! As a matter of fact the worker rarely receives in wages the equivalent of more than a quarter of his produce. But the admission of the “Herald” is just as valuable, despite this characteristic inaccuracy, for its admission of the fact of exploitation. You see, my friends, the workers are unemployed because they are not permitted to consume their own products. The workers must starve unless the shirkers can get profit out of them.

And the Labor Party says “Arbitrate”!!!

The Socialists urge you to organize industrially and politically to smash the profit-mongering system altogether.

Which advice will you take?

The following letter—probably by a mistake on the part of the sub-editor—found its way into the “Daily Telegraph” the other day: THE MILKMAN & THE SOCIALIST.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—I have been somewhat perplexed on reading the reports in the newspapers as to threatened strike of milk suppliers. Born of Conservative stock, but with, I am afraid, an ill-defined political creed, to me yesterday held forth a Socialist; and what he propounded was this:—“Is this country to be at the mercy of a hundred farmers, who in a breath can say our children are to have no milk, our infants to die for lack of sustenance, and the sole food of thousands of invalids is to be denied? The State should manage this matter. The State should dispense pure milk to all and sundry at a fair rate, in like manner as it dispenses pure water. And if milk, why not meat, and vegetables, and fruit, and, indeed, all the necessities of life?”

To all of which I make weak and unconvincing reply. Now, will some of my Liberal or Conservative brethren enlighten me as what I should, as an Anti-Socialist, say to my Socialist friend?

I have thought of arbitration, conference,

"amending legislation," and other things, but they don't quite seem to fill the bill.—
Yours, etc.,
A.R.G.
February 21

We don't know "A.R.G." or his "socialist" friend, but they have evidently very nearly arrived.

Substitute for "State" as understood to-day the working-class State of the future, the industries managed not by bureaucratically appointed government officials supervising an army of more or less ill-paid wage-slaves grinding dividends for government bond-holders and profits to reduce the cost of the capitalist repressive machine—the State—but conducted on the basis of economic equality by the workers in the industries themselves, industrially organised; and "A.R.G." and his friend will be eligible to join the International Socialists.

* * *

The N.S.W. Labor Party is breaking-up. Even the purblind, ignorant, and vulgar "Barrier Miner" (of Broken Hill) writes: "The party appears to be breaking up into sub-parties, one, constituted by the revolutionary socialists, another by the evolutionary socialists, and yet another by those who do not call or feel themselves to be socialists at all." Of course the "Miner" mixes things. The Socialists are NOT a "sub-party" within the Labor Party. They are in active hostility to that sublime sham. The so-called "evolutionary socialists" are no doubt in the main very well meaning men, but can hardly be termed Socialists at all. Good intent without scientific knowledge is useless or worse. What is happening is that the vague and utopian ideas of socialism and working-class action hitherto current in the sincere element in

the Labor Party are giving way to clearer knowledge, and the disruption of the "Labor" political fraud is proceeding apace, in proportion as the revolutionary organisation—the S.F.A.—grows in strength and activity. The outcry raised by the Broken Hill delegate to the recent P.L.L. conference and his press backer is, by itself, of little importance, except in so far as it shows that the "step-at-a-time, for God's sake go slow" utopians feel forced to make a splutter in the hope of attracting attention away from the revolutionary propaganda. Nothing serious is intended. Only words, not actions, whereas the latter counts. Still, it is possible that the discussion will be pushed further than these people intend.

* * *

And that reminds me. The collection of 8s 6d for the Holland election fund was an ACT—a direct challenge to the Labor Party wire-pullers in Broken Hill. How quickly it evoked response, and caused a clear division to show, which dozens of critical speeches had failed to bring to a focus. What said "Tactics?"

Archdeacon Abbott, of Tamworth, has struck for higher wages—and there's consternation in the ranks of the church sweaters up that way.

British capitalists object to the Miners' Eight Hours Bill, because (they say) it will increase the price of coal. What they really object to is the increased cost of human laboring power.

Smothering the Facts.

By H.F.H.

THE other day, in supporting Mr. Wade's Wages Boards proposal, "S.M. Herald" declared that it was essential that all the facts in an industrial dispute should be openly inquired into. Now that Judge Heydon and the capitalist side have determined that the question of the employers' profits—in other words, the amounts appropriated from the miners' earnings—shall NOT be dealt with openly, but in secret, the "Herald" declares that any notion in the direction of publicity is utterly ridiculous.

Judge Heydon's attitude goes to show how completely the voluntary Court is a Masters' court, and also how completely Judge Heydon is a class-conscious Masters' man.

To let the public know the immense profits wrung from the miners by the useless "owning" class would be too much of a revelation altogether; and, probably, the action of Judge Heydon on behalf of the mine-owners has been shaped with a lively recollection of what happened in connection with State Clothing Factory Inquiry. There the employers absolutely refused to produce their books unless they were to be dealt

with in camera; and the same silly old excuses that Judge Heydon now puts forward for the mine-owning capitalists were then offered by the rag-making middlemen. But the books were eventually forced into court, and the revelations made as a result of their inspection by the writer and the secretary of the Tailoresses' Union was more than sensational. It revealed wholesale swindling of the female employees to the extent of thousands per year!

We venture to think that an examination of the coal-owners' books would have an equally sensational result.

But Judge Heydon, immediately it is insisted that the whole inquiry must be open and above board, assumes an aggressively class attitude—[the "Review" never expected that he would do otherwise when the critical period was reached]—and in shockingly bad English declares "there is not a solitary one of the miners' resolutions the court can accept, and he is not going to give way one inch."

The Judge (if the "Evening News" report is correct), in his anxiety to conserve the class interests of the "owners," appears to have assumed the attitude of a dictator, with a good deal of superior insolence thrown in. Even if no appli-

cation were made, he asseverated, and the court thought fit, the court would on its own initiative decide to take certain evidence in camera. "The court was the sole judge of its procedure," and he had "never, in all his life, been so certain about anything" as he was that the Court (the Court apparently meaning the Judge) could show the miners that they hadn't a leg to stand on.

When the miners' representative raised the very correct objection that neither the Judge nor the Court had the legal power to hear evidence in camera, the Judge remarked, "Oh, you are taking a legal point, and a very bad one at that. Under the agreement constituting this tribunal no legal points are to be taken." He seemed to clutch at the "legal objection" phrase as a drowning man clutches at a straw.

And then, his class feelings undoubtedly outrunning his discretion, Mr. Heydon pettishly complained, "It is an honorable bargain, and ought to be respected. . . . Now we find one side trying to smash the court on a legal point," etc. Of course, the statement that the miners were trying to "smash the court" on a legal technicality was as utterly devoid of truth as was

the half-covered and not at all creditable insinuation that the miners were doing something dishonorable, especially when they were urged to let the Court proceed, and "carry out their bargain like honest men."

The "Review" wants to tell Judge Heydon that it is not for the representative of the "legal profession"—a "profession" whose business is, for pay, to make the criminal appear an honest man and the honest man a criminal—to lecture the useful workers on what constitutes "honorable" conduct.

Lawyer Heydon, clothed with a little brief authority and a foolish horsehair wig and a ridiculous gown, emphasising the fact that the miners (whose lives and livelihood are at stake) are doing a preposterous thing when they insist that the court must do its business honestly in the daylight and not under cover of secrecy, suggests one of those fantastic tricks that are sometimes reckoned to make the angels weep.

Mr. Heydon might say why it is the capitalists are so much afraid of publicity if they have nothing to conceal. But, as a matter of fact, they have something to conceal—the huge profits they make out of the sweated labor and sacri-

ficed lives of the miners.

Judge Heydon as a judge is the product of the capitalist system. Under a decently-organised system of production, the community wouldn't have any use for him except as an honest worker. For his work as a legal bulwark of the profit-making system he is paid some thousands a year. When he gets too old to work, he'll receive a huge pension. His present wages and his pension are only possible because the workers of N.S.W. are robbed of the wealth they create. Out of the surplus values stolen from the workers the capitalist State pays the judge.

The wealth-makers slave all the year round for a mere pittance, and there is no standard of comfort provided for them in their old age. The miner goes down the mine daily, and risks his limbs and his life in deadly gases and in the gloom and uncertainty of the earth's bowels. There are explosions, falls of coal, and a multiplicity of other dangers—and there is every year a long death-roll, every year a long list of maimed and disabled workers. And why? In order that Judge Heydon's class may live in idle luxury; in order that Judge Heydon might be paid £50 a week to administer the laws of capital-

ism; in order that in his senile days Judge Heydon might get a pension of £30 a week. In order, too, that Judge Heydon might in his judicial capacity charge with dishonorable conduct the men who insist that the public should know the extent to which they are robbed by Judge Heydon's class.

The miners should learn a lesson. There is more to be gained by their own industrially organised strength than in any other way.

Robbed by the "owning" class, patronised and insulted from the Bench, and betrayed by the politicians they have voted into Parliament, the miners should resolve to depend on themselves and the organised working-class movement alone.

They should make Australian Capitalism feel the sledge-hammer force of their conscious working-class strength.

Their answer to Judge Heydon's strictures, insinuations, and reflections should be an immediate withdrawal from the court, an intimation to the employers that their demands must be conceded, and then—in the event of defiance on the part of the owners—prompt downing of tools and a clarion call to all other industrial workers to take a hand in the struggle.

The industrial war-clouds have been gathering for many months, and the crash will inevitably come within a very short period.

The keener-sighted capitalists know it and are ready.

Only the workers appear to be stupidly blind.

Kicking the Black Man.

CAPTAIN ALLEN, of the ship Arno, at Sydney Water Police Court the other day, admitted that while the mate was dragging the Hindoo steward, Hungoo, from the cabin, he (the captain) kicked the black man in the back. "That was wrong," meekly interjected Mr. Barnett, S.M. "It was," cheerfully admitted the captain. And then, to show his utmost concern for the preservation of human limb and life, Mr. Barnett fined the captain ten shillings, while the mate (whose assault on the Hindoo was admitted to be much more brutal than that committed by the captain) was fined twenty shillings. But, for leaving his ship to swear the necessary information against his assailants, the black brother was fined twenty-five silver rupees, equal to FIFTY shillings. Wherefore, proclaim it among the heathen that in Australia it's a greater crime by five times to leave work and paralyse the profits of the Master Class than to kick an ordinary wage-slave's spine in, with a possibility of kicking his life out.

The "Review" regrets exceedingly having to chronicle the death by accident of the infant child of comrade Thorbjornsen and Mrs. Thorbjornsen, of Millers Point.

The Dignity of Labor! Alexander Matherson, a young man, employed as a cutter of firewood, was killed at West Warburton, Vic., by the branch of a tree falling upon him and smashing his skull.

The Queensland election-of-speaker fiasco should help professing Socialists to make up their minds that the alleged "Labor" movement isn't big enough to hold men who are really in earnest about the working-class movement. It should also convince them that their proper place is in the ranks of the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

Noble is undoubtedly a great cricketer, and the "Review" is not going to squeal because the Master Class propose to give him a little of the hard cash they've stolen from the working-class. But we can't help noticing that the man who gives his time to making "runs" for the amusement of the loafing class always comes off better than the man who gives his life in the making of those profits which enable the loafing class to be a loafing class.

Sydney Socialist Demonstration in the Manchester Unity Hall on the night of May 1. All the Socialists will be there. Don't you miss it.

The sending of Joseph Carruthers to England at the expense of this State is an evil-smelling scandal that will take a lot of disinfecting.

W. T. Seaward writes from the country: "I have read the 'Review' with great interest all along. I especially applaud the stand you are taking about the jam scandal. More power to you in this."

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA FUND

Members and sympathisers are invited to contribute to above Fund. All amounts received will be acknowledged in "Review."

The following contributions were received during the month of February:—

H.D. 4s, L.M. 1s, M.S. 1s, M.S. jun. 1s, E.D. 1s, H.M. 1s, H.V. 1s, S. M. 1s, J.M. 1s, A.D. 1s, V.V. 1s, H. B. 2s, Mrs. H.B. 2s, F.M. 2s, A.B. 2s, L.K. 1s, J.K. 2s, A.S. 2s, A.D. 2s, T.S. 1s, H.G. 2s, G.O. 1s, E.R. 2s, T. 2s, H.P. 1s, Van D. 1s, G. 9d, N. 9d, W.N. 3s, H.D. 1s 3d, W.B. 4s, O.M. 4s, H. 2s, F.S. 1s, W.A. 3s, O. J. 1s, F.Y. 1s, S.C.C. 5s, P.D. 2s, J.H. 4s, G.P. 3s 6d, G.I. 4s, A.A. 1s, J.C. 1s, H. 3s 6d, H.E.H. 10s 6d, H.R. 1s, M.W. 1s, Miss G. 1s 6d, F.W.H. 2s, V.L. 3s, J.A.H. 6d, P. P. 1s, A.B. 2s, J.L. 1s, H.P. 2s, R. J.A. 4s, O.A. 1s, D.K. 2s, B. 1s, M. S. 6d, E.D. 6d, J.P. 1s, J.W. 6d, C. N. 2s, J.J. 3s, S.C.C. 5s, W. 1s, S. P. 2s, O.J. 2s 6d, F.B. 1s 6d, E.C. 2s, T.F.A. 6d, P.M. 1s, J.W.K. 1s 6d, P.McE. 1s 6d, T.K. 1s 6d, J.L. 2s 6d, V.G. 2s, A.O. 1s, L. 1s, G. 1s, Mrs. J. 1s, O.E.J. 1s, T.L. 2s, J.G. 6d, J.L. 1s, F.M. 2s, C. H. 1s, J.C. 1s, W.J. 1s 3d, W.L. 2s, J.M. 4s, P.P. 3s, G.H. 2s, W.G. 1s 6d, D. O'N. 2s, A.K. 1s 6d, C.A. 2s, J.A.H. 4s, H. 6d, G.B. 1s. Total, £9 7s 6d. Collections at meetings, £4 16s 6d. Grand total, £14 4s.

We congratulate those who have so well responded to the appeal sent out by the Special Committee. Keep it up comrades, and let us also have fresh subscribers to the war chest.

All communications in connection with the above Fund to be addressed to

H. J. HAWKINS,

Hon. Sec., Special Committee.

March 1st, 1908.

Sydney Socialist Demonstration in the Manchester Unity Hall on the night of May 1. All the Socialists will be there. Don't you miss it.

THE BIGGEST BUTCHER.

THE biggest butcher gets the biggest fee,

The highest honors. Ah! when will you see

And recognise that awful irony
That marries War and Christianity.

For pauper children you provide
the slum,

You send your enemies to Kingdom
Come,

While for the unconverted hea-
then you

Prescribed the Scriptures, slavery,
and rum.

Your goals are cramm'd, for
criminals are rife

(Your system tends to make them
so for life);

And quite a number of your
daughters, John,

Pursue a calling you debar your
wife.

You've taken children not yet in
their teens

Starv'd them and dwarf'd them (oh
the sorry scenes

Witness'd in workshop, factory,
and mine!);

Who once might have been men
you've made machines.

—Arthur H. Scaife.

"Charles Lacey, miner, was drowned by a sudden rush of water in the Birthday mine at Beringa, Victoria. His mate, D. M'Kenzie, had a narrow escape." And they talk about the "risks" of Capital!

Industrial deadlock at Wyalong. The men will win if the freak politicians don't sell them out.

The Socialist Party of South Australia.

C. O. BENNETT writes from Brompton, Adelaide, under date February 16th, as follows:—

"We have formed a Socialist organisation here, and have adopted the name of the Socialist Party of S.A. Our first effort is to try and get a suitable place for permanent headquarters, and then we hope to get some educational and social activities started.

Although the attendance at the inaugural meeting was small, we consider the start a good one, and are very hopeful for the future of the movement here.

"Comrade Hugh R. Gillespie (recently from England and a member of the S.D.F.) is chairman, pro tem, and I am secretary pro tem.

"The meeting unanimously decided to send a report to each of the Socialist papers.

"Two of those present dissented from the formation of a Socialist organisation here and withdrew; all remaining showed the keenest desire to see a real live organisation going here—which speaks well for future success."

All Australian Socialists will hasten to welcome the new organisation; and, now that

South Australia has fallen into line, why should not the Socialists of Westralia, Queensland, and Tasmania do likewise.

We hope to hear shortly that the Socialist Party of South Australia has decided to throw in its lot with the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

John Thomas, laborer, suicided at Marrickville last Saturday by hanging himself in a stable. He had grown weary of the ceaseless struggle for existence. That's what capitalism does for the useful worker.

"The human race is no longer in its infancy, and does not relish being treated as such. The mind has grown, developed, and wants meat, strong meat, vital food; it looks and longs for a comprehensive grasp of the hour. We think and talk too much of the hereafter, and in the meantime the here is going to perdition—and both are lost. Humanity suffers while eternity by no means gains. While we are disagreeing about the minutes of the life beyond the grave, of which we cannot know, life around us, which we might stay, is perishing, dragging both into hopelessness."—Rev. Ernest Avery.

To Keep Industrial Peace

While Mort's Dock gates were closed against the Ironworkers' Assistants on Saturday, Mr. McGowen, leader of the State Labor Party, was picnicking with Manager Franki (who is fighting the Ironworkers' Assistants) and "Labor member" Storey and others, taking the opportunity to publicly tell them, among other things, that "the difficulties (of industrial unrest) could be overcome only by the Parliament properly exercising the responsibility that the units had given it to keep industrial peace."

Also that: "His party realised that it must be with the people and never far ahead of them."

Likewise: "The people were true to British instincts, and never asked for more than a fair thing."

These things impel the "Review" to arise and make a remark or two.

In the first place, Mr. McGowen—as a Sunday school teacher—will remember having read somewhere a promise of particular Gehenna to be parcelled out to persons who croak about industrial peace when there isn't—and can't be—any industrial peace.

In the second place, the

"Review" feels like falling over itself in order to assure Mr. McGowen that there isn't the slightest danger in the world of "his party" getting very far ahead of the people—unless the people should happen to turn right about face.

In the third place, how will Mr. McGowen's party survive the electric shock when the organised workers, declining to listen any longer to the specious pleadings of the labor advocates of Capitalism, discard all notions of that fair play which concedes the right of the capitalist class to rob the working class, and demand the full product of Labor's toil for Labor itself.

The antipathy of the queer brigade to the Socialist movement manifests itself in manifold ways. The new move is a notice of motion to the Sydney Labor Council by ex-wharf-laborer Harrison, which if carried it is hoped will prevent the editor of the "Review" from occupying a seat at the Council's press table, while not interfering with the representatives of the capitalist press. Mr. Harrison is a sort of understudy for Messrs. Ned Kelly and W. M. Hughes. It's quite gratifying to note how the "Review" is dreaded by some anti-working class "unionists."

Under the Red Flag Australasia.

SYDNEY.

Monday, 7.30—Press Committee.
Tuesday, 8—Group Executive.
Wednesday, 8—Group Meeting.
Thursday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda Meeting.
Friday, 8—Lecture, School of Arts.
Saturday, 8—Social.
Sunday, 3—Domain, Propaganda Meeting.
Sunday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda Meeting.

Group and Club members are reminded that the Paris Commune Celebration will be held in the club rooms on March 18th. Will every member kindly keep this date vacant?

There was an excellent attendance at Sir Joseph Banks last Sunday, when the International Socialist Group held its picnic. The weather was all that could be desired, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves.

There was also an excellent attendance at the Domain meeting on Sunday last. Comrades Price, Holland, and Hawkins were the speakers, and were attentively listened to by the audience present.

Don't forget! May Day celebration in the Manchester Unity Hall, May 1st. A record attendance expected!

Scott Bennett speaks on "Blatchford's Plea for the Bottom Dog," in the School of Arts on Friday of this week.

BROKEN HILL.

On Sunday night, R. S. Ross, Chairman of Barrier Socialist Group, lectured before the Barrier Social-Democratic Club on "Why the Social-democratic Club won't do." The S.D. Club is a wing of the Political Labor League, and our comrade carried his attack right into the heart of the enemy's camp.

According to newspaper reports, the Barrier P.L.L. through the S.D. Club, appears to contemplate starting a "Socialist" Sunday School, probably for the purpose of counteracting the influence of the genuine Socialist School already in existence in the silver city.

According to "S.M. Herald," Labor member Storey, speaking at Mort Dock's picnic, charged the Ironworkers' Assistants with having been guilty of indiscretion in connection with the strike! Mr. Storey is the "labor" man the Ironworkers voted into Parliament to represent their class interests. Wasn't Mr. Storey rather guilty of an indiscretion in sitting at a banquet table in the company of Mr. Franki—the capitalist enemy of the striking workmen?

Open Column.

"BARRIER TRUTH."

EDITOR, REVIEW.—It has been with pain that I have closely watched the contretemps between "Review" writers and the present editor of "Barrier Truth." To an outsider it really docs read as though the personal element has been too much introduced.

Since Editor Jones first took charge of "Westralian Worker," I have week by week very critically followed his writings, and have found him most consistently flagellating the reactionary section of the L.P. to his own personal disadvantage, as witness the scandalous treatment to which he was subjected by the take-it-easys of the Westralian Labor movement. That he has not yet lost faith in the possibility of converting the L.P. holus bolus to Socialism may not altogether be to his discredit, because I'm sure the whole lot of us would rather have stayed within the ranks had there seemed a possibility of such happening. To Mr. Jones there seems still to be this possibility. But I feel quite positive that it needs only another proof or two such as that recently of the N.S.W. Labor Conference, whereby the Socialist objective has been trailed in the mud and trampled upon, to cause not only editor Jones but many thousands of others who still linger in Labor's ranks, hoping against hope, to come out boldly from amongst the unclean. The way to accomplish this is not by unnecessarily antagonising by dealing out personal chastisement, even though an attempt at this form of castigation may first be

made by our erring boring-from-within comrades. Individually we are pioneering Revolutionary Socialism in Australia with expectation of showers of personal abuse being rained upon us from all quarters, so why should we worry, whilst we know that our cause can no more be injured by outside attacks than Mt. Kosciusko can be undermined by the bite or the kick of a grasshopper.

As for tactics, the last act of the N.S.W. Labor Conference—this once again trailing of the glorious banner of Socialism in the mud—has settled me finally. Had I been subjected to personal attacks by Socialists previously, it might have made me hesitate longer about at once actively participating in the Revolution, because I wouldn't have liked to have given the impression that I'd been bullied by Socialists into this attitude.

Yours for the Revolution,
Tas. H. B. PITHOUSE.

P.S.—It seems rather a coincidence, but the matter reprinted in "Barrier Truth" from Hobart "Clipper" and extracted in part by "Review" with a view to prove inconsistency on part of "Truth" editor, was originally from my pen, so it seems to draw me on to write this letter, because, indirectly, I'm part responsible for the stage now reached in the contretemps.—H.B.P.

[We appreciate the spirit in which our Tasmanian friend writes; but would point out that the "Review" attacked "Barrier Truth's" editor because that gentleman printed grossly false statements concerning the Socialist Federation—statements which he would neither withdraw nor make any attempt to substantiate. Not even the fact that a labor editor flagellates the reactionaries of his own party should render him immune from punishment when he wilfully perverts concerning the Socialist movement.—Ed. R.]

Workers for the Cause.

WRITING of the Russian censorship of books, Leroy Scott, in the Outlook, says: "I asked for several forbidden publications and was informed with great courtesy that they did not have them. 'They had them but were afraid of you,' said a Russian friend after we had gone out. At another bookstore, to whose head I had an introduction from Gorky, the situation was just the opposite. Whatever forbidden print I asked for was shown me instantly, though with extreme caution, for anyone of the students and professional looking men who crowded the store might be a spy. At length I asked for a little pamphlet telling the story of Zinaida Kono-planikova, the girl terrorist who a year ago killed General Minn—a most dangerous book to have about. The dealer fumbled under the counter, let me in behind the counter beside him, and handed me a large volume of Government statistics. 'Face the crowd; it's in that,' he whispered. I faced about and opened the book, with its back toward the other customers. There, within its pages, in a red cover, was the story of the former schoolmistress who had boldly and gladly exchanged

her life for the life of one hated as a brutal tyrant. Behind the protection of the government report I slipped the pamphlet inside my coat. Then I handed back the big volume—and the publisher looked relieved."

What a new and brilliant idea! When no other weapon avails in the employer's fight upon labor, the capitalist court is to be brought into requisition!

Treason doth never prosper; what's the reason?
For if it prosper, none dare call it treason.

—Sir J. Harrington.

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Has the Best Assortment of Wines in Stock
Accommodation for Card Parties. Special
Table Kept. Board and Lodging at Moderate
Prices.

A Blue Mark

Through this paragraph indicates that your subscription to the "Review" has expired, and should be renewed if you wish to still receive the Magazine.

A Red Mark

Indicates that unless Subscription is renewed within Fourteen Days, your copy of the "Review" will be discontinued.

Farewell of the "Neue Rheinische Zeitung."

(Founded by Marx in 1848. Suppressed in 1849, when Marx was again banished from Prussia.)

FAREWELL, but not for ever farewell!
They cannot kill the spirit, my brother;

In thunder I'll rise on the field where
I fell,

More boldly to fight out another.
When the last of crowns like glass
shall break

On the scenes our sorrows have
haunted,
And the people its last dread "Guilty"
shall speak,

By your side you shall find me un-
daunted.

On Rhine or on Danube, in war and
deed,

You shall witness, true to his vow,
On the wreck of thrones, in the midst
of the field,

The rebel who greets you now!

To the Memory of Karl Marx.

By H.E.H.

BORN at Treves—the oldest German town—on May 5, 1818, “among the monuments of Roman civilisation, and amidst the recent traces of the French Revolution,” Karl Marx entered upon the childhood days of his strenuous life. Four years earlier Prussia had occupied the province of the Rhine; and a first act of her ruling class was to revoke the measure of civil and religious liberty ceded to the Jews under French rule. Shortly after Marx’s birth, it was ordered that all Jews who refused to be baptized into the Christian faith should be compelled to forego all official position and activity. The Jews were forced to choose between the opportunity to live and their religious liberties. Marx’s father submitted to the official act of violence, and twenty years later, Karl Marx, at the age of 21 years, marked his crossing over of the threshold of his life’s manhood, by the publication of his pamphlet on the Hebrew question.

At 24 years of age he built his plans with a view to filling

the chair of Philosophy at the Bonn University, but this idea he ultimately abandoned, drifting into the realms of aggressive journalism, and the fall of 1842 saw the establishment of the “Rheinische Zeitung,” with Marx as editor. The life of this paper was remarkable for the splendid ability with which, under a strict censorship, Marx lashed into fury the Prussian rulers, while at the same time leaving them scarcely any ground on which they could bring about the suppression of the paper. However, in March of 1843, the “Rheinische Zeitung” was forcibly suppressed, and Marx, with his young wife (he had married Jenny von Westphalen, the playmate of his childhood, and sister of Prussia’s future reactionary Minister of the name), settled in France. His powerful pen, flying with lightning strokes in obedience to the workings of the mighty brain of the Nineteenth Century, further engendered the hatred of the Prussian Government, who scored some small measure of revenge when they were able to persuade the all-powerful Guizot to expel him from France.

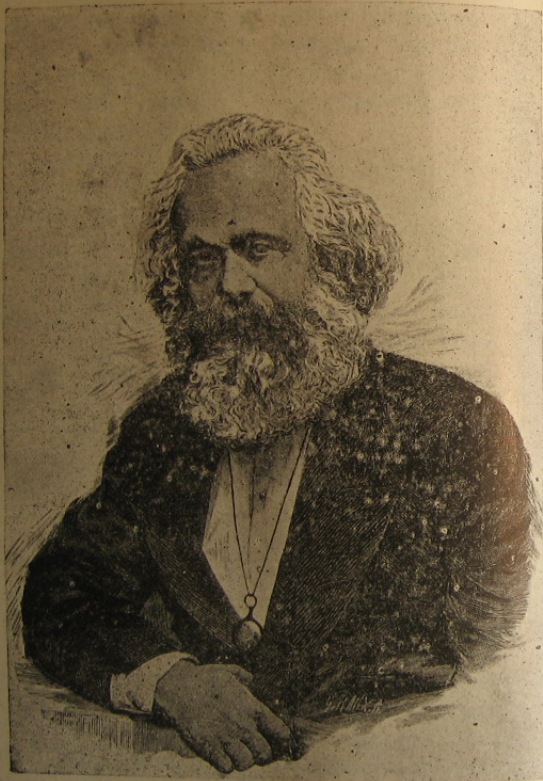
Marx next sought rest and refuge in Brussels, and in the meantime became acquainted

with Engels—forming a friendship that united two of the world’s greatest minds, and that remained unbroken until Marx—sorrow-stricken by Death’s ruthless hand and physically wrecked by his life of hardship and toil—was laid to rest where London’s millions of the “common people” for ever sleep.

In 1847, two conferences were held in connection with the Communist Alliance, and at the second of these it was resolved to issue a manifesto to be edited by Marx and Engels. This—the world-famous Communist Manifesto—was published for the first time early in February, 1848, and on February 22 “the old crater of revolution re-opened after 18 years.”

The Belgian Government falling into line with the desires of the world’s bourgeoisie, forcibly expelled Marx, who once more took up his abode in Paris. But he did not long remain there. All the associations of the past and all the accumulated historical events and current happenings drew him back to the scene of his earlier journalistic conflicts, and with the storm-clouds gathering black overhead, he returned to Cologne in March, and the “Neue Rheinische Zeitung”—with

Marx, Engels, Wolff, Freiligrath, and others on its staff—came boldly into existence. At that time it was the only paper that stood for the proletariat. Marx’s attitude was so fearlessly uncompromising that even the stockholders of his own paper were estranged. “Vainly,” says Liebknecht, “the ‘Kreuz-Zeitung,’ pointed to the ‘Chimbyrazo-impudence’ with which the ‘Neue Rheinische Zeitung’ attacked everything holy, from the king and the administration of the realm down to the policeman, and at that in a Prussian fortress containing a garrison of 8000 men. Vainly the Rheinisch philisterium of Liberals, turned suddenly reactionary, showed a passionate resentment; vainly the martial law in Cologne suspended the paper during a rather long term in the fall of 1848; vainly the Frankfurt Imperial Department of Justice denounced article after article to the State prosecutor for legal prosecution—the paper was calmly edited and printed in plain view of the main guard house. The circulation and the reputation of the journal increased with the violence of the bourgeois attacks. When the Prussian coup d’etat followed in November, 1848, the ‘Neue Rheinische Zeitung’ called on the people at the



KARL MARX.

Born May 5, 1818.

Died March 14, 1883

head of every issue to refuse the taxes and to meet force with force."

Twice Marx was brought before juries, and declared "not guilty" each time; and at last, about the middle of 1849, the "Neue Rheinische Zeitung" was suppressed by force, and its conductors banished from Prussia. Its first number appeared on June 1, 1848; its last on May 19, 1849. The latter was printed on red paper, and contained a defiant poem (from the pen of Freiligrath)—a translation of which is printed on the front page of this week's "Review."

Crossing over to Paris, Marx was "warned off" French soil by the bourgeois ruling class, and eventually made his way to London, where he finally settled after seven years of wandering.

Here he settled down to scientific work; but found time to mercilessly expose and lash Carl Vogt and Lord Palmerston for their treachery and the villainy of their "diplomatic" methods. He eked out a living mainly by writing a weekly series of articles for the "New York Tribune," on current political and economic questions.

In 1859 was published his "Critique of Political Economy," in which for the first

time the theory of value was demonstrated.

The great International was organised in 1864, and in 1867 the first volume of "Capital" appeared. In 1870 the Franco-German war served the bourgeoisie to draw the attention of the masses from matters affecting their own well-being to the myriad-handed murder scheme which their masters called war. After Sedan, the German Government announced their war of conquest, for which they were vigorously denounced by the Social-Democrats, and by none more emphatically than Marx.

After '70; after the French laborers had risen to the defence of the Republic, abandoned by Thiers; after the laborers had risen to the defence of Paris, which the patriots of the Master Class were prepared to hand over to the invader at once—came the Commune with its few short months of splendid heroism, its story that has been written in fire and blood for all the ages to read; and "Marx was a part of the Commune because he was the founder of the International." When the Commune fell the International was outlawed in all capitalist countries.

Marx was at work on "Cap i-

tal" over 40 years. When he died only one volume had gone through the press. "And" says Liebknecht, "how he did work! Only a Marx can work so. And I am not exaggerating when I say: the worst-paid day laborer in Germany has received more wages in 40 years than Marx did for salary, as an honorary fee, for one of the two greatest scientific creations of the century. The other one was represented by Darwin's work." "Here in London, the metropolis (mother city) and the centre of the world and of the world trade—on the watch tower of the world whence the trade of the world and the political and economical bustle of the world may be observed in a way impossible in any other part of the globe—here Marx found what he sought, and needed: the bricks and mortar for his work. 'Capital' could be created in London only.

And while Marx was writing his life's energies into his great work, he was experiencing all the hardships that come to the exile in a strange land. The £1 a week which he received from the New York "Tribune" for his contributions was for a long period his only certain source of income. Lack of the ordinary necessities of life, and keen

want, was frequently experienced by the Marx family in their dingy little quarters in Soho Square.

The hand of Death—relentless and cruel, more cruel because reinforced by poverty—struck Marx blow after blow. Mrs. Marx has told how their first child died in the hour of their most bitter poverty. They had to borrow the money from a French refugee to bury the little corpse. "It had no cradle when it entered the world, and the last little abode also was for a long time denied to it. What did we suffer, when it was carried away to its last place of rest!"

Their two boys died—one, born in London, very early; the other, born in Paris, after a protracted illness. Liebknecht records what a fearful blow the death of this boy was to Marx and his heroic wife.

Bitter Poverty—and Death! The death of little children! These are the experiences that wring tears of blood from brave women and shadow their lives with sorrow; that break the hearts and sap the physical strength of the strongest of strong men.

This was the experience of Marx and the true woman who was his life companion.

And Marx—had he cared to devote his talents to the interests of the Master Class

had he followed the Truth and followed the slimy and conscienceless track that so many of the mediocrities tread—might easily have commanded all that wealth can give and luxury desire. But—"Marx was the soul of Truth."

The crowning sorrow of Marx's life came with the death of his wife in December, 1881. He never recovered from the blow; and his death was hastened when his daughter ("Little Jenny—Longuet's wife) died suddenly in January, 1881.

On March 14, 1883, he died quietly in his armchair—faithfully tended by "Little Tussy"—Mrs. Eleanor Marx-Aveling—his great work finished, his great name a star in the firmament of History to shine as long as History shall last.

In the vast London cemetery—where the countless thousands of the people are laid to rest—he has slept for a quarter of a century.

When, with Engels, he flung to the winds of the world that immortal call to the Proletarians to unite, it was scarcely yet high-noon in the history of the Nineteenth Century. Then, comparatively speaking, only a handful of people accepted the facts as he presented them. Now, in the morn of the Twentieth Century, his message is sent ring-

ing through the world ways of Industrialism by ten millions of earnest men and women, who know no country, who strive about no creed, whose only flag is the blood-red banner of Revolutionary Socialism; and ere the sun of this New Century shall ride noon-day high, Marx's predictions will have been verified, his theories have triumphed, and the Capitalist State will have made way for the world's Socialist Republic—of itself an enduring monument to the memory of Marx. For in all the long list of the people's illustrious dead there is not one whose memory will be more honored than the memory of Karl Marx; and in the future days of Human Freedom his name, on the tongue of the orator, will call forth the people's acclaim like the thunder of a mighty ocean, when the names of figure-head kings and political "statesmen" of the Capitalist Class shall have been long forgotten.

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The Communist Manifesto . . . is the corner-stone of the modern labor movement—it is its program as "Capital" later became its text-book.—Liebknecht.

Great May Day Demonstration, Manchester Unity Hall, Friday, May 1.

# Marxian Theory of Value.

By Prof. R. T. ELY, in "French and German Socialism in Modern Times."

THE key to Marx's economic doctrines is his theory of value, with an exposition of which "Das Kapital" opens. . . . He begins by separating value in use from value in exchange. Value in use is utility, arising from the adaptation of an article to satisfy some human need. Air, water, sunshine, wheat, potatoes, gold, and diamonds are examples. It does not necessarily imply exchange value. Many goods are very useful but not exchangeable, because they are free to all. Such is the case, usually, with water. On the other hand, no good can have value in exchange unless it is useful. Men will not give something for that which satisfies no want or need. Both value in use and value in exchange are utilities, but as they differ, there must be some element in the one which the other does not *per se* contain. We find that that is by analyzing the constituent elements of different goods which possess exchange value. How can we compare them? Only because they contain some common element. But what is there in common between a horse and a house? You cannot say that this stick is longer than that sugar is sweet. Yet you say this house is worth ten times as much as that horse. Materials are not compared, nor stability with swiftness, nor color with color. The common element is found alone in human labor. You compare labor with labor. It requires ten times the amount of average social labor (*gesellschaftliche Durchschnitt-*

*sarbeitskraft*) to secure such a house as it does to put one in possession of such a horse. Labor-time is the measure which we apply to different commodities in order to compare them. We mean thereby the ordinary average labor which is required at a given time in a given society. The average man is taken as a basis, together with the average advantages of machinery and the arts. This is average social labor-time. Complicated labor is simply a multiple of simple labor. One man's labor, which has required long and careful training, may count for twice as much as ordinary, simple labor; but the simple labor is the unit.

This distinction between value in use and value in exchange enables us to understand how capitalists exploit their laborers. They pay for labor its exchange value which depends upon the cost of labor or the standard of life of the laborer, as we have already seen in our examination of Rodbertus's system. What it takes to support a laborer's family is the exchange value of all the labor which can be got out of that family.

Let us suppose that a laborer requires each day goods whose value is denoted by A, each week in addition thereto goods denoted by B, besides quarterly needs which are satisfied by goods whose value is C. Then his support for each day will require the value of

$$365 A + 52 B + 4 C$$

365

Now, if it requires six hours to produce these goods the laborer is producing surplus value if he labors more than that time. This the capitalist requires him to do, as he has hired his entire labor

power. Under these circumstances the laborer who works twelve hours a day for his employer is paid for six hours' work, while he is robbed of the product of the other six hours labor. The capitalist is able to do this because he possesses the means of production. The laborer would gladly work without recourse to the capitalist, but he has not the means, the instruments with which to produce. He must accede to the terms of the capitalist or starve. The capitalist goes on the market and finds there the commodity, labor, for which he pays its value in exchange, as for any other commodity. But value in use does not depend upon value in exchange. The value in use of labor to the capitalist is all that he can squeeze out of it. The capitalist pockets the surplus value, and it becomes capital, enabling him to continue and enlarge his process of exploitation.

Let the line,

$$a - b - c,$$

represent the labor of twelve hours, *b* dividing it into two equal parts; *a - b* is necessary labor; *b - c* is unpaid labor productive of surplus value. It is the capitalist's interest to extend *b - c* as much as possible, as that governs his accumulations. Hence the efforts of employers to increase the length of a day's labor; hence, the efforts of employees to shorten *a - c*, as they thereby diminish the amount of unpaid labor, of whose value they are robbed.

This enables us to comprehend the significance of Marx's definition of capital, which is as follows: "A negro is a negro. In certain relations he becomes a slave. A cotton-spinning-machine is a ma-

chine for spinning cotton. It becomes capital only in certain relations. Capital is a social relation existing in the processes of production. It is an historical relation. The means of production are not capital when they are the property of the immediate producer. They become capital only under conditions, in which they serve at the same time as the means of exploiting and ruling the laborer. . . . The foundation of the capitalistic method of production is to be found in that theft which deprived the masses of their rights in the soil, in the earth, the common heritage of all." That is to say, Marx limits the name capital to economic goods in the hands of employers.

The capitalist buys the commodity labor (*l*), for money (*m*), its product for more money (*m+*). The formula of capitalistic production is therefore *m - l - m+*. In the socialistic state, the +, surplus value, vanishes. The entire product belongs to the producer. If he exchanges it for other products by means of money which must be based on labor-time—labor-time money—the formula will be *c - m - c*. Money becomes simply a medium of exchanging commodities (*c*) of equal value. The only source, then, of obtaining the fruits of labor will be—labor, physical or mental, but always labor of some kind or another. Idlers will disappear from the earth. The race of parasites will become extinct.

Paris Commune Commemoration Meeting at I.S.C. Rooms, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, on Wednesday evening next.  
May Day Demonstration, Manchester Unity Hall, May 1.

## Mrs. Karl Marx.

MRS. MARX was the first woman who made me recognise the educational strength and power of women. My mother died so early that I have retained only shadowy, conceptions of her; and later on—except a very short time in my earliest childhood—I also found myself altogether excluded from female company that might have elevated me and contributed to the softening and polishing of my nature. Before meeting Mrs. Marx, I had not understood the truth of Goethe's word:

If thou wouldst know exactly what is meet,  
Go, ask of noble women what they think!

She was to me now Iphigenia softening and educating the barbarian, now Eleonore giving peace to the man dissatisfied with himself and distrusting himself—mother, friend, confidant, adviser. She was to me the ideal of a woman, and she is my ideal even now. And I repeat it here, that I did not lose myself in London, body and soul, I own in a great measure to her who appeared to me like Leukothea to the shipwrecked Odysseus, when I thought I should sink in the surging ocean of the misery of the exile, and who

gave me fresh courage to swim.  
—W. Liebknecht.

Perhaps you could let a vessel full of fools drift before the wind a good while; but you would be drifting towards a fate, just because the fools would not believe it. That fate is the impending revolution.—Marx.

If the value of men is computed according to the work they have accomplished—the value of products by the amount of labor they represent—then Marx, from this point of view alone, is of such high value that only a few of the mental giants can be placed at his side.—Liebknecht.

Marx finished only one volume of "Capital." When the lioness of the fable was ridiculed by the cat because she had given birth to one cub instead of half a dozen, she said proudly, "Only one, but a lion."

"Never was there a more truthful man than Marx—he was Truth personified. . . . And Marx has never played the hypocrite. He simply was incapable of doing it—just like an unspoiled child."

Paris Commune Celebration on Wednesday next.

## Marx's Historical and Political Writings.

By H.J.H.

THE critics of Marx concentrate their attacks mainly upon his economical works, and indeed upon the pivotal point of the labor theory of value. It would seem to be unknown or forgotten to many that, had the author of "Das Kapital" left that monumental work unwritten or unpublished, he would still have no mean tittle to fame in his contributions to philosophy, history and politics.

Amongst these "The Eighteenth Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte," the "Letters on the Eastern Question," and the "Secret diplomatic history of the 18th Century" may be particularised. The depth of Marx's insight, his wide range of information, his remorseless sincerity and logical acumen are strikingly shown in these three works.

In the "Eastern Question" Marx takes indeed the tangled skein of that problem of the near East which has for generations cast its shadow over Europe and skilfully unravels it, at the same time illuminating the mind of the thoughtful reader with knowledge of the hidden forces of politics. These "Letters" were contributed as contemporary comment and information to the New York "Tribune" some half-a-century ago. Reading them and comparing them with the "leading articles" and "special contributions" hung together in the daily gutter-snipe newspapers of this decadent "end-of-the-system" period fills the mind with contempt for both the writers and readers of modern journalise.

The tortuous windings of diplomacy are well illustrated in the

series of papers in which Marx tells of the treachery and venality of the "great historic English statesmen" who sold England to Russia, who cringed and fawned to the barbarian power then gathering in the frozen North, and who abandoned allies and broke treaties, with shameless indifference, for personal gain. The believers in "vested interests" and prescriptive rights; those innocents who suppose worth and service to lie at the root of wealth and power, should read this little work, "The Secret Diplomatic History of the 18th Century," as a tonic.

Interesting and informative as are both of the works above-mentioned, the pride of the place must be given to "The Eighteenth Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte." This brilliant study and profound analysis of French politics in the period preceding the second Empire has been justly characterised by De Leon as: "the best work extant on the philosophy of history, with an eye especially upon the history of the movement of the Proletariat, together with the bourgeois and other other manifestations that accompany the same, and the tactics that such conditions dictate."

The earnest student of political science reads and re-reads "The Eighteenth Brumaire" as the history of the campaign of Caesar or Napoleon is devoured by the man who would master military tactics. To the Socialist, actively engaged in the organisation of the working-class political movement, this book is invaluable. Here is the clear, cold light of science in which the events of and personages of the present can be discerned, not for what they seem to be, but for what they are. It is impossible

here to attempt to adequately explain this work, so packed with thought that it seems to be almost without a superfluous word—in contrast to the wordy, windy oratory which to the crowd seems the acme of political excellence.

Some extracts, however, will suffice to serve as samples of its quality. Here is a pronouncement which explains much that the mere politician, chiefly anxious for temporary success, does not understand:

“Proletarian revolutions . . . such as those of the nineteenth century, criticise themselves constantly; constantly interrupt themselves in their own course; come back to what seems to have been accomplished, in order to start over anew; scorn with cruel thoroughness the half-measures, weaknesses and meannesses of their first attempts; seem to throw down their adversary in order to enable him to draw fresh strength from the earth, and again to rise up against them in more gigantic stature; constantly recoil in fear before the monster magnitude of their own objects—until finally that situation is created WHICH RENDERS ALL RETREAT IMPOSSIBLE, and the conditions themselves cry out: “Hic Rhodus, hic salta!” (Here is the rose, now dance!)”

What a powerful plea for Socialist unity in Australia is such a passage! Those who complain of criticism even pushed to the extreme, and those who rest on what has been accomplished, and refuse “to start over anew,” are alike rebuked. The nature of the movement itself caused those “half measurers, weaknesses, meannesses”; and causes also the throwing aside of these hindrances by all

who truly progress and by the movement itself.

Here again is another noteworthy passage: “As, in private life, the distinction is made between what a man thinks of himself and says, and that which he really is and does, so, all the more, must the phrases and notions of parties in historic struggles be distinguished from their real organisms, and their real interests, their notions and their reality.”

The result of working-class and bourgeois alliances is shown clearly in dealing with the so-called Socialist Democratic Party in Paris in 1899.

“The revolutionary point was thereby broken off from the social demands of the proletariat, and a democratic turn given to them, while, from the democratic claims of the small traders' class, the mere political form was rubbed off and the Socialist point was pushed forward.”

The Australian Labor Party offers a modern parallel. Of it it may be said that its object is “not to remove the two extremes—Capital and Wage-Slavery—but in order to weaken their antagonism and transform them into a harmonious whole. However different the methods may be that are proposed for the accomplishment of this object, however many the object itself may be festooned with more or less revolutionary fancies, THE SUBSTANCE REMAINS THE SAME. (“Barrier Truth,” please note!) This substance is the transformation of society upon democratic lines, but a transformation within the boundaries of the small traders' class. No one must run away with the narrow notion that the small traders' class means on principle to enforce a selfish class interest.

believes rather that the special conditions for its own emancipation are the general conditions under which alone modern society can be saved and the class struggle avoided. Likewise must we avoid running away with the notion that the Democratic representatives are all “shop-keepers” or enthuse for these. They may—by education and individual standing—be as distant from them as heaven is from earth. That which makes them representatives of the small traders' class is that they do not intellectually leap the bounds which that class itself does not leap in practical life; that, consequently, theoretically driven to the same problems and solutions, to which material interests and social standing practically drive the latter. Such, in fact, is at all times the relations of the “political” and the “literary” representatives of a class to the class they represent.”

If those who fail to understand how a so called “Labor” party can be merely representative of the small middle-class will carefully think over this pregnant pronouncement they will be enlightened. Is it not clear that the election of a bona-fide workman to Parliament is no guarantee of the working-class interests being represented unless that elected workman is class-conscious, is a Socialist? A workman who is possessed by middle-class ideas is in practice only a middle-class politician.

However, this contribution to our appreciation of the life and work of Marx is already exceeding space limits. Enough has been said and quoted to show that in his political writings Marx has enunciated principles of action and ut-

tered wise words of warning fortified by example which render the study of these manuals of politics most imperative by the members of the modern working-class movement.

Politics was to Marx a study. Beer-politicians and bar-room politics he viewed with deadly hate. And, indeed, is anything more devoid of sense conceivable. History is the product of all the forces active in Man and Nature and of human thought, of human passions, of human wants. But politics is, theoretically, the recognition of these millions and billions of factors busy at the “loom of Time, and, practically, action based on this recognition. Politics also science and applied science; and political science or science of politics is, as it were, the essence of all science, for it embraces the whole field of action of Man and Nature, which action is the goal of all science.—W. Liebknecht.

On Thursday of last week, James Henry Williams, son of Comrade and Mrs. Jas. Williams, of Miller's Point, died after an illness of only four days. Deceased was only 21 years of age. All Socialists will deeply sympathise with our bereaved friends.

If Marx and Engels had never created anything else, if they had been devoured by the revolution, on the eve of which they thundered forth into the world with prophetic vision the Manifesto they had gained immortality.—Liebknecht.

Shame is a kind of wrath turned inwardly. And, if a whole nation were really ashamed of itself, it would be the lion crouching down for the leap.—Marx.

## The Study of "Capital."

By H. SCOTT BENNETT.

It has been wisely and wittily remarked that in one respect Marx's "Capital" deserves comparison with the Christian Bible—it is the most-talked-about and the least read book among its followers! It would indeed be interesting to know how many there are who have set out with the intention of being thorough-going Marxian students, and have reached the middle of the first chapter, only to close the book with a sigh, and declare that its comprehension was beyond them! I fear the number of such would-be students of "Capital" is far greater than some of us imagine! Of course, I shall be told that today there are so many works that popularise Marxian Economics that it is scarcely necessary for the student to turn to "Capital" itself! I beg to differ. For a thorough knowledge of the economics of Socialism, to "Capital," to the works of Marx, we must assuredly turn. So far, only the first volume of "Capital" is obtainable in the colonies. In the United States, the second volume is in circulation (published by the Socialist Co-operative Publishing House of Chas. Kerr and Co., Chicago), and the third volume

will soon be published. Not a few months ago, in the "International Socialist Review" (U.S.A.), the then editor, Comrade A. M. Simons, dealt with some of the difficulties that confront the student who opens the first volume of "Capital" for the purpose of studying its contents. I shall give a resume of his conclusion for two reasons; first, because I am convinced that the method suggested is sound, and, secondly, because I trust that it is just possible that some who have given up all hope of studying the work in question may be induced with the help of the suggestions given to try yet again.

Instead, then, of commencing with Chapter I, it is suggested that Chapter XV should be taken. This chapter deals with "Machinery and Modern Industry," and is free from technical terms that abound in Chapter I. When this chapter is duly assimilated, the student is advised to turn to Chapter VIII, which is "the biography of the Capitalist." It is in this chapter that deals with the so-called Primitive Accumulation. From this chapter the student will read on until he reaches the "The Historical Tendency to Capitalist Accumulation." This is the chapter against which the

whole camp of the revisionists have lifted up their voices. Now, the reader is advised to turn to the first chapter and to read its forty seven pages at least half-a-dozen times, and then, having grasped the meaning of "Labor Power," "Surplus Value," "Commodity," etc., let him read the book through from beginning to end.

This then, in substance, is the plan suggested. I bring it under the notice of "Review" readers, because if we really are desirous of showing our respect for Marx, it is fitting that we should endeavor to become fully acquainted with his work.

## Marx and the Children.

By W. LIEBKNECHT.

MARX, like all strong and healthy natures, had an unusual affection for children. He was not only the most loving of fathers, who could be a child among children for hours—he also was attracted as by magnetism toward strange children, particularly helpless children in misery that chanced to cross his way. Time and again he would suddenly tear himself away from us on wandering through districts of poverty in order to stroke the hair of some child in rags sitting on a doorway or to slip a penny or halfpenny into its little hand. He mistrusted beggars, for in London begging has become a regular trade—and one that still has a golden bottom though collecting nothing

but copper. By male or female beggars, therefore, he was not deceived long, although in the beginning—whenever he could afford it—he never refused to give. Against some of them who had taxed him by dint of artful display of artificial disease and suffering he even had quite a strong spite, because he regarded the exploitation of human sympathy as a particularly flagrant meanness and as a stealing from poverty. But when a beggar or a beggar woman with a whimpering child accosted Marx, then he was lost without fail, though roguery might be written ever so plainly on the forehead of the beggar or the woman. He could not withstand the imploring eyes of the child.

It is necessary to have seen Marx with his children in order to fully understand the deep mind and childlike heart of this hero of science. In his spare minutes or on his walks he carried them around, played with them the wildest, merriest games—in short, was a child among children. On Hampstead Heath we would sometimes play "cavalry"; I would take one little daughter on my shoulder, Marx the other one, and then we would jump and trot, out-doing one another,—now and then there would also be a little cavalry engagement. For the girls we were wild as boys and could also stand a bump without crying.

For Marx, the society of children was a necessity—he recovered and refreshed himself thereby. And when his own children were grown up or dead, his grandchildren took their place.

Marx's favorite quotation: "Follow your course and let the people talk."



## Under the Red Flag

### Australasia.

SYDNEY.

Monday, 7.30—Press Committee.

Monday, 8—Group Executive.

Wednesday, 8—Group Meeting.

Thursday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda

Meeting.

Friday, 8—Lecture, School of Arts.

Saturday, 8—Social.

Sunday, 3—Domain, Propaganda Meeting.

Sunday, 8—Darlinghurst, Propaganda Meeting.

SCOTT BENNETT and H. E. Holland, with E. Price in the chair, addressed a splendid audience in the Domain on Sunday afternoon last. Literature sold freely, and a number of new members were enrolled.

In the evening Scott Bennett spoke at Darlinghurst. The speaker received a splendid hearing, and the attendance was well up to the mark. Comrade Sloan acted as chairman.

The week-night propaganda meetings have also been well-attended, and much interest taken in the subjects dealt with.

Group and Club members are again reminded that the Paris Commune celebration will be held in the Club rooms on March 18th. Every member expected to attend.

May Day celebration in the

Manchester Unity Hall, on May 1st. Also great demonstration in the Domain on Sunday prior to that date.

Scott-Bennett lectured on "Blatchford's plea for the Bottom Dog," in the School of Arts on Friday. There was again an excellent attendance and an interesting discussion at the conclusion of the lecture. The subject for Friday next will be "Communism in Nature. A forgotten factor in Evolution."

Members of the Group Executive are reminded that the executive meetings are held every Monday at eight. Group meetings on alternate Wednesdays.

Capital comes dripping from head to foot, from every pore, with blood and dirt.—Karl Marx.

## A Blue Mark

Through this paragraph indicates that your Subscription to the "Review" has expired, and should be renewed if you wish to still receive the Magazine.

## A Red Mark

Indicates that unless Subscription is paid within Fourteen Days, your copy of the "Review" will be discontinued.

## In the Holy Name of Trade.

CAN ye tell me, O ye workers, why the money-demon gloats, Why the rulers never stop ye when ye tear each others throats?

Can ye tell me, O ye toilers, why the young are stooped and old,

Why so many work a-hungered when the land is filled with gold?

"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—"

In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!"

Can ye tell me, lords of commerce, when machines should on them wait,

Why the burden bears the hardest on the weakest in the State?

Can ye tell me, O my masters why invention's mighty breath

Only fills the sail that hastens with the children on to death?

"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—"

In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!"

Can ye tell me, laureled statesmen, why around so many hearths

Broods a shadow and a terror that is not our mother earth's?

Can ye tell me, O ye teachers, why, with all the wealth we find,

Why the race in sorrow's mothered and the love-sight's going blind?

"Yea! For profit, profit, profit, all these broken hearts are made—"

In the holy name of trade!

In the holy name of trade!"

—COVINGTON HALL.

## A Premeditated Outrage

At their last meeting Sydney Tailoresses resolved:—

That this meeting of Tailoresses, recognising in Mr. Wade's proposed Wages Boards a premeditated outrage against industrial unionism, urges that, in the event of the proposal becoming law, all unions should refuse to recognise its provisions, and further that they should proceed to organise on the scientific lines of the Industrial Workers of the World.

\* \* \*

The Tailoresses' Union is so far the only industrial body that has given collective expression to the general resentment felt among the rank-and-file unionists against Mr. Wade's attack on organised labor—an attack which is the not very tactful outcome of Mr. Wade's violent desire to conserve the interests of the class whose political hireling and instrument he is. This Mr. Wade made very clear when he publicly declared that it would be a dangerous thing to rely on the force of public opinion in a time of industrial warfare, and that his proposal was made because of that danger. In other words, because "public opinion" is in danger of becoming at stated times the opinion of the majority of the people and ceasing to be the opinion of the Master Class and their paid newspaper-writers, Mr. Wade drags from the recesses of his gigantic mind a marvellous scheme which is to smash up unions, wreck the class organisations of the workers, elevate the scab employer and the scab employee to the legal status of honest men, and with a legal bludgeon break the heads of all and sundry who do or threaten to do any industrial act likely to imperil the profit-stealings of the Master Class.

\* \* \*

In this marvellous new law, there

is to be no "common rule" provision. Each little centre is to have its own little law of wages and conditions. Registration of unions under the farcical Arbitration Act is to continue, as if the silly Act and its sillier Court had never died; a painfully irritating death, but the Registrar is to have power, for any reasons which may appear good to him ("him" meaning the capitalist class), cancel the registration of an industrial union, and take away all of the advantages (2), without removing any of the disadvantages in the way of penalties, etc. The scab is to receive official recognition—ten non-unionists are given the power to bring a Board into existence and make conditions for a section or the whole of a trade. This will place in the hands of the Master Class a potent legal weapon to be used for the wrecking of industrial unionism. Wide powers are to be conferred on the Minister, who is to determine the number of members a Board may consist of, and under certain circumstances the members of a Board may be appointed by the Governor—the official head of the Capitalist Class for the time being. The employers' interests are to be rigorously conserved by binding the employee's representatives down under a £500 penalty not to disclose to the unions they represent anything they may discover relating to the employer's profits—in other words, if they tell the people who elect them to what extent they (the said people) are robbed of the wealth they produce, they will be called upon to pay a fine of £500! And, then, the employer need not produce his books for this secret inspection unless he is willing; and, after the Board has seen the books, and given its verdict, if the employer could prove

not satisfactory to the class interests he represents, "the Governor may dissolve a board at any time after it has made an award," and a new Board may be elected, etc.

Notwithstanding all the money spent on securing Arbitration Court awards, all the battle may be ordered to be fought over again, and a new source of income opened up for the legal fraternity, for the new Boards may "rescind or vary any award, order, or direction of the Court of Arbitration, or any industrial agreement."

The Wages Board is to have power to dismiss any application and to award costs to be paid by the applicants "to the party in respect of whom the application was made," and as the workers are always the applicants it is against the workers that costs will be given.

The Bill is so worded that the chairman (who will determine all conflicting questions) must in every case be a Masters' Man; and it is provided that the chairman (therefore the employers) alone shall decide upon the evidence to be admitted or rejected.

The employers' managers are to be permitted to appear before the Board as "advocates," but no permanent secretary (or member of any union other than the one interested) will be allowed to appear unless with the consent of the employers. Therefore, the employers will practically determine who shall represent the workers.

Under the Arbitration Act the quasi-criminal clause (section 35) provided that if any person did anything in the nature of a lockout or strike while proceedings before the court were pending, the penalty should be £1,000. Mr. Wade's Bill will inflict that penalty on

each individual who takes part in a strike or lockout at any time; and Mr. Wade will also hit with a £1,000 fine anyone who speaks at a meeting in favor of a strike, anyone who writes in a newspaper in favor of strike or strikers, anyone who gives or collects money to aid a strike, any union donating any of its money to a strike or lockout fund. Mrs. Partington tried to sweep the ocean back with a broom; Coercionist Irvine tried to stem the flow of economic progress in Victoria by the enactment of a few laws and the maladministration of all others in the interests of the Capitalist Class; and now, by Act of Parliament, Mr. Wade wants to revert to the Middle Age period, when a man wore a brass collar about his neck with the name of his owner engraved upon it. Mr. Wade says that individually and collectively the workers must consider themselves as being the especial property of certain individual employers until such time as the employing class, through the Wages Board, gives them permission to transfer their servitude.

If they decline to bow to the commands of the Master Class, as voiced by Mr. Wade, they may be fined £50 each, with the option of three months' jail; and "where the breach has been committed by the wilful act or default of the person charged," he or she shall be liable to three months' jail without the option of a fine.

If a member of a union, or any number of members of a union, aid or instigate a strike or go on strike themselves, even though the union may have no knowledge of the intention to aid, or instigate, or strike, the strikers may be fined, and the union ordered to pay £20 of the fine in each individual case;

and the union may only escape the payment of that penalty by proving that, through its officers and by newspaper advertisements, it has previously forbidden the members to strike, or aid or instigate a strike.

There are to be appeals from the main decisions of the Boards, but no appeals will be allowed where fines and penalties are inflicted by Judges for offences under those sections which directly involve the workers; and the whole of the funds of the union (including Sick and Accident and Mortality Funds) are to be levied on to meet fines inflicted in the interests of the Employers. An employer who desires to cripple a union financially has only to persuade a score of his non-union employees to become members, and then conspire with them to create a strike, and the Court will see to it that the fines come out of the union funds.

The employers are further safeguarded by a provision which gives, not to the Board, but to the chairman, the power to demand a money security for the performance of an award, and in default of such security being given, the chairman (not the Board) may stay the operation of the award. And, finally, the Governor (i.e. the Wade Government, representing the Capitalist Class) is to have power to make regulations setting forth the qualifications of candidates, and determining who shall vote.

The foregoing constitutes a brief summary of the more objectionable features of Mr. Wade's proposal. It will serve to demonstrate how correctly the tailoresses measured up the Bill as a premeditated outrage against Industrial Unionism, and how utterly ill-advised were those Labor Councillors who deputationised Mr. Wade with a plea

that he would alter the Bill to meet the wishes of the trade unionists. The only message the working-class should have for Mr. Wade in the matter is that if his Bill becomes law every unionist will refuse to recognise the verdicts and awards of the Boards so constituted; and as the tailoresses have urged, the unions should proceed to organise on scientific industrial lines, gathering knowledge and strength for the final overthrow of the class that Mr. Wade's laws are made to protect.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather the International Socialists held a splendid meeting in the Domain on Sunday last. The speakers were Comrades Holland, Price, and Scott-Bennett. Literature sales were excellent.

The Tailoresses Union has resolved that Premier Wade's Wages Boards scheme is no more than a premeditated outrage against industrial unionism, and the Tailoresses urge that all unions should determine not in any way to recognise the jurisdiction of the Boards if the Bill becomes law, and further that the unions should immediately proceed to organise on the scientific lines of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The revolutionary movement is not served by professional alone.

A part of the movement for revolution is to frown on revolution.

## The Wharf Laborers.

THE Wade Government, having lined the city streets with armed police to protect the interests of the scab employers, and having failed to hoodwink the wharf laborers back to the Arbitration Court by means of political engineering, have now set the machinery of the Arbitration Court in motion with a view to compelling the men to allow their grievances to be adjusted by the representatives of the Master Class. The "Review" urges that the wharf laborers should decline to comply with the Court's invitation to "come in and be killed;" and, in the event of the Court dealing with the matter in their absence, they should totally ignore its decisions, and see the struggle through in their own way. They were led into the Arbitration trap some years back by Mr. Hughes and others, and they paid for their experience to the tune of about £2,000, getting an award that left them in a worse condition than previously. Surely they will be wide enough awake to decline to permit the trick to be repeated.

The "Daily Telegraph" says that the owners of the blackleg boats "felt hurt" over the refusal of certain masters and engineers to take the boats out with scab sailors. Which reminds the "Review" that Bill Squires also "felt hurt" when Tommy Burns sent him to the boards with "one on the point."

Ernest Lane (formerly secretary to the Queensland Vanguard), who has returned to Australia from Paraguay, is taking up his residence in Sydney, having purchased a tea business. He will throw in his lot with the Internationals, and should prove an acquisition to the Sydney movement.

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## Brief Comment.

The N.S.W. Dockers and Painters' Union has resolved that its members must not work on boats brought into dock belonging to the coastal companies against whom the wharf-laborers are on strike. The lessons voiced by the Internationals during the coal lumpers' lockout have had their effect. The Painters and Dockers' Union is the body that condemned Sydney Labor Council for its refusal to hear Scott-Bennett on "Industrial Unionism."

The coal lumpers understand what unionism means. Notwithstanding that the wharf laborers allowed themselves to be misled into working on the same boats as blackleg coal lumpers during the recent lockout, immediately blackleg wharf laborers appeared on a White Star boat the other day every coal lumper ceased work.

The law (Premier Wade at the head of it) considerably steps in to aid the Wyalong mine owners (by suspending labor conditions) to bludgeon the miners into submission. "Suspension of labor conditions" during a strike on the strength of a plea that labor can't be obtained is one of the

recurring scandals of capitalist administration. At Wyalong the owners can get all the labor they require if they are prepared to honestly pay for it.

There was a miniature strike of girls at Edwards' Newtown jam factory the other day, and several of the strikers were arrested. When eventually brought before a magistrate, they were fined 10/ each. The fines were paid by their comrades. It is worth noting that when Jones's firm was prosecuted for flagrant breaches of the Factories Act, an obliging magistrate inflicted fines of one shilling in each of a number of cases. And the Labor members still say there is no class struggle and class influences don't count.

The Tailoresses Union has decided to take steps to create a strike at a Sydney factory where extreme sweating is carried on.

The National Manufacturer's Association says "the unions must go." Well, they are going right along. Their numbers are increasing; they know more to-day than they did yesterday and they will know more to-morrow than they do to-day.—"Common Sense."

For the Wharf Laborers: Howard Smith and Co.'s net profits for last year were £32,042. With balance from previous year, £50,000 was available for distribution among the shareholders—not one of whom ever lumped a 300lb. bag of wheat in all his useless life.

Comrade John Burns, with credentials from the Maoriland Socialist Party, is at present on a visit to N.S.W.

Swift and sharp did the axe work in the hands of Judge Phillips of the Cuyahoga County, O., Court of Common Pleas upon the neck of Amalgamated Glass Workers' Union, says the New York "People." The Union was held to be a "a Trust," "in restraint of trade," the \$110,000 in its treasury was ordered to be distributed among its members, and the Union dissolved. Quite otherwise did Rockefeller's Trust fare. For it the axe had a softer side.

Hungry men in New York blowing up a bank in New York for bread, and hungry men clubbed down by the police in Chicago while parading for bread—such are the supplementary spectacles of the hour.—N.Y. "People."

Sunday Socialist Lectures, Winston Hall.

In America, the Socialist Labor Party has approached the Socialist Party with a proposal to unite the forces of the organisations—a step most Socialists will view with satisfaction.

"Numbers without union are powerless, and union without knowledge is useless."

A bomb blew up part of the Italian bank of Pasquale Pati and Sons in this city, scattering \$40,000 of the display money in the show window. The Capitalist class has everything to fear from the working class in ignorance, and everything to dread from the working class when enlightened.—N.Y. "People."

Not the support of the economic by the political, but the support of the political by the economic power and the economic organisation of the working class, is the true conception. The industrial form of working-class organisation is the one indispensable forerunner of a socialist organisation of society.—"Industrial Bulletin."

One of the gratifying features of Capitalism is that it contains the seeds of its own destruction. Its ripe fruit is Socialism.—"Common Sense."

May Day Celebration, Manchester Unity Hall.

## Palliatives and Political Tactics.

By H.J.H.

THE "Labor Call," (Melbourne) reprints from the London weekly, "Justice," as follows, under the heading of "Mad Attacks upon Palliatives":—

We regret to observe that there are, here and there, Socialists, including some who ought to know better, who denounce the palliatives, agitated for by the S.D.F. for more than a quarter of a century, as useless. This arises either from the grossest ignorance, hopeless conceit, or downright malignity. Of course, we all understand perfectly well, as comrade Thorne so admirably put it at Hull, that our palliatives, beneficial as they are and must be, do not solve the problem of poverty, which can only be solved by Socialism. But to declare, for example, that an Eight Hours Law would be of no use whatever to the workers, because the speeding-up of machinery would soon crowd into eight hours in factories what is now done in nine or ten, is utter idiocy of a harmful kind. Obviously, even if machines were speeded up more—and the limit has very nearly been reached—the workers would still gain something, while they would at once demand in that case a further reduction. But apart from this all the workers for the State and Municipality would be at once and permanently benefited by an Eight Hours Law. To deny this is absurd. Again is it any the less a duty or an advantage to feed and clothe and properly house children

because when they grow up they will be more vigorous wage-slaves for capitalism? The question answers itself. We have had too much of this nonsense, and we shall shortly return to this subject at greater length. Anything that strengthens the workers helps our cause.—"Justice" (London).

The intention of the "Call" is thus inflicting an out-of-date defence of palliatives upon its readers is obvious: the "Labor" Party is a reform party—with a Socialist objective; the English Social Democratic Federation is also a reform party—with a Socialist objective; and the apologists for the non-Socialist "Labor" Party seek to confuse the workers into the belief that the Socialists attitude towards reform or palliation is the same as that of the "Labor" Party. If they can but prove this, then they would ask, what need of the Socialist Federation of Australasia and the revolutionary socialist organisations thereto affiliated?

"If!" What virtue there is in that small word!

The fact of the matter is that the English Social-Democratic Federation is, in practice, a reformist not a revolutionary organisation, and does not put forward the Socialist position upon palliatives. In deed, the failure of the S.D.F. is due to its inability

to grasp the correct tactics plus its attempt to permeate the Trade Unions, not, as we are doing in Australia, in order to develop them into industrial class unionism, but in order to make of them political organisations. What then is the Socialist attitude towards palliatives?

The manifesto recently issued by the Socialist Federation of Australasia states the position definitely and clearly:

The Socialists unceasingly educate and organise for the complete overthrow of capitalism, NOT MERELY TO RE-FORM OR TINKER THEREWITH. Whatever concessions can be wrested from the capitalist class, either by industrial or political action, without compromising the object of emancipation, the Socialists will, from time to time, endeavor to gain, making each advance the stepping-off ground for further demand, and convinced that the growing industrial and political strength of the workers organised for the revolutionary purpose of ending, not mending, the wage-system, will cause the capitalist parties to make concessions in the hope of deluding bodies of workers into comparative contentment, and so prolonging the wage-system by endeavoring to make it more tolerable.

THE SOCIALISTS DO NOT PUT FORTH A PALLIATIVE PROGRAM.

They strive to unite the workers at the polls on the definite class issue: Socialism against Capitalism, the working-class against their exploiters. As political questions arise they define the working-class attitude thereon, expose the inade-

quacy of bourgeois reforms and the class administration of capitalist government, and use politics as a weapon against the existing order, and a means to increase the class consciousness and the revolutionary organisations of the workers."

Surely this attitude is easily understandable. Socialists are not opposed to accepting palliatives however slight and inefficient. But they will not give away one jot or tittle of the working-class position for all the reforms ever formulated. Therefore, the Socialists do not put forward a palliative program. It is clear that a program of "reforms" or "palliatives," or "immediate demands" as they are sometimes called, divides the working-class politically instead of uniting the workers on the definite class issue. A program of palliatives is just a dodge to catch votes with. The Socialists do not want ignorant votes. They want brains behind the ballots cast for their candidates. By concentrating attention upon Socialism really effective work is achieved, and it becomes an object with the capitalist politicians to promise and even enact reforms in the effort to distract popular attention from the Socialist objective.

In general we do hold that palliatives are useless save as

temporary expedients and that energy spent—as it has been spent uselessly for 25 years by the English S.D.F.—on agitating for palliatives is mainly wasted energy. It is shaped to take a round-about course to a goal that can be better reached by a direct route. Finally, such palliation as is possible will be better achieved by the direct action of the workers industrially organised, than by means of legislative enactment administered by the officialdom of the Capitalist State.

## WHY IS IT?

UNDER this heading the local brigade of the Y.M.C.A. has put forth a circular which asks the following among other questions:

WHY have the great railways of North America put £400,000 of their corporation money into Young Men's Christian Association buildings for their men, paid the secretaries and contributed more than £70,000 annually to maintain them?

WHY did the United States Government erect Young Men's Christian Association buildings for its employes along the Panama Canal strip, offer to pay the salaries of as many secretaries as are needed and urge the Association movement to conduct the work?

WHY did such great industrial plants as the Westinghouse Electric Co., the Studebaker Waggon

and Carriage Co., the Proctor Mangle Works, the Lorain Steel Co., and numbers of other great concerns, erect and furnish Young Men's Christian Association buildings for their men at a cost of from £10,000 to £65,000 each?

WHY have business men of North America alone donated £9,000,000 for Young Men's Christian Association buildings, and WHY are they giving £500,000 annually for still more and better buildings?

WHY do these same business men give at the rate of £500,000 annually in addition to membership fees for the maintenance of this work?

WHY have business men and women of Australasia given £75,000 during the past three years for Young Men's Christian Association buildings?

Well, why?

The Y.M.C.A. gives, in the same leaflet, various reasons of a secondary character. But we can winnow out the truth from this mass of chaff. One "Because" is as follows:

BECAUSE it does so much to solve problems of Labor and Capital.

And a prominent business man (the Hon. James H. Eckles, president of the Commercial Bank, Chicago) is thus quoted:

"The appeal which the Young Men's Christian Association makes to business men for support is not and should not be regarded as an appeal for charity. It is instead the asking for an expenditure on the part of those to whom the request is addressed as legitimate

the furtherance of their business enterprises as that which is incurred for police and fire insurance, or any other outlay which has regard for the protection and preservation of their property interests.

There is candidly laid bare the true reason "WHY." The money spent by the plundering class in the community of capitalists on such enterprises as the Y.M.C.A. is of the nature of insurance money against the spread of working-class ideas. It is spent for the "protection and preservation" of "property interests." This admission is made, as the above quotation clearly shows, by the Y.M.C.A. itself.

In case, however, our reader should—naturally enough—doubt the truthfulness of the Association's witness even about itself, we may remind them that the Y.M.C.A. is notoriously a kind of Labor Bureau, for clerical and other commercial workers especially, and that employers are thus able through the Y.M.C.A. to pick out the subservient and "respectable" young men for preferential employment—the young men who know their place, look up respectfully and obediently to their employers, and can even be relied upon to act the blackleg if those horrid and insubordinate manual workers impertinently go on strike. Is this not within our own experience?

Further the service of the Y.M.C.A. to Capitalism was demonstrated locally a week or two since when Mr. Virgo, local secretary to the Sydney Association, returned from his trip to Europe, and it was announced that he had been engaged, whilst in England, in negotiating for the export to Australia of some thousands of the poor waifs and strays who pass through the Barnado Boys' Homes in East London. We who know that there is already a surplus of labor here and who realise the slave-existence these lads will be condemned to if they are brought out to be drafted up country as cheap labor for the cockatoo farmer, discount altogether the philanthropic pretences of the Y.M.C.A. and see the vile countenance of Mammon grinning behind its enshrouding mask of cant.

Do you wonder WHY the exploiters pay  
To teach the exploited to cringe  
and pray?  
Surely BECAUSE as everyone sees  
No man can fight whilst he crawls  
on his knees.

Any labor organisation that is hurt by a "house-cleaning" deserves no house. In the cleaning processes those who object are swept outdoors.—  
"Industrial Bulletin."

## Sunday Night Lectures.

COMRADES and friends will be pleased to learn that the International Socialists have secured, on lease, Winston Hall for Sunday night lectures. The hall, which is situated in Pitt-street, four doors from Anthony Hordern's emporium, is bright and cheery, and has seating accommodation for a large number of people. Everything will be done in the direction of making the Sunday meetings attractive. Judging from the attendance at the Friday night lectures at the School of Arts, we have every reason to believe that Winston Hall will be well-filled on Sunday, more especially as there will be numerous attractions in addition to the lectures.

A Socialist Sunday School is also possible, now that suitable premises have been secured.

The platform on March 27th (Friday next) and the following Friday will be occupied by H. E. Holland, who will deliver two lectures on "Mr. Wade's Wages Board Bill and Compulsory Arbitration against Industrial Unionism."

The first Sunday (March 29), will be devoted to musical contributions, with a short lecturette; and following these lectures on Socialist Philosophy will be delivered by Scott-Bennett and others.

### Vienna Restaurant and Wine Cafe

101 LIVERPOOL ST., SYDNEY,  
Opp. Central Police Court.  
Dinner from 12 to 2. Supper 5.30 to 7.30.  
A Good Meal Guaranteed.  
Meals, 9d. Meals, 9d.

On Tuesday evening next at the Sydney Unitarian Church, Scott-Bennett and W. H. Waiden will debate. Subject: "Which was right (economically)—Karl Marx or Henry George?"

### J. Simpson & Co. TAILORS,

126 LIVERPOOL ST., SYDNEY  
First-class Workmanship. Perfect Fit.  
Moderate Charges.

Remember! Winston Hall  
for Socialist Lectures on  
days and Sundays.

## Vested Interests.

SOCIALISM may be termed the application of pure reason to the Science of Human Government, and to Hades with Vested Interests. The history of Modern Civilization is in the main a record of the conflict of vested interests with the promptings of reason.

Vested Interests assume innumerable shapes, but all are based on a common, prime injustice.

They claim a prior right to the products of a laborer's exertions than the laborer himself.

This claim is supported by many devices of sound and shadow, for the ignorant tremble at thunder and fly from ghosts.

A king babbles of "divine right." In virtue thereof he steals a black man's territory, and condemns the nigger to a life of rubber-collecting slavery. The black man's liver-complaint is cured by mutilating his body. 'Tis the justice of vested interests.

A Landlord babbles of the "Rights" of Property, and his divine right to an area of Sydney's land. In virtue thereof the white man must slave like the nigger to satisfy the divinely-appointed landlord's demand for rent. The white man's sickness is cured by starvation. Human machines can be had for the asking, and it is cheaper for Vested Interests to get new ones than to repair the old.

Vested Interests maintain a prior claim even to a man's personal right to use his faculties and to labor.

To labor is to produce wealth; to improve the world for man's habitation, and to provide for his sustenance. Our so-called civilization has no more eloquent condemnation than the fact that a man is not

permitted to labor whenever he so desires.

Human labor is the counterpart of human life. Human life cannot exist without human labor. To deny a man's right to labor, is to deny his right to life. It follows that to deny a man's right to the whole produce of his labour, is to deny his right to live.

Vested Interests have their origin in the struggle for existence. The struggle for life and the survival of the fittest made man and gave him his reason, but it also made the parasite with its microscopic brain. This struggle for life is a wasteful, cruel, and hideous process, and man with his reason has outgrown it. Nature evolved reason in man to end it. Human life with reason as its guide is no longer a battle.

That horrible term, "the battle of life," reflects the blood-red light with which claimants to Vested Interests look upon the world.

Don't forget Sunday-week at Winston Hall. Every comrade attend.

The final lecture at the School of Arts will be delivered on Friday next, the 20th inst. Scott-Bennett has chosen for his subject "The Meaning of Socialism." Comrades are urged to attend and bring their non-Socialist friends.

On the following Friday Comrade Holland will lecture at Winston Hall. An announcement concerning this appears elsewhere.

Owing to the heavy rainfall the evening meeting advertised to be held at Darlinghurst had to be abandoned. Week night propaganda meetings have all been well attended and much interest taken in the addresses delivered.

## Who are the Political Scabs?

By H. J. H.

THE Editor of "Barrier Truth" committed himself recently to the statement that an industrial "scab" is one who declines to join with the majority of his fellows in fighting for better conditions. Then he sought to prejudice workmen against the Socialists by asserting that a worker who declines to have his political creed dictated to him by a P.L.L. majority is a political "scab."

How easily the superficial, word-spinning, phrase-mongering, merely journalistic, "thinker," falls in over these surface resemblances and false analogies!

What, really, is a "scab," an industrial "scab"? Not simply a workman who declines to submit to the will of the majority—a majority very frequently ill-informed, manipulated by some howling demagogue, or imposed upon by some shallow pen-wielder. No! a "scab" is a member of the working-class who assists the master-class to damage, defeat, despoil, the working-class or some portion thereof, in time of industrial warfare of bona fide workers against capitalists. The essential point in scab-

bery is—not that the majority in their wisdom, or ignorance, as the case may be, have decided this way or that—but that these workers ARE actually battling against their exploiters; they ARE fighting the class-struggle, however ignorantly and inefficiently.

This indeed is one main reason why the "Labor" politicians and their stupid and venal hacks battle for arbitration acts, and "amending" acts, and prattle about "preserving industrial peace," "alleviating industrial unrest," and the rest of the political garbage, their stock-in-trade. The outcropping of the class-struggle frightens them. Their occupation: the privileged position they occupy is endangered by the growth of working-class knowledge. Their function in capitalist society is precisely to chloroform the class instincts of the workers and to confuse and mislead the working-class into the devious pathways of will-o'-the-wisp reformism.

What, then, is a political "scab"? If an industrial "scab" is one who in time of industrial upheaval assists the employers against his fellow workers, then a political "scab" is, similarly, one who politically assist capitalists against the working-class. This is no question of what

majority of workers in this or that district or country may think as to the merits of this or that candidate or party. Questions of fact are not settled by merely counting noses—or ears, though the latter were as long as a "Labor" Editor's.

The facts are quite plain here in Australia though the majority, as usual, are, to-day, a day behind the fair, and will not grasp the truth till to-morrow. Small blame to the said majority, for do not their self-sufficient, and ignorant and venal teachers, the "able" editors and platform contortionists of the "Label" party, take pains to keep them in bondage to fiction? The political "scabs" in Australia are those who consciously support the "Labor" party, although they know that in object, platform, and political action that party is a fraud upon the working-class. The "Labor" party is Labor only in name: it is part of the political machinery by means of which the capitalists hold down the workers. The socialists are the class party of the workers. Politically they stand firm on the ground of the class struggle: as the trade unions, so far as they are of any use, do industrially. The Socialists are politically

"on strike" against capitalism. And the "Labor" politicians with their so superior and "tactful" editors and other hangers-on are scabbing it upon them. "I thank thee for that word," oh, BARRIER TRUTH column-cumberer. Do not cry: "abusive," and forget that the accusation came from yourself, and that you are simply brained—if that be possible—by your own boomerang.

The Goldfield "Gossip"—a Republican print—declared re the Goldfield (U.S.A.) industrial upheaval:—"A cheaper and more satisfactory method of dealing with this labor trouble last spring would have been to have taken half a dozen of the Socialist leaders in the miners' union and hanged them all to telegraph poles. Speaking dispassionately and without animus, it seems clear to us after many months of reflection that you couldn't make a mistake in hanging a Socialist. He is always better dead."

"The time has come," the walrus said

"To speak of many things;  
Of ships and shoes and sealing-wax,

Of cabbages and kings;  
And why the sea is boiling hot,  
And whether pigs have wings."



From the "Industrial Bulletin":—"If it is true that "no possible weapon should be ignored that will advance working-class interests," then be frank with us and yourself and tell why you ignore the industrial form of organisation and babble so much about the excellencies of a capitalist craft union? Don't hedge; answer the question with argument and reason; we'll print it.

If you have gray matter enough to generate a clear thought and manhood enough to express it, this is your chance. The people are listening."—"Appeal to Reason."

If the capitalists want war let them have it. There is no field upon which the workers are not sure of victory, because it is the workers who fight all battles, who elect all officials, who support all capitalists.—Chicago "Daily Socialist."

Here, you working man, do you know what you have to do to live. No? That's because you haven't stopped to think. You must make up your mind to support the fellow who owns the machinery by which you live. If he shuts you out from its use what can you do? Your labor power won't

feed you. That must be applied to the machinery of production. If not, you starve. "Pull yourself together" and think, man. You must continue to be a slave or acquire an interest in the machine. The human race must enter into a joint, equal possession in the ownership of all the means of production and distribution. That is what the Socialists propose. Think that over, it is a good eye opener for the new year.—"Common Sense."

We are those whose bugle rings,  
That all the wars may cease;  
We are they will pay the Kings  
Their cruel price for Peace,  
We are they who will not falter—  
Many swords or few—  
Till we make this earth the altar  
Of a worship new.  
We are they who will not take  
From palace, priest, or code,  
A meaner Law than "Brotherhood"—  
A lower Lord than God.  
—Edwin Arnold.

## A Blue Mark

Through this paragraph indicates that your Subscription to the "Review" has expired, and should be renewed if you wish to still receive the Magazine.

## A Red Mark

Indicates that unless Subscription is renewed within Fourteen Days, your copy of the "Review" will be discontinued.

## "OUR BEST CITIZENS."

By Covington Hall, in the "Industrial Bulletin."

We ask for bread and they give us a stone;  
For meat, and they fling us a bone;  
They roll in plunder, and dance and laugh,  
And worship alone the golden calf.

Their preachers prattle of "the vales of bliss";  
Of "better, brighter worlds than this,"  
While o'er their dying children mothers moan,  
And earth is filled with grief and groan.

They drive hope's angel from the homes of men,  
And herd them in a slaughter pen—  
In the same old way, with the same old lies,  
They work their will and freedom dies.

They've seized the flowers and the fruits of toil;  
They claim the air and hold the soil;  
And their's the sea, the sun, the sky, the light—  
They hold them all by "vested right."

Their slaves and hogs are sleek and fat and fine;  
Their pugs and poodles most divine;  
In Marble stalls from Golden plates they feed,  
While humans on a rag couch breed.

They drive hope's angels from the homes of men,  
And herd them in a slaughter pen—  
In the same old way, with the same old lies,  
They work their will and freedom dies.

## The Airly Strike.

THE "Commonwealth" Oil Corporation, Ltd., still persists in its endeavor to starve the miners of Airly into submission—with no immediate appearance of success, however; the strike has now lasted for eight months, and the Company having failed to crush the men in the ordinary way, a contractor has appeared on the scene, and it is a peculiar fact that the Company is prepared to concede better terms to the contractor than it was willing to give the men. The contractor visited Airly for the purpose of consulting the unionists, and five executive members were authorised to meet him. He, however, did not wish to discuss the matter with the union, but with the whole of the men as individuals—an apparently open declaration against the union itself. The contractor further complicated matters by calling to his assistance the largest squatter in the district, and naturally the men objected to the presence of this gentleman.

Quite a number of misleading statements have been put into circulation to strengthen the case against the strikers, and these will be dealt with in another issue of the "Review," from the standpoint of the

workers themselves, as set forth by their delegates when in Sydney last week.

In the meantime, it is worth noting that none of the Airly miners have blacklegged; and that the bitterness of the Corporation's action is calculated (and undoubtedly intended) to fall most heavily on the women and children. The "Commonwealth" Oil Corporation is made up of men resident in England—most of whom have never set eyes on this blessed Capitalist Commonwealth—the blood-guilty Jingo Harmsworths, Sir George Newnes, and others; and it is the duty of working-class Australia to minimise as much as possible the effects of the brutality of this sweating combine by helping with money the women and children whose husbands and fathers are making their long and sturdy fight for working-class principles.

For this reason, every worker should attend Sunday's strike meeting in Sydney Domain, and every one should render such assistance as is within the scope of his or her means. Winter is fast approaching, and it is to the fierce winter months of a mountain district that the employers look for aid in breaking down the strength of the miners' opposition. It is then the women and children most bitterly suffer if there be lack of food, etc.

## Palliatives, Politics, and Industrial Action.

By H.J.H.

WHAT is the true tactics of the Socialists towards palliatives of existing conditions here and now, pending the realisation of our objective, the establishment of the working-class state, the Socialist Republic?

"Surely," cries the political reformer, with his scores of red-herring schemes devised to catch the votes of the ignorant, "surely you will not refuse any palliation of bad conditions that may be practicable? Are not the 8-hour-day, factory inspection, etc., etc., worth having? Then why not direct your political organisation to these and similar ends?"

On the surface this plea for reform politics is very plausible. It is not in human nature to refuse a palliation of a bad position, provided of course that the price paid therefor is not too high. For instance, a loyal unionist on strike is in an unpleasant position economically: a job as a blackleg at high wages would decidedly palliate his economic position—but the price would be too high, the palliation would be refused. But, other things being equal, it is natural and

right to accept palliation of the ordinary vile conditions of the workers under capitalism. That is cheerfully admitted. But, we claim that to use the political organisation for reform purposes by the issuing of palliative programs, is precisely to disorganise the workers politically and so to sacrifice the revolutionary objective of working-class political action to a futile chase after reforms. Very well then; how are such palliations as are possible to be forced from capitalist society?

By means of economic action, through the solid organised strength of the workers themselves, industrially organised on revolutionary, that is industrial, lines.

The difference between political action in the parliamentary sense and industrial action is enormous. The political party acts through its elected representatives; its action may be termed indirect, or delegated. Industrial action on the other hand is well called direct action. It is mass action. The workers themselves are directly and personally concerned in the actual struggle.

"The advantages of the strike," writes an English socialist, "lie even more in its moral effect on the men—in

the demands made on their power of self-discipline, sacrifice, the appeal to their solidarity, and so on."

And again: "No reform is worth a cent to the workers which they do not feel that they have won for themselves or that it is a tribute to their strength from the powers that be."

Political action of a reform type has clearly shown its nature in practice here in Australia. The true interests of the workers have been subordinated to the political exigencies of the politicians. The unions have been emasculated, plundered of their funds, and reduced to the position of humble suppliants to capitalist Arbitration Courts and tide waiters upon the good graces of capitalist parliaments. What concessions, polliations, the workers have gained have been obtained by reason of their organised power AS UNIONISTS, not through the Labor politicians, who, on the contrary, are always ready to talk of conciliation, and to endeavour to water down the claims of the men to get speedy settlement, peace, and quietude for themselves and their paymasters.

Mere non-socialist Labor politics is an attempt to substitute political action for the played-out sectional trade

union action. The future of isolated craft unionism is sought to be retrieved by means of political reform. This is a chimerical idea. It has proved itself valueless. The logical development of the trade union is NOT into a political party. The obvious national course, the sectional or craft union having failed, is to form the industrial or class union—the I.W.U.)

In order to get what we want, the abolition of wage-slavery, the extinction of the capitalist as such, and the establishment of the co-operative industrial commonwealth, we must recognise that political action on working class lines is always directly revolutionary, and that industrial organisation supplies the organised force by which the workers as a class shall achieve victory.

Thus, politically, the socialists strive to unite the workers at the polls on the socialist objective, and not to catch votes by mere reform programs. Industrially, the socialists ceaselessly advocate revolutionary industrial unionism. That is to say, we stand for class-unity, industrially and politically. And we are convinced that these tactics will achieve more even immediately than the silly methods of political reformism, and will enable the workers to rapidly approach the day of final emancipation.

Upon reading in one of the daily papers that "our per capita of wealth is greater than in any other country," we nearly dropped from an attack of patriotic vertigo. We then read of a proposed appropriation from the Dominion treasury of forty million dollars per annum to provide for the Canadian poor. This gave us a chill down the back. To be thus wafted to the seventh heaven of delight by the optimistic bombast of capitalist fiction only to be ruthlessly slammed by the pessimism of actual facts, is enough to shatter the mental poise of even a more robust gudgeon than ourself. We are done up.—"Western Clarion."

Fully 6000 listened to William D. Haywood at Grand Central Palace, New York, the other week. Thousands were turned away unable to gain admittance. And a few months ago the U.S. Gov. were endeavoring to gallows Haywood to please the U.S. capitalists.



Fac Simile of the Red Flag Post Card (issued in two colors.)

S.F.A.

## The Red Flag.

The people's flag is deepest red  
It shrouded oft our martyr'd dead,  
And ere their limbs grew stiff  
and cold,  
Their heart's blood dyed its  
every fold.

CHORUS.

Then raise the scarlet standard  
high,  
Beneath its shade we'll live and  
die;  
Though cowards flinch and  
traitors sneer  
We'll keep the red flag flying  
here.

It waved above our infant might  
When all above seemed dark as  
night;  
It witnessed many a deed and  
vow—  
We must not change its colour  
now.

With heads uncovered swear  
we all  
To bear it onward till we fall;  
Come dungeon dark or gallows  
grim,  
This song shall be our parting  
hymn!

The governor of Massachusetts refused to receive a delegation from the unemployed of that state, upon the grounds that he had "no time to spend on such agitators." Victoria's clown Premier Bent declined to listen to an unemployed deputationist because he was "a Russian Socialist."

# Sunday-Night Lectures.

COMRADES and friends will be pleased to learn that the International Socialists have secured, on lease, Winston Hall for Sunday night lectures. The hall, which is situated in Pitt-street, four doors from Anthony Hordern's emporium, is bright and cheery, and has seating accommodation for a large number of people. Everything will be done in the direction of making the Sunday meetings attractive. Judging from the attendance at the Friday night lectures at the School of Arts, we have every reason to believe that Winston Hall will be well-filled on Sunday, more especially as there will be numerous attractions in addition to the lectures.

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Bank failures are again coming into fashion. It is not played up any too prominently, however, by the capitalist press, so confidence is still being restored among those suckers who still have a little money left. Truly, there is nothing like this article they call "confidence."—  
"Common Sense."

Arrangements are being made for the holding of open air meetings in Park-street and at Darlinghurst on Sunday evening next, prior to the meeting at Winston Hall.

The Press Committee has arranged for the issue of a penny series of "Red Flag" post cards. The profits to be devoted to the Press Fund.

Executive and Press committees meet every Monday night.

# Fabian Influences.

WRITING in last "Social Democrat," J. B. Askew refers to the "undoubtedly baneful influence which the Fabians have exercised on the English Socialist movement. Fabian Socialism, if it can be called such, is the Socialism of the enlightened beaureaucrats. To the Fabian, Socialism sums itself up in increase of Government functions and Government offices, in fact, a vision of an indefinite extension of pleasant berths for the bourgeois intellectuals. He has naturally an aversion to too great an extension of the democratic principle, which, however, in a modified form may be taken as a necessary evil, but which is to be altogether rejected when it demands public election of officials or the introduction of the referendum. Naturally such people grasped at Imperialism. They felt that the superior people had a divine mission from some God or other to rule those d—d niggers. Their Socialism, in other words, sums itself up as an indefinite extension of the powers of the State, and for many English Socialists their conception of Socialism unfortunately is summed up in that.

"On the other hand, for the

Marxian, Socialism is summed up as the emancipation of the proletariat, and all other implications of the word are subordinate to that one end.

"Nowhere does the distinction between these two methods of thought show itself so clearly as in their respective attitudes towards strikes. For the Fabian, strikes are an intolerable evil, which he seeks to avoid by substituting for them compulsory arbitration, judges armed with the full power of the State to compel submission to their decision, and whose impartiality and accessibility to the demands of reason is assumed to be guaranteed by their independent position and the fact that the whole proceedings would be public. To the Marxian, on the other hand, the only guarantee for the workers lies in the independence of their organisations of the bourgeois State, and the fact that the right to strike remains to them as their last resort. In the class State there are no classes who are independent of the class antagonism, and the so-called independent classes are really governed in all their thinking by the narrowest class ideas, however unconscious they may be of the fact."

In the light of the foregoing, it should not be hard to understand why most Labor members style themselves "Fabian Socialists."

It might also be added that Messrs; Sidney Webb and Bernard Shaw, quoted by Mr. Waldon on Tuesday night, are Fabians.

## The Communist Manifesto and Palliatives.

THE Editor of "Barrier Truth" has broken out again. Mr. Jones now appeals to the Communist Manifesto, selecting its more ephemeral portion in the hope of buttressing up non-Socialist politics by an appeal to Marx. Because, in 1848, certain measures appeared worth using for agitational purposes, therefore, on Mr. Jones' "logic," sixty years later in 1908 the same or similar measures are necessary. And this man calls himself an evolutionist! An evolutionist who takes no heed of the changes of 60 years of the most marvellous and rapid social evolution the world has ever seen!

So great and quick-moving have been the changes since the Manifesto was launched that in 1872, only 24 years after its publication, Frederick Engels, its joint author with Karl Marx, wrote of it as follows:

"However much the state of things may have altered during the last 25 years, the general principles laid down in this manifesto are, on the whole, as correct to-day as ever. Here and there some detail might be improved. The practical application of the

principles will depend, as the Manifesto itself states, everywhere and at all times, on the historical conditions for the time being existing, and for that reason, no special stress is laid on the revolutionary measures proposed at the end of section II. That passage would, in many respects, be very differently worded to-day. In view of the gigantic strides of modern Industry since 1848, and of the accompanying improved and extended organisation of the working-class, in view of the practical experience gained, first in the February revolution, and then, still more in the Paris Commune, where the proletariat for the first time held political power for ten whole months, this program has in some details become antiquated. One thing especially was PROVED by the Commune, viz., that the working class cannot simply lay hold of the ready-made state machinery, and wield it for its own purposes."

Since 1872, changes still more far-reaching have taken place, and these have ruled the palliative program out of date and even harmful. In any case the Labor Party is jettisoned as rubbish by the concluding sentence quoted above. The fundamental principle of the Laborist and

utopian Socialist is that the working-class CAN simply lay hold of the machinery of the capitalist state and by gradual changes brought about within capitalism serve the ends of the workers. This Engels, as will be seen positively contradicts. Of course Engels, the collaborateur of Marx, probably did not understand Marxism so well as Mr. Jones! It is a pity Marx could not have had this latest scientific Australian economical genius as his co-worker. But for our part we are content to be non-Marxian with Engels and Marx rather than Laborist with Mr. Jones and his friends.

Further, it may be pointed out that, even if a program of reforms could be shown to be a useful weapon in the hands of a Socialist Party, which at this stage of social evolution we deny, it does not follow that even identically the same program would be of service to the workers in the hands of a non-socialist party. Quite the reverse, indeed, for in the latter case the reforms would be but bribes to draw the workers away from class organisation and so to strengthen and buttress Capitalism, as the Labor Party does to-day. Indeed a great danger of, and a most fatal objection to, all reformist

tactics lies in this fact that it is always open to other parties to politically outbid any party based on reform. Thus in old Rome when the Reformers asked for three "labor colonies for the unemployed," the politicians immediately offered twelve—and smash, down and out went the reformers.

Mr. Jones appeals to Mr. Hyndman and the English Social-Democratic Federation, who are a reform organisation with a Socialist objective. But Mr. Jones ignores the total failure of the S.D.F., and, in any case, we here in Australia have had an object lesson not as yet granted to the English workers: we have had a Labor party for 17 years and have proved by its abject failure—and worse—the utter futility of mere reformism.

There is yet a further answer to Mr. Jones' pseudo-Marxism, and this is contained in the Communist Manifesto itself just as it was issued from the press in 1842. It is this: The Manifesto plainly says: "The first step in the revolution by the working-class, is to raise the proletariat to the position of ruling class."

That is to say, the measures referred to by Marx and Engels, and quoted by Mr. Jones as though supporting a reformist political attitude, are

not proposals to palliate capitalism, on the contrary they are suggestions of the probable course necessary AFTER the successful working-class revolution has been accomplished.

The ordinary idea of State ownership or nationalisation is not supported by the Manifesto as the Utopians suppose. The "state" referred to by Marx is not the present State: it is expressly defined as: "the proletariat organised as the ruling-class." That is to say, industrially organised. The industrial state is to supplant the political state. When the workers are organised in the revolutionary industrial union then their political power can be used to facilitate the transfer of the productive powers from the capitalist to the working-class. In its place the Laborists offer us State Capitalism!

And Mr. Jones alleges that this spurious beaureaucratic middle-class reformism is Socialist and Marxian! Try again, "Barrier Truth."—H. J. H.

Club and Group members and subscribers who do not receive their copies of the "Review" regularly are requested to communicate immediately in writing with the Press Secretary, H. Borax, 274 Pitt-street., Sydney.

## Under the Red Flag

SUNDAY'S meeting in the Domain was conducted by Comrades Price and Holland; and in the evening at Darlinghurst Comrades Price, Holland, and Hawkins were in attendance. Both meetings were well attended, and proved very successful. At the Domain meeting a long list of interesting questions was answered.

Scott Bennett spoke on the "Meaning of Socialism," at the School of Arts on Friday last, before a large attendance. A number of questions were asked and answered at the conclusion of the lecture. Comrade Harris occupied the chair.

Don't forget the meetings at Winston Hall next Friday and Sunday. A full attendance expected and requested.

Next Sunday, in the Domain, a meeting will be held at which speeches will be delivered in connection with the strike at Airy. Representatives from Airy will be present, and at the conclusion of the meeting a collection will be taken up for the wives and children of the strikers. The meeting is to be held under the auspices of the International Socialist Group.

Tickets for the May Day celebration, to be held at the Manchester Unity Hall, on May 1, may be obtained at Winston Hall, on Sunday night.

Members of the May Day Committee are requested to meet at the Club rooms at 7 p.m. on Friday next.

Don't forget Winston Hall, Friday and Sunday next.

## The Industrial Reserve Army.

By KARL KAUTSKY, in "The Working Class." THE introduction of female and child labor in industry is one of the most powerful means whereby the capitalist reduce the wages of workingmen. There is, however, another means which, periodically, is just as powerful: to wit, the introduction of workmen from neighborhoods that are backward and whose population has slight wants, but whose labor-power has not yet been unnerved by the factory system. The development of production upon a large scale, of machinery, namely, makes possible not only the employment of such untrained workmen in the place of trained ones, but also their cheap and prompt transportation to the places where they are wanted. Hand in hand with the development of production goes the system of transportation; colossal production corresponds with colossal transportation, not of merchandise only, but of persons also. Steamships and railroads, these much-vaunted pillars of civilization, not only carry guns, liquor, and syphilis to barbarians, but they also bring the barbarians to us, and with them their barbarism. The flow of agricultural laborers into the city is becoming ever stronger; and from ever further regions are the swarms of those drawing nearer who have less wants, are more patient, and offer less resistance. Slovacs, Swedes and Italians emigrate to Germany; Germans, Belgians, Italians, emigrate to France; Slovacs, Germans, Italians, Irishmen, Swedes, emigrate to England; Slovacs, Russians, Armenians, Swedes, Italians, Irish, English,

and Chinese emigrate to the United States—all of them bearing down upon wages in each place.

All these foreign workmen are partly expropriated people, small farmers and producers, whom the capitalist system of production has ruined, driven on the street and deprived, not only of a home, but also of a country. Socialism is often charged by the Phillistines with lack of patriotism: look at these swarms of emigrants; what is it but capitalism that has expatriated these wretches, and inflicted upon them the bane of exile? Through the expropriation of the small farmers and producers, through the importation from distant lands of large masses of labor, through the development of woman and child labor, through the shortening of the time necessary to acquire a trade, through all these means the capitalist system of production is enabled to increase stupendously the quantity of labor forces that are at its disposal. And side by side with this goes a steady increase in the productivity of human labor as the result of the uninterrupted progress in technical art.

Simultaneously with these tendencies the machines steadily tend to displace the workmen and render them superfluous. Every machine saves labor-power; unless it did that it would be useless. In every branch of industry—and be it well remembered, agriculture is to-day an industry and is identically affected—the transition from hand to machine labor is accompanied with the greatest amount of suffering to the workmen who are affected by it, who, whether they be mechanics or handicraftsmen, or whether they be farm hands, engaged in ploughing, reaping or

picking cotton, are made superfluous by the machine and are thrown out upon the streets and roadsides.

It was this effect of machinery that the workmen felt first. Numerous riots during the first years of this century, and not infrequent occurrences to-day, attest the quantity of suffering which the transition from hand to machine labor, or the introduction of improved machinery as well as its subsequent improvement, is every time baneful to the workmen whom it affects: true enough, under certain conditions, other workmen may gain thereby, such workmen, for instance, as may be employed in the machine itself; but, in the first place, these happy ones are to-day much fewer than those who suffer; and in the second place, it may well be doubted whether a consciousness of this fact could go far to console the starving ones.

Every new machine causes either as much to be produced as before with fewer workmen, or to produce a larger quantity of articles with no increase in the number of workmen. It follows therefrom that, if in a country the number of workmen employed does not decrease with the development of the system of machinery, then the market must be extended in proportion to the increased productivity of labor at the same time that it increases in a greater degree the quantity of disposable labor, it follows that, in order to prevent enforced idleness among the workmen, the market must be extended at a much more rapid pace than the pace at which the productivity of labor is increased by the machine. Such a rapid extension of the market, has however, rarely occurred under the rule of

capitalist production. It follows that enforced idleness is a permanent phenomenon under the capitalist system of production, and is inseparable from it.

Even in the best of times, when the market suddenly undergoes considerable extension and business is briskest, production is not able to furnish work to all the unemployed; during bad times, however, when business is at a standstill, their number rises to fabulous figures. In fact the unemployed constitute quite an army—the industrial reserve army, as Marx called it—it is an army of labor forces that stands ever ready at the disposal of the capitalist, an army out of which he can draw his reserves whenever the industrial campaign grows hot. To the capitalist, this reserve army is a valuable. It places in his hands a powerful weapon with which to curb and subject the army of the employed. After excessive work on the part of some has produced lack of work for others, then the idleness of these is used as a means to keep up and even increase the excessive work of the former. And there are people who will do anything that matters are to-day arranged at their best!

Although the size of the industrial reserve army rises and falls with the ups and downs of business, nevertheless on the whole it shows a steady tendency to increase. This is inevitable. The technical development moves on at an ever-increasing pace and steadily increases its field of operation, while on the other hand, the tension of the markets is hampered in by natural bonds. What, then, is the full significance of lack of work? It signifies not only want and misery to the unemployed

signifies, furthermore, uncertainty of livelihood to the whole working-class. Whatever hardship former modes of exploitation inflicted upon the exploited, one boon they left them—the certainty of a livelihood. The sustenance of the serf and the slave was assured at least so long as the life of the master himself was assured. Only when the master perished was the existence of his dependents in perils. Whatever amount of misery and death broke out over the people under former systems of production such visitations were never the result of production itself; they were the result of a disturbance of production, brought on by failure of crops, droughts, floods, irruptions of hostile armies, etc., etc.

To-day the existence of the exploiter and the exploited are not bound up in each other. At any moment the workman can be thrown upon the street with wife and children, and be given over to starvation, without the exploiter, whom he has made rich, being the worse for it. To-day, misery of enforced idleness is only in very exceptional instances the result of a disturbance in production through influences from without; enforced idleness among the workingmen is but a necessary result of the development of the present system of production. To-day, just the reverse happens of what happened under former systems of production. To-day, such disturbances in production rather improve the opportunities for work than otherwise; war, with all its devastating influences, has for its result an immediate increase in the demand for labor.

Under our former system of pro-

duction on a small scale, the income of the worker was in proportion to his industry. Laziness ruined him, and finally threw him out of work. To-day, on the contrary, lack of work is greater the more and longer the worker toils; he brings enforced idleness upon himself by his own toil. Among the many homely adages, which originated during the system of small production, and which capitalist large production has reversed, the following is one: "The industry of the laborer builds up his house"; likewise the maxim, so often upon the lips of the Philistines, that "whoever will work will find bread," has been turned into a lie.

To-day the possession of strength to labor is, to the working man, as unreliable a shield against want and misery as property itself is to the small producer; as the spectre of bankruptcy casts its shadows across the path of the small farmer and small industrialist, so does the spectre of "out-of-work" darken that of the wage worker.

Of all the ills that attend the present system of production, the most trying, the most aggravating, that harrows men's souls deepest, and which pulls by the roots every instinct of conservatism, is the permanent uncertainty of a livelihood. This eternal uncertainty of one's own condition undermines one's hopes in the certainties of life, and all his interest in its preservation. Excessive work, lack of work, the dissolution of the family—these are the gifts which the capitalist system of production carries to the proletariat at the same time that it causes that class to swell from day to day, and its condition to spread perceptibly, more and more, over the whole population.

The United Bridge and Wharf Carpenters' Union, at its last meeting, carried a resolution declaring Mr. Wade's Wages Boards Bill to be a premeditated attack on unionism, and urging that its provisions, if carried into law, should be ignored; and also further recommending immediate working-class organisation on the lines of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The Bulgarian government is advising Bulgarians not to emigrate to the United States, claiming that they can do much better in their own country. They ought to come to Canada and assist in developing "our resources." They would soon become as rich as the rest of us.—"Western Clarion."

The rapidity with which Japan is rising in the scale of civilised nations is phenomenal. The government has just increased the tax on sugar, salt, alcohol, beer and kerosene. Other capitalist nations should look to their laurels.—"Western Clarion."

A move is on foot to appropriate \$2,850,000 for the purpose of purchasing seed grain for the settlers of Alberta and Saskatchewan. It would be more to the purpose to spend the money for insect powder with which to exterminate the capitalist parasites that made

way with their last crop, and are now sharpening their mandibles for the next one.—"Western Clarion."

The "Sydney Morning Herald" is nothing if not vulgar, but the stupid skit which appeared in its columns on the 19th inst. ridiculing the Commune celebration of the local branch of the Socialist Labor Party touched a lower level than usual even for the "S.M.H." The meeting in doubt was small, but is truth subject to the rule of men numbers? And further we would ask the "Herald" why no mention whatever was made of the well-attended and enthusiastic Commune celebration at the International Socialist Club on the same evening? Of course, the capitalist press seeks to minimise the significance of such working-class festivals, and cunning advantage is taken of any small point that can be scored through temporary and trumpery defects of organisation through sectionalism.

Comrade Jas. Long is seriously ill in Sydney Hospital. At its last meeting, the General Executive deputed Comrade McDermott to visit Comrade Long on its behalf.

Airly miners strike meeting Sydney Domain, Sunday afternoon.

## For Socialism.

Translated by H. DIERKS.

THE New York "Vorwärts" brings the following from Denver, Col., U.S.A.:

"Pastor Pinkham, one of the most influential clergymen on Denver, surprised his large congregation, whom he specially invited to his church on Sunday last, by the information that he had been a convinced socialist for some weeks past and intended to devote himself to the furtherance of socialism. He was convinced that, after this declaration, he could not remain pastor of this orthodox congregation, but preferred to openly speak his conviction. Neither Christianity nor Democracy could thrive in a community ruled by capital, and only by capital. If Christianity meant anything at all it meant Brotherhood, and where was Brotherhood to be found in society? Children must perish, become diseased, must waste away prematurely, in order that the parents may be able to barely sustain life. The home and the marriage tie, praised by the wealthy with hypocritically upturned eyes, had to be destroyed in order that the men who toil daily may keep themselves and their families above water.

Christianity and Democracy had become miserable phrases since money bags could decide over Life and Death, Justice and Morality, Health and Disease.

Pastor Pinkham concluded enthusiastically:—"Let us build up a new society, in which we shall not only vegetate, but in which we shall LIVE, in which there will be only FREE MEN and no slaves!"

"S.M. Herald" prints an extraordinary statement to the effect that, to oblige a certain company, the blockade was lifted by the waterside unionists "acting on the advice of their president," and a big mail steamer was permitted to take in blackleg-handled cargo, and was consequently enabled to leave to time. If the statement is true, the incipient work of the strike-breaker is being done by somebody (whether president of the carters or wharf laborers doesn't matter), and that somebody should be promptly passed out before he gets in sufficient fine work to break things.

The daily papers are insisting that "the public" must be considered in the matter of the wharf laborer's strike. They endeavor to work up a fictitious third party to the dispute, whereas there are only two parties—the capitalists and the workers; and the workers are the only party that should be considered.

Don't forget Winston Hall, Friday and Sunday next.



## Paris Commune.

THE annual commemoration of the Paris Commune, under the auspices of the International Socialist Club and Group, took place at the Club rooms on March 18th. Comrade H. Borax presided over a large attendance. Speeches were delivered by the chairman, who gave a most interesting account (at the request of the gathering) of the stirring days of '48 in Germany. Comrades Hawkins, Holland, and Scott Bennett then dealt with various phases of the Paris Commune. The speakers were repeatedly applauded, and a considerable amount of enthusiasm was displayed.

During the evening, songs appropriate to the occasion were sung by the audience; and the Liedertafel, under the leadership of Comrade Wutke, rendered some splendid numbers.

Don't forget Winston Hall, Friday and Sunday next.

10,000 employees of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, have been laid off since December. Unless orders soon come in the remaining 9,000 will be discharged and the works closed indefinitely.

Trade unions that knuckle under to Mr. Wade's Wages Boards law will constitute themselves scab unions by the fact.

## Against Militarism.

And For the Social Revolution.

AT Wednesday night's meeting of the International Socialist Group (Comrade Shoen presiding), Mr. Deakin's military proposals were the subject of an interesting discussion, and the following resolution, proposed by Comrade Hawkins and Raps, was carried:

"That this International Socialist Group hereby declares itself uncompromisingly hostile to all forms of militarism, recognising that whilst the present Class State exists the armed forces will be used to buttress up Capitalism and to hold down the workers. The Group further recognises that all the energies of the working class can be most profitably utilised in building up the industrial and political organisations, which shall finally render war impossible, and which organisations, by international affiliation and alliances between the working classes of all nations, are to present the chief guarantee of the peace of the world."

Don't forget the meetings at Winston Hall next Friday and Sunday. A full attendance expected and requested.

## Who Would be Free.

By PETER EMSLIE.

*He who would be free must himself strike the blow.*—RUSKIN.

WOULD you be free? Then girt your armour on—  
Prepare yourself to battle for the right!  
No cowards wanted, but brave men and strong  
To stand for human freedom in the fight.

Come, comrades; the Goal lies on before,  
The prize is only gained by men of might,  
In truest sense, I mean, as in the days of yore—  
Comrades, be valiant in this our righteous fight.

We want brave men who feel a comrade's wrong—  
We want the brains, we want the hearts to feel—  
Defending weak ones, standing by the strong,  
United in Love's bonds, for woe or weal!

Come, comrade; courage, come; ALL shall strike  
the blow  
That in its might shall set the world a-free.  
Then girt the armour on—(your strength shall  
crush the foe)—  
And raise the triumph shout of liberty.