

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.

Socialism v. Single Tax.

Some Impressions of the Waldon-Scott Bennett Debate.

By H.J.H.

FIRST of all, it is my decided impression that a verbatim report of this entirely one-sided debate between Scott Bennett and Waldon is neither practicable nor desirable.

There was only one in it. Single Tax is a poor weakling at any time—it was swaddled in bandages and crippled entirely by Mr. Waldon's treatment.

Here is an instance :

"Mr. Henry George," said Mr. Waldon, "says that political economy is the science that investigates the value of wealth, its production and distribution, and that land is the natural or passive factor on and through which man produces and can only produce." Later he added to this that : "Labor is the only active factor in the production of wealth."

What Mr. Waldon did not seem to see is that if Labor is the sole producer, Labor is entitled to the whole product.

Accurate knowledge of economics is evidently not a strong point amongst Single Taxers—Mr. Waldon officially represented the Single Tax League—for the Georgite champion asserted that "Exchange value is a price put upon a thing." Throughout, indeed, Mr. Waldon confused value with price in remarkable fashion. The well-known fact that prices fluctuate widely, sometimes soaring high above, sometimes—in times of panic, for instance—sinking as deeply below, values, was made the basis of the most remarkable criticism of Marx's theory of value.

According to Mr. Waldon "Henry George contended that use value which gives an article exchange value."

When it is remembered that the question of values is one of the relations in exchange of commodities, and that it is impossible to compare different kinds of utilities against one another—for instance, what is the proportion of usefulness between a pair of boots and a sheet of blotting-paper—the unstable nature of this proposition is obvious.

According to Mr. Waldon Henry George held most remarkable views on money : "That which in any time or place is used as a common medium of exchange is money in that time or place," said he, totally ignoring the fact that money also acts as a *standard of value* as well as a measure of price. Naturally, failing to recognise the two-sided value of money, Mr. Waldon proceeded to refer to silver and copper as "money," though they are reality only tokens.

The following are some of the main tenets of Georgian (allegedly political economy as set forth by Mr. Waldon) :—

"Capital is labor elevated to a higher plane."

"Interest is the wages of capital."

"Capital is wealth in course of exchange."

"An article in a shop window for sale is capital in course of exchange to produce more wealth."

"Under any system of production you would have to recognise capital—you would have to make arrangements for the placement of means of production used up."

"There must always be the

three divisions of Rent, Interest, and Wages."

Scott Bennett's reply to his opponent's disjointed and fragmentary excursion was excellent.

The following are some of his points :—

"The Labour theory of value is that the value of a commodity is determined by the socially necessary labor power embodied therein. Of course, the objection of the capitalist economists to this theory is easily understood. They wish to defend the exploitation of labor, which is exposed by the Marxian or labor theory of value."

"Capital is the means of production not used exclusively for the production of wealth, but for the production of profit."

"Where Henry George blundered is in lack of historical sense. He fails to see the historical changes in the means of production. To-day means of production are used for producing profit—not as the bow and arrow of the hunter in the past, for simply producing wealth. So a single tax on land values is supposed to be sufficient to adjust everything! This totally ignores the fact that to-day the socially evolved means of production are monopolised by a class for the purpose of the exploitation of the workers."

"Sharply contrast the Georgian and Marxian positions :—

"Marx taught that since the break-up of primitive communism class society has existed. Chattel, serf, and wage slaves in turn have served the possessing classes of the succeeding historical periods. He taught the class struggle, and that until the means of production cease to become monopolised by a class and become the property of

the whole people this must continue.

"Henry George advocated the panacea of a tax on land values. Now it would not help the working-class if all rates and taxes were abolished. The taxes are paid by the capitalists out of the surplus value taken by them from the working class.

"Says the Single Taxer, 'Free the land from the land monopolists, and then if the worker does not like to accept the wages offered he can go on the land!'

"Can he?"

"Single Tax will not do away with land monopoly. The man or company with most capital can still rent, i.e., pay the tax on the most land.

"But even if the land was freed by Single Tax, what then?"

"Why at the present time the small man cannot compete against the great businesses, and, in the same way, the small man on the land would be equally helpless.

"And the working man, is he to go on the land and scratch it with his nails? The State must not interfere—that is barred by Georgism as Socialistic. And the laborer is to compete with the large capitalist farmer!"

"Take an illustration: Sydney Harbour is free, but the Ferry Company can crush out any small competitor."

But the land, unlike the harbour, would not be freed by single tax. The State would have to exact by way of tax the highest rents possible for the land, and thus the best land would be monopolised by those best able to pay."

Scott Bennett concluded with an eloquent appeal for Socialism, which evoked ringing applause from the great majority of those

present.

Mr. Waldon's second speech was funny; very funny. He commenced by stating that some years ago, in company with Messrs. Beeby, Hughes, Holman, and other luminaries, he devoted one hour per week for 18 months to the study of Marx, and at the end of that time he came to the conclusion that Marx's economics were confusing and contradictory. Then he went on to show by his misconceptions of Marxism that certainly HE was confused.

According to Mr. Waldon, these are some of Marx's teachings:

"Quantitative and qualitative labor are all placed by Marx on a common level.

"All coats have the same value.

"All coats have the same price.

"An effect produced by a skilled artist is no different to an effect produced by a house-painter."

Then the Georgite speaker proceeded to ask conundrums, as:

"If the same labor on certain land produces eight bushels to the acre and on other land 30 bushels, has labor produced both values?"

The very terms used imply that in both cases labor produces the values. No one, of course, alleges that labor creates values out of nothing. "Labor applied to natural opportunities," runs the formula. Greater natural opportunities, greater return to labor. But labour is producer all the same.

Here is another gem:

"The Labor put into the Great Eastern produced not value, but a vessel that had to be broken up. Labor put into the Suez Canal produced something that continually appreciates in value."

The astounding lack of economic knowledge piled into those few lines must surely be a record!

Socially necessary labor power being the substance for value, a case of unnecessary or wasted labor power is brought forward against the Marxian theory of value, and an increase in the price of Suez Canal shares, caused by increasing shares of the surplus value which the holders of those shares are able to take out of the mass of surplus extracted from the workers, is similarly totally misunderstood.

Important.

Club and Group Members and "I. S. Review" subscribers whose papers fail to reach them by the Saturday mail deliveries are requested to immediately notify the Press Secretary, H. BORAX, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Members who become unfinancial are liable to have their "Review" supplies discontinued.

The Danish women are conducting a vigorous agitation for the right to vote.

Poverty IS a crime when there is plenty for all—and the working class are the guilty ones, for they support the system that makes poverty possible.

By a vote of 2,154 to 891 the employees of the railway workshops in New Zealand rejected a proposal to register under the Arbitration Act.

The characteristics that ruin a man in one class make him eminent in another. The faults of the burglar are the qualities of the financier; the manners and habits of a duke would cost a clerk his situation.—Bernard Shaw.

Under the Red Flag Australasia.

SYDNEY.

H. E. HOLLAND occupied the platform at Winston Hall on Friday last, and gave the first part of an admirable lecture on "Wages Boards Arbitration Acts, and Industrial Unionism." The attendance was very good, and a considerable amount of interest was taken in the lecture. The second part of the lecture will be delivered next Friday, when there will doubtless be another good audience.

The first Sunday evening meeting in the above hall, under the auspices of the International Socialists, took place on Sunday last. The hall, to the delight of all comrades, was crowded to the doors, the greatest enthusiasm being displayed by the large audience present. The Liedertafel gave several admirable numbers, and other excellent items were contributed by Mr. J. Hamilton, Miss Martin (who recited "The Housemaid"), and others. Mr. J. Hamilton was encored more than once for his spirited rendering of descriptive songs. Scott Bennett delivered an address on the "Outlook for Socialism in Australia," and was heartily applauded at the termination thereof. Comrade H. E. Holland occupied the chair. It is very evident from Sunday's gathering that the "Internationalists" are destined to have Socialist meetings on Sunday nights worthy of the great cause.

On Sunday afternoon, in the Domain, the International Socialists held a meeting on behalf of the

Airly miners. The attendance was excellent, and the sum of £7 was collected for the wives and children of the strikers. Comrades Mrs. Kenna (secretary, Tailoresses' Union), P. McDermott (president, Coal Lumpers' Union), Price, Holland, and Scott Bennett addressed the meeting, as also did Mr. Midgeley representing the Airly miners, and who deserves to be heartily congratulated on his clear statement of the Union's case.

The literature sellers were kept busy, a large quantity of Socialist literature being sold.

The secretary has, during the last week or two, received quite a number of inquiries from different parts of the State in regard to the International Socialist Group. On every hand there are indications of the great interest aroused in the propaganda work of the Internationalists.

Comrade Wutke presided at the piano in Winston Hall last Sunday. As usual, his playing was much appreciated.

May Day Tickets now on sale!

An orchestra and a choir! We are determined to have both in the near future at Winston Hall. Will comrades and friends willing to start either please hand in their names to the organiser or any of the managing committee.

Additional singers are required for our Sunday night meetings. Will comrades please note?

Literature sellers are required for our open air meetings. The sales of "Reviews" and other Socialist literature has increased at such a gratifying rate lately that the executive decided at the last meeting to call for further volunteers.

SALMAGUNDI.

By Various Contributors.

At the Central Criminal Court the other day, Charles Caldwell, a young man, was called up for sentence in connection with a leather-stealing charge. He had held a "position of confidence and trust" in a city firm, where he received the princely sum of £3 per week. And Judge Cohen (who gets £50 a week for his present needs, and is sure of a life pension of about £30 a week) was horrified at the enormity of the prisoner's crime. Of course, he (the judge) regretted that the young man's wife and children should have to suffer, but he "would not in this case extend the privilege of the First Offenders' Act to the prisoner, because it would be holding out a premium for defrauding employers." (The voice of the class-conscious Judge!) The man went to jail for two years! And the Labour Party cried aloud in a wilderness called Ignorance that only the appointment of a Judge of the Supreme Court as Chairman of the Industrial Appeal Court would make them happy for ever! And in the exuberance of their enthusiasm they declared that Judge Cohen was *the* fair and just Judge above all the Judges. But the working-class men who knew a thing or two said "Rats!"

The following par. from the "Flame" has caused the "Review" no end of worry:—

"A certain Socialist weekly" (which the first letter of its name is the "International Socialist Review," Sydney) has a nasty un-

comfortable habit of telling the truth as a rule. Occasionally, however, it has its lapses. For instance, it's assertion that a certain bloke is following in a certain cove's footsteps is not in accord with fact. The bloke referred to has overtaken the cove and now leads by numerous lengths. I am not sure the "I. S. R." will appreciate this correction. The bloke now leads—not the cove. And he'll get there first, too."

And we have finally decided to again send it along in print, with a request that Editor Jones of the "Barrier Untruth" (who is great at finding out some things) will furnish us with the correct interpretation thereof.

A word of cheer from Broken Hill. The "Flame" speaks:—

"The vigorous 'International Socialist Review of Australasia' is a welcome exchange of value and stimulus. Not long since it had its first birthday. Its foremost contributors are H. E. Holland, H. J. Hawkins, and H. Scott Bennett, and sound is their arsenal and smashing their cannon. Editor Holland's articles on union affairs—notably on behalf of the coal lumpers, the tailoresses and the jam factory employees—are splendidly and usefully eye-opening. Hawkins on current events, making keen points against middle-class Laborism and emphasising the economic signification, is a power for correct thinking and analysis. Bennett as exponent of Marxian philosophy and science is informatively virile. Long live the trio! The "Review," I'd weekly should be widely read. Are you a subscriber? If not, get enrolled."

Winston Hall, Sunday night.

"Charity Soup."

Is a recitation praiseworthy rendered by little Miss Martin at Winston Hall last Friday evening, a reference to something alleged to be as "thin as charity soup," led the chairman to remark that all charity soup isn't necessarily thin. Sometimes they thicken it with flies. The following extract from a recent "S. M. Herald" speaks for itself. It is also alleged that the particular soup herein referred to also spoke for itself:—"Further particulars were given at a meeting of the Board of Health held yesterday as to the seizure on Saturday at the Metropolitan Mission in Bourke-street of a quantity of impure meat, which disclosed a worse state of affairs than was at first supposed to exist. In addition to the meat, which Dr. Norris affirmed 'simply stank,' there was a large cauldron of water and old bones covered with a layer of dead flies. This also smelt abominably. When asked by an inspector of the board if this 'fly soup' were served out to the customers, the cook replied, 'Oh, yes, they're not particular; but we keep back the flies. Most of the bones are good.' The meat was sent round to the cool stores at once, but the manager could not take it in as it was so bad as to be likely to contaminate the food already there. It was decided to refer the whole question to the board's solicitor with a view to ascertaining whether the circumstances would warrant proceedings being taken." But, since the soup show in question is run by the church in capitalist class interests, it is not likely that any serious prosecution will follow.

Sam Hordern, jun., has been elected a member of the council of the Royal Agricultural Society of N.S.W. Sam junior doesn't know anything in particular about agricultural matters; but Sam senior has made some money out of a huge sweating business in which the selling of rags and things is a big item; and Sam junior's father-in-law insured people's lives, and carried them over the sea in awful boats, and took mortgages over their farms, and likewise took their pigs and potatoes and sold them in the city markets (incidentally making profits out of the mortgage, the freight charges, the commission charges, and a lot of other things). And the sum total makes it possible for Sam junior (who so far has never been guilty of doing anything in the way of useful work) to be a member of the council of the R.A.S. Sort of Stuck close to his dad and kept off the grass

And now he's a boss of the R.A.S.

Melbourne "Socialist" celebrates its second anniversary with a dinner and social evening on April 3. The "Review" sends birthday greetings.

What is a scab?—One who measures the usefulness of its class by its readiness to submit to his exploitation.—"Flame."

March number of the "Flame," just to hand, maintains the high standard of its predecessors.

Our article on the situation at Airly is unavoidably delayed till next issue, time pressure not permitting its publication in the present issue.

Sydney Coal Lumpers have voted the Airly miners £25.

Wade, Wages Boards, and Political Wasters.

By H. H. H.

H. E. HOLLAND did good and serviceable work in delivering his lecture, at our opening meeting in Winston Hall on Friday last, in exposure of the infamous Wages Board Act which the Wade Government, with the slightly veiled assistance of the "Labor" members, is forcing upon the working-class of this State. There was a large and attentive audience, keenly appreciative of the smashing indictment of the Bill itself and of the fraudulent nature of the alleged—a mere sham—fight of the sham Labor party. A few of the points brought out shall be presented, with comment.

First of all, of course, the point was well made that Arbitration Courts and Wages Boards are identical in basic principles—and identically bad, and doomed to failure, as all attempts to reconcile the interests of the working-class and their employers, the robbed and the robbers, must be. Wages Boards are just an attempt to cover the total failure of Arbitration by dressing the same fraudulent institution in order to bull-doze and mislead the

organised workers for a further period, and so put off the evil day, from the point of view of capital, when the workers shall awaken to their class position, and act thereon.

Now, some friends will disagree with the force of the charges thus made against these "Labor" advocates of Capitalism. Let them first consider that the penalty clauses of the Wages Board Bill: the prohibition of the right to strike under heavy penalties: the threat against not only property—which would not affect us—but life and liberty involved in this dastardly Act, which penalises men and women with fine and imprisonment, if they dare even to advocate strikes; an intolerable conditions having forced a section of workers into war, to assist in feeding them and their wives and children; provisions that will render unions liable to ruin if they levy themselves to help their fellow workers* in time of industrial trouble—let these friends consider that in all the hours of useless platitudes poured forth by the Labor members in the N.S.W. Parliament dealing with this Bill, not one word of protest is reported as having been uttered by any one of them against

this aspect of this monstrous measure. The "Labor" members have spent their time in pleading that an Appeal Court with a Supreme Court Judge must be arranged, and that the unions, where such exist, shall have the exclusive privilege of leading the workers to the Wages Boards shambles to be shorn or poleaxed.

Some will doubt this, therefore the following quotations, extracted by comrade Holland and quoted in his lecture from the speeches of the "Labor" members on the Bill should prove conclusive evidence:

"Mr. Beeby, replying on behalf of the Labor Party, said he agreed with the Premier that the Bill should be discussed free from all party feeling. His party recognised a very serious danger in the present industrial position, that would take little to involve the country in a serious crisis; and the attitude which the House took on the Bill would have a bearing on the immediate industrial unrest. HIS SIDE DID NOT CLAIM ANY MONOPOLY OR SYMPATHY WITH THE WAGE-EARNERS."

Thus it is plain, officially stated by Mr. Beeby, speaking for the Party, that the "Labor" party is not and does not profess to be a working-class party. It sees

"serious danger in the present industrial position"! Danger to whom? Danger to the capitalists because the unrest amongst the workers shows that they are waking up to the real meaning of the blighting system of capitalist exploitation. The rapid spread of the principles of industrial unionism of the I.W.W. type, class not trade unionism, has evidently frightened the master-class and their hangers-on, so the Wages Boards scheme, with its promotion of sectionalism and its penalties for genuine working-class methods, has been devised.

After a lot of wind-sparring, Mr. Beeby concluded by offering the Labor Party proposals to improve Wade's scheme for union-smashing, and added:

"The Labor Party was prepared to help the Premier to make awards effective, and punishment for disobedience salutary. . . . UNIONISM AS CONDUCTED IN AMERICA, UNCONTROLLED, WAS A DANGER TO THE COMMUNITY."

The uncontrolled American unionism referred to is obviously the Western Federation of Miners, an industrially organised union which has fought a magnificent battle against Capitalism in Western America, and which

if it had been "controlled" in the interests of the bosses as it is proposed to control N.S.W. Unionism would have been as tame a thing as the average labor-crook manipulated trade union is in Australia to-day. Mr. Beeby let the cat out of the bag in this admission and made it evident that industrial or class unionism is what capitalism really fears and seeks to provide against.

Mr. Arthur Griffith followed in much the same strain. There is no class war about Mr. Griffith—the Broken Hill Miners who toil and sweat and give their lives for the profit of the mine-owners are bound up with their exploiters in a community of interest. Here is a luminous illustration of Mr. Griffith's position. Said he:

"There are black sheep in every community, and the object of industrial legislation is to raise the bad employer up to the standard of the good one." And, like all the other speakers on the "Labor" side, he followed Mr. Beeby's lead and declared: "The chairmen of the boards should in all cases be Supreme Court Judges."

So Mr. Griffith agrees with the continued plunder of the

workers. All he wants is that the amount of the plunder shall be decided by a capitalist Judge, the nominee of the Capitalist State.

His profound pronouncement about the "good employer" and the "bad employer" reminds the writer of the story of the good Jew and the bad Jew.

"Moses," said the Jew, when their host had temporarily left the dinner table, "these are good spoons; I take one." And he slipped a silver spoon in his boot, whilst his 'good' friend looked shocked. Then the host came back, and the good gentleman said to him: "I will show you a conjuring trick. I take this spoon and place it in my boot, so!"—suing the action to the world. "Now you will find it in Ikey's boot." And the host looked in the "bad" man's boot and found his spoon there; but the "good" man was undiscovered and walked off with the plate.

That is about the difference between the "good" employer and the "bad" employer—both of them live by exploiting the workers. Occasionally one makes the mistake of being found out, and Mr. Griffith's and his like cry: "Bad man! We must bring you up

to the standard of the other brigands."

Then we have Mr. McGowen: "The Opposition desired to face this question of arbitration in the same spirit as the Premier. His party had no right to legislate for one section of the community, the wage-earner; and the Government, on the other hand, had no right to legislate for the wage-payer. All members of the House were there to legislate for the country as a whole; and this question he agreed should be treated outside party. . . .

The Opposition recognised that this question was above party politics, AND HAD REFUSED TO ADDRESS A PUBLIC MEETING OF INDIGNATION with regard to the proposed Bill, because they wished to see if there was a common ground on which to argue its terms. He wanted to thank the Premier on behalf of the opposition side of the House, for the generous treatment he had given them in this Bill."

Now, you working-men, who still cling to the "Labor" party, what do you think of this "smodge" to Wade and Co.? What is your candid opinion of these persons who have climbed into Parliament by professing to represent Labor, and who now deny that they are there

to look after our interests as workers, and who hasten to assure the capitalist that they are there to look after his interests too?

Out of their own mouths they are condemned—this opposition, these marionette politicians who dance and bob and bow to a prearranged tune. They refused to take part in an indignation meeting. Of course, their object is not to arouse the class spirit of the workers and cause rebellion against Capitalism, but to "allay industrial unrest," and assist to tie up the workers as securely as possible whilst the bosses continue to plunder them.

Does this last statement seem too strong? Listen—it is Mr. McGowen who speaks:—

"While thanking the Premier, he would say that all he did in this new Bill was to tolerate unionism. . . . WITHOUT ENCOURAGING UNIONISM IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO ESTABLISH ANY MACHINERY TO ENFORCE AN AWARD UPON EACH LARGE OR SMALL UNION."

Mr. McGowen wants Unionism recognised in order to more easily "control" the unions; and Mr. Wade's Bill will control the unions by threatening—and if necessary looting—the Union funds

under the penalty clauses if the workers in the unions decline to submit to the dictation of the capitalist-made and capitalist-controlled Wages Boards.

"The debate should be made a non-party one," said "Labor" member Charlton. An attack on workers' organisations "non-party" in the eyes of "Labor" members!

"He (Mr. Charlton) did not consider that the whole of the proceedings should be open to the public. There were many things connected with companies which should not be considered publicly . . . Everything except profits and losses should be dealt with in open court."

It would never do to let the workers know how much the profits—the surplus value—the plunder—amounted to.

"Labor" member Holman, lawyer-like, wanted an Appeal Court and a Judge: and, when Wade answered favorably as to recognising the unions—which, as Mr. McGowen says, means easier enforcement of penalties—Mr. Holman indulged in quite a song of satisfaction.

And these be your idols, oh P.L. Leaguers. These are the brazen images with feet of clay and faces of brass that we Socialists are asked to

fall down before and worship. "Why not come into the Labor Leagues and convert them to Socialism?" suggested one questioner at the close of comrade Holland's two hours speech.

Why not? "Because," as the lecturer replied, "long years ago we proved the futility of the 'converting' process! Because the Labor members, generally speaking, reflect the politics of their leagues! And because the party has proved itself not worth converting at the price demanded—the assumption by the Socialist movement of responsibility for the deeds of the 'Labor' party."

We are satisfied to stand for the working-class position, first, last and all the time. The Socialists are the only working-class political organisation. The Socialist Federation will continue to fight against capitalism in all its manifestations, Wages Boards and Arbitration Courts alike, against Wade and McGowen, for, after all, in what do they differ? And in due time the thinking and sincere and sturdy working men and women will jettison their labor leagues, and join the united socialists, the party of the working-class.

Next Friday, April 3rd, at Winston Hall commencing at 8, H. E. Holland will deliver his concluding address.

Brief Hints.

COL. BACON is of the opinion that Roosevelt never attacked a Spaniard when he was down. Our recollection is that Haywood is an American.

The man out of work has now a chance to figure out how much he would lose by the Socialists dividing up.

The very critics who charge that Socialism would make everybody dependent upon the government seem to think it all right to make a lot of people dependent upon private charity.

We do not expect capitalists to like Socialism any more than we like capitalism.

If capital is "timid" and seeks the bank vaults, it isn't afraid to exploit child labor when it is profitable.

There are two ways to become respectable. One is to get money. The other is to get more.

Socialism will destroy individuality—the sort of individuality that flourishes upon the poverty and suffering of the working-class.

A Hungarian noble was discovered to be working as a porter in a New York hotel. It was so unusual to find an aristocrat doing useful labor

that several of the papers got out special editions about it.

The capitalists do not believe the workers are entitled to all they produce because the workers themselves do not claim it.

A nation cannot be free where the means of life are not free to all.

If the capitalists did not own the machinery of production and distribution, they could not appropriate the wealth created by the labor of the working class.

Many people are so accustomed to dirt under capitalism that they can hardly imagine getting along without dirt under Socialism.

The waste of men is less important to capitalists than the loss of profits.

The morals of the working class are always of great concern to the class whose morals are reflected in the Thaw and other cases.

You may believe all men have equal opportunities, but the belief will not bring you up to the food standard enjoyed by a rich banker's poodle.

He who steals the worker's purse to-day will get stung.—New York "Worker."

Sparks from the "Flame"

WE observe that "Barrier Truth" with much unction refers to the Group as "anti-Labor." This effort to fasten on a truly working class body of unionists an opprobrious epithet usually reserved for enemies of the working class may be magnificent tactics, but is certainly unfair. Still let it go. The movement advances—ca ira! Possibly our epithets may straighten out things. If the Group is 'anti-labor,' then, conversely, the Laborite is 'anti-Socialist.' Up alongside Georgie Reid, ha, ha! Right-o—anti-Labor v. anti-Socialist. So be it.

The man of TACT is the individual with the greatest possible amount of smooch on his sleeve, and his arm hidden behind him.

'Frilly' Hughes, one of Labor's gods, is slowly developing from the Lib.-Lab. chrysalis into the smellful capitalist butterfly. His latest outbreak was against the philosophy underlying the writings of Jack London. According to the Wobbler the 'frill' the general strike is absurd, Socialism in our time an imbecility, and the agitator a blo-

upon the landscape. By the way, "Frilly's" serious occupation in life is the lucrative one of swallowing the succulent costs; his chief recreation, strike-breaking.

The International Socialists are making splendid headway. Larger and larger crowds attend our meetings, and every week numbers of new members are enrolled. Last Sunday night Winston Hall couldn't hold the crowd that assembled to mark the Sunday opening. Our literature sales show a marked increase and last quarter's "Review" accounts reveal an increasingly healthy condition.

Socialists who honestly believe in industrial organization on I.W.W. lines cannot honestly stand for sectional and sectarian organisations of Socialists. Think it out! And get into line!

Should not every Socialist be a subscriber to the three S.F.A. papers, "Socialist," "Review" and "Flame." Ours is pioneer work, heavy at that, while our responsibility—our duty to the living and the coming—is sacred. Upon the members of the S.F.A. so much depends that a moment's thought must bring conviction as to the imperativeness of self-sacrifice and effort, EFFORT, EFFORT. We do not go back: our path lies forward. Our failure would be working-class defeat.—"Flame."

In America.

A LAW prohibiting the employment of children in factories at night is unconstitutional.

A law rendering railway corporations liable for damages to workmen injured and to the families of workmen killed in their services is unconstitutional.

A labor union is a "labor trust" and may be dissolved by order of a judge.

It is unlawful for a labor organisation to publish the fact that a non-union firm is a non-union firm.

It is unlawful for workingmen to agree not to use goods manufactured by non-union labor.

It is lawful for corporations to establish a rule barring from employment working-men who belong to unions.

Officers of a union are responsible and may be punished by fine and imprisonment for the unlawful acts of individual members of the union, although such acts were committed without their knowledge or consent and against their advice and instruction.

A union which, by publishing the truth about an anti-union manufacturer, reduces his profit, may be compelled to repay him three times the

profits he would have otherwise made, plus costs of suit and attorneys' fees.

And, by plain implication, such a manufacturer to collect such damages, may not only levy on the union treasury, but may seize the private property of any individual member of the union.

Now, where did Premier Wade get those Wages Boards Penalties ideas of his from?

In the slavery days, when a revenue cutter steamed out of Boston Harbor to bear back to slavery a fugitive black brother, the New York "Tribune" published the following verses:

All hail the flaunting lie!
The Stars grow pale and dim;
The Stripes are bloody scars,
A lie the flaunting hymn.
It shields the pirate's deck;
It binds a man in chains.
It yokes the captive's neck
And wipes the bloody stains.
Tear down the flaunting lie!
Half-mast the starry flag,
Insult no sunny sky
With hate's polluted rag
Destroy it ye who can;
Deep sink it in the waves,
It bears a fellow man
To groan with fellow slaves.

The "Review" wants regular correspondents in Melbourne, Broken Hill, Adelaide, Brisbane, Newcastle, and other centres. Who will volunteer?

Why Blackleg?

By H. E. HOLLAND.

WHEN the carters decided that they would refuse to assist the employers to defeat the wharf laborers, and when, in accordance with that resolution, they ceased work and organised against every attempt to get blackleg cargo on to the wharves they took up a very proper attitude—an attitude which, had it been maintained by the carters and supported by organised labor, must have won right through. Unfortunately, "as a matter of tactics," the joint strike committee—which is influenced in its every action by Mr. W. M. Hughes—decided that the men must return to work. This decision evidently arose out of a very discreditable fear, on the part of the committee, of the threatened imposition of the agreement penalties—an agreement which is, from a working-class viewpoint, altogether ultra vires, and which therefore should not be seriously considered. It was declared, at the time the carters were ordered back to work, that the seamen would not sail the ships, and that therefore no harm could result from the cargo being placed on the wharves. Now that a few blackleg sailors and engineers have been procured, they find the cargo ready for them to take away—carted there by UNION carters. When the wharf laborers were sent back, also as a matter of "tactics," to work for the deep-sea companies (whose members have since pledged themselves to help the coastal companies to get blacklegs), they were told that no harm could result from their going back, because the carters would refuse to cart blackleg cargo. When the battle is over the "Review" will be able to deal with

certain phases of the conduct of this strike. In the meantime, we want to point out to the carters that when their executive refused to call a special meeting (when properly requisitioned to do so) to consider whether union carters should still be forced to do the work of blacklegs, it was at the instance of their own president that the executive assumed that grave responsibility; and, in the fewest possible words, we want to ask the carters, WHY BLACKLEG? Even the fact that a joint committee decrees that cargo must be dumped on the wharves—alongside the other fact that the dumping of it there makes it easier for the employers to break the strike—does not in the least justify the members of the Carters' Union in aiding the employers by making blacklegs of themselves. The majority of the carters know this. The majority of them bitterly resent being directed to continue at such work. Most of them know that if it is continued its inevitable effect must be to break the strike and bring disaster to the waterside unions. Therefore, there is only one course open to the carters. WHY BLACKLEG? The Coal Lumpers are furnishing lessons for all industrial workers. Every time an attempt is made to start scab wharf laborers on any boat on which coal lumpers are employed, the coal lumpers immediately cease work. By correct methods the present strike might be won in 24 hours. Let the carters refuse to allow themselves to be made blacklegs of. Let them move along ahead of their president, ahead of the joint committee, ahead of their executive, ahead of anyone who would ask them to do scab work. Let them STRIKE AGAIN. Why should they BLACKLEG?

FAUGH-A-BALLAGH.

By LUBRA, in the "Flame."

Would you help the battling forces
'Gainst the wrong that now holds sway?
Would you strike a blow for freedom
And your shackles cast away?

Would you guide benighted people,
Help to feed them, lift them up?
Would you call to nature's banquet
All who famish—bid them sup?

Would you save our Fair Australia
From woes threatening to enchain,
Striking boldly 'gainst a system
Built by fraud and greed of gain?

Help to down the class whose victims
Are your flesh and blood and bone?
(God! the thought of murdered comrades
Turns my heart's blood cold as stone.)

Would you? Then awake, ye dullards,
Force your fetters! Break away?
Shout the battle cry of Ireland,
Faugh-a-Ballagh! Clear the way!

Would you? Then arise from serfdom,
Be men! Slaves no longer be.
Fight for Right—the cause you stand for—
Justice and Fraternity!

Faugh-a-Ballagh! Up the hillside,
Faugh-a-Ballagh! O'er the plain,
Faugh-a-Ballagh! Eastward, Westward,
Louder! Clearer! Yet again!

The Tragedy of It.

By H. E. HOLLAND.

THE Sydney Wharf Laborers' strike still drags out. So does the "conference" between the employers and Mr. W. M. Hughes.

In the meantime, the Wade Government, with the "passive assistance" of His Majesty's Constitutional Opposition—the Labor Party—has rushed the Wages Boards Bill through the Legislative Assembly, and is now forcing it through the House of Landlords for the quicker sledgehammering of the wharf laborers; while the blackleg-manned boats come and go (sometimes, as in the case of the "Bega," they go to the bottom of the sea); and the union carters continue to drive their loads of cargo to the waterside, to be placed aboard the steamers of the blackleg employers by blackleg wharf laborers, and sailed away by blackleg officers, blackleg engineers, and blackleg sailors.

This is the level to which "tactical" manoeuvring from the standpoint of professionalism in politics and sectionalism in industrial organisation has brought "trade" unionism.

Organised scabbery by the compulsion and dictation of middle-class interests?

Scientific organisation—organisation on the lines of Industrial Unionism—could never present such a regrettable spectacle, such a ghastly failure on the field of conflict.

Again we say, if the wharf laborers are to win, it will only be as the result of united assistance from the organised workers.

The Strike Committee has appealed for money; and to this appeal every union should respond—in order that the women and children might be shielded as much as possible from the bitterness of want.

But let it be clearly understood that money can't win victory on the banners of the wharf laborers. Only prompt and decisive action on the part of the working class can do that.

"We are straining every nerve to prevent the trouble from spreading," the joint committee says in effect.

That statement is one of the most blunderingly stupid that could be made.

Loyalty to the interests of the class they claim to stand for, honest and scientific methods, the welfare of the wives and children of the men against whom the owners have directed their attack, all demand that "the trouble" shall spread.

They who would prevent the spreading of it will favor the scabbing of one section of trade unionists against another section.

There is no hope—there never will be any hope for the working class—until the workers themselves have learned the lesson of scientific organisation, and the mighty power such organisation will bring to their class.

For an army of soldiers to fight in isolated and conflicting sections on the battlefield against an entrenched and well-organised foe would be reckoned an idiotic thing.

Yet that is exactly what is happening in the wharf laborers' case.

For one section of an army to carry ammunition to the foe for the slaughter of their own comrades would be described in the harshest dictionary terms that apply to traitorism.

Yet, while the wharf laborers (with Mr. W. M. Hughes for their general) are fighting on the industrial battlefield against a foe whose class power is linked from hemisphere to hemisphere by chains of legal might and golden strength, the carters (who also have for their general Mr. W. M. Hughes) are daily, hourly, furnishing that mighty foe

with powder and shot and shell for the slaying of their comrades, the wrecking of labor's fortifications, and the sacrificing of the workers' wives and children.

The historian of a future day may find words strong enough to describe such tactics and such generalship; the Socialist writer of the present time finds none.

Once again we appeal to the carters.

Neither employers, nor officials, nor committees, nor anybody else should be permitted to stand in the way of correct working class action being taken.

The wharf labourers are in the right. But there is every danger of their defeat being effected by the insane "tactics" of their "leaders," and the influence of the same leaders on kindred organisations.

The carters should STRIKE AGAIN!

There is no other way to materially help the wharf laborers.

For the carters to continue working—for other kindred unionists to continue working—on wharves and boats where the employers are endeavoring to crush the wharf laborers by the utilisation of scab labor—well, the TRAGEDY of it!

Broken Hill Notes.

THE position here is very much mixed. The A.L.F. and Jones made a horrible hash over Tillett's meetings. Because we had correspondence with him, they did not want to have anything to do with an "anti-labor" man. Everything here is anti-labor, now.

The meetings organised by the Group were very successful, Ben saying the right things, things that struck the Labor party and "Truth" very hard, especially on palliatives. They were entirely "broke up," and it is beginning to dawn upon them that there are quite a number of people in Broken Hill who believe in Socialism; and to the crowd that bosses the A.L.F. and A.M.A., that is a crime. You MUST believe in them and their Labor Party, if you are a workman. They are now showing their teeth. The fight here will be very bitter; and yet they are afraid of us. Some of them are counselling the different bodies to be friendly to us, others are for wiping us out altogether; and so the wrangle goes on amongst them; but there is one thing we can beat the lot of them on, and that is our Saturday night meetings in

the street, where we tell the crowd exactly what we think of the Labor Party; and what is more, the crowd likes to hear what we have to say about them. We get a good hearing every time.

A few weeks ago the S.D.C. and the A.M.A. were going to have propaganda meetings, but they have not started yet.

Last Sunday night Tom Hogan was down to lecture on "why the S.D. Club will do" but as only three turned up the meeting it was postponed.

Of course we had a meeting at the Hippodrome. We have decided not to attend any more S.D.C. meetings.

Our Sunday School is going stronger than ever. It is a magnificent success. Last Monday we had a tea meeting celebrating the Paris Commune. We had 200 children at the meeting, and between 400 and 500 people were there altogether. Ben Tillett gave a short address on the Commune, and everything went off alright. On Tuesday evening Ben gave an address at the Hippodrome, his first well address in Australia, and we had a successful meeting the next day. We took him out to Stephen's Creek and showed him "our beautiful scenery."

There is no doubt Tillett has

done us a lot of good, and by the way he dealt with the Labor Party here, he has made our position pretty clear.

There is a fine row brewing in "Barrier Truth" office, about which more anon.

The butchers on strike have started a co-operative concern. They have 300 £1 shares taken up, and they say they can have any quantity of stock, so long as they pay cash for it.

In the N.S.W. Assembly "Labor Member" Andy Kelly made an attack on the proprietors of the blackleg-manned "Bega" — recently lost in South Coast waters. Kelly alleged that the sea-cock had been left open, and that vessels were sent to sea in a rotten condition. When vigorously and offensively attacked by David Fell, instead of hurling his insults back in the teeth of the Middle Harbour dudeling, Kelly ignominiously backed down, and told the House how deeply he sympathised with the owners of the "Bega," who were employing blackleg officers and crew in an endeavor to beat the unionist wharf laborers.

In the Legislative Council, Labor-member Flowers declared that he agreed entirely

with the principle of the Wages Boards Bill; and Labor-member Wilson urged, in effect, that it was a carefully-prepared and creditable measure. The Upper House will adopt the measure, practically in the form desired by the Wade Government and the Employers' Federation.

The McGowen Party accepted the PRINCIPLE of the Wages Boards Bill, including its penalties, but objected to certain minor details. It was against these detail matters that the Labor Party voted on the third reading, and NOT against the fundamental principles of the Bill itself.

May Day Demonstration.—Manchester Unity Hall, Friday, May 1. Concert and speeches, 8 till 10. Dancing 10 till 2.

Winston Hall, Sunday Night.—Lectures, Songs, Recitations. Congregational Singing.

IMPORTANT.

CLERK and Group Members and "I.S. Review" subscribers whose papers fail to reach them by the Saturday mail deliveries are requested to immediately notify the Press Secretary, H. BORAX, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Members who become unfinancial are liable to have their "Review" supplies discontinued.

Members and Subscribers should immediately notify the Press Secretary of change of address.

SALMAGUNDI.

By Various Contributors.

BARRIER "Truth" says: "We have repeatedly argued in these columns that the Labor Movement is meaningless unless it is definitely and distinctly pledged to Socialism. The grounds for the withdrawal of the Group was that the Labor Party is not Socialistic. That this charge may be truly made against a large proportion of Australian Laborism cannot be denied. But the Barrier is surely exempt. Here the Labor Movement is militantly Socialistic. Have we not repeatedly sent to the annual Labor Conferences a motion in favor of an uncompromising Socialistic objective? Our unions have flung aside, in spirit, the old exclusive trammels of craft organization. We recognise fully all our Labor politics must be based upon industrial unionism. These are facts, and it only remains for the Labor Movement in Broken Hill to definitely declare for Socialism irrespective of any other part of Australia, and these internecine differences will cease." "Barrier Truth" doesn't mean to say that Broken Hill

must enter the ranks of the honest Socialist movement. It merely wishes the Broken Hill laborites to declare for Socialism while still remaining in the ranks of the anti-Socialist, middle-class Labor Party, vainly believing that the honest Socialists of the Barrier Group would be trapped by such a trick. What a spectacle, anyhow! The Barrier P. L. League pledged to a Socialist objective as a district council and to the Labor Party's Australian-sectiment, nationalisation-of-monopolies objective as part of a national movement.

"Barrier Truth" — that queer journal with the Machiavellian editor — has found it possible to take an hour of from its work of publishing studied falsehoods concerning the Australian Socialist Movement to say this concerning the party its editor is solemnly bound to uphold: — "The Barrier delegate's report upon the late conference of the P.L.L. held in Sydney makes sad reading. Notwithstanding the official answer to the P.L.L. Executive, the truth is borne home that THE LATE CONFERENCE WAS AN ABSOLUTE FAILURE IN DEALING WITH THE TRUE WORKING CLASS PRINCIPLES. The class

consciousness of Delegate Jabez Wright was struck by the incapacity of the Conference. HE HAS SHOWN CONCLUSIVELY THAT THE P.L.L. EXECUTIVE IS AN AUSTRALIAN EDITION OF TAMMANY HALL. Barrier Laborism is indebted to Mr. Wright for his fearless exposure of these undemocratic procedures, and his impeachment of the alleged leaders of Labor. The lesson to be learned is that the working class must trust no leaders. It is the leaders who always betray. The working-class must understand its demands and requirements so well that it will be impossible for any leader to fool it." Now, if the Conference was a failure in dealing with working class principles, does it not follow that the party of which the Conference is a reflex must also be an absolute failure, etc.? And if the Executive is an Australian Tammany Hall, how shall the general movement that gives the Executive extended life be described? — Will "Barrier Truth" tell us?

The betrayal and crucifixion of labor! "S. M. Herald" of March 31 reports that Messrs. Flowers, M.L.C., and Carmichael, M.L.A., recently met the Master Painters' rep-

resentatives, and seriously proposed, "That a conference, presided over by an independent chairman, be held, and the Rev. I. Carr Smith was suggested for that position. It was also proposed that the chairman should draw up an agreement binding on both parties UNTIL THE INDUSTRIAL BILL BECAME LAW, and that application be then made for an award. The men, it was also stated, should return to work forthwith."

Senator Platt, on his last visit to the Manhattan Beach Hotel, allowed a pretty little girl, a Western millionaire's daughter, to be presented to him. The little girl, in the course of her many delightful chats with the aged statesman, said: "Tell me, won't you, senator, what political economy is?" "Political economy, my dear child," Senator Platt replied, "is the art of never buying more votes than you actually need." — S.F. "Argonaut."

The entrance of the Australian Young People's Association, the union of Socialist Sunday Schools of Great Britain, and the F.N.G.S. of Italy to the International Union, has taken place. The union of British Sunday Schools represents 3,000 members, and

the Italian F.N.G.S., 3,808 members.

In "Christian" England! Bernard Vaughan, a brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan, in the course of a plea on behalf of the bill which came before the House of Commons recently against the sweatshops, gave a graphic illustration of the manner in which the poor workers in the east end of London are compelled to live. In a small room, he said, which ought to be occupied by not more than two persons, there were twelve machines working all day and late in the evening. Then the machines were removed and straw mattresses laid on the floor, men being admitted to sleep. At 2.30 in the morning these men were turned into the street, and the room was relet to another set of sleepers, who were driven out at 6.30 a.m. on the return of the machine workers.

Broken Hill laborites' attempt to smash the genuine Socialist Sunday School by an opposition school on bogus lines, is causing no small amount of consternation in Sydney "labor" circles. The politician element, which vehemently declaims at election times that the L.P. is NOT a Socialist movement, is won-

dering how on earth the P.L.L. "Socialist" Sunday School is to be explained away. An honest statement as to its being merely an attempt to smother a genuine working-class school is regarded as utterly out of the question, and it looks as if the professional labor politician was in serious danger of being found out—both by the "cocky," whose votes he solicits at any price, and the worker he has hoodwinked and sold out so often.

A Broken Hill parson named Schäfer—a most violent advocate of the capitalist class—was recently served by the sanitary inspector with a summons, on account of his yard being in a dirty condition. The parson (who had only recently been engaged in a frenzied denunciation of Socialism and all its ways) hastened to interview the Mayor, and succeeded in squaring the case, and hushing matters up, for a sum of £2 6s. And the Mayor that allowed the clerical libeller of the working class to buy his way out of a public prosecution is a "Labor" Mayor!

Winston Hall, Sunday evening. Solos, Recitations, Revolutionary Congregational Singing. Lecturette.

The Searchlight.

By H.J.H.

HERE is something for the municipalisers—the gas and water "Socialists"—to think over seriously: The Manchester Corporation (England) owns a great municipal tramway undertaking. The magnitude of the enterprise can be estimated from the fact that it is capitalised at £1,750,000, and relieved the rates—which otherwise would have been paid by property owners—by £25,000 last year; 4,174 workers are employed, and their wages amount to £5,400 per week. See the point? The average wage of the sweated work people employed on this municipal tram service amounts to £1 5s. 10½d. per week. What wealth! Go on you thick-headed laborites struggling for "the extension of the powers of the" (capitalist) "State and the" (capitalist) "municipality." Don't learn from the experience of other workers in other countries.

The annual takings of the Manchester Car Service amounted to £709,800. The wages totaled £280,800. Where did the balance of £429,000 go? Well, information is not so hard to account for all of it, but dividends to bondholders, reduction of rates to the profit of landlords and house-owners, etc., will score a considerable share. But, says the manipulator, tram fares have been reduced. Oh, yes, quite so, but house-rents have shown an upward tendency just in proportion as the increased facility of access by tram has been provided, and wages show a declining motion, just as labor can be more rapidly and cheaply drawn from larger areas.

Think it out.

Under the heading "Diddled," the Sydney "Worker"—the Worker!!!—spreads itself as follows:

"Mr. McGowen's affability is almost as costly to the cause of Labor in New South Wales as is Mr. Deakin's to that of Australian Nationality. Political strife is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, and it would undoubtedly be a better world if the political atmosphere were always serene. But it isn't. And the political leader who accepts the protestations of his opponents as genuine is likely soon to be in a parlous way. The Bill for the mutilation of Trade Unions, hypocritically termed the Industrial Disputes Bill, is a case in point. Mr. Wade is as full of protestations of friendliness and patriotism as the South Sea is of ice. No second-hand clothes seller could be more generous in praise of his wares than is the Premier in praise of Trade Unionism; but his steamroller majority flattens out every vital amendment with relentless regularity. And Mr. McGowen praises the Premier for his patriotism, and professes to be filled with joy at the thought that the Bill is to be made a non-party measure. And evidently the Party is so charmed with Mr. Wade's affability and Mr. McGowen's affability that it hasn't thought it necessary to lay down any fixed plan of campaign, so that we have the spectacle of Labor members proposing vital amendments, other Labor members opposing them, and others refraining from voting. All of which may be a great triumph for affability, but is school-boy politics, and must be a perpetual joy to the Employers' Federation." But the "Worker" isn't in earnest, for in another column occurs the following:—

"The Labor Party arranged that Mr. Beeby should be the first member of the Opposition to deal critically with the Boards' Bill. Mr. Beeby is well known to be specially competent, by temperament and experience, to deal with the question, and, as his speech proved, the choice was happy and effective."

So the "Worker" evidently endorses Beeby's position. Well, what is that position? We quoted from the report of Beeby's speech last week, we will quote it again:

"Mr. Beeby, replying on BEHALF OF THE LABOR PARTY, said he agreed with the Premier that the Bill should be discussed free from all party feeling. His party recognised a very serious danger in the present industrial position, that would take little to involve the country in a serious crisis; and the attitude which the House took on the Bill would have a bearing on the immediate industrial unrest. HIS SIDE DID NOT CLAIM ANY MONOPOLY OF SYMPATHY WITH THE WAGE-EARNERS."

Later in this speech Mr. Beeby, still speaking officially as representative of the "Labor" Party said:

"The Labor Party was prepared to help the Premier to make awards effective, and punishment for disobedience salutary."

And further

"Unionism as conducted in America, uncontrolled, was a danger to the community."

There you are, working-class laborites, that is the official attitude, not of Beeby only, but of the Party. When the Sydney "Worker" just makes a personal attack on McGowen whilst praising Beeby, whose utterances are pilloried above, we see that the "Worker" is not in earnest, and simply

seeks to mislead laborites into a personal row with McGowen as a leader, when in fact the whole bundle of the Labor Party is so factually implicated that nothing will effect a cure but a surgical operation—the severance of the working-class from the party that has betrayed it.

The elevated episcopal pedagogue, Bishop Welldon, has been spouting on the subject of Socialism to an audience of English Laborites. The Bishop is in favor of municipalism—naturally, see paragraph above—but Socialism! Oh! that is quite a different thing. Welldon says that Socialism "involves an immensity of change quite out of comprehension." That, secondly, "a vast accumulation of responsibility would fall on the shoulders of the State." And, thirdly, "Socialism would be a violation of human nature."

How unconsciously funny these solemn old men in petticoats and lawn sleeves are! The narrow mind of a Bishop cannot conceive of the immense change caused by the workers booting the "superior classes"—Bishops and all!—out of the way, and owning and controlling their own product. Therefore, says the learned quidnunc, cannot be! Totally unable to understand that the Social Revolution will abolish the present Political State, and that the new State, the Industrial State, will consist of organisations of workers to control production, the Bishop enlarges on the impossibility of the State controlled as at present controlling production. He is right there—but he proves himself blind and incapable in supposing that this is an objection to Socialism.

Finally, the Right Reverend Father in God—sounds a blasphemous

title for a mere man, doesn't it, but it's quite the thing, for Bishops—blackguards poor human nature, and blasphemes the God he is supposed to believe in, and in whose image, according to the Bishop's creed, human nature was moulded, as follows:

"The characteristics of men in all ages were—a desire to rise in the world, a desire to bequeath property so obtained. If men take away the hope of benefitting by the improvements brought by individuals into the world, it would mean the improvement of the world of those progressive tendencies which leave life a little better than they find it. Men will work best when they are left to choose their own work."

It seems incredible, but this learned and solemn ignoramus was received with applause! Any audience with a sense of humor would have found it impossible to avoid Homeric laughter. Fancy this grave jester in sober suitings defending Capitalism because men have made its domination so much choice of the kind of work they will do!

And what a joke Christianity must be to this well-paid ecclesiastic, professed follower of the Galilean carpenter, who despised property and condemned avarice—avarice, upon the gratification of which vice the Bishop rests the possibilities of progress.

As a matter of fact Socialism does not do away with the desire to rise in the world—but it would make it impossible for any to rise by trampling on the faces and riding on the backs of their fellows. Property will still be possessed, but in common, and will cease to be usable to oppress man-

kind. It will be unnecessary to bequeath property, and the desire to do so will vanish with the new order of society which will ensure plenty for all, and a full and free life for succeeding generations as for the present.

We cannot say "Well done, well done"—unless you really did mean your effort as an elaborate joke.

S.F.A. Executive.

At an executive meeting held on Monday night, the publication of H. E. Holland's "Wages Boards" lecture in pamphlet form was authorised, price 2d. per copy, wholesale 1s. per dozen.

It was decided to recommend that Conference be held in Sydney on June 13, and also to invite resolutions for agenda.

Matters of finance were also dealt with.

Ex-Senator Staniforth Smith (who was worked into an official job in New Guinea by the Deakin Government) has got himself mixed up in a nice large land scandal. That's not his real crime, though. He's been found out.

Winston Hall, Sunday night. Lecture by Scott Bennett. Solos, Congregational Singing, Recitations.

Two new pamphlets you must read: "Economic Foundations of Australian Politics," and "Labor Sledge-Hammered: or Wages Boards, Arbitration Act, and the Socialist Alternative, Industrial Unionism."

May Day Demonstration, Manchester Unity Hall, Sydney, Monday, May 1.

About Women.

THE strong woman demands rights.

The weak woman obtains privileges through spite or cunning.

The modern woman is not satisfied with being a purely womanly woman. She wants to be Human.

The ignorant man derides the woman movement.

The narrow-minded man combats the woman movement.

The wise man studies the women movement.

The women who have the most on them have the least in them.

Woman has been to man sometimes goddess, sometimes Hour!

He discovers now at last that she is merely a Human.

Men and women will fight against one another until such time as their class interests teach them to fight for one another.—

“New York Vorwaerts.”

Are You Convinced

Of the need for Socialist organisation? Then join the S.F.A. How? If you live in Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, or Broken Hill, become a member of

SYDNEY: The International Socialist Group, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

MELBOURNE: The Socialist Party of Victoria, Socialist Party Hall, Elizabeth-street, Melbourne.

ADELAIDE: The Socialist Party of South Australia, c/o O. C. Bennett, Brompton, Adelaide.

BROKEN HILL: The Barrier Socialist Group, Argent Lane South.

If you are not in touch with above Districts, write direct to THE SECRETARY, Socialist Federation of Australasia, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, and become a Corresponding Member.

Perhaps you can form a Group in your own District. Write for particulars.

PERSONAL.

HERBERT C. FLOOD (passenger from London to Sydney by Drayton Grange), please call on or write to H. E. HOLLAND, 16 Royal Arcade, Sydney. Letters. Important.

AFTER THE STORM.

It lowered grim with warning,
The sky of yesternight;
The world is clad this morning
In pearly beauty bright!

—Edwin L. Sabin.

The Americans are inscribing their coins with the motto, “In God we trust.” Evidently a literal error for “In Gold we trust”—a “1” of a difference.—Brisbane “Worker.”

Winston Hall, Sunday night—Lecturette, Congregational Singing, Solos, Recitations. Come early.

Under the Red Flag

Australasia.

SYDNEY.

It is very gratifying to report once more the success attending the International Socialists' propaganda work. Apart from the usual open air meeting at Darlinghurst, which is always well attended, the meetings last week at Winston Hall and the Domain were highly successful. On Friday H. E. Holland gave his final lecture on “Wade's Wages Boards Bill and Industrial Unionism,” before a large and appreciative. On Sunday afternoon he also spoke upon the same subject, supported by Scott-Bennet and Hawkins, with Comrade P. Peyton in the chair. The audience was a very large one, and a resolution endorsing the Socialist position was unanimously carried by the large audience present with the greatest enthusiasm. In the evening at Winston Hall Scott-Bennet gave a lecture on “The Legislative Assembly and Socialist Platform.” The hall was crowded to the doors, and the lecturer's remarks were freely punctuated with applause. One of the most pleasing features of this meeting was the hearty congregational singing by the large audience present. Literature sold freely, and the stewards were kept busy enrolling new members. Comrades Wutke, Hamilton and Miss Martin provided an excellent musical program.

Comrades and friends desirous of obtaining a good seat at our Sunday meetings will have to make a point of coming early, as a large number discovered on Sunday night.

A speakers' class to be conducted by the organiser is to start almost immediately. A number have already handed in their names but there is room yet for several more!

A socialist choir! This also will be an accomplished fact in the near future, comrade Wutke having kindly consented to act as conductor. All willing to join please send their names at once to the organiser!

Comrade J. Keegan's name was inadvertently omitted from the list of speakers in connection with the

Airly miners demonstration held last week.

Comrade Hawkins will speak next Friday at Winston Hall on “The Evolution of the Socialist Movement.”

Don't forget the May Day demonstration on the 1st of May at the Manchester Unity Hall. Tickets are now obtainable.

Not the least interested member of the audience at our meeting on Sunday last in the Domain was Mr. Justice Higgins of the Full Court.

BROKEN HILL.

On Sunday evening, March 21, Ben Tillett lectured, under the auspices of the Barrier Socialists, on “The Emancipation of Humanity under Socialism.” On Saturday, March 20th, Ben was banquetted by the Group; on Tuesday evening he spoke at the Trades Hall. He has since sailed for England.

Bob Ross has resigned the position of municipal librarian, and will take up the permanent management and editorship of the “Flame.” At last Council meeting it was unanimously resolved:—“That this council give an expression of its appreciation of the services of Mr. Ross to the Municipality of Broken Hill.”

Things are beginning to hum in connection with Socialist propaganda in Broken Hill. Following on the reception by the A.M.A. of a deputation on Industrial Unionism, the Group has successfully started Saturday night open air meetings.

We have been rather unfortunate in losing for a time one of our best speakers, Comrade Swindley, who

has left the Barrier on a trip to England.

Members are enrolling steadily into the Group. Members of the pioneer type necessary to build an organisation, men and women who rebel against the present system and are anxious to alter it, and who are not too tired to do something for the rights of humanity.

For some considerable time past the matter of Industrial Unionism has been engaging our most serious attention, and without doubt it is a matter that requires far more earnest thought than the average unionist thinks. They think that a federation of unions is all that is necessary. If that is so, America should be a great place for the worker, but we find in America, the same as we found here in '90, that the Federation scheme is too cumbersome. The Industrial idea is more simple and more effective. Speed it on.

Other Lands.

UNITED STATES.

Vladimir R. Stolechnikoff, otherwise known as Starck, died suddenly on Jan. 17, at Mobile, Ala., where he had been living recently. Comrade Starck was about 61 years of age. He belonged to an upper class family in Russia, but became devoted to the revolutionary movement about 30 years ago, which cut him off from old associates. After some years he had to take refuge in this country from police persecution and continued his activity here.

The Socialist Party of America is at present taking a vote as to the desirability of joining forces with the S.L.P. of America. On this matter Ernest Untermann, one of the ablest American socialist writers

has written a very thoughtful article entitled "Pause and consider." The membership of the Socialist Party is somewhat over 30,000, while that of the S.L.P. is rather less than 3000. The "International Socialist Review" of America is of the opinion that unity will be brought about.

GERMANY.

For two months the German press has been much wrought up over a report that evidence had been discovered connecting the German Socialists with a Russian Terrorist plot. Near the close of November the Berlin police reported the breaking up of a meeting of Russian Anarchists. Most important among the treasures discovered in the meeting place was a consignment of paper said to have been ordered by a book-keeper of the company which publishes "Vorwaerts," the Socialist organ. With no more evidence than this the bourgeois papers raised a mighty howl. The editors of "Vorwaerts" maintain that they know nothing of the matter, and that even if their book-keeper did order the paper that does not implicate them or the party leaders.

ITALY.

"Ringing resolutions" were recently passed by large bodies of workers against the "reformist Parliamentarians." The movement generally in Italy is passing through a stormy time.

JAPAN.

Our Japanese comrades are now holding Friday evening meetings for propaganda purposes. These are being held at Kanda, Tokio. The attendants at the lectures include Chinese, Hindoos, Filipinos and Koreans.

Against the Wages Board.

At the conclusion of H. E. Holland's address on the Wages Boards Bill in Sydney Domain on Sunday afternoon, the following resolution was carried unanimously by the vast audience:—

WHEREAS this mass meeting of Sydney workers, recognising that the Wages Boards proposal now before Parliament (and being, in its present form, the joint product of the Wade Government and the Labor Party), is a premeditated outrage outrage unionism, and

WHEREAS this measure possesses all the proved defects of principle of the now expiring Arbitration Act, and

WHEREAS, further, it is positively stated by both Socialist and Opposition members of Parliament that the object of this Bill is to control working-class organisation, and it has been specifically stated to be directed against integrally-organised industrial unionism,

BE IT HEREBY RESOLVED that this meeting pledges itself not to recognise the Act, not to assist to form Wages Boards, or to submit to their jurisdiction where formed, and particularly to resist the incidence of the iniquitous penalty clauses; and finally pledges itself to aid in every way in the work of industrial re-organisation on the lines of the Industrial Workers of the World, in order to resist aggression immediately, and ultimately to enable the working-class to take, hold, and control production in its own interests.

Sydney Labour Council Executive has decided to recommend to next meeting that affiliated unions refuse to recognise the Bill or to form Boards, and that the strike be resorted to as a means of securing compliance with union demands.

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA FUND.

List of Contributions during March:—

H.D. 4s, L.M. 1s, M.S. 1s, M.S. un. 1s, E.D. 1s, H.M. 1s, H.V. 1s, S.M. 1s, J.M. 1s, S.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, A.T. 2s, H.P. 1s, Van D. 1s, G. 1s, N. 9d, W.N. 4s, H.D. 6d, W.B. 1s, O.M. 4s, P.S. 1s, W.A. 5s, O.J. 1s, F.Y. 2s, P.D. 2s, J.H. 3s, A.A. 1s, J.C. 1s, H.R. 1s, M.W. 1s, Miss G. 6d, V.L. 4s, J.A.H. 1s, P.P. 1s, A.B. 2s, J.L. 3s, R.J.A. 4s, O.A. 1s, D.K. 2s, B. 2s 6d, M.S. 2s, E.D. 1s 6d, J.P. 2s, J.W. 6d, J.J. 2s, H. 6d, W.R. 2s, F.B. 3s, T.F.A. 1s, P.M. 1s 6d, W.G. 2s, O.A. 1s, E.A. 2s, W.B. 2s, J.W.K. 6d, P.McE. 6d, T.K. 1s, J.L. 2s, V.G. 2s, A.O. 1s, L. 1s, G. 1s, Mrs. J. 1s, O.E.J. 1s, T.L. 1s, J.L. 6d, F.M. 2s, O.H. 1s, J.C. 2s 6d, W.J. 1s, W.L. 2s, P.P. 2s, A.K. 1s 6d, C.A. 1s 6d, J.A.H. 4s, P.H. 1s 6d, G.B. 6d. Net collections School of Arts (3 weeks). £1 15s 2d. Total, £9 0s 5d.

Members and friends in arrears are invited to pay up. The collectors are H. Dierks, Mrs. Johnson, H. Borax, J. W. Keegan, F. Muller, C. Anderson, and H. J. Hawkins, Hon. Secretary Special Committee, 274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Correct as per receipt book, H. Tillich, Treasurer.

Sparks from The Flame.

One of the unspoken objections to the Group is that it is too HONEST an organisation for the rail-straddler to come out strong in his particular sphere. As it intends to remain honest, and as at present the opportunities afforded the professional billet-hunter and literary brigand are infinitesimal, the organisation is unlikely to be swamped by undesirables. For which the Lord be praised.

"No individual is more dangerous to the Labor movement than one who has reached a position of influence without possessing the working class mind." (B.T., Mar. 6, '08). Is this the voice of one crying in contrition and confessing all?

If "Barrier Truth" isn't a Reform publication, what is it? SURELY it is a political Labor organ, and SURELY the political "Lie-bare" party in conference at Sydney sedately sat and passed reforms that should be moderate enough to satisfy even the Tory, anti-Sosh caucus. Again, SURELY "Barrier Truth" must boost these reforms and fight for this platform of perfunctory rubbish or be admonished by

the glassy eye of the step-at-a-time mugwumps, and smitten on the hind-quarters by the cruel and clammy hand of the lead-kindly-lighters for treachery. Once more, if it ISN'T a reform organ, what, in the name of Moderation, is it? A phrandangormlornx or a bunyip or what?

The fraudulent side (which is its only side, by the way) of the "Fiscalism" redherring was subjected to a fierce exposure the other day, when Senator McColl proposed that steel rails should be admitted duty free, and N.S.W.'s three most prominent "freetraders" (Messrs. J. C. Neild, Grey, and Pulsford) indignantly demanded a 15 per cent. duty, insisting that Mr. McColl's proposal would deprive the growing industry of N.S.W. of its rightful measure of protection.

Tom Mann congratulated the Internationals on the fact that they have at last secured a hall for Sunday nights. He also compliments the Press Committee on the production of the "Red Flag" post card.

Tom Mann will be going to New Zealand shortly, and will probably call at Sydney en route, in which case an effort will be made to arrange meetings for him to address

COURAGE YET!

Courage yet, my brother or my sister,
Keep on---Liberty is to be subserved
whatever occurs ;

There is nothing that is quelled by one
or two

Failures, or any number of failures,
Or by the indifference or ingratitude of
the people,

Or by any unfaithfulness,
Or by the show of the tushes of power:
Soldiers, cannon, penal statutes.

What we believe in waits latent for ever
Through all the Continents,
Invites no one, promises nothing,
Sits in calmness and light,
Is positive and composed,
Knows no discouragement,
Waiting patiently, waiting its time.

WALT WHITMAN.

The Scientist under Capitalism.

By H. E. Holland.

A complaint has ascended about the paltry response—after two years of pleading—to the appeal for a "Farmer Testimonial Fund" (the money to be used to establish a University Scholarship in furtherance of Mr. Farner's work), and the incident should serve as some sort of answering question to those who are for ever demanding to know "how the scientist will be rewarded under Socialism?"

How is the Scientist rewarded under Capitalism?

History teems with the stories of men whose discoveries might have made the whole world wealthier and happier, but which were turned into instruments for the reduction of the numbers of wealth-producers—the displacement of workers—and the consequent greater profit-making of the few who control the sources and machinery of wealth production, while their discoveries died unrewarded and often in want and destitution.

Such, for instance is the story of the Linotype machine; such the fate of its inventor, Mergenthaler.

William Farrer (of Lambing, Thama, N.S.W.) was a scientist—a discoverer—whose labours in a scientifically organised Society would have crowned him with all the honor an educated people could bestow, whose discoveries would have increased the agricultural wealth-production of this country tenfold.

A chemist by profession, in his own line a from-rank scientist by long years of experience and devoted study, and first by the compulsion of circumstances, and afterwards by choice an agriculturist, he made the solution of wheat-growing problems—the problem of bread production—in Australia a life study.

First, at his own cost, and later the New South Wales Government, he labored for over a quarter of a century, he labored to produce wheat that would withstand the ravages of rust, smut, and other wheat diseases, and that would triumph over drought conditions that have periodically destroyed the wheat crop of the Central and other districts.

He became more than an experimentalist. He established his reputation—a reputation respected in every corner of the world of scientific agriculture, and honored in every season print in both hemispheres—in the Australian "Breeder" of wheat. He produced absolutely new varieties of qualities hitherto unknown.

He maintained a systematic and broken correspondence with the agricultural scientists of the world, and whatever the scientific advancement of culture were in any of the great growing countries, he had them at his finger-ends. From America (Lull, Burbank was his favorite international co-worker), from France, from Russia, from Algiers, from Argentina he invited him as a teacher and sought his advice and co-operation.

And, while the scientific world honored him with its recognition, and in the wild valley of the Murrumbidgee, above which the gloomy hills of the Monaro Borderland rise like a bidding giant, he toiled at all hours in his laboratory, peered in the night over the books that filled from the top to the ceiling the shelves of his fully-collected library; and in the evenings "gold-studded" with stars, through the long-haired days, the stars shone forth again, reminding him the time the fresh green sprouts appeared until the pure grain was ripe in the ears, when it was gathered in infinite care, labelled, and pigeon-holed.

He studied and toiled and gave to the world the result of his labors, his life was slowly going out before the ravages of a relentless internal disease.

The wheat was planted in single grains at regular intervals of about one foot each, being properly labelled according to the variety. Many varieties were crossed and re-crossed until the desired result was obtained.

The reader can imagine the amount of care and labor and anxiety which all of this entailed. Nevertheless, success crowned the efforts of the scientist, and today in Australia and other parts of the world a number of wheats specially "bred" by Mr. Farrer from a combination of varieties are being grown.

But the profit that accrues from Mr. Farrer's success does not come to the community. It goes to benefit (first of all the proprietors and a few large landowners who make many thousands out of wheat cultivation on the shieving lease system, and to furnish a greater degree of security for the banks and financial institutions that squeeze indemities out of the mortgaged farmers and serfs. Incidentally, it might also be said to benefit a few of the small farmers who are mortgage-free. But to the general public there is practically no benefit beyond the fact that the Australian wheat supply is a great deal more certain than ever before.

And the Inventor—the Discoverer—the Agricultural Scientist! How did Capitalism reward him?

For years he carried on his work at his own expense.

Then a Capitalist Government—those representatives could vote thousands of thousands for the myriads of men, and women, and children in a distant land—gave him an official position as Wheat Experimentalist, and gave him one youthful assistant and paid him at a rate that would have disgraced a nation of discoverers.

While he studied and toiled and gave to the world the result of his labors, his life was slowly going out before the ravages of a relentless internal disease.

fully-tended, world-prized plants in the wild mountain valley, he was able to record the progress of the foe that was daily bringing him nearer and nearer to the Valley of the Shadow of Death. He could foretell almost the day and its climate and close for ever the book the hour when the disease would reach of his life.

An uncompromising Materialist, this did not worry him in the least. He only worked the harder that his life's work might be the more nearly completed.

As a match came macee havey va

A little more than two years ago—while he was getting ready to attend a bush picnic with his wife—the climax came. He sank down quietly, and was dead two hours before his wife discovered that Death had flung the mantle of widowhood over her life; and a life had gone out—the most valuable scientific life Australia has yet given to the world—a life that might have been preserved to make new discoveries and give forth new revelations in the field of Science but for the fact that the Inventor under Capitalism only prospers when he assumes the capacity of Exploiter, and uses his Invention as a means of Exploitation.

William Farrer gave all the good years of his life, all his knowledge, all his money (he possessed little enough), all his untiring energies—he gave his very life—to further the work of Science. And he succeeded. And his success was selfish—eagerly seized—by the Australian Capitalist Class. They were the real beneficiaries.

How did they reward him?

Living, they doled out to him, through their representatives Governments, a meagre and paltry remuneration that would not have amounted to even decent payment for his articles written for the "Agricultural Gazette."

Now that he sleeps—in his simple two-roomed family at Lambing, where

rumblewater murmur—the eternal sleep of Death, they insult his memory and drag in the dirt of their capitalist ways the Science he loved by carrying round a reluctant collecting hat to raise a "Farrer Testimonial Fund," and at the end of two years announcing that only a sum of £150 has been contributed by the capitalists who have made many thousands of pounds as the result of his discoveries.

How will the Scientist be rewarded under Socialism?

This is the case of Australia's greatest Scientist under Capitalism!—the case of William Farrer.

How will the Capitalists and their apologists explain it away?

Labour member Flowers told the House of Lords that "Mr. Humphrey was a splendid type of man, and the loss of his services would be keenly felt by the House and the country." Mr. Humphrey was a bitter class opponent of the workers, who will no doubt appreciate the "Labour members" declaration that the loss of his services will be felt by the country—the country in this case meaning the Capitalist Class. Labour-member Wilson also declared that "he knew of nobody in public life whom he admired more than the deceased gentleman."

There is nothing more criminal than the Empire Day farce that is played annually in connection with the public school system, and the torrent of lies that is poured out against the unprotected children.

Last week's Sydney railway collision revealed the fact that on that occasion the Parliamentary train was running for the sole benefit of Atkinson Price (a Reform politician), and a newspaper reporter, and the "Review" reckons that by reason of the Price of the job, its not at all worth while.

The Searchlight.

By H. J. H.

This is how the Sydney "Morning Herald" refers to the unemployed at Broken Hill:—

Broken Hill, Friday.
The agitation over the unemployment question is assuming a ridiculous aspect. There is certainly business depression at Broken Hill, mainly due to the men working saving their earnings against probable industrial trouble. At the end of March there were 3000 men in work on the mines, against 10,000 at the most profitable period in 1907. The wages sheet now amounts to about £24,000 per week. There are about a thousand men at present out of work, owing to several of the mines being idle, or producing on a lower scale owing to the low price of lead. The distress, however, is not acute, as many of the discharged men have left Broken Hill. Business people, and not the workers, are the sufferers. If, of course, the threatened industrial trouble comes to a head, then the whole city will be imperilled. This is what preparations are being made for."

If the well-fed mental prostitute writes of the misery of unemployed workmen as "ridiculous" had his delects he would not soon be in a position to indulge such blackguard jocularities again. Though after all he is no wiser than his paymasters, and but imitating the waster politician Wade, who in the Assembly on Friday last turned the subject of unemployment into a joke which was received with laughter by the House. Indeed, this is what we should expect from the political and journalistic mercenaries of capitalism.

There are other points in the paragraph above which are, however, worthy further consideration. For instance, it is interesting to find that "business depression" is said to be "mainly due to the men in work saving their earnings."

We Socialists have said over and over again that thrift, saving is not a virtue. That if the workers as a class could and did save, and pinch and scrape even more than they are compelled to do, the result would be to throw other men out of work, and so ultimately to reduce wages by competition. It is interesting to find this capitalist scribe in substance admitting the truth of our contentions.

Of course the true cause of the workers' troubles in Broken Hill is to be found in the capitalist system of production for profit. The price of lead having fallen through causes quite outside the control of the workers, thousands of industrious men are compelled to cease producing wealth. Why? Because the idle dogs of shareholders who live upon the mean no longer sell the wealth produced by them at a profit.

And the paid hacks of the dividend hunters impudently term the agitation "ridiculous." Only 2000 men dislodged from employment, cut off, that is, from access to the means of production. Only 2000 out of 10,000! Only 20 per cent. of the workers! Only, 1 in 5 thrown on the scrap heap!! Only!!!

About 1000 of these dispossessed wage-slaves are said to have left Broken Hill to search for work elsewhere—to overcrowd the market elsewhere. And as to the remaining thousands, including probably most of the married men who find it less easy to shift quarters, "the distress is not acute." What an obvious lie.

Further, observe, the tradespeople are the chief sufferers, the "business people," the "Labour" Party's small trader friends. They are interrupted in the process of taking in their share of the shreds of profit. The workers who have to go short of food and clothing and other necessities are not the chief sufferers. Oh, dear no! This place is reserved for the "business man," who, even if he become bankrupt, only then reaches the propertyless position which

the wage labourer is in always and normally.

The fact is that from the point of view of the "Herald" and such like Grub-street productions the workers are only a sort of human cattle, who have no more right to complain if turned loose to starve than bullocks or sheep when led to the slaughter yard.

Here is another gem from the "Herald":—

"PREMIER ON MR. RILEY.

'Utterances Very Regrettable.'

In the Legislative Assembly yesterday,

The Premier, replying to Mr. Fitzpatrick, said he had seen a report of the proceedings of the Sydney Labor Council, in which Mr. Riley, a member of the Arbitration Court, had said that not one member of the Labour party had stood up in the House during the discussion on the Industrial Disputes Bill and said that he represented the workers in the State—that the party, as a matter of fact, had lost the confidence of the workers. He thought the utterances of Mr. Riley, who occupied the position of a semi-judge—if not a judge—on the Arbitration Court, were very regrettable."

Mr. Riley happens to let the "Labour Party" cat out of the bag. Even Mr. Riley, who has hitherto been one of that party's stalwart supporters, is forced at last to see that the small traders' party with the fraudulent Labour label does not represent the working-class. Mr. Riley says according to the above report that:—

"Not one member of the Labour Party had stood up in the House during the discussion on the Industrial Disputes Bill, and said that he represented the industrial workers in the State—that the Party, as a matter of fact, had lost the confidence of the workers."

Is it not significant that it should be left to Mr. Wade, the supposed oppo-

whitewash the "Labour" Party's public condemnation of Mr. Riley's uncomfortable truth-telling?

Messrs. Wade and Co. do not wish the workers to find out that the Party contest between the Labour mob and his own ragged regiment of discredited politicians is only a sham fight—at its most earnest point a mere scramble for the loaves and fishes of office. Why, when the working class discovers that there will be a rout of the capitalist politicians of both sides and the party of social revolution will not be such a tame thing to handle as the non-Socialist Labour Party has proved itself.

The "Labour" Party is in fact valued by Wade and his friends because it is a useful buffer between Capitalism and Socialism. Whilst the workers are split up into sectional trade unions, and waste their time and money politically on non-Socialist politics, the capitalist class feels secure.

Payten, S. M., seems to have a weak spot for the blackleg. He has made up his mind to inflict imprisonment "without the option" in all cases where blacklegs are attacked by unionists. He regards the blackleg as a man who is "trying to earn his living honestly"—as if there could be anything honest in the treachery that impels a working class man to aid a cowardly, swindling capitalist class by scabbing on his fellows at a time of bitter industrial warfare.

MAY DAY DEMONSTRATION.

The attention of comrades is directed to the advertisement on corner of "Review" tickets on sale.

Members of the speakers' class meet every Tuesday at 8 p.m.

Under the Red Flag

Australasia.

SYDNEY.

On Friday last, H. J. Hawkins spoke at Winton Hall on "The Evolution of the Socialist Movement." E. Price was chairman, and Tom Mann, who was passing through Sydney on his way to New Zealand, occupied a seat on the platform.

On Sunday night Winton Hall was again crowded with an enthusiastic audience. Mr. Joseph Hamilton, Mr. Milford Haven, Miss Martin, and Comrade Ardley provided the audience with pleasing musical numbers and recitations, in addition to the usual hearty congregational singing. Scott Bennett was the lecturer for the evening, and at the conclusion of the address answered a number of questions. Comrade Hawkins occupied the chair.

On Good Friday night Scott Bennett will speak at Winton Hall on "Socialism and Religion," and on Easter Sunday H. E. Holland will be the speaker. His subject is "Some Incidents in the History of Socialism."

Members of the International Socialist Choir are reminded that the choir meets for practice every Thursday at 8 o'clock, at 274 Pitt-street.

The usual large crowd attended the International meeting in the Domain last Sunday. Scott Bennett, Price Keegan, and a visitor from New Zealand addressed the audience. Comrade Jenkins occupied the chair. As notified elsewhere the Socialist choir has been successfully launched. The conductor, Comrade Wutki, has vacancies for a few more voices.

May Day Demonstration! Obtain tickets now. A great gathering expected!

We all have heard or read of President Roosevelt's condemnation of race suicide, and, on the other hand, we find advertised in almost every daily paper medicines "to keep woman regulated"; but not long ago when I asked a physician on behalf of a young friend of mine, about one of those 'harmless remedies,' he answered: "Well, they just keep the hospitals filled and us doctors busy!" and he is a fine surgeon and knows what he is talking about. Now, then, shouldn't we as a people try to remedy such an evil? Oh yes! but first we have to change the condition of the working class, because, as the situation stands now, in many cases the married woman, the wife and expectant mother, has to work right along with the husband to make expenses of living meet the income. I know myself of more than one poor woman who stands, almost up to the time her laboring paints start, either at the washtrub, or bent over the sewing machine in a sweat shop in the city of New York, as well as in Chicago; and right here in Washington.

Now what kind of offspring can be expected from such a mother, when, besides the woman herself is a haggard, worn out individual from long years of drudgery? The baby born from such a run down and poor blooded mother is, in scores of cases, pinched, with flabby muscles, and, oftentimes, even scrofulous. But if such a poor little creature could be given the benefit of a healthy wet nurse, many of these little lives could be saved. But these babies of working people can't get even their own mother's milk, as the mother has to go back to work as fast as she is able to go, and so the poor young one is fed on adulterated, condensed food, and it seems a miracle that the death-rate amongst these babies isn't even larger than it is.—"Wilshire's."

By Jacuskin.

The War Drum rolls, and the Workers of the World "fall in," grimly, sternly, for the Final War.

The muster in Melbourne is growing rapidly. The Victorian S.P. has now several branches in the country.

A large gathering in Guild Hall on Wednesday, April 8th, to bid bon voyage to Tom Mann. Tom gave a rousing speech, declaring that the Party should increase fourfold in his absence. Granny "Argus" thinks she's seen the last of Tom, and—in common with some spineless "Socialists"—thinks the S.P. is doomed. No compliment to Tom, anyhow. No, brothers, we are built on a rock, and shall endure.

Spencer-street Station rang again with the "Red Flag," the "Social Revolution," and "Auld Lang Syne," on Thursday afternoon. Long after the echoes of three ringing cheers had died away Tom's read handkerchief fluttered from the window of the retreating express in answer to a hundred adieus waved by the crowd gathered on the platform.

The Theatre Royal was well filled on Friday night by the Socialist's Theatre Party. We sat in the gallery, and sang the "Loafer Down Below" for the benefit of the occupants of the dress circle. The play, "The Little Breadwinner," was greatly appreciated.

Comrade E. F. Russell spoke plainly on "Eighteen Years of Legislation" on Sunday evening in the Bijou Theatre. He traced the history of the working class movement in Australia, and showed clearly the position of the Socialist Party with regard to Labour, Liberal and other Anti-Socialist parties. A large and enthusiastic crowd attended. The Party's going to die because T. M.'s gone, is it? Not much!

The Melbourne Industrial Workers

of the World Club is holding regular propaganda meetings. They were recently refused the use of a room by the Melbourne Trades' Hall, although rooms are sometimes let to bodies of employers.

The same Trades' Hall is now discussing the desirability of organising on the lines of the I.W.W. Although several large unions favour the idea, it will probably be "outed."

The resolution from the S.P., "That the May Day Demonstration be held on the first day of May," was defeated on the May Day Committee by 42 to 14. The S.P. delegates were consequently withdrawn. There is now a move on foot to confine the Committee in future to the J.H.C. and the P.L.C.

This is prompted by the fact that the Hawthorn Branch of the P.L.C. recently seceded from the "Labour Party," and formed a Socialist Club.

The S.P. holds a demonstration on the Yarra Bank on Friday, May 1st, in the afternoon, and a dance at Cathedral Hall in the evening.

The Trades' Hall has refused the S.P. permission to have a tea-stall in the Exhibition on Eight Hours' Day, although this was the custom for the last two years.

ODDITIES.

By Capt. W. E. P. French, U.S.A.

It seems odd—That the thing created should rule its creator.

That a product should dominate its producer.

That a part should be greater than the whole.

That a child should govern its parent.

That a gift should reign over the giver.

That a parasite should subordinate the tree that supports it.

That a commodity should make a commodity of its maker.

That matter should be the master of force.

That the dead should control the destinies of the living.

That a golden egg should hold sway over the goose that laid it.

That the producer of its property, the reckless giver of its land and franchises, the Great North American Goose, cannot see that by lawful, organised combination into one corporate body, by business methods, by individual saving and by collective buying, by the capitalization of labor and by a national concerted use of the ballot, it could in five years, own itself and everything else in sight.

It seems odd—That an autocrat should exist in a democracy.

That an obligarchy should flourish in a republic.

That a plutocracy should fatten upon the substance of a free people.

It seems odd—That we, "the people," should accept without discount the vehement assertions of the beneficiaries of privilege and protection, to the effect that these individual and class benefactions produce the greatest good to the greatest number, instead of giving a trifle of credence to the natural logical protest of any common sense we may have, that any conferred or permitted rights, benefits or immunities that unduly enhance the wealth and power of the few, must of economic necessity tend to the exploitation and impoverishment of the many.

It seems odd—That any one not an idiot (even the proud and happy possessor of the normal earnings of a million men for a year), can fail to perceive, or anyone not a knave (even if he be a stockholder in the gigantic trust) can in decency refuse to admit that if one man takes 8,000,000 dollars more as a modest reward for his altruistic public service in annihilating competition, destroying his business rivals, and monopolising a gigantic

industry and natural opportunity, a good many hundred thousand people (to put it moderately) must suffer.

It seems odd—That (in round numbers, but well within the actual facts) less than ten per cent. of the people should have taken, appropriated, conveyed ("conveyed" according to Shakespeare is a euphemism of the wise) and "made" (Query: created?) over seventy per cent. of the people's wealth, and it seems rather more than odd, that the ninety per cent. who produced the enormous pile of legally bootied spoil should humbly and gracefully accede to a method of distribution that gives to the one non-producer, exploiter, promoter or gentleman of elegant leisure and inherited fortune, the one man in every ten, seven dollars out of each earned by capital, and the nine workers—the nine getting thirty-three and a third cents apiece. It seems odd, if there be any truth in the scientific theory of the "survival of the fittest" that the nine fools do not cease to exist, leaving alive the one wise man, who, as he frequently, eloquently and plaintively assures us, is the maker, the creator (the god of, or from, the money-making machine) of the exclusive wealth he enjoys. This gentleman further informs us that he is in no way dependent upon the nine idiots that directly or indirectly work for him (he being not their some time exploiter, as is erroneously imagined by the wicked, but an actual, though disguised providence, giving employment to his lowly and intellectually weaker brethren from motives of purely disinterested philanthropy), and he is naturally and properly hurt and grieved by the ingratitude, obduracy and contumacy of these hopelessly misguided lunatics when they for union and make selfish and outrageous demands upon their benefactors for what they (these vicious ingrates) iniquitously call "living wages," in a business enterprise that is absolutely and by divine right

the sole property of the wise man—a business that he says) could flourish and pay dividends without labor's mere miserable mental and manual help, and that is no more the concern of the "hands," the "employees," the "wage-workers," than the decent government of a city is the concern of the tax payers.

It seems odd—if the contention of the wise men be true—that all the money, machinery, stocks, bonds and manufactured wealth on our globe might be destroyed and mankind still scratch along, but that if the myriad hands of labour were still for a few weeks only, the world would starve to death—unless the wise men could create and distribute fiat food.

It seems odd—That the Governor of the Universe does not issue signed and properly attested warrants or commissions to these wise men, these residuary legatees of all the virtues, this little band of Christian gentlemen to whom we are told by one of the wisest and most godly of them all, who surely, should know the intent and purpose of Omnipotence, to whom, I repeat, has been confided by inscrutable Wisdom the property interests of a nation—these documentary evidences of Divine confidence and approval, to the end that we, the lower orders, the uncommonly common people, the partially submerged nine-tenths, might "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" these authentic superhuman credentials, and cease "kicking at the pricks" and cavilling at "benevolent assimilations," "gentlemanly agreements," and other praiseworthy, altruistic arrangements of this devoted but cruelly misunderstood handful of saint like theo-philanthropists, these conscientious conservators on commission of our expended and unexpended energies, these self-appointed trustees of the estate, real and personal, of our late lamented Uncle Samuel.

It seems odd—That seventy-five million people should be mostly fools."

Francis Scusa.

THE Socialist organ, "La Battaglia," of Palermo, on Sunday, Feb. 23rd, reprinted from our "Review" the photo of Comrade Scusa, received fully a week before his arrival there, and after having published a sketch of his life, including an account of his long illness here, it goes on to print an article headed "Atti del Partito" (Acts of the Party):

"Last Sunday being the expected arrival from Naples of comrade Francis Scusa, returned after 30 years of voluntary exile in Australia, a deputation of the organisation, composed of comrades Di Stefani, Li Bassi, Lo Bianco, Puleo, and Traina, went to receive him at landing. The meeting was one of the most affectionate. The ancient soldier of the International knew none of the young blood, except Li Bassi, that came to greet him from our Board; but by their Community of Ideas, and also through the affectionate correspondence continually kept up from far-off Sydney they were at once familiar as old comrades. Therefore, there was no uncertainty, and nothing of that little cold effusion between persons who see each other for the first time.

"The deputation then communicated to the welcome stranger that that same day had been fixed for the election of the Directive Commission of the Party, and that a great number of members had insisted that his name should be included in the list as an evidence of the warmth that all the Socialists of Palermo felt on receiving him on his return to his native island.

"Francis Scusa, moved to tears, thanked the comrades of Palermo for their generous thought conceived while he was on the seas, and uncertain as to whether he would again

see his Sicilian Mountains, for the ravages of his malady were draining his life and the exhaustion of his forces were weakening resistance. He told them that he was not yet certain if he could stay long in Palermo; but nevertheless would always be ready to consecrate his life to the Party the same as he did in his young days—those strenuous days of reaction and danger.

"Comrade Scusa was taken by his friends of Palermo to the Hotel Aragona, and during the day there was a continuous pilgrimage to his rooms by all the Socialists of Palermo—even by those who for a time had become apathetic to the movement.

"Scusa was deeply moved at the reception given him in Palermo, and the affection manifested towards him by so many people altogether unknown to him until the moment of his arrival.

He left for Trepani in search of rest, taking with him in his heart the remembrance of so much gratitude.

The same Sunday at the rooms of the League the voting for election of the Electoral Commission of the Party was taken, resulting in the election of the following comrades: Domenico Castiglione, Giuseppe D'Arcadi, Michele Di Stefani, Gaetana Filippone, Francesco Greco, Francesco Li Bassi, Giuseppe Lo Bianco, Oskar Puleo, Francesco Scusa, Giovanni Strazzeri, Filippo Traina. Scusa polled an absolutely unanimous vote."

Club and Group Members and "I. S. Review" subscribers whose papers fail to reach them by the Saturday mail deliveries are requested to immediately notify the Press Secretary, H. BOAX, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Members who become unfinancial are liable to have their "Review" supplies discontinued.

LABOR SLEDGEHAMMERED.

SEVEN or eight years ago, when the N.S.W. Labor movement (the Labor Party in Parliament, the Trade Unions, and the Political Labor Leagues) had been almost completely captured by the wily tactics of Mr. B. R. Wise, and when that very uncertain professional politician and his "Labor" backers were busy forging the links of the legal chain of "Industrial Arbitration" for the more powerful binding of the limbs of Labor organised, we (the Socialists) were uncompromising in our denunciation of the contemplated law. We exposed the class nature of the proposal, and ridiculed the idea that any violent Parliamentary Act emanating from and administered by the Capitalist Class could either abolish or minimise those conflicts between the Working Class and the Capitalist Class which are the inevitable product of the Capitalist system of production for profit. We held that, from a working-class viewpoint, there was really nothing to arbitrate about. Labor is the creator of wealth, and to the Working Class only should belong the product of its expended laboring-power; to the Working Class only should belong the right to determine the proportions in which its own labor-created wealth is to be distributed. The Arbitration Act not only involved a legally-expressed admission by the Working Class of the "right" of the Capitalist Class to appropriate the larger portion of the wealth created by the Working Class, but it also gave to the capitalists) numbering less than 20 per cent. of the population) 66 $\frac{2}{3}$ per cent. of the representation on the bench of the "Industrial Arbitration Court;" while to the workers (numbering over 80 per cent. of the population) 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. of representation was given. In other words, Mr. Wise's Act gave to the Capitalist Class complete administrative control of the "Industrial Arbitration Court." It involved the conversion of the unions into mere machines for the making of conflicting awards and industrial agreements terminating at varying periods, and the reduction of the union officials to mere dues collectors and private policemen to see that the Court's awards were observed.

Against all of these things—against all of this side-tracking of the forces of Labor, only the Socialists protested. And they were cried down for traitors to "Labor" by every pro-

professional Labor politician, every would-be politician, every conscious or unconscious Labor fakir in Australia.

"Socialists? Why they are opposed to Compulsory Arbitration!"

Such was the stereotyped sneer of those whose middle-class sentiments, material interests, or hopeless inability to understand their own economic position led them to the camp of the Capital.

Now, after six years of "Industrial Arbitration Court" experience, the Socialist attitude is fully justified. Every prophecy made in the bitter and strenuous days of 1901 has been fulfilled almost to the letter. Many erstwhile most enthusiastic advocates of Compulsory Arbitration see things in an altogether different light—the pitiless searchlight of dearly bought experience.

The first union to win an award under the Arbitration Act was the Newcastle Wharf Laborers Union. All Australia was made to ring with the glory of that achievement. Labor politicians, for political purposes, shouted it from the housetops, cried it in the city streets, and droned it in the drought-stricken remoteness of the far Way Back. That "victory" cost the Newcastle watersiders hundreds of pounds—and to-day they are out on strike against the very conditions they "won" in 1902.

Sydney Coal Lumpers spent something more than £1000 on Arbitration Court proceedings, and succeeded in "winning" an award that left them with infinitely worse conditions than they had previously experienced and a depleted treasury as well—an award which the force of economic circumstances compelled them to ultimately throw aside, and which, after a splendidly-determined struggle of four months' duration, they superseded with a much more satisfactory arrangement.

Sydney Wharf Laborers, as the result of an expenditure of £2000, also "won" an award, only to fling it aside and make a fresh demand upon the employers, ignoring the Court altogether.

In the July "Flame" last year, R. S. Ross (formerly an advocate for Compulsory Arbitration) wrote:—

In Western Australia, a long record of dissatisfaction with the Arbitration Court—a record which includes the instructive spectacle of the workers misrepresented and set at defiance by their own nominee—(It was to guard them from the cunning capitalists!)—culminated in the

timber-getters' strike or lock-out, and what Arbitration failed to do for the timber-getters is done by their own pluck and unionism.

In New Zealand—admittedly the most sympathetic in industrial administration, and significantly enough the weakest in industrial organisation—Arbitration calls forth the following weighty condemnation from Mr. D. McLaren in the "N. Z. Beacon":—"The ulterior object of the Arbitration Act is to keep the trade-unionists as quiet as possible, so that the industries of the colony may supply regular and continuous profits to those who have invested their capital therein, and the Act is so framed and administered as to keep in existence a large standing army of non-unionists to prevent any serious outbreaks on the part of Labor agitators. I would define the Conciliation and Arbitration Act as An Act for the special protection of employers and encouragement of non-unionism in New Zealand."

The Arbitration Award, to secure which the A.M.A. spent a thousand pounds odd, gave preference to unionists and an improved form of contract. Nothing more, our lavish claims notwithstanding. "Preference to unionists" brought a number into the union not for love of unionism, not for class-protection, but to ensure Capitalism smiling upon them and deigning to find them work. Speedily, however, preference to unionists failed to persuade any that it enhanced the chance of a job, for the simple reason that it was ignored. The improved form of contract came to mean practically nothing to those on contract. Only fools, or special pleaders as we were in 1903, would have seen any gain in so superficial a matter. What followed on the expiration of the award, and again after the vain waiting for another Court action, is well known. Not through an Arbitration Act, but through their own determination and scarcity in a "boom" time, the workers of the Barrier obtained increased wages—and with increased pay increased rent and dearer goods. Still, increased money wages.

Perhaps the worst feature of Arbitration is the slow but sure sapping of the fighting spirit of the workers. Under its influence men drift into indifference and apathy, sink into inertia, in relation to their class position and advancement. This phase is the greatest menace, the graver danger, because of its insidious nature. Self-reliance is undermined. A Court is leant upon, a Judge depended upon. A hired pleader becomes the step towards achievement, that pleader usually the workers' enemy. Men forget that anything worth having is never given, but has always to be wrung from the oppressor. In much the same way as the serf went to his owner, so the workers under Arbitration go to a member of the capitalist class for Justice, and are thus dependent upon capitalist ideas of justice. They have been taught to do this, rather than to trust to their own pristine might and right, and doing it they have not only gained nothing, but lost much they won in the days they were ready to fight.

Touching the sentiment of the foregoing paragraph, what an object lesson the action of the A.W.U. affords. This great, this fighting, union only gets to the Court finally as the result of the pastoralists' "magnanimity," and the union officials advertise the condescension in a special circular: the union employs its bitterest political enemy—the foe even of the Arbitration Act—and doesn't seem to feel the

disgrace of it. The grit has gone out of its teeth, the fight out of heart, else it had been whipped and killed ere it so prostituted itself. For the Reids are to be fought, not paid handsomely out of the funds to the further aggrandisement of a parasitic class the true aim seeks to abolish. The question of exploited and exploiter is a serious one, and the wage-earners need to realise it. The A.W.U. men who as a result of A.W.U. policy, conclude that the pastoralists and Reid are such bad chaps after all, are not going to be worth much in the time-able days of stress and storm. Better, a thousand times better, to be fought in their own elemental strength and lost than to have preached and practised patience for a weary while, at the finish to brief Reid to win, perhaps; but not to win as fighters win.

* * *

The Compulsory Arbitration Act having run the full course of its allotted six years—every page of its history proving (as we predicted it would prove) a record of dismal failure, it is now proposed that Capitalism shall once again essay the task of breaking the strength of the organised working-class by the enactment of a still more violent measure with class hatred and the cunning of class rule written all over the face of it.

Fundamentally there is no difference between the Wages Boards law of Mr. Wade and the Arbitration law of Mr. Wade. Both measures represent the same vital "principle"—the legal recognition of the "right" of the Capitalist Class to a share—a major share—of the wealth that Labor makes, and the legal right and power of the Capitalist Class to determine what that share shall amount to.

To ensure permanency in profit-making to the exploiting class, Mr. Wade's law lays it down that a working man or woman must be held to be the especial property of a particular employer until such time as the Wages Board or Appeal Court Judge gives him permission to seek a fresh owner. This sounds like a chapter from the history of feudal times when the vassal wore a brass collar about his neck, with his lordly owner's name engraved thereon, and when he was liable to be put to death if found wandering beyond the scope of his master's jurisdiction.

Clause 35 of the "Wages Boards Bill" (Industrial Disputes Bill, they have called it) reads:—

If any person—

- (a) does any act or thing in the nature of a lock-out or strike, or takes part in a lock-out or strike, or suspends or discontinues employment or work in any industry; or
- (b) instigates to any such act or thing, or

THE STRIKE-BREAKER AGAIN!

By H. A. Holland.

The Wharf Laborers' Strike is "settled!"—SETTLED!!—SETTLED!!! (The tragedy of it!) And, now that the banner of legalised and labor-embroidered Scabdom waves aloft triumphantly, a review of some of the major phases of the strike, as well as several plainly-spoken words in connection therewith, may not be out of place.

Let us enumerate our points.

1. The Wharf Laborers Union took a period covering two years to come to a decision that its members should neither work alongside of nor tolerate scab labor on the North Coast Company's wharf (or any other wharf, for that matter).

2. The strike was inevitable. Every thinking man knew that it was inevitable. Yet Mr. W. M. Hughes made desperate attempts to sweep back the surging tide. He might have been another "First Preacher" of Charles Mackay's creation, crying indignantly, "Backward, ye presumptuous toilers! Back! be humble—and obey!"

In spite of their "leader," the Wharf Laborers decided to strike. In spite of him, they downed tools, and struck!

Then their "leader," their general secretary, calmly proposed that the members of the Carters' Union (of which body Mr. Hughes is president) should do the work which the Union Wharf Laborers would not touch—because to touch it would make blacklegs of their men.

Having decided to strike, the Wharf Laborers' next step was in the direction of selecting a man (Mr. W. M. Hughes), who had declared himself opposed to the strike, to conduct the strike for them.

4. Mr. Hughes at once came to the assistance of the ship-owners—the Wharf Laborers' class foe—by persuading the Wharf Laborers to return to work—on the same terms as before.

5. This boycott proved far more effective than was anticipated—mainly because the workers are much more solidly loyal to their own class interests than the parasitic politicians who batten on them ever give them credit for—and so once again Mr. Hughes hastened to the assistance of his friends the ship-owners—and, as a result, the carters were ordered back to work—ordered to scab it on their fellow-unionists—the Wharf Laborers; and from that hour the strike was broken—Mr. Hughes incidentally promising the Wharf Laborers a steamer or two in the meantime.

6. Then Mr. Hughes applied his favorite physic, labelled "Conference," with so much success that the Wharf Laborers were completely purged of their antipathy to scab labor, and they tamely consented to the masters being given permission to employ as many non-unionists as they cared to at 42s for a week of 48 hours. They further, meekly promised to work in peace and harmony with all who had figured as traitors to their class; with an added promise never to go on strike any more.

This after having ceased work to emphasise their determination not to countenance the employment of scab labor!

7. Then, the strike finally broken, the chains more firmly riveted, the flag of unionism bedraggled, and the unionists collectively humiliated in the dust, Mr. Hughes and his friends of the Employers' Federation shook hands all round, and carried votes of thanks to each other, and each declared how the other was the very best man on the face of God's universe; and they pledged each other affectionately in brimming glasses of overproof whisky.

But Wormwood was the Wharf Laborers' portion.

And now, in official shipping circles, it is agreed for and by the owners that

re-elect Mr. Hughes and the minor gods to the official positions in order that all future "strikes" may be conducted on the same scientific strike-bursting lines as the one now 'happily' terminated, and also and mainly in order that the soul of the Australian shipping capitalist may be permanently freed from all care and anxiety on that score, and so that out of the fullness of his profit-making gratitude he will feel constrained to cry aloud to Mr. Hughes: "Well done, thou good and faithful Strike-breaker!"

The strike is over! "Freedom of contract"—in other words, sweated scabbery—has triumphed, not because the workers were not strong enough to win; but because they foolishly allowed themselves to be "led" by a middle-class politician whose class interests run parallel with the class interests of the Employers.

And as a strike-breaker he led them.

No wonder the Employers' Federation is satisfied with the "settlement." (No wonder every intelligent wharf laborer and carter and seaman is dissatisfied.)

But the Tragedy of it!

THE RED FLAG.

In the grasp of the sweaty hands of toil,
It stands for those who are near the soil.
By the might of its bearers lifted high,
It signals hope in a hopeless sky.
A flutter of red in the crowded streets
Of Petersburg the Cossack greets,
And the bases of the Imperial throne
Are shaken by a nation's groan.
To the German Kaiser a doleful thing,
A dream of gloom to the Emperor-King;
A threatening fate to every crown,
To bishop's miter and priestly gown.
In face of the Masters of all the world
Is the flag of the Red Revolt unfurled—
At once the sign of insurgent blood
And the symbol of human brotherhood.
JOHN KEARNES WHITE, in "Wilshires."

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

By THE JINGLER.

The total number of the world's millionaires is estimated at 10,087. There are in America individuals who collectively own six thousand millions. The young Earl of Grosvenor is heir to 30,000 acres of most fertile land in England, also 600 acres along Park Lane, London. To-day this estate is worth 16 millions.—News item.

POVERTY and misery—aye, hunger and cold, stalk
through the street,
And children with features shrunken and old, in the cities
you meet;
'Tis the workers produce all of value or worth by brain and
by hand—
And they're sweated and swindled by "Lords" of the
Earth—Robber Combine or Band!
From the life-blood of Labor is minted the millions of
Rockefeller and Beit—
The world's workers who earn the world's billions starve in
the street!
All harvest of wealth is the workers in Justice—by Right!
Yet two-thirds is seized by the shirkers—the vampires of
Might—
Who, owning the wealth and the tools and the land, lash
onward their slaves—
Their strengths in the Combine, the Trusts and the Band
—Our masters and—knaves!
When the workers united demand all they earn with brain
or with brawn—
And the battle-day hosts victorious return, shall Free-
dom's Day dawn!
No room then for drones in all the broad lands, nor
sweaters unfair;
Then shall the toilers, by strength of their hands, be
free as the air!
Then only shall Poverty, and Hunger, and Crime—mur-
derous three!
Show through the vanishing mists of Time—a hideous
memory!

Canberra.

The Searchlight.

By H.J.H.

UNDER the heading: "Employers in the Labor Party," a correspondent to the (Vic.) "Labor Call" states:

"At the last Commonwealth general election our Labor candidates were as follows:—Victoria—Nearly 2 employers to 1 wage-earner. N.S.W.—Two wage-earners to 1 employer. Queensland—More than half employers. S.A.—More than half employers. W.A.—Only 1 employer in 8. Tas.—No employers in 5. Total: Nearly half employers. At the last Victorian State general election nearly one-third of the Labor candidates were employers."

Significant, eh? Who denies the middle-class nature of the alleged "Labor" party? No genuine working-class party can be made up so largely of members of the employing class, and of ignorant workers under their influence and domination. The remedy is not to declare in favor of electing "wage-earners" only to Parliament, as suggested in the "Call." Ignorant and non-Socialist wage-earners are as politically dangerous to the workers as the direct capitalist representatives. What is required is a revolutionary Socialist party aiming directly at the abolition of Capitalism, not a paltry reform. Very few capitalists would be found in that party! And the few men (if any) of the employing class who would be found ready to join with the revolutionary workers for the overthrow of their own power as capitalists would be welcome. As in a Socialist party they would have to deal with class-conscious organisation, with workers educated to truly comprehend re-

volutionary politics, there would be no danger of such a party becoming the prey of such carpet-bagging political tricksters as have captured the non-Socialist, ignorant, "Labor" party.

Everyday produces fresh illustrations of the futility of all forms of Arbitration and conciliation. A little while ago the shop assistants obtained an award from the Arbitration Court, and this was trumpeted forth as a triumph. The following extract from the "Herald" is instructive thereon:

"A Draper's Grievance.—'Indignant' writes that he in common with many others suffers under the award of the Arbitration Court regarding drapers' assistants, whereby a male assistant who has acquired a knowledge of the trade covering a specified number of years, and who has attained a certain age, cannot accept less than 45s per week, although he be willing to accept and the employer agreeable to give him a salary under that amount. He objects to take advantage of the clause regarding exemption under the plea of incompetency or infirmity, as that would mean lending himself to deception and fraud. The employer, he says, has full liberty to employ juniors, and consequently has recourse thereto, thus the aims of the prime movers have to a certain extent been defeated. 'I consider half a loaf is better than none,' he concludes, 'and when an employer requires an able assistant, but owing to a small turnover the business does not warrant that assistant receiving 45s per week, the fixing of a wage is purely a matter between the said parties.'"

Of course the whole whining tone of the above letter is entirely that

of "the good little wage-slave," beloved of the employers, the spiritless individual who does not resent the indignity and oppression to which capitalism subjects him, but, on the contrary, is a potential black-leg on his own class, and has no conception of the need for class action. But, on the other hand, it is quite obvious that nothing short of the abolition of the profit-monger-ing system will serve the end of the wage-earning class. Economic law, economic necessity, is stronger than political enactment. By the by, the "Labor" party are political half-loafers—but they term the industrial half-loafer a scab!

Cablegram:

"The percentage of unemployed in Great Britain in 268 trade-unions making returns with a net membership of 639,716 was, in March, 6.9, compared with 3.6 in March of last year."

It should be worth while to investigate these figures a little. First of all these six hundred thousand odd wage-earners represent about 3,000,000 persons dependent upon them for livelihood. The 6.9 per cent out of work total up to over 44,000 persons, and involves nearly a quarter of a million souls in undeserved misery and in many cases utter destitution. Taking the population of Great Britain at about 42 millions of people it follows that, averaging unemployment throughout at the same rate as in these unions making returns some 600,000 persons, involving about 3,000,000 of people, are directly affected by the monstrous failure of capitalism to supply the needs of the people who produce the wealth on which society rests. But as a matter of fact these figures are very much under-estimated. The per-

centage of unemployed amongst the workers not included in these picked skilled unions is far greater than 6.9 per cent. It would probably be nearer the mark to estimate one million workers as thrown out of employment in Great Britain by the present depression than the conservative estimate of about 600,000 based on the above official figures.

Think! These out-of-works and their dependents represent a total about equal to the whole population of Australia! And they are workers, wives, producers, and the total of their production, when allowed to produce, equals the total production of this entire community! They are prevented from working, and thrown out to starve to suit the interests of the private profit-grinders.

What remedy have the anti-Socialists to offer for this horrible condition of affairs? None.

The Socialist points out that whilst production of wealth is conducted for profit, unemployment must continue, and even increase. That the remedy is to produce for use, and to leave no man or woman unemployed whilst a human need satisfiable by labor remains unsatisfied.

After two thousand years of Christianity we haven't got past our stomachs yet.

"Why do they cry for bread?" asked the innocent French princess, as the roar of the fierce, hungry mob resounded through the courtyard of Versailles, "If they have no bread why don't they eat cake?"

The Socialists are out, not to mend the present system, but to end it.

The Melbourne Muster.

OUR meeting in the Bijou Theatre on Easter Sunday night was a grand success. It took the form of a biograph entertainment and sacred concert. The Hallelujah Chorus was rendered in splendid style by the choir and orchestra. Success to Sydney comrades in your efforts to form a choir. For open air meetings, nothing could be cheaper or more effectual than a mouth-organ band.

The Socialist theatre party resulted in a net profit of over £10. This result has filled the plutocracy with amazement. The manager wishes us to hold another party.

A further result is that several professional actors have offered their services in an attempt we have on foot to stage the Socialist play, "The Weavers," by Hauptmann. This play casts such a searching light on the Capitalist system that the Capitalist German Government has forbidden its production.

An effort is being made by the Melbourne Socialist Party to bring all class-conscious bodies together for the celebration of May Day, on Friday afternoon, May 1st.

The American fleet will hover round our shores at no distant date. While the Governors, Wallaces, etc., entertain the officers members of Socialist bodies will do their best to entertain the men.

The Socialist Party is printing some hundred weights of leaflets for distribution among State school children on "Empire Day," in order to, in some measure, combat the pernicious influence of the Women's National League, which is allowed to scatter anti-Socialist propaganda through the State schools under the guise of a patriotic leaflet. The State schools, like every other Government activity, are run in the interests of the Capitalist class.

The Socialist Sunday school is doing useful work in Melbourne. The staff wish to establish a library suitable to the institution. They aim at assigning a duty to each child in the school, so that the work of the community shall be done by each member of the community.

The starting point of the development that gives rise to the wage-laborer as well as to the Capitalist, was the servitude of the laborer.—Marx.

The working class is like a great pendulum swinging between "work" and "overwork."

The Industrial Congress.

The Industrial Congress, which commenced its sittings at Sydney Trades Hall this week, proclaims a remarkable advance, an advance that was marked first by the limited opposition to the acceptance of the editor of the "Review" as a delegate; then by the speeches of Socialist delegates on the apprenticeship question, and later by the trend of the speeches on the Wages Board Act. The Labor Council's proposal (moved by Mr. F. Bryant), and still under discussion as we go to press, that unions totally ignore this Act and resort to the strike to secure their demands, called forth some vigorous speeches. The mover spoke from the Labour Council standpoint; likewise the Secretary of the Council; F. Drake (Ironworkers Assistants) taking the Socialist attitude; A. Spence (Bakers) in support of the Act; and H. E. Holland (also voicing the Socialist position), had spoken when Congress rose on Wednesday evening, the speech of the last-named being received with thunderous applause. On Friday the Congress will deal with the most important items on the calendar paper, viz., those for and against the principle of the I.W.W. Newcastle Labour Council, Newcastle Coal Trimmers, Sydney Coal Lumpers, Saddle and Harness Makers, United Laborers, Wrightville A.M.A., and Ships Painters and Dockers have sent in resolutions in favor of the I.W.W., while a number of others have forwarded proposals in favor of a federation of all Unions. The Newcastle Labour Council's resolution reads:

"Whereas it has been demonstrated that our present system of craft Unionism is hopelessly impotent to prevent the exactions of concentrated capital; and, whereas, the position of the wage workers is year by year becoming more insecure; and, whereas, it is absolutely necessary that the workers should be organized industrially in order to cope successfully with the combination of capitalists, be it therefore resolved that this meeting adopts the Preamble and Constitution of the Industrial Workers of the World as the basis of organization," and this will probably make the storm-centre of Friday's discussion. It looks as if Congress will adopt the I.W.W. principle; but whether it does that or not, a great forward movement is taking place, the signs are here that the Unions will ere long free themselves from the thralldom imposed by the exigencies of political professionalism, and the industrial workers in due time stand forth in the strength and the glory of their manhood to form their plan of battles on more scientific lines than any they have hitherto adopted.

Socialism is the same kind of a menace to women that abolitionism was to the negro. The menace of Socialism throws the same kind of terror into the owner and exploiter of women and children that the menace of abolition gave the owner and exploiter of negro slaves. Socialism means freedom for all.

Capitalism is incompatible with free speech and a free press, and hence the repeated attempts, sometimes open and sometimes covert, to suppress them.

Two Strike Breakers.

By H. E. HOLLAND.

THE presence of N.S.W. Premier Wade at the Sydney Trolley and Draymen's picnic was quite an appropriate circumstance—in so far as that circumstance related to the president of the Trolley and Draymen.

That the fact was an insult to whatever working-class intelligence the Trolley and Draymen claim to possess and a startling reflection on their loyalty to working-class principles goes without saying.

But like attracts as well as begets like.

And Premier Wade, with his Wages Boards sledge-hammer for the smashing of Labor Unions, is such an altogether similar circumstance to Mr. W. M. Hughes, with his "at-the-word-of-command" organised scabbery—his system of setting one craft union to do the work of blacklegging against another craft union—that one does not marvel to find the first eminent Strike Breaker extending a hearty invitation to the second eminent Strike Breaker to feed upon the good bans paid for out of the carters' funds and listen to many flapdoodlings in the meantime.

One does not wonder—that

Mr. Hughes should do such things.

But one does marvel that any body of honest workers should permit Mr. Hughes to do it. Honest working-class men should not tolerate Mr. Wade—or any other political hireling of the Master Class—as a guest at any of their gatherings. Surely it was humiliation enough that the carters should have been "led" to return to work while the wharf laborers were out—"led" to cart loads of "scab" cargo to the wharves for the "scab" employers, without having to face the added humiliation of their own Strike Breaker coming to their demonstration practically arm-in-arm with the chief political representative and law-giver of the scab employers!

These are things that would happen when the workers have reorganised on scientific industrial lines.

You can lead an ass to the fountain of knowledge, but you can't make him think.

Socialism is the deadly foe of those Christians only who disguise themselves in a mantle of righteousness that they may more effectively serve the devil. The hypocrite who grinds the faces of the poor in pretended service of God only exposes the cloven hoof when he attacks Socialism in the name of religion.—"Appeal for Reason."

Bound for Maoriland.

BOUND for Maoriland, Tom Mann spent a few hours in Sydney on Friday and Saturday, April 3 and 4. He arrived by train on Friday morning, and at night was entertained by Val. Lolato at the Capra Wine Cellars. Val. had prepared a sumptuous repast, to which as many as could be called together at short notice sat down. Lolato presided, a merry hour was spent; after which an adjournment was made to Winston Hall, where, at the close of Comrade Hawkins' lecture, our visitor had some encouraging words to say.

Interviewed by a "Review" representative on the Saturday, Tom spoke glowingly of the progress of Socialism in Victoria. The Socialist Party, he said, was never in a more flourishingly solid position than at present. He proposed to spend a couple of months' campaigning in Maoriland, and reckons to return with a report that will gladden the hearts of all who wish the Australian Socialist movement well.

He will call at Sydney on his return, and if time permits will address special meetings here.

Figuring the cost of a bowl of soup on the line of the unemployed at 2 cents, Miss Cornelia Harriman, the daughter of Harriman, the railroad magnate, who wore at her marriage a "princess robe of pure white satin, having yoke and panels down the sides of old point de Venice, and wide sleeves of the same lace over

short ones of chiffon," was married in 2,500,000 bowls of soup.—"N.Y. People."

Interest is stronger than law, even with the law-abiding capitalist. A big railroad company, entering New York City, violated the law for two months by paying its employees in scrip, in denominations of tens, twenties, and fifties, payable to the bearer. When all the scrip came in through the Clearing House, the Company discovered scrip to \$180,000 over the amount issued. The excess was counterfeited. Immediately thereupon the Company became law-abiding, and returned to a gold basis. Thus sharpers approved themselves the best police to keep a capitalist concerned to the law.—"N.Y. People."

All that any tainted limb or hollow pillar of capitalism need now to do to become interesting and to have its taintedness or hollowness forgotten, is to sit down and write threatening letters to himself, and then telephone for the police. He will immediately be proclaimed a "marked man," and the object of a deep anarchist plot—and will be able to proceed unmolested in his tainted career or hollow posture.—"N.Y. People."

LABOR SLEDGEHAMMERED.

(Continued.)

In the definition clauses the following appears:

"To strike" or "to go on strike" (WITHOUT LIMITING THE NATURE OF ITS MEANING) means the cessation of work by a number of employees acting in combination, or a concerted refusal or refusal under a common understanding by any number of employees to continue to work for an employer in consequence of a dispute done with a view to compel their employer or to aid other employees in compelling their employer to accept terms of employment.

Therefore, if two persons working for the same employer discontinue work (i.e., do any act or thing in the nature of a strike), they render themselves liable to a quasi-criminal prosecution and may each be fined ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

If any person addresses a meeting in aid of unionists on strike, or takes up a collection or gives a shilling to support the wives and children of men on strike, he (or she) may be fined ONE THOUSAND POUNDS, on a charge of having "aided" in a strike.

If a union votes either sympathy or money to members of another union on strike, each of its individual members who take part in the meeting at which such sympathy or money is voted may be fined ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

Had the principles embodied in this precious law been in operation when the recent Domain meeting was held in support of the Airly miners, every speaker at that meeting, every female collector, every person who contributed to the collection, and every member of the audience would have been liable to a fine of ONE THOUSAND POUNDS. The Curator of the Botanical Gardens, who gave written permission for the taking of the collection, would also have been liable to a fine of ONE THOUSAND POUNDS. Likewise the members of unions which voted money to assist the Airly men, and the Sydney Labor Councillors who listened to the speeches of the Airly delegates and voted to support them, would have individually rendered themselves liable to a fine of ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

Theoretically this quasi-criminal clause is held to operate against the employer as well as against the employee.

what it does in theory and what it will do in practice are quite opposite matters. The author of the Bill and the Capitalist Parliament at the back of him have safe-guarded the interests of their own kind with a sub-clause:—

Provided that nothing in this section shall prohibit the suspension or discontinuance of any industry or the working of any persons therein for any cause not constituting a lock-out or strike.

And as clause 42 sets forth that no proceedings under section 35 may be commenced except by leave of a judge, and as our Australian judges are class-trained and more than 99 per cent. of them are essentially class-conscious, the employing class is not likely to experience any grave trouble when a lock-out is held to be a desirable thing. Anyhow, given the complete subversion of the working class as contemplated, and the assured permanency of profit-making opportunities, N.S.W. capitalists will only need to resort to the lock-out when the market becomes glutted through "over-production" (i.e., the inability of the workers to buy back the goods they have produced); and the Judge won't call it a lock-out then. It will amount to a legitimate cessation of business operations arising from a "cause not constituting a lock-out."

Clause 36 provides new penalties for breaches of existing Arbitration Court awards—penalties which also apply to breaches of Wages Boards awards and orders. It reads:—

If any person commits a breach of an award of a board, or of an award or order of the Court of Arbitration, or a breach of an industrial agreement, whether by contravening or failing to observe the same, or otherwise, he shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding fifty pounds, and in default of payment of the penalty, to imprisonment for a period not exceeding three months, or where the breach has been committed by the wilful act or default of the person charged, he shall be liable to imprisonment for any period not exceeding three months.

This clause is to supersede all penalties provisions in awards, orders, or industrial agreements made under the Arbitration Act—a fact which makes it eminently desirable that no industrial agreement under the expiring Arbitration Act shall be filed by any organisation of workers.

Clause 39 is more daring than anything that has yet been attempted in N.S.W. against working-class organisations by the governing Capitalist Class. It makes possible legalised theft from the union funds to strengthen the Government in its efforts to ensure that there shall be continuity and permanency in the making of profits. It is declared that

Where any person convicted of an offence against the provisions of section thirty-five was at the time of his committing such offence, a member of a trade or industrial union, the judge may order the trustees of the trade union, or a branch thereof, or may order the industrial union to pay out of the funds of the union or branch any amount not exceeding twenty pounds of the penalty imposed.

To escape from the effects of a sledge-hammer blow of that kind, the union must prove, through its officers, that it has, "by public announcement in a newspaper," forbidden its members to do any act or thing in the nature of a lock-out or strike. Therefore, if two members of a union do something "in the nature of a strike"—although the union may not have had any knowledge whatever of their intention—they may be fined £1000 each and the Union may be compelled to pay £20 in each case, while the persons fined, failing their ability to pay the balance of the fine, may be sent to jail for the full term of the alternative.

If a member of a Union gives, say ONE SHILLING to a collection in aid of other Unionists on strike, he (or she) may also be fined £1000, and the union may be compelled to pay £20 of the amount of fine.

A Union with a thousand members (the Coal Lumpers, for instance) voting in favor of a motion of either support of sympathy with a striking Union, would be liable to a multiplied fine of £20,000! A Union with 3,000 members (the Wharf Laborers for their recent strike) could be fined £60,000! the Newcastle Miners' Union (with 7,000 members) could be called upon to pay £140,000! while the penalty imposed upon the A.W.U. under this section might easily stretch from £500,000 to anything above a million!

The WHOLE of the Union funds and property, "whether in the hand of the trustees or not," is to be made available for payment of these penalties. The Sick and Accident Funds, Death Benefits and Funeral Funds are if necessary, to be drained. And there is to be NO APPEAL from decisions given under these quasi-criminal sections—the sections which in practice affect only the workers. Provision is made for the hearing of appeals against awards affecting wages, conditions, etc.—and it is worth noting that such appeals are almost invariably lodged by the Master Class.

Care has been taken to so word Clause 39 as to exclude the Employers' Federation (which is not registered as an Industrial Union) from the scope of its operations. Therefore, while working-class Unions may be compelled to pay for "offences" committed by their individual members, no liability whatever in that direction is to be permitted to fall on the Employers' Federation—the central union of the Master Class!

Clause 42 protects the Employers against the ordinary dangers of prosecution under the quasi-criminal clauses by barring the institution of proceedings unless with the consent of a Judge of the Supreme Court. A representative of the Capitalist Class is to determine when it shall be permissible for the members of his class to be prosecuted, and he is to hold the power to open or bar the law-court doors for or against the prosecution of unionists.

On top of its fundamental failings, the Wages Boards Bill in its details is altogether impossible. In the Constitution of the proposed Boards it is essentially similar to the Arbitration Act. It provides

the election of the presiding officers in such a way that honest working-class representatives could never occupy the position. It places a premium on blacklegism; and protects the fraudulent employer against the Working Class by binding Working-class representatives on the Boards, under a £500 penalty, not to divulge to their fellow-unionists the extent to which they are robbed, as revealed by the Employers' books. At first it was seriously proposed that an Employer should not submit his books to the Board for examination unless he felt so disposed. Now, they decree that if the Board (and the Board in this case really means the Chairman—representative of the Capitalist Class!) deems it necessary, the books may be ordered into Court. Under Clause 23 an employer may be fined £20 for certain breaches, notwithstanding that by committing such breaches he may be able to defraud his employees of hundreds of pounds per week! A Board (the Board again resolving itself into the chairman) may dismiss an application and call upon a claimant (the Working-class Union is the claimant in 19 cases out of 20) to pay the costs of the respondent. Wages Boards proceedings may be conducted in camera. The Chairman (the representative of the Capitalist class) alone has power to say what evidence shall be admitted or rejected; and no secretary or other paid official of a Working-class Union is to be permitted to appear before any Board as an advocate, unless by the consent of the Employers; but the managers of business establishments may appear without the employees' consent. The Registrar is to have full power to cancel the registration of any union, "for reasons which may seem good to him," but the cancellation of a Union's registration will not relieve its members of their liabilities under the penalty clauses of the Act. The Chairman (the Employers' class representative) may at any time call upon a claimant Union to put up a stated sum of money as a guarantee that an award will be complied with, and in the event of the Union being unable to find the money required the Chairman may stay the operation of the award. What necessity have the Employers for an Appeal Court when they hold legal power of that sort?

* * *

The foregoing are some of the more violently-objectionable phases of the Wages Boards Bill from a working-class view-point. Immediately its details were made public, the Tailoresses' Union summed it up in the following resolution:—

That this Union, recognising in Mr. Wade's Wages Boards proposal a premeditated outrage against industrial unionism, urges that in the event of the Bill becoming law all unions should refuse to recognise its provisions or to obey its awards, and further urges immediate re-organisation on the scientific lines of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The Wharf and Bridge Carpenters' Union carried a resolution couched in similar terms, while a general spirit of revolt characterised the attitude of many other unions towards the measure.

The Sydney Labor Council lost no time in resolving to recommend to the Unions that the measure be totally ignored and the strike be resorted to for the securing of industrial demands.

A numerously-attended Sydney meeting, organised by the International Socialists, placed on record the following resolution:

WHEREAS this mass meeting of Sydney workers, recognising that the Wages Board proposal now before Parliament (and being, in its present form, the joint product of the Government and the Labor Party), is a premeditated outrage upon unionism, and

WHEREAS this measure possesses all the proved defects of principle of the now existing Arbitration Act, and

WHEREAS, further, it is positively stated by both Socialist and Opposition members of Parliament that the object of this Bill is to control working-class organisation, and it has been specifically stated to be directed against integrally-organised industrial unionism.

But the attitude assumed by the N.S.W. Labor Party towards this iniquitous instrument devised for the sledgehammering of the organised Working Class makes the most interesting reading of all.

That attitude is dealt with in detail in the S.F.A. pamphlet, "Labor Sledgehammered," now available at 2d per copy, and which should be read by every Unionist.

EVERY DAY.

Empires into dust have moulded, kingdoms crumbled to decay,
But, unwearied, mankind marches on to conquest every day;
Over gods and kings and Cæsars, over temples, thrones and shrines,
Moves the race forever forward where the star of freedom shines.

Every day a sword is taken from the eunuchs 'round the throne;
Every day some son of science leaves the priesthood power-shown;
Every day some god is buried; every day some terror dies;
Every day the soul awakes with a braver pair of eyes.

Every day the right advances, every day old wrongs retreat;
Every day some lie is trampled 'neath an outraged people's feet;
Every day sees Superstition growing peaked and pale and small,
Sees another dead Osiris from the thrones of heaven fall.

Every day our knowledge widens; every day some mind is freed;
Every day truth rings a death-knell over some slave-making creed;
Every day Love's wings grow stronger; every day sees man arise—
Every day the soul awakens with a clearer pair of eyes.

—Covington Hall, in Industrial Bulletin

Capitalism's Reward for Genius. A Socialist Editor in Prison.

Richard Savage died in a debtor's prison.

Stow, the famous anti-quarian, became a licensed beggar.

Camoens, Portugal's poet, died in an almshouse after years of beggary.

Ben Jonson perished in poverty. One of his last acts was to return a paltry sum sent him from King Charles.

Ulrich von Hutton, the brilliant German, was reduced to a tramp's life. He was found frozen in the snow.

George Gissing's work never succeeded till he was dead. His life was a long struggle against disease and neglect.

Ouida was not the only writer who died in poverty and neglect. Chatterton, the poet, poisoned himself rather than die of starvation.

Comrade Gustav Herve, editor of the "Guerre Social," of Paris, has been sent to prison and fined \$600 for denouncing the French army. Our comrade has been exposing mercilessly the shams of militarism in France, and for daring to tell the truth he is punished by being sent to prison and fined. The army in France is to that country what the "Big Stick" is to the United States. It is a crime to tell the truth about it. Commenting upon this outrageous conviction, Comrade Jaures writes:—"The pirates of Morocco, the financiers who engaged France in this adventure, may now be content. Herve has been condemned. To-morrow they will probably proceed to disbar him, and plunge him into desecration. High finance has won a crowning victory. But what does it all amount to? The sentence passed on Herve, like that passed on Zola, proves nothing. His mouth has been closed, but the discussion still remains open. The march of truth has begun and it can not be arrested."

Freedom is something fearful and wonderful to behold when you see thousands of free citizens hunting for a master and doomed to want and misery unless they find him.

Those who assert that Socialism would destroy human society make the mistake of confusing human society with the in-human society resulting from the operation of the capitalist system.

If you call yourself a Socialist, now is the time to join the party.

An Infernal Vision.

By Arthur Goodenough.

It chanced upon a certain day that
I
Had once an Angel take me by
the hand
And lead me from the vale wherein
I dwelt
Unto the summit of a lofty hill ;
And when at last we reached the
top, he paused
And with his bright forefinger
pointing down
To the black shadows lying far be-
low
Bade me, with stern significance, to
look.
Far, far below, I saw a moving
mass,
Like angle-worms taken from the
ground—
Tho I perceived they were not
worms, but men
Lashed in a struggle for supremacy.
Murder and lust and all unholi-
ness,
Hateful to God and ruinous to man
Were all enacted in that dreadful
place
Without disguise, and at the hour
of noon,
There struggled virtue in the coils
of vice ;
There Innocence by Rapine was be-
set ;
And crushed and strangled in the
grasp of Greed,
The toiler there gave back his
breath and died.
Few heard, none heeded, Want's
incessant cry ;
Wealth walked in purple and in
linen fine ;
The Wanton followed, winking as
she went ;
And in his Jungle crouched the
tiger Crime.

And from the mass of creatures
they strove
And robbed and ravished, then
came up a cry
Of pain, of wrath, of agony so great
It caused my soul to sicken at
heard.

So grim the scene, so terrible the
sight,
So redolent of all things vile and
base,
That half I wondered why Almighty
God
Did not for their wrong-doing take
them out,
And then, when I could no more
look, I turned
And to the Spirit at my side I said
"What then is this which thou hast
shown me ? Hell ?"
And then he answered me : "No—
so—the World !"

Monkeys Don't.

Man raises foods for idlers.
Monkeys don't.
Man builds mansions for idlers.
Monkeys don't.
Man creates money for use
of idlers. Monkeys don't.
Man labors that others may
idle. Monkeys don't.
Man starves that idlers may
feet. Monkeys don't.
Man freezes that idlers may
warm. Monkeys don't.
Man plows and produces
for idlers. Monkeys don't.
Man makes bad laws, laws that
keep him in servitude. Monkeys
don't.
If the men who plow, tend flocks,
herd cattle, build mansions, dig
coal, run railroads, work in fac-
tories, starve, freeze and vote
only as wise as monkeys, what
glorious world this would be.
Exchange.

Under the Red Flag

Australasia.

SYDNEY.

Scott Bennett spoke in the Do-
main on Sunday afternoon, with
Com. O'Meara in the chair. Not-
withstanding the inclemency of
the weather there was a good at-
tendance. In the evening H. E.
Molland occupied the platform at
Winston Hall. His lecture on "The
Early Days of the Socialist Move-
ment" was listened to with great
interest by the large audience pre-
sent. The lecturer was loudly ap-
plauded at the conclusion of his
remarks. Scott Bennett occupies
the platform next Friday and
Sunday.

The Socialist choir now meet
regularly for practice every Tues-
day. Still more voices wanted.

The speakers class is now also
in working order. Comrades wish-
ing to join should hand in their
names at once.

Have you got your ticket for
May Day yet ? Tickets are selling
like hot cakes.

May Day demonstration in the
Domain on Sunday, and on the
following Friday in Winston Hall.

Prof. Sviatlowsky, of St. Peters-
burg University, is at present in
Sydney. Prof. Sviatlowsky is a
Socialist, and called at the Inter-
national Socialist Club during the
week.

Next Wednesday evening a
Special Group meeting will be held
to deal finally with Rules. All
members are specially requested to
attend.

Don't Wake 'Em Up.

What did you tell that man just
now ?

I told him to hurry.

What right have you to tell him
to hurry ?

I pay him to hurry.

What do you pay him ?

Two dollars a day.

Where do you get the money to
pay him with ?

I sell bricks.

Who makes the bricks ?

He does.

How many bricks does he make ?

Twenty-four men can make
24,000 bricks a day.

How much do bricks sell for ?

Seven dollars a thousand.

You give him 8s. and keep the
rest ?

Sure !

Then instead of you paying him,
he really pays you 20s. a day for
standing around and telling him
to hurry ?

Well, but I own the machinery.

How did you get the machinery ?

Sold bricks and bought it.

Who made those bricks ?

Shut up ; you'll wake the fools
up and then they'll make bricks for
themselves.—"Machinists Monthly
Journal."

The times are hard but the
people are easy.

What, pay ransom to the owner ?
Aye, and fill the bag to the brim.
But who is the owner ? The slave
is owner and ever was—pay him !
—Emerson.

Whosoever is content to scoff at
the new gospel—Socialism—is a
fool. Whosoever treacherously
stifes it is a criminal.—Zola.

Hints for the Workers.

BEFORE the panic we could not endorse Joe Cannon's assertion that "this country is a hell of a success," but we can now—if the hell is emphasized.

When you ask for bread they don't give you a stone—at least not in Philadelphia and Chicago. They substitute policemen's clubs instead.

If success is the reward of abstinence the working-class to-day ought to have a surplus of wealth.

If Marx lived to-day and took a good look at some of our politicians, he would have told us to "unite or be skinned."

Lose your faith in capitalism, and you will recover it in Socialism.

To unite with the Socialists at the polls cost you nothing. To vote with the enemy costs you everything worth living for and handing it on to your children as a legacy.

The busts of Marx and Engels will decorate public squares when capitalism is conquered, while the statues of "statesmen" will be used for paving stones.

The rule of the capitalist class is working class political power transformed into a policeman's club.

The financial squeeze is the prosperity lemon rotting with age.

The Socialist theory of wealth is that labor produces it, and the fact that capitalists take it does not alter the theory.

The workers elect the officers, but the capitalists own the jails, clubs and bull pens.

If the capitalists of Chili ordered another massacre of working men, they may yet hope to equal the record of our coal and railroad kings.

Poverty is not a crime, but it can be arrested for it just the same.

A millionaire can kill hundreds in a coal mine, and he will stretch more truth than hemp.

A number of people died in the last week from a jungle feast. They didn't eat each other but substituted Chicago beef, that's all.—New York "Worker."

If all the users of the means producing the means of life were owners of these machines which they must use, there would be no idle parasites lolling in luxury and no idle hobos tramping the country in search of jobs.

Morse, worth 20 millions before the panic, is now a poor man and a criminal. Capitalism is such a practical system!

If the interests of Capital and Labor are identical, why does Capital throw the collywobble fit every time Labor goes gunning for political power?

For centuries the working class has been heeding the injunction "Work and wait," but the ruling class has been smartly working workers without waiting.—"Appeal to Reason."

PUT IN THE SICKLES.

Now the kings grow lean as they sit,
The People grow strong to stand;
The men they trod on and spat,
The dumb, dread People that sat
As corpses cast in a pit
Rise up with God on their hand,
And thrones are hurled in a heap,
AND STRONG MEN SONS OF THE LAND
PUT IN THE SICKLES AND REAP!

The dumb dread People that sat
All night without screen for the night,
All day without food for the day,
They shall not give their harvest away,
They shall eat of the fruit and wax fat,
They shall see the desire of their sight,
Tho' the ways of the seasons be steep,
THEY SHALL CLIMB WITH FACE TO THE
LIGHT,
Put in the sickles and reap.

—SWINBURNE.

16 THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW, APRIL 25, 1908.

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PUT IN THE SICKLES AND REAP!

The dumb dread People that sat
All night without screen for the night,
All day without food for the day,
They shall not give their harvest away,
They shall eat of the fruit and wax fat,
They shall see the desire of their sight,
Tho' the ways of the seasons be steep,
THEY SHALL CLIMB WITH FACE TO THE
LIGHT,

Put in the sickles and reap.

—SWINBURNE.