

TRUTH IN COMBAT.

Or friendless under night's cold stars,
 Or pilloried in the sun's hot glow,
 Or vile betrayed by kissing foe,
 Or bound and gagged behind steel bars,
 Or swathing round thy battle scars,
 Or bleeding, with life ebbing low,
 Thy spirit none could overthrow
 Through all thy long uncounted wars.

For thou art mightier than the might
 Of every form of legioned lies ;
 Stronger in strength than those that rise,
 By thee sore-stricken, still to fight ;
 Stronger than day or than the night :
 Triumphant from thy first-drawn breath
 Till torture leaves thee at the last
 Immortal on the lips of death.
 —W. F. BARNARD, in "Mother Earth."

TO TRADE.

"O Trade! O Trade! would thou were dead!
 The time needs heart, 'tis tired of head.

Yea, what avail † the endless tale † †
 Of gain by cunning and plus by sale?
 Look up the land, look down the land,
 The poor, the poor, the poor, they stand,
 Wedged by the pressing of Trade's hand
 Against an inward opening door;
 That pressure tightens evermore;
 They sigh a monstrous foul-air sigh
 For the outside leagues of liberty,
 Where Art, sweet lark, translate the sky
 Into a heavenly melody."

Retrospective and Prophetic.

By H.E.H.

For the Australian Socialist movement 1908 has a brighter dawning than any of the passing years since the first attempt to form a Socialist organisation nearly a quarter of a century back. When that early heterogeneous combination from which sprang the Australian Socialist League was formed, there was no Political "Labor" movement, and the Industrial movement was of the hardened Conservative type which rendered it ineffective as a working-class fighting-force, while the pioneers of the Socialist movement held and propagated the most extraordinary ideas concerning Socialism.

The great maritime battle, involving the defeat and crushing of the waterside unions made for political revolution! And when the revolution came there was no conscious strength born of economic knowledge within the working-class to point the roadway of events and mould the political character of the organisation. The drift towards middle-class politics and the ultimate submerging of the "Political Labor" movement in the sea of middle-class interests, became an inevitability.

The ultimate separation of the conscious Socialist element from the drifting middle-class "Labor" movement was also an inevitability.

In N.S.W. the first general exodus from the Labor Leagues to the Socialist movement occurred. Among those who, a decade back, came over were some who had hitherto been the most bitter in denouncing those of us who labored

for a straight-out Socialist party. Active organising work was carried on both in Newcastle and Sydney.

In Newcastle the wharf-laborers fought a decisive industrial battle, with the Socialists in the firing-line. Later, in Sydney, the great struggle of the women workers made sensational history; and in this case the Socialists were the organising force. Electoral battles were fought under the auspices of the Australian Socialist League, and—while comparatively small polling was recorded—effective educational work was done.

Then, in the death of C. M. Barlow, the N.S.W. movement received its greatest blow; and the Socialist movement drifted into a period of history that was uneventful but for the periodical contesting of elections, with an average poll of about 40 for State constituencies, and (because of the unscrupulousness of the capitalist party and press in branding Labor Party candidates "Socialists," and the dishonesty of the Labor Party itself in its manipulation of the "waster" vote) in every case an uncertain and uncountable poll in Federal elections. Notwithstanding that the Socialists labored strenuously and earnestly, the movement came to be regarded with patronising tolerance by the capitalist and professional politicians. That was a situation that could not last, and with the beginning of 1907 the International Socialist movement assumed definite organised form and took its place as principal fighting force for working-class interests. When the industrial war-bugles again sounded, and the Waterside Combine assumed the offensive against the Coal Lumpers, the Internationals made the workers battle their own;

and it is safe to say that the history of Trade Unionism does not present a similar case of splendid staying power to that furnished by the Coal Lumpers. The general election of 1907 came, and in place of the stereotyped 30 or 40 votes hitherto recorded the Socialists were able to poll between 700 and 800 in a State constituency.

Thirteen years ago the writer founded the first Australian Socialist paper, "The Socialist" (now "The People"). To-day, in addition to that paper, the movement has "The Socialist" at Melbourne; "The Flame," at Broken Hill; and the "Review," Sydney. Then we had one struggling little organisation in Sydney. Now, we have healthy, active organisations in Broken Hill, in Melbourne, and in Sydney; with sections of the Queensland and Westralian "Labor" Leagues rapidly developing up to that point where the parting of the ways becomes inevitable.

We have a Socialist Federation which includes more than 75 per cent. of the organised Socialists of Australia, and which—in the very near future—will include the WHOLE.

Are we downhearted? NO!

The past—with its black convict days, its hell-ships, its prisons, and its bloody triangles, and its murderous gallows, and the present with its sweat-shops, its loafers, its fever-slums, and its wage-slavery, belong to Capitalism and those who stand for Capitalism! But the Future—the golden future of Human Freedom belongs to Socialism—to US.

And the Twentieth Century—because it is to be the Socialist Century—belongs to us, too.

Before its radiant sun rides noon-day high in the heavens of history

Humanity will have witnessed the overthrow of Capitalism and the triumph of the World's Socialist Republic.

The Kelly Confusion.

THE Sydney Labor Council has voted confidence in E. Kelly, proved to have blacklegged against the coal lumpers; the wharf laborers have expelled one of their members accused of having blacklegged on the batters; members of the Wharf Laborers' Union who gave evidence against Kelly in the recent libel case are being blacklisted by the EMPLOYERS! and Kelly has been expelled by the coal lumpers because he blacklegged against their union during the lock-out. A tangle that can only be untangled in one decisive way. When the coal Lumpers' letter, notifying Kelly's expulsion, reaches Sydney Labor Council, it will be interesting to see what that body will do. It can hardly permit a person expelled from a union on a "scabbing" charge to retain his seat as a delegate; and the Wharf Laborers' Union, which expelled Hennessy, can't permit Kelly to still occupy its presidential chair, any more than the Seamen's Union can now retain him as treasurer.

Thus saith the Lord, "You weary me

With prayers, and waste your own short years;

Eternal truth you cannot see

Who weep and shed your sight in tears!

In vain you wait and watch the skies,

No better fortune thus will fall;

Up from your knees I bid you rise
And claim the Earth for all.

A movement is now foot to tender comrade Sceusa some token of the workers' appreciation of his labors in Australia, and as the time is very short, replies to appeals received should be made immediately.



FRANCIS SCEUSA

Who leaves Sydney this month for Sicily, after 30 years in Australia.

"The Flame"

The Tongue of the Revolution.

BARRIER Socialists now have their own printing press, and have determined to issue "The Flame" monthly in future, and the first number of the new series is to hand. It is an admirable number, too, written on the sound lines of Revolutionary Socialism. From the city of silver-profits and wage-slavery and dust it comes like an inspiring force, and—fearlessly proclaiming the message and advocating the principles and championing the methods of the class-conscious Socialist Federation of Australasia, it furnishes a splendid answer from the Barrier Socialists—and from the whole of our movement—to the recent libels of "Barrier Truth" concerning the S.F.A.

"The Flame" contains a fine editorial, "Come!" (to be reprinted in a future "Review"); a series of signed articles on "Why the Labor Party will not do"—by H. J. Hawkins, who replies "Because it isn't a Labor Party, C. Feldhusen—"Because it isn't Rebellious," W. Rosser—"Because it is Reactionary," C. O. Bennett—"Because it isn't seriously Emancipatory", and A. Crampton—

"Because it is Middle Class." "The Flame" is to be published by "The Flame" Co-operative Press, Ltd., and the subscription is to be one shilling per year. The "Review," holding out the congratulatory hand of warm welcome to its ally, sincerely hopes that in the near future "The Flame" will develop into a weekly issue. Five thousand shilling subscriptions are asked for by the publishers, and we are sure that our Sydney members will readily join in the general response. Subscriptions may be paid to the organiser, H. Scott-Bennett, at 274 Pitt-Street, Sydney.

The Barrier starts a Socialist Sundry School. When will Sydney move?

Tom Mann visits Broken Hill on Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 4 and 5.

Since we last had occasion to deal with Barrier "Truth's" flagrant misstatements concerning the S.F.A., our exchange copy of "Truth" has failed to arrive. Why?

The S.F.A. General Secretary acknowledges, with thanks: Parcel of literature for distribution from W. Layley, Sandford, Vic.; parcel of sample literature from the Twentieth Century Press, London.

Karl Marx---The Man and his Work.

By H. SCOTT BENNETT.

(Continued.)

THERE are two great generalisations by which the name of Marx will be best remembered, viz., the Economic Interpretation of History and Surplus Value. Lack of space precludes the treatment the importance of these subjects demands, but a few explanatory notes are possible.

THE ECONOMIC INTERPRETATION OF HISTORY.

As Engels somewhere points out, prior to the Marxian conception of history all conceptions were founded on the idea that the ultimate causes of all historic changes are found in the changing ideas of men, and again that of all historic changes the political are the most important, controlling all history. But whence these ideas are derived by men, and what are the moving causes of political changes nobody ever enquired. Marx, however, demonstrated that all history has been hitherto a history of class struggles, that all the numerous and intricate political struggles were carried on only for the sake of the political and social supremacy of different classes in society: for the maintenance of the supremacy by the older, and for the establishment of supremacy by the newly-rising classes. The pressure of material and physical conditions under which the society of a given time produces and exchanges its means of subsistence is the agency through which these classes rise and exist.

Not in the clouds, not in the "wishes" and desires of men,

therefore, is to be found the force behind progress, but in changes brought about in the material conditions of society.

The economic interpretation of history gives the death blow to the "Great Man" interpretation of history. A Napoleon, for instance, seemingly brings about far reaching changes as an individual, but if the requisite material conditions are absent it would be as impossible for him to achieve such results as it would be for a Shakespeare brought up amongst the economic conditions surrounding the Hottentots to give to the world a "Hamlet" or "Merchant of Venice!"

Thus, the economic conception of history teaches that the chief, the fundamental factor in the development of any nation or society is the economic factor—in brief, the way in which the nation or society produces or exchanges its commodities. Accordingly, if we wish to understand the social conditions obtaining in any country, it is necessary that we should first investigate the manner in which the nation produces and distributes its goods.

"Observed from this point of view," says Engels, "all historical transactions are easily explained—with a sufficient knowledge of the contemporaneous economic conditions of society. . . . The obvious fact, hitherto totally neglected, that men must eat, drink, have shelter and clothing, and therefore must work, before they can struggle for supremacy and devote themselves to politics, religion, philosophy, etc.—this obvious fact at last found historical recognition."

To-day, the economic interpretation of history is being adopted by all the leading historical writers! But there is no great anxiety displayed by them to give credit to the discoverer. Lenin's "Economic Foundations of Society" occurs to me as a glaring case in point. But, after all, it matters little, for the intellectual greatness of Marx can be no longer hidden by the official mouthpieces of the dominant class.

(To be continued.)

Despite high prices, thousands of Lancashire colliers are said to be getting no more than 5s a day.

Socialism in Sydney

ORGANIZER'S COLUMN.

A SPLENDID crowd gathered in the Domain on Sunday last to hear the International Socialists. P. O'Meara occupied the chair, and Scott Bennett spoke on "Socialism and Christmas." The audience was an appreciative one, and at times enthusiastic. Scott-Bennett was followed by H. J. Hawkins, who gave an excellent address on working class economics. Com. D. Cashen, of Melbourne, also gave an interesting address. At the conclusion of the speeches a large number of questions were asked and answered. There was the usual excellent demand for the "Review" and Socialist literature generally.

On the previous Sunday, P. O'Meara, chairman, dealt exhaustively and lucidly with the peculiar situation in the Wharf Laborers' Union and the action of the Kelly faction, and H. E. Holland spoke on "Silly Shibboleths." There was a remarkably large audience, and at the conclusion of the speeches many questions were asked and answered.

Several comrades from Melbourne have been with us this Christmas. In the majority of cases their stay in Sydney has been necessarily short, but their visit was very welcome.

On Sunday evening last the organiser addressed two meetings—one at Miller's Point and the other at Darlinghurst. The latter meeting was exceptionally good, both as regards attendance and the interest displayed.

The second Sunday in February has been fixed as the date for the Socialist picnic at Sir Joseph Banks' Grounds, Botany. The

tickets are now ready—Gents, 1s; Ladies, 6d. As there will be a very large attendance, it is desirable that friends and comrades should apply early for their tickets.

Comrades are reminded that the Group has a quantity of Socialist literature in stock. One of the most effective means of doing sound propaganda work is to obtain Socialist literature and to see that it is placed in the right hands.

Propaganda meetings as usual next week:—Darlinghurst, Thursday; Newtown, Friday; and Sunday as usual.

They toil not, neither do they spin; but they get a grip on the shekels all the same. "Darracq and Co. (motor manufacturers) made net profits in one year of £190,000, and paid out 20 per cent. dividend. The workers whose labor created that £195,000 worth of surplus values stolen by Darracq and Co. received just the barest "living" wage.

In "Merrie," Christian England! A Poplar inquest elicited that Louisa Ellen Archer, a delicate young woman, died from heart-failure and exhaustion brought on by over-work. She was a tea-packer, and to keep an invalid mother, as well as herself, she worked three nights a week till ten o'clock, her earnings per week being 12s.

"The Decline and Fall of the British Empire" is the interesting title of a text-book appointed for use in the national schools of Japan. The writer is supposed to be writing in 2005 A.D., calls England "our late ally," and draws an instructive comparison between the fall of the Roman Empire and the fall of the British Empire.

FRANCIS SCEUSA.

Revolutionary—Exile—Socialist!

The Story of His Strenuous Life

By a Comrade.

FRANCIS SCEUSA, born at Trapani (Sicily), Italy, in 1852, from a well-to-do family, was one of the precursors of the Italian Socialist Party, and the first victim of the intolerant and reactionary Sicilian bourgeoisie.

He studied at the Istituto Tecnico, and at the Nautical College at Palermo as a ship engineer, and then at the University of Naples as an architect and civil engineer.

In the latter city he soon was entangled in the Republican movement of the time, and became a disciple of Bovio, a professor of philosophy and a leading Mazzinian and humanist; but on having made the acquaintance of Bakounine, Cafiero, and Malatesta, he joined the famous Internazionale, or Karl Marx's International Association of Workers. He founded, also, a Social-Democratic Club amongst the university students.

His participation in the riots, which followed the curtailment of that university freedom in 1874, compelled him to abscond for a time, and

ruined his professional career. The following year, in Naples, he organised an agitation against certain Coercive Laws that the Italian Government intended to impose upon Sicily, then in a disturbed state, and was reprimanded by the police.

On going back to his native town he started the publication of "Lo Scarafaggio" (The Scarab)—the first Socialist journal in that part of Italy, and a very violent and fearless one—which cost him several duels with the Prefetto (Provincial Governor's) son-in-law, Chevalier Cotta-Ramusino, and other "gentlemen"; also, several prosecutions for lese majesty and "libels," some attacks by the Mafia, and a Church excommunication as well.

His youth and successful campaign against the corrupt public administration made him very popular; and with the support of the Liberal Constitutional Party (Sinistra) and the laboring classes, and the connivance of the political authorities whom he had silenced, Sceusa openly organised several branches or sections of the great "Internazionale" in Trapani and adjoining towns, notwithstanding the fact that the said association had been pro-

claimed a criminal one and prohibited in the Kingdom. But, on the fall of the Conservative Party (Destra) and the advent of the Liberals as the Government, the latter, enraged at the unexpected opposition of their former friend and ally, caused the seizure of all his (Sceusa's) papers and correspondence in the hope of finding something on which to build a charge of political conspiracy. Then some writers and the printer of the "Scarafaggio" were arrested, the sections of the International disbanded, and the funds confiscated, and F. Sceusa himself summoned before the Pretore (Police Magistrate) to receive the dreaded ammonizione.

The "admonition" is a summary legal procedure enacted for the prevention of crime, which admits of no proofs, no justification and no appeal. The magistrate calls the suspected person and says: "I am told by the police that you are a criminal, or likely to become one; I, therefore, deprive you of your freedom of movement, combination, etc., under penalty of transportation to a barren island of the Mediterranean, you are forbidden from meeting, and speaking to, certain individuals, from frequenting

taverns, cafes, billiard-rooms, clubs, theatres, restaurants, houses of ill-repute, etc.; you are forbidden from being out of doors after sunset, from leaving the district or overstepping the town boundaries, from belonging to any society whatsoever; and you are compelled to report yourself daily to the police, etc., etc."

F. Sceusa was "admonished" as an "agitator and editor of a Socialist paper," and deprived of the right to publish, to meet or speak in public, to associate, or to "propagate by word of mouth, or writing, or through the press his political opinions." But his admonition caused a great indignation throughout Italy. It was the first case of a political ammonizione—the application of the Crime Prevention Act to a political offender—a flagrant illegality, and an abuse of power; and thus, forced by public opinion to remedy, the Trapani authorities tried to hush up matters by offering to our admonished comrade the cancellation of the sentence and a billet in the provincial Roads and Bridges Office, on condition that he kept quiet and left Sicily immediately.

Sceusa refused, declaring that nothing less than a public solemn, and exemplary reparation, and the punishment

of the arbitrary magistrate could satisfy him.

Three days later, he was recalled by the Pretore and admonished again as a "suspected malefactor and the head of malefactors' societies" (such being the Internationalists' organisations in the estimation of the police), and deprived of all his remaining political, civil, and even natural rights. Ultimately, after being subjected to untold ill-treatments and indignities, he was given 48 hours to quit the district under menace of deportation to an island. The Sicilian police had then full power to arrest, deport or expel "suspicious persons" and reputed disturbers of the peace, and Sceusa left for Naples under escort.

Professor Bovio and the Radical section of the Italian Parliament defended the outlawed young man, asking for redress; but the Home Minister, Baron Nicotera, supported the action of the Trapani authorities, stating that all Socialists were rogues and cut-throats; and that Sceusa in particular was "a precocious criminal who had had the ability to pose as a politician and reformer (Parliament reports, Rome, March 17, 1877). The Italian Internationalists,

or early Socialists, resenting the insult, attempted a rise in order to avenge it; but the intempestive appearance, and the consequent capture, of an armed band of insurgents, headed by Malatesta (now a prominent London Anarchist) on the Benevento Mountains, baffled their efforts.

Our comrade, unable to stand any longer the strict surveillance and police persecutions, left definitively Italy in October, 1877, travelled in India, Singapore, South China, North Queensland, and, at last, in December, 1878, settled in Sydney, where he passed an examination and obtained a position of draftsman in the Survey Office of the Lands Department.

He joined the Freethought movement under J. Bright; and in 1881 denounced through the press the authors of the Expedition of the Marquis de Rays for the colonisation of New Ireland, promoting a movement in help of the survivors, mostly Italian laborers, the New Italy (Richmond River) of to-day. His history of the insane undertaking and of the sufferings of the colonists, although unnecessarily aggressive, produced a sensation in Europe; and the Marquis de Rays and associates were sentenced to

terms of imprisonment by the French Courts.

In company with some Communist Liberés, fresh from New Caledonia, Sceusa opened, in 1881, the International Club—the first Socialist body in Australia—in a lane off Castlereagh-street, not far from the present Citizens' Chambers. It did not last long, on account of the diversity of language, and the tendencies of the founders, and the unripeness of Australia for a Social-Democratic movement.

He promoted an Italian Benevolent Society (1881-3), and, later on, an Italian Working Mens' Benefit Society, of which he was president. In 1884-5 he published "L' Italo Australiano," the first paper in the Italian language in Australia, an undertaking which he was compelled to abandon on his removal to the Orange Lands Office. He undertook several crusades against the organ-grinders and itinerant musicians (once very numerous) and street vendors of Italian nationality—whose calling, degrading to the principals, involved the most brutal treatment of little children decoyed from their homes in Southern Italy under the falsest representations. Sceusa made

many enemies, and his life was threatened for his efforts in this direction, but he succeeded in having the traffic in child-life stamped out. His Melbourne campaign against the brutal employment of juvenile flower sellers also earned for him the undying hatred of many who held vested interests in the traffic.

Sceusa was wrong in mixing himself up in the ends of the local Italian parties. One of the latter, composed exclusively of advanced elements, he led for many years with varying fortune in opposition to the Consular party, ruining himself financially and physically. He had, in consequence, some big quarrels necessitating the intervention of the Italian Consul-General, of Melbourne, and the police.

Our comrade always defended the Italian name against the slanderous press and against all-comers. His opposition to the introduction of Italian laborers in the Queensland sugar plantations in 1891-2 is well known. The publication, by the "Daily Telegraph," of a copy of a communication of his to the Trades and Labor Councils of Sydney and Brisbane, suggesting, if necessary, physical force in order to

avoid the "Chinesization" of Italian labor, gave a chance to his enemies to make him appear as a "traitor to his countrymen." But, deaf to their calumnies, he persisted in opposing systematically the importation of workers under contract from Italy. However, he was always ready to help his distressed and unemployed compatriots, and to start subscriptions for the victims of natural calamities and rebellions.

During the great Maritime Strike, he was savagely attacked by the "Australian Workman," organ of the strikers, owing to his stand in defence of the Italian laborers unjustly accused of blacklegism; but the Strike Committee honorably apologised for the insult, and dismissed the editor, who ended his days in Darlinghurst Jail. His profound dislike to the political, religious, and social institutions of the age, and his intense revolutionary spirit, made him often unreasonable, supercilious, and even rude. Once he insulted the commander and officers of the Italian cruiser "Caracciolo" because one of them, at a banquet, proposed the toast of "Queen Margherita, the most virtuous of all the Italian mothers!" Another

time, instead of signing, in the presence of his colleagues he tore up a petition already signed by the heads and officers of the Lands Department, asking Mr. Carruthers, then Minister for Lands, to stand as a candidate for the Federal Convention. Why? "Because," said he, "I am no crawler; and because the introduction of politics into this office is forbidden by the regulations."

He always refused, on principle, to take the religious oath, even when it was compulsory, and likewise the oath of allegiance to the Queen or King; and starved himself almost to death for 24 days in Naples in order to be found unfit for military service, and thus escape four years of compulsory barrack life.

Scusa, after 1880, left his Masonic Lodge (Harmony Lodge), as he found Freemasonry inconsistent with his anti-monarchical and atheistic opinions.

He fiercely attacked and grossly offended his fellow officers who joined the special constabulary in 1890, and who, later on, offered their services against the Boers. By so doing, he acted in strict accordance with his principles; but, in the same

time, he was preparing his own social isolation and ruin; and when misfortune came, Capitalist Society was delighted at his adversity.

In 1890 a movement was started in Sicily for repairing the injury done to F. Scusa, by the infamous accusations brought against him thirteen years before; and the Italian Radical Party, in the way of moral redress, and without consulting him, nominated him as their candidate for Parliamentary honors in the Trapani Electorate in opposition to Signor Nasi, the famous ex-Minister now on trial for embezzlement. Fifteen hundred spontaneous votes were recorded in his favor.

In September, 1893, our comrade visited Sicily, where he was enthusiastically received by the working classes, and the citizens generally. There he advised the down-trodden wage-earners to organize peacefully, politically, and economically for their own emancipation; but he strongly advised an armed resistance against the dissolution of the Fasci dei Lavoratori (Agricultural Labor League) contemplated by the Italian Government in the interests of the landowners. When, three months later, the revolt broke out in the Sicilian districts visited by Scusa, the autho-

rities held him chiefly responsible for the uprising; and complicated him (who had already returned to Australia) in the famous trial by court martial of the leaders of the Fasci. A general amnesty has since then been granted.

F. Scusa has been the Australian correspondent of the "Lega della Democrazia," organ of the Republican Party in Rome (1881-3); the "Lotta di Classe," organ of the Italian Labor Party (1889-92); the Rome "Avanti"; and several other Continental and English papers. He belongs to the "Tutegralist" section of the Italian Socialists led by Ferri, but he does not despise gradual reforms. He was one of the earliest Socialists of Australia, and, according to the Sydney "Bulletin," "the only avowed Socialist in the Public Service of New South Wales." Once he was wrongly looked upon as a dangerous Anarchist. One of the first members of the Australian Socialist League, Scusa was also the secretary of the first short-lived Social-Democratic Federation, and one of the founders of the International Socialist Club. He took active part for several years in the labor movement, jeopardising his billet. His anomalous position of civil servant and

agitator exposed him to frequent attacks in the Press and Parliament, but apparently no heed was taken by the authorities, and on one occasion Minister Copeland praised him for "following in the footsteps of Christ."

Scusa represented four Australian States (Colonies) at the International Socialist Congress of Zurich in 1893. On his return he found himself very popular, probably on account of his successful efforts in having—for the first time in history—Australia represented as a separate nationality distinct from Great Britain. He could have made a political career had Nature endowed him with the gift of speech and a less excitable temperament.

At the death of King Humbert, he stood up in defence of the Italian Socialists, held morally responsible by the Royalists for the King's murder, and published "The Glorious House of Savoy," a poetic but terrible indictment of the reigning House of Italy, and according to the Sydney BULLETIN, a veiled apology for regicide.

Scusa, although a revolutionist, was one of the Socialists who first advocated the necessity of political and parliamentary action for the conquest of the machinery of government. In 1876 he published a pamphlet, "Impossibile Siamoci del Parlamento" (Let us take possession of Parliament!); and the first political appeal to the workers of Australia on behalf of the Australian Socialist League was written by him and Yewen at the close of the Maritime Strike, and published at his expense.

Declining health and domestic troubles, a few years ago, debarred F. Scusa from tak-

ing any more active part in the Labor movement; and the Lands Department authorities, glad of his heart complaint, retired him on account of ill health—and without pension, after 25 years of service!

He went to Westralia to conduct an inquiry into the alleged importation of foreign labor under contract there, and the alleged Italian competition on those goldfields, but on the fall of the Watson Government he came back to Sydney. Struck by heart failure, while he was preparing to leave for Italy, he was laid up for several months dangerously ill; and when, thanks to Dr. Ercole's untiring efforts he was able to get about, he obtained temporary work at his old office. Once again he made preparations to go home, and again he was struck down by illness, and rendered a helpless invalid. But, in spite of his prostration, he frustrated a second attempt to introduce Italians in the canefields of North Queensland, and with the help of the Socialist Press of Italy blasted General R. Garibaldi's wild emigration schemes.

Now, improved somewhat in health, Scusa has decided to return to his native island there to fight the new political Mafia, which is endeavoring to separate Sicily from the rest of Italy, and make of her an independent republic under the presidency of Signor Nasi, the embezzling Crown Minister. He has booked his passage already, but it is not sure whether he will be well enough to go on board.

"You are hardly able to stand," remarked a friend on visiting him; you are hardly fit to travel to Sydney by train; how can you expect to resist the hardships of a 36 day voyage and reach Europe in a fighting condition?"

"I know all that; but I will go just the same. I passed my word, and I must go! If I fail it won't be my fault; and in that case I trust that our Sicilian comrades will take care of my wife, who, by the way, has been shamefully deserted by all her Sydney relations in the hour of need.

The foregoing biographical sketch was compiled by Scusa's close friend, "E," and translated by Val. Lolato. In the work of compilation the following publications were consulted:—"Autobiography of an Anarchist," by K'burra; "Mafia Ufficiale," by F. Scusa, 1877; "L'Internazionale," by G. Cassisa, Trapani, 1890; "Carte in Tavola," by F.S., Sydney, 1890; "Viso Aperto," by T.F., 1891; "Atti del Parlamento," Rome, January 8, March 17, and June 1st, 1877; Parliamentary Debates, Sydney, 25-26th, October, 1893; and numerous Australian, English, and foreign newspapers.

Other Lands.

BRITAIN.

Colonel Bowles, who formerly represented Enfield in the House of Commons, has declined to contest the seat again on account of the growing Labor and Socialist movement in the division.

GERMANY.

The Anti-Socialist Association of Germany established last year a school for speakers in intimation of the Social-Democratic Party School at Berlin, and recently in Welmur a meeting was held where two of the worthless, who had been trained at this school, were to hold forth. The result was that even the Conservative organ—mouth-piece of the Government—had to confess that the speakers had not touched the subject at all. All they had done was to give a certain amount of gossip on certain trade union and other allied themes, but, like the Australian paid Anti-Socialist agitators, the actual subject they were certainly not competent to deal with.

It is reported that the health of August Bebel is far from satisfactory.

The body which represents the organised force of German Capitalism "par excellence,"

the Central Federation of German Industrialists, have commenced an agitation for the repeal of a law prohibiting the night work of children in certain departments.

RUSSIA.

It was unanimously resolved by the Central Committee that the Social-Democratic Deputies in the Duma should take no part in the official festivities connected with the opening of that body by the Government. In respect to the tactics of the party in the question of the election of a president it was decided that our representatives would only then vote for the candidate who was most likely to be impartial when it was seen that our votes would be decisive one way or other.

AUSTRIA.

In Prague the Social-Democratic Party has bought as a Workers' Home one of the palaces of the Bohemian nobility for 1,071,392 crowns. The house, which stands in the middle of Prague, embraces about 6000 square metres. It has two gardens and three courts. It is said to provide ample space for the biggest party organisation.

ITALY.

Municipal politics at Rome have developed latterly in a

most interesting fashion. For a long period, till the early part of the present year the Imperial City had been under the heel of a Clerical "Municipal Reform" party, who had permitted all the exploiting interests to wax fat at the expense of the industrial community. The sweeping Socialist victory in the partial elections early this year caused the municipality to resign and the government of the city to be temporarily vested in a Royal Commissioner. Recently the elections for the whole council took place, and the Catholics refused to participate either as candidates or as voters, as did also the *Unione Romana*—a sort of ratepayers' association. The "Blocco Popolaire" took the field, appointing candidates both for majority and minority. Of the 64 appointed, 32 were described as Constitutionals, 9 Radicals, 12 Republicans, and 11 as Socialists. The programme of the "Blocco Popolaire" includes the municipalisation of light, water, tramways, and of all the city services, and it is suggested that the party may also build houses and establish new markets.

UNITED STATES.

The case against St. Johns, of the I.W.W., has broken

down. Like the Moyer-Haywood case, it was really a conspiracy on the part of the plutocracy to get rid of an "undesirable" agitator!

SOUTH AFRICA.

Capetown Socialists are contesting several seats at the forthcoming Parliamentary elections. Candidates selected are Jas. H. Howard, Needham, and Hunter.

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COMRADE!

We have never seen each other, you and I, you and I,
Yet our hearts shake hands, my brother. You and I
Have a bond beneath the skies;
By the light in Freedom's eyes
We are linked like steel together, you and I.

We vowed to end her sorrow, you and I, you and I,
When hope she scarce could borrow. You and I
Have loved her all forlorn,
And, whos'er may be foresworn,
We have kept our truth like true men, you and I.

We have lived and for her solely, you and I, you and I,
'Mongst the outcast and the lowly, you and I,
In depths without a name,
Have felt the blast and flame
Of the soul-consuming furnace, you and I.

We have known the hunger-craving, you and I, you and I,
Yet scorned the servile slaving. You and I
Have trampled iron-shod
On the Moloch-Mammon God
Of the slave and money-getter, you and I.

Where Dives crows the loudest, you and I—you and I
Could climb—aye, 'mongst the proudest, you and I;
But nothing ever vies
With the light in Freedom's eyes,
And the love we two have for her, you and I.

In waking and in sleeping, you and I, you and I,
One hope and trust are keeping, you and I.
When the lurid lightning runs,
'Midst the thunder of the guns,
To charge 'mongst Freedom's foremost, you and I.

Though we've never seen each other, you and I, you and I,
We're children of one mother, you and I;
And, when wrought her high behest,
She will clasp us to her breast,
For the deathless love we bore her, you and I.

—J. LESLIE, in "Proletarian Lays and Lyrics."

The Waterside War at Newcastle.

By H.E.H.

NEWCASTLE wharf laborers are out on strike for a rate of 1/3 per hour, with 1/9 overtime. Hitherto they have been getting 1/ per hour, with 1/3 for bagged stuff. When strike first commenced union sailors were employed to do the work which the union wharf-laborers refused to do. Eventually the Seamen's Union ordered its members to refuse that sort of duty, and the work was then undertaken by the officers. (It is not stated whether these latter belong to the union of Masters of Harbor and Rivers Steamers).

Up to the time of the writing of this article Sydney wharf laborers had unfortunately not come to any decision to refuse to load the boats of the Hunter River Co. at the Sydney end; but this is a step they must eventually take.

Think of it!

Union wharf laborers at Newcastle cease work because the employers refuse to pay them an ordinarily decent wage; and then their work is done by union sailors, until a tardy order from the Sydney union brings about a stoppage in that direction. But union

sailors should not require instructions as to how to act in such an emergency.

In the meantime, the union wharf laborers at Sydney continue to load boats which union wharf laborers at Newcastle (some 60 miles away) refuse to unload! and to unload boats loaded at Newcastle by scab labor.

There should be a joint meeting of representatives of the maritime unions of Sydney and Newcastle, and these bodies should lose no time in adopting a combined plan of action which would bring the Hunter River Co. up to scratch instant. Until the demands of the Newcastle men are conceded no sailor should perform any duty whatever on the Co.'s boats, no Sydney wharf laborer should put any cargo aboard, no Newcastle or Sydney coal lumper should coal any boat, and no union carter should cart cargo to any wharf for the Co.

Let the unions concerned adopt a decisive plan of action like that, and the strike will be ended in less than 24 hours; and, anyhow, our unionism isn't worth while if it is of such a nature that each sectional organisation is to take on the guise of organised scabbery in perpetuity against all other unions at the sweet will

of the company bosses and sweating syndicates of Australasia.

That is the sort of Unionism the Master Class will highly approve, even while they reckon it a safe thing to be laughed at.

A Dangerous Revolutionary.

REV. R. CAMPBELL, of the City Temple, London, referred to the recent suicide in the Thames of an author and his artist wife, "who perished for want of bread."

"If Jesus came to minister us to-day," said the preacher, "and did not say who He was do you think His own Church would receive Him gladly? It would not, I am perfectly sure. It would regard him as a dangerous revolutionary, engaged in upsetting order in the Church and State.

"He would expose the whole system and hollow sham of giving people good advice, or putting sticking-plaster on a running sore and calling it a cure, while we continue to profit by their material disadvantages."

Referring to the suicide of Mr. and Mrs. Good, Mr. Campbell said that they had chosen that end because the

struggle to live was too much for them.

"Here were two people of refinement and culture, brought up in good circles, able to produce beautiful thoughts and things, and yet they perished. As they had lived, loved, and suffered together they thought they would together end it all. I suppose there are some people who would say these two poor things would go to hell. ("No.") If so, it cannot be very much worse than the hell they left. (Applause.) Who makes that hell? I make it. You make it. We all do our little to make it—not willingly, but thoughtlessly."

Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in, bear it that the opposer may beware of thee.—Hamlet.

Rev. R. J. Campbell, of London City Temple, in addressing a large political meeting, declared that "Socialism is the only expression of real Christianity."

The "Evening News" gravely announces that "probably the best equipped gold mine is Mount Kembla." The "News" is a wonderfully well-informed paper.

F. Scusa will leave by the Oruba on Saturday at noon. All Socialists are urged to attend at the wharf to give him a socialist send-off. Italian Socialists will sing the Italian Socialist Hymn.

The Searchlight.

By H.J.H.

THE dear, good, patriotic gentlemen who run—if such a crawlsome process can be so described—this free and enlightened sham democracy do quite frequently give themselves away. A Sydney evening paper recently gave forth the following: "The immigrant who comes among us with little or nothing in his pockets, and who is, therefore, obliged to trust solely to good health, muscle, and intelligence for a livelihood, is, it seems to us, a more desirable national asset than is the small capitalist, or even than the man with sufficient money to allow him to temporarily turn up his nose at 10s a week."

Later the same Grub-street quill-driver adds that there is plenty of room in Australia for "men who are thankful to be satisfied with small mercies."

Yes, that is the breed the Australian capitalist wants—"hands," not men, and the cheaper the wage slave the better.

The "S. M. Herald," is another of these leading lights of alleged intellect. Curious the stupid manner in which these "brainless" hacks give their game away. Thus, commenting on the disgraceful but characteristic sweating of young girls in the dressmaking and kindred industries, the "Herald" asserts that as "practically all" the sixty English women who have been inveigled here by various false pretences to serve the local snobocracy as domestics have secured positions at "from 11s to 18s per week," it is obvious that the local young women could find good livelihoods as domestic servants if they

did not prefer—to work for nothing! Note that "practically all." Not all, mind. Now, if the immigration experts could not find good jobs for "all" of sixty importations, what chance is there for the hundreds of girls who toil in the unpaid industry referred to?

The "Herald" should think up a less obvious lie next time.

So arrangements are being made to import a number of Italian laborers into Western Australia. The same issue of the paper which makes this announcement asserts that 2000 persons have just left Broken Hill, many of them men paid off from the mines owing to the present depression. Of course, the Broken Hill men are not wanted in W.A. They would cost more than the Italians.

The Australian motto, "Advance Australia" ought to be scraped, and "Cheap Labor Wanted" substituted therefor. The Australian Labor Party might put this in their program alongside of their cultivation-of-a-national-sentiment fad.

That agricultural idea of raising a crop of national sentiment is humorous—very. The only result is to make the crowd experimented upon cocky. Well, the L.P. is striving hard to be a "cockie" party. Seriously, though, the spirit of nationality develops naturally or not at all. The cultivated or hot-house variety is just a farce. And to-day not nationalism but internationalism is the natural development.

There is a curious little story beginning to go the rounds, says a correspondent in Lilliput, about a

Party that was much troubled by outside organisations. These Lilliputian Ms.P., having climbed into politics by the money and votes of these stupid organisations, and being, of course, themselves very superior persons, found it very annoying, 'tis said, when an opportunity occurred of making a bargain with certain of their political opponents, and so securing office, to have these intolerant and narrow-minded outsiders hampering them in playing the game. And so for five hours these Ms.P. of Lilliput met in committee, or what would be called in this enlightened community in caucus, and discussed whether they should throw over the whole organisation and become independent. But it was decided—AFTER FIVE HOURS—to remain "loyal," and one of these pure-minded patriots said, "No, he really couldn't think of it, you know—he wouldn't have any coalition unless his party had a majority of the Cabinet positions."

What a blessing it is that Australia is free from politicians of the Lilliput stamp.

One of the earliest members of the Australian Socialist League, Mrs. Joseph Coll, of Redfern, died on Saturday last. With her husband, she was identified with all the early struggles of the N.S.W. movement, and will be affectionately remembered by all who were privileged to know her.

Pettibone, of the Western Miners' Federation, has been tried and acquitted. This ends the most diabolical conspiracy the world has ever known on the part of capitalists to murder men who menaced their profit-making interests.

The economical Reform Gov. is going to save some more of the country's money fixing up a job in the shape of an additional Ministerial office for one of its unappealable soreheads.

This funny old world is a mirror, you know,
Turn its way with a sneer or face of a foe,

And you will see trouble.
But meet it with laughter and looks full of cheer,
And back will come sunshine and love true and dear.

The President of the Scottish Miners Federation has declared that through Socialism is the only way to working-class salvation. Labor member Holman will now rise to deprecate the Scotchman's unwisdom in thus running after silly shibboleths and other strange gods.

Palliatives that don't palliate: Melbourne manufacturers of agricultural implements, who are benefitted by the high protective duties, are contemptuously disregarding the "fair and reasonable wages" condition in connection with the excise clauses of the tariff.

The lion and the lamb getting ready to lie down together: "President Gompers and the other executive officers of the American Federation of Labor conferred last month with the President of the United States on the labor legislation that is to be promoted in the next session of Congress." The lamb suggests to the lion how much of him the lion shall take internally, and how much shall be left to lie down on the outside.

Ben Tillet's lecture on Saturday will be delivered under the auspices of the Coal Lumpers' Union.

Other Lands.

UNITED STATES.

AMERICAN methods are rapidly being adopted in Cuba. The mayor of Havana has forbidden all open air meetings of working men and authorized the railroad companies to employ armed guards to protect the scabs recently imported from the United States under the guise of tourists.

The officials of the American Steel Company have announced that they will soon shut down their St. Louis plant, which employ 1000 men. This is doubtless another result of the prevailing over-prosperity.

The United States Supreme Court recently fined the master mechanic of the Louisville and Nashville railroad £25 because he threatened to fire an engineer for being a union man.

A coal famine is predicted for the coming winter as the conditions in the West Virginia coal fields are so bad it is about impossible to get experienced men to keep the mines in operation. It seems that the operators had rather shut down the mines than improve the conditions under which the miners must work.

The street car men of Yonkers, N.Y., who have recently won their strike for higher

wages, turned the tables on their masters by causing the arrest of the president of the railroad company for violating the sanitary code in housing strike breakers. This greatly enraged the officials who at first swore vengeance on the union, but soon had to accede to all its demands.

In Illinois the average amount earned by each coal miner in the year ending June 30, 1906, was £95. From this must be deducted all his expenses for powder, oil, tools, and other supplies, so it is quite evident that the high price of coal is not caused by high wages paid the miners, as is claimed by the proprietors.

It seems probable that a bill will be introduced into the New York legislature this winter to increase the pay of the schoolteachers, but they are not to be allowed to work for its passage, as the Board of Education has decided to prefer charges against any teacher attending the legislature if such a bill is introduced.

BRITAIN.

Will Thorne, M.P., considers the new British Army reform "a disguised form of compulsory service."

One thousand motor busmen in London have struck, owing to the employers offering to pay per number of journeys instead of by the day.

RUSSIA.

Two signatories of the Viborg manifesto have been acquitted and the remainder sentenced to three months' imprisonment and loss of political rights.

GERMANY.

Maximilian Harden has been found guilty of libelling Count Kuno Moltke, and sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

FRANCE.

M. Herve, Socialist and anti-militarist, has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment, and fined £120 for "libelling the navy and army."

Under the editorship of Jules Guesde a new weekly, "Le Socialism," has been started. The paper promises to have a very large circulation.

Martha, a well-known Anarchist, was recently charged with being an accessory to some coiners, but the evidence against him was of the flimsiest kind, so much so that the Public Prosecutor asked the jury to acquit him, which they did. This is so far satisfactory, but if the slightest preliminary investigation had been made he ought never to have been charged.

It is rumored that M. Failleries, the President, will pay a visit to Russia this year and

that afterwards the new Russian loan will be issued in Paris. The Internationalism of Capital!

UNITED STATES.

The elections in New York City show a good increase in the Socialist vote. In New York County the Socialist Party polled 11,412 votes as against 8,477 in 1906; while the S.L.P. 1,676 as against 1,650 votes in 1906. In Kings County the Socialist Party vote was 5,344 as against 3,871 in 1906; while the S.L.P. polled 872 as against 717 in 1906. Further results are yet to come to hand.

The American Socialist Party is making extensive preparation for Bebel's visit to the States.

It is very probable that the S.L.P. and Socialist Party will unite in supporting one Socialist candidate for the position of President.

INDIA.

The railway strike in its early stages was singularly successful. Engine-drivers as well as other railway servants stopped work.

The editor of the "Vihari" has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment and ordered to pay a fine of 600 rupees. Crime—agitation!

"Common Sense" Pars.

SINCE the trouble known as human history began no great controversy was ever permanently settled on a compromise basis. None ever were settled that way and none ever will be. Great controversies have always been settled by one side winning out and the other side losing wholly, completely, decisively. And the labor controversy, which is the greatest controversy in the world arena to-day, will never be finally settled until not only one side, but that side the side of labor, triumphs completely and for all time. For the capitalist to win decisively would be to reduce labor to abject slavery, turn civilisation back to barbarism and destroy the very conditions that make possible the capitalist. The labor question will be settled by the triumph of labor and in no other way.

The settlement of the labor situation is a question not of charity and the Golden Rule but of POWER, pure and simple. It is a question of the heaviest battalions, the best organisation, the most POWER.

Dr. Charles J. M. Bushnell of Washington, has figured it out that while the factory hand receives £88 a year, the

average criminal cost £240. So we go. We uphold a system that often makes criminals of underpaid workers and then pay £240 to keep them.

A rich Russian landholder has purchased for the sum of twenty-five dollars a peasant's right to heaven. The rich man evidently believes that things are to be "evened up" when the books are finally balanced. If that poor peasant and millions of others would make some sort of a deal to get out of the hell of this world there would be something worth while.

The milk trust is after more profits in Philadelphia and other eastern cities, and plans to get them by raising the price of milk. This is strange, as water ought to be very cheap since so much was squeezed out in Wall-street recently.

When one talks of treating the enemy in war with "charity" and of dealing with that enemy who is seeking your life on the plane of the Golden Rule, he talks pure rot.

To expect a wage-worker seeking to live and a capitalist seeking profits to look at the matter each from the other's standpoint is as impossible as to expect the same thing of a rabbit and a rattlesnake.

The Coal War.

FOR a number of days, the metropolitan organs of Capitalism have been furiously deprecating the miners' lack of honor in connection with the cessation of work at the Teralba mines, and the public has been asked to believe that the miners' action constituted a distinct breach of a solemn agreement. But the statement put before the special court on Monday by Mr. Albert Burns, miners' representative, places an altogether different complexion on the case. It shows that, instead of the Teralba men being on strike, they have been locked out by the mine-owners because they refused to permit the owners to evade payment of the hewing-rate which it was previously agreed should operate automatically in connection with the Teralba mines. Last year the Teralba rate was 1s 1d a ton, with an agreement that for every sixpence rise in the selling price the miners were to receive an increase of 1d per ton. Last year this agreement was properly observed by the proprietors; but this year, although the selling price had risen from 6/6 to 8/6 per ton, the increase of 4d per ton was not conceded to

the workers. Evidence on oath has been tendered to prove the correctness of this statement.

The decision of the recent Typo Conference to attempt the organisation of the kindred printing trades was not arrived at any too soon. The typo belongs to one of the most highly-skilled trades, and after seven years' apprenticeship he is entitled to a standard wage of £2/16/ a week!

When Homer wrote:—"Hateful to me as the gates of Hades is he who conceals one thing in his mind, and utters another," he must have had some classical G. H. Reid in his mind's eye.

Among Xmas-time visitors to Sydney was Comrade Hewison, of Melbourne—an old-time Sydney A.S.L. member, and now of the Vic. Socialist Party.

INTERNATIONAL
SOCIALIST MEETINGS
SUNDAY NEXT.

H. Scott Bennett
WILL SPEAK
DOMAIN, 3—"Before Adam
and After."

Meetings

WILL ALSO BE HELD AT
Miller's Point, 7 sharp.
Darlinghurst, 8.

Karl Marx---The Man and his Work.

By H. SCOTT BENNETT.

(Concluded.)

For the further study of the materialist, or economic interpretation of history, students are advised to read Marx's introduction to his "Critique of Political Economy," Loria's "Economic Foundations of Society," Engel's "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific," Ghent's "Mass and Class," and, with care, Seligman's "Economic Interpretation of Society."

In concluding our hasty sketch of Marx we shall pen a few notes this week on the exploitation of Labor—Surplus Value.

In the first place in order to understand how labor is exploited under the capitalist regime we must remember that the one commodity labor power that is possessed by the worker is as much a commodity as any other that can be named. It is therefore subject to the same laws as govern all other commodities. Now the value of a commodity is determined by the amount of socially necessary labor that is embodied in it that in the last analysis determines its value. So the value of the commodity labor power is determined by all the socially necessary labor that the worker requires for the production of his power to labor. This labor power the worker sells to the capitalist, and receives in return wages—the commodity value. But this expressed in wages is only a part of the value that the labor power creates when in operation! For instance. In two, three, or four hours, as the case may be, the worker produces the equivalent of

the value of his labor power. But he does not then cease work. Not at all. He goes on working for eight or ten hours, as the case may be, producing a value in which he does not participate. Let us suppose that a worker created the value—the commodity value—of his labor power in three hours and then ceased work. He has created value equal to that which he is to receive in the form of wages, and master and man would be quits! But he does not cease work. He must continue working for, say, an additional five hours, although he is but paid for three, and this difference, the difference between what he receives for his commodity and that which he actually produced constitutes surplus value, the source from which the "boodle" of the capitalist class and their hangers on is drawn.

* * *

In Marx we have one of those whose works live after them. The good he did lies not in his grave; it is as seed sown that shall bear a harvest indeed for future generations.

A willing slave for years
I strove to set men free;
Mine were the labors, hopes, and fears,
Be their's the victory.

Socialism will destroy our family life! And a northern paper reports that in the Kingaroy district "two brave girls are earning their living as timber-getters." Under Capitalism, the woman doesn't even get a decent chance to be the mother of a family.

Sydney bakers should make a bid to knock out night work. In Italy, Scotland, and New Zealand bread is made in the daytime.

Socialism in Sydney

ORGANIZER'S COLUMN.

THERE WAS a capital audience in the Domain on Sunday last to hear Scott Bennett's lecture on "Mutual Aid." The large audience followed with considerable interest the lecturer's exposition of Kropothine's famous work, and gave expression to their appreciation at the close of the address. Sunday's meeting clearly showed the great need that exists for the obtaining of a large hall for Sunday night lectures. At the conclusion of Scott Bennett's lecture, Comrade Price gave a most interesting account of the present situation in Newcastle, and was heartily applauded at the conclusion.

In the evening the last named speaker addressed a well-attended meeting at Miller's Point, Scott Bennett occupying the platform at Darlinghurst.

P. J. O'Meara occupied the chair at the Domain meeting, Comrades Read and Sloane respectively performing similar services at Miller's Point and Darlinghurst.

During the week the usual suburban meetings were held, comrades Young and Scott Bennett being the speakers.

Don't forget the picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, Feb. 2nd. Secure your tickets now. Gents 1s, Ladies 6d.

The Executive of the Socialist Federation of Australasia held a meeting on Monday last at the International Socialist Club. Reports of the business transacted

will be forwarded by the delegates to their respective organizations.

Comrade Price who will occupy the chair at the meeting in the Domain next Sunday, will have some thing to say in reference to the attack made by the Rev. Mr. Talmage on "Socialism" in a recent number of the "Christian Herald."

Significant clipping from the daily press, re southern coal mining affairs:—"Considerable anxiety is evinced by the district officers at the present time, owing to several resolutions in reference to a demand for an immediate advance on the hewing rate being sent in.

It is considered that it would be much better to place confidence in the representatives as sent to the conference, and await the results of the examination of the coal-owners' books as agreed to, and afterwards decide what reliance can be placed upon the promises of the owners." If the district officers studied the welfare of the working-class, they should be glad to find the workers aggressive enough to lodge fresh demands; and, anyhow, the result of an examination of the owners' books could only go to show that the miners' remuneration should be regulated by the price obtained for coal in a competitive market.

"Work or starve!" says the U.S. government to the Ute Indians.

"Work and starve!" says the capitalist to the workingman.

"Work or starve" the workingman will say to the capitalist when the worker wins the power of government.—"Common Sense."

S.F.A. secretary acknowledges receipt of sample literature from Chas. H. Kerr Co., Chicago.

How Capitalism Wrecks the Family.

THERE are only seven callings in the United States in which women have not entered, according to an interesting report issued by the Census Bureau of Washington.

Out of nearly 23,500,000 women in America of the age of sixteen and over those at work numbered 4,833,630—an average of nearly one in every five.

In the year during which the census was taken five women were employed as pilots, while on railways eighty-eight women were employed as porters, conductors, engine-drivers, and in kindred occupations. Almost one-fourth of the total number of women at work were servants and there were 338,114 dress-makers, and an almost identical number of teachers, laundresses and farmers.

According to the English Woman's Year Book, in 1901, there were 13,189,585 females of ten years of age and over in Great Britain, and of these 3,254,242 were married, and 917,509 married or widowed were returned as engaged in occupations, an average of nearly one woman in every three.

Of these 196,141 were em-

ployed in laundries, 45,711 in hotels, lodging and eating houses, and 1,285,072 in other kinds of service, while 650,142 women of all ages worked in factories.

Over 25,000 women were employed in the metal trade around Birmingham, 11,963 worked as agricultural laborers, farm-servants and shepherds, and 26,067 women were employed in the fish-curing industry.

The most obnoxious occupation in which women were engaged was that of sorting and sifting dust, London alone employing 300 for this work.

Definite figures concerning the women shop assistants are not obtainable, but it is estimated that there were 750,000 at the time of the last census, while there were 27,707 barmaids, 7,632 of whom were employed in London.

When Tom Mann and Ben Tillett came to the assistance of the coal lumpers in the recent lockout there was a great outcry from the capitalist ranks about "foreign agitators." Now, a section of the crowd that raised that yell is sending ex-M.L.A. Bruntnell to England to take part in a political fight there.

Rix's Creek coal miners, near Singleton, are out on strike for an increase of 6d. per ton in the hewing rate.

The Wage Slaves on the Lucitania.

It is common knowledge in industrial circles in Europe and America, that the men—the firemen—through whose over-human efforts the great speed of this wonder of elegance and luxury was achieved, were starved during the memorable record-breaking journey across the Atlantic, while in the saloons and on deck the laughter, betting, and jubilation over the wonderful speed, furnished another eloquent example of the callous sacrifice of human life and happiness to the greed of capitalism, tolerated and fostered by the ignorance and degradation of the very men to whose efforts the results were due.

Here is the report of the "Philadelphia Daypaper" of the trip:—

"A vessel's engine-room is as a rule a hell, but the engine-room of a high-speed steamer is the highest degree of a human hell as yet invented by Capitalism. It is not uncommon that a worker, who has gone mad through the enormous and unbearable heat, rushes howling on deck and before anyone can stop him, jumps overboard to seek relief. And on board the Lucitania the hell was hotter and

more terrifying than on any other vessel. The conditions in its engine-room were worse by far than what obtains in a man-of-war in action. The firemen worked before the fires with white masks protecting their faces, and only dressed in cotton trousers. Around the fires stood other workers with hose, and poured water on the firemen to cool them, when their arms dropped powerless from exhaustion.

The vessel had 192 fires which burned the coal as fast as it was shovelled in. At the start 1300 tons of coal were consumed per diem, but during the continually increasing heat the firemen could not keep up the steam pressure and continually collapsed before the fires.

And so it went on day after day, and these firemen, who hold the powerful ships' fate in their hands, these men on whom the marvel of the English shipping depended, were refused a proper meal by the capitalist dividend hunter.

What damnable exploitation!

J. P. Coats, Ltd., the great Paisley sewing cotton company, whose girl employees had to go on strike recently for an existence wage, made a net profit last year of £3,056,125.

Things to Think About.

BECAUSE Henry Stevens—a canvasser—was paid too little by a Melbourne firm to enable him to live, he took a dose of strychnine, fought the doctor who attempted to save him, and died. That's what Capitalism does for the worker in Australia.

Henry Prince, an old-established Sydney grocer, last week shot dead a man named Henry Sullivan, who was assisting in stocktaking in connection with the assignment of Prince's estate. Business worries had driven Prince insane.

The small business man is generally the strongest "barracker" for Capitalism, which rewards him by sending him mad and causing him to run amok and kill some one. Then, unless he has sufficient money and can command a big class influence, the high priests of Capitalism will howl "Blood for blood," and move heaven and earth in their endeavors to hang him.

The Socialism that inspires hopes and fears to-day is of the school of Marx. No one is seriously apprehensive of any of the so-called socialistic movements, and no one is seriously concerned to criticise or refute the doctrines set forth by any other school of "socialists."—Professor Thorstein Veblen, in the Quarterly Journal of Economics.

Sydney City Council finance committee proposes to pay City Solicitor Dawson £200 over and above his last year's salary for work done in connection with the various resumptions. That £200 will represent nearly a year's wages for two laboring men; and Mr. Dawson's yearly pay is already a nice large item. It is not, however, pro-

posed to give the Council's most useful working-class employees a bonus of £200, or 200 shillings, or 200 pence, or anything else, on top of their last year's "salaries."

The Gov. building scheme for Sydney Rocks Resumption Area reads like an effort to rid Millers Point of the working-class element by the application of a high-rent system.

Two miners took Christmas holidays without obediently asking the permission of the party who bosses the Great Cobar Mine. For this unspeakable crime they were promptly sacked! What right have the miners to cease work on Christmas day without the permission of their owners. "Capitalism before Christ and Profits before Providence" is the motto of the Capitalist every time.

"Peace on earth; goodwill towards men!" The British Government, with the most christian horse-racing king for its capitalistic figurehead, has just placed a contract with the Vickers-Maxim firm for the construction of another Dreadnought. The hull and machinery will cost £628,000.

A Blue Mark

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

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

AT LAST!

ONE hope alone has borne us on, Made life be tolerated,
To see, by light of Freedom's dawn, The rule of Theft check-mated.

The thieves from off their thrones to shove, Whate'er the path
we may tread;
For this, while others sang of love, We sang the song of hatred.

We saw our children's eyes grow dim, Our women hellward
driven;
The bitter cup, full to the brim, To Honesty was given.
To poverty a heart of dove, While Mammon grinned in state, red,
And so we sang—instead of love—our battle songs of hatred.

Just God! The memory ne'er will fade—Our world-wide
degradation,
Our pampering of their Moloch—Trade, by murder and starvation.
But hear us, Thou in heaven above—Their doom is now, though
late, read,
Let others choose to sing of love—We sing the song of hatred.

Ah! yes, at last the time grows rife. Hear! class to class sends
greeting,
To-morrow e'en may bring the strife Admits of no retreating.
Then in their faces fling the glove: Their rule must hear its
fate read,
And drown the psaltering psalms of love With thunder songs of
hatred.

J. LESLIE, in "Proletarian Lays and Lyrics."

“COME!” { From “The Flame”

ARE you for SOCIALISM? Now think, ARE you? For Socialism, mind—not for Arbitration or Protection or Temperance or Closer Settlement, and so on, but for Socialism. Socialism first—and second—and third—and last. If you ARE for Socialism you belong to us.

Come!

Little else that you are interested in, and are anxious about or quarrelling about, matters at present. Socialism does matter.

You know it.

You believe that labor produces all wealth, and should own all wealth. You believe that the private ownership of wealth and its unequal distribution causes endless misery and appalling destitution. You believe that Capitalism means Theft and Poverty, Want and Woe, Immorality and Crime. You believe that things are hideously wrong and cruel under the present system. You believe they can be remedied in *one* way, and that way Socialism.

Then, your place is beside us.

For surely if you believe in socialism—if you love socialism because of its message—if you worship socialism as Humanity's guide and hope—surely your place is with the Socialists!

And who are the Socialists?

Well, not the Liberals, not the Tories, not the old parties, not even the Labor party. The Socialists are those who accept and advocate the laws taught by Karl Marx and his followers. The Socialists accept Marxian philosophy and science as the international socialism.

The Class Struggle.

The Law of Surplus Value.

Economic Determinism.

For these things they stand. In them is working class salvation.

+ + + +

Australasia has recently fallen into line with the International working-class movement by establishing the Socialist

Federation of Australasia to endorse unambiguously and unequivocally the bases and structure of that mighty movement.

What we have here to say to Labor Party adherents who are also socialists is that however justified their allegiance to laborism has been to date it can no longer be justified, because the socialists of Australasia have decided on Unity through separation. Socialist unity.

The man who wants socialism before anything else has no right fiddling about with a party unpledged to socialism's principles and policy.

No compromise; no political trading! The need has long been a party understanding the historic mission of the working-class, and seeking its ascendancy for the purpose of driving out Exploitation and reconstructing society.

To do this entails a revolution, not necessarily bloody, but yet complete. Socialism is Revolution.

+ + + +

As to leaving the Labor Party, it will be hard. Not a step out a spring is called for. Between the Labor party—founded on socialism later to destroy the foundations as inconvenient—and the socialist party there is a widening gulf. Laborism grows increasingly Reactionary, Socialism increasingly Revolutionary. These are opposite poles.

It is always hard to cut adrift from old interests and associations, and maybe cutting adrift involves the breaking of friendships—but, but men must follow the Truth, whatever be the consequences. If laborism is not TRUE, it too must fall.

You who have spent your life in helping the labor party—you think you cannot, simply cannot, admit your life's work to be a failure, and therefore you are trying to hang fast to the old anchor, even though torn by pain with desire to take voyage on the new ship breasting the billows. But you're coming with us—YES—because for socialists to work together is as inevitable as Socialism itself. It may as well be soon as last. Come.

Your work HASN'T been a failure, for no experience is failure. We learn by unlearning. Life is made up of a multitude of fresh starts. Start afresh. Come with us for the good that we shall do and the glory of the battle. Come, come.

Socialism will best demonstrate to the people what socialism really is. A party “yea” and “nay” on the question—as

elastic in principle as in grip of the position—such a party is necessarily impotent in basic action. Emancipation is ours only by unshackling ourselves.

Away with wobbling, intrigue, and dust-throwing!

† † † †

Aren't you tired of working and voting for candidates whose return has meant nothing economically to your class—whose "solution" of a problem has created a hundred additional problems. The straight way is in the long run the speediest. As a socialist you are out to get socialism. Your comrades need your aid. You should give your hand and brain to prime inspiration. Anyway, it's the tightening together of socialists which shall show socialism's strength and make the ruling class tremble. Come!

Come for class-conscious education and action. Come for development as against decadence. Come to work on behalf of conviction rather than compromise. Come for the organisation and education of the working-class on sound lines. Come out with us.

And—you belong to us. Come, come, come. To speak and live the truth as you know it. Socialism alone will emancipate mankind. Put your energies and time and donations into the right channel, now it's here, and cease to aid and abet—hoping against hope for conversion—a labor party, many of whose elected representatives are minus enthusiasm, minus ideas, minus pluck, minus science. In science in particular is our confidence.

† † † †

Look around. Over to Westralia, and the labor party's incompetency in the embrace of opportunity. Over to Queensland, and the labor party's wholesale treachery for the lusts of office. To South Australia, and to the labor party's tinkering with every side-issue and attending to everybody's interests but the workers'. To Victoria, and the labor party's Protection madness and officially expressed desire for liberal permeation; to N.S.W., and the labor party's pitiable ineptitude and stagnation. Not thus comes socialism.

A new party is a necessity because it will carry on with fresh vigor and courage, with revived grit and daring, with greater spirit and understanding, the grand duty of winning the world for its people. It must be done with clenched hands and unconquerable soul. In hatred of the curses which make hel-

upon earth, and in love of the blessings which await a proletariat bent on achievement. All goods things can be ours if we will but try; all necessities and comforts can be ours if we will but take. At the feast of nature there is room for all.

Our movement is regenerative and optimistic. You who are depressed and cast down with the weight of labor party unintelligence and lack of earnestness, get out of it!—out of the party. We want you. We demand you. Come!

And you Socialist organisations! You Social-Democratic Vanguard of Queensland, and you Social-Democratic Association of Kalgoorlie—do you think it wise to hug a falsehood to the last. You know Laborism isn't Socialism. You KNOW your place is with us, for Socialists should be a Fellowship. You know the bitter fight ahead and all the factors and foes that will be snarling and lying and victimising and injuring directly Socialists show themselves to mean business. The day is past for Permeation: the time is ripe for Direct Action. How can Socialism be advanced by fealty to a platform and a party which are barriers to Socialism. You think you'll alter them "from within." Vain hope!—never yet did "borer from within" fail at the crisis to become fighter from without. The latter is the cleaner way. The wiser, the speedier. March straight. Into the Federation. Come. Come.

Yes, and there's the S.L.P. members—we want them. For the cause. Can't we have an amistice for a period until details straighten out? You rank and file of the S.L.P., get in with us to build unbreakably an Australasian party, suiting its acts to the industrial development of the land. Socialist unity is more than forms and persons. Come.

† † † †

We expect to see a second conference of the S.F.A. during the first half of the new year. The component parts of the S.F.A. have much to do before then, but that conference would be weightier and more useful if its affiliated membership were larger. Apart from the organisations specified there must be many who would like to belong to the S.F.A. Let them enrol as individuals by writing to Secretary Holland. But where a dozen or more Socialists can be brought together, let them form a group similar to the Barrier Socialist Group, and affiliate with the S.F.A. The group idea is splendid, and possibly when we have a party in the strict sense, born of the Federa-

tion, the group form and title form for branches or locals will be found acceptable. However, be that as it may, let those who can form groups do so. Likely enough the Barrier's simple constitution may aid them. Anyway, to the work, The call has been sounded.

Altogether, Come. Come from isolation to unity. Come from misunderstanding to harmony. Come from despair and disappointment to history's chosen medium of restitution and restoration. Come. Come. Come from uncertainty to certainty, from hesitancy to conviction. Come from sloth to activity, come from sorrow to joy, come from hopelessness to gladness. Come, Come, Come. Come for truth and justice, for hearts and homes. Come for Socialism—for the future that is ours if we will but have it so. Come.

Whom God hath Joined Together.

THE Duke of Alba is willing to sell himself to be the husband of an American woman provided he can secure a sufficiently high price, and Miss Townsend is willing to bid high for a man with a title; but so far the Duke appears to be demanding a figure that is extortionate. The engagement was announced some time ago, but the Washington correspondent of the "New York Times" says it is likely to come to an abrupt termination.

"The Duke," says the correspondent, "in order to satisfy himself that he was marrying an heiress, sent his financial agent to the United States, and this gentleman, after searching inquiries, reported to his master that the fortune of Miss Townsend's mother did not exceed a quarter of a million dollars per annum, and, further, that it was securely tied up in order to prevent any squandering. The Duke of Alba has notified Mrs. Townsend that he will require a dowry with his bride large enough to bring in two hundred thousand dollars yearly; but so far the mother is by no means inclined to give to her daughter what practically amounts to four-fifths of her entire fortune."

The question of love doesn't come into consideration.

Marriage, as regarded in "Upper Class Society," is a purely business transaction, and men and women sell themselves for hard cash (as in the case of the duke) and for titles and "social position" (as in the case of this particular heiress).

And it is this "Upper-class" and their paid pressmen and professional politicians who are eternally shrieking that Socialism will abolish the marriage tie and destroy the "sanctity of the home."

The War at the Waterside. By H.E.H.

THE Hunter River Co. has always been a sweating concern. Nearly ten years ago, when the writer was in Newcastle, the wharf laborers had to fight it to break down the most abominable slavery ever known in Australia. Then the Co's wharf laborers worked from 80 to 100 hours per week for a wage of £2 2s—or 7s per day of 12 to 16 hours. In those days, if a man turned up at 9 a.m. instead of 5, he was docked a half-day's wage (3/6), and he would often work on for another 12 hours, for which he would only receive 3/6. No overtime was paid; and when we formed the Newcastle Wharf Laborers Union in 1899, a demand was made for reduced hours and overtime rates. A strike occurred, and the hours were reduced to 60 per week, for 48/ and overtime. Another strike brought the hours down still further—to 40, I think, with better overtime rates. Later still, the Union stated a case for the Arbitration Court, and won on practically every point—after the expenditure of much money, of course. Then the the politicians sang a song of gladness, and pointed with enthusiasm to Arbitration

Triumphant. Now, with that same award in operation, the Newcastle Wharf Laborers have downed tools, and resorted once more to the strike weapon. And they have done the right thing. But the song of the politician is no longer one of gladness. Arbitration is down and under.

The Arbitration award fixed 1/ an hour, 1/3 for bag stuff, and 1/6 overtime as the standard pay. The Wharf Laborers want 1/3 an hour and 1/9 overtime. When they arranged for and the employers agreed to a conference re their demands, only one stevedore turned up—Mr. Paton, secretary of the Combine. He listened to the wharf laborers' case, and told them that he couldn't give an answer until he had communicated with Melbourne. Later he wrote asking the W.L. delegates to meet him at his office. The secretary and president attended—and found all the Newcastle agents assembled to receive them. The agents talked the matter over, and declined the wharf laborers' terms, but condescendingly made an offer, which the wharf laborers at once felt constrained to reject on

account of its amounting to an actual reduction of existing prices.

The wharf laborers next asked the Hunter River Co. for a conference, and the manager, Ralston, was met by committeemen in his own office. He told them he could do nothing without instructions from Sydney; and just prior to the new year he informed them that they'd have to take the matter to the Arbitration Court.

The employers seemed to reckon it a safe thing to go before the Court.

A mass meeting of the men was called for January 2. The president's request that the men might leave work for two hours to attend this meeting was met with the reply that the manager wouldn't take the responsibility of letting the men off for that time. When the serious position was pointed out to him, Mr. Ralston said the men could do nothing, as they were working under an award of the Court, which would protect the employers. However, he promised to give an answer at 20 to 11—the meeting was to be held at 11. At 20 to 11, he told the union president (Mr. Rogers) that he could leave work to attend the meeting, and he would furnish an answer re the rest of the men by

five past 11. That promised answer hasn't been furnished to date.

The meeting was held, and a resolution carried that the union's demands be adhered to.

It was generally felt that the manager's action was calculated to bring about a cessation of work on the part of the men before 1 o'clock—a proceeding that would have rendered them liable to a prosecution under the Arbitration Act. That idea didn't work, however, and the men remained on until dinner-time, when their engagement ceased, and, being casual laborers only, they didn't re-engage after dinner.

The Morpeth men are out also.

It is pointed out that all other companies are practically paying the rates asked by the union.

The Hunter River Co. has hitherto only paid 1s per hour for bag stuff; all others pay 1/3.

The Hunter River Co. only pays 1/ for coke; others pay 1/6.

The Hunter River Co. doesn't pay for waiting time; the others do.

The Hunter River Co. doesn't pay chance time rates; the others do.

And the only concession

the Hunter River Co. has made is this: The men often had to work without breakfast from 5 to 11 a.m. The Co. has graciously conceded half-an-hour for breakfast where the cargo lasts after 9.

A strong point against the Hunter River Co. is that both its passenger rates and freights are 50 per cent. lower than those of the Gov. railways; and the waterside workers are practically asked to submit to sweated conditions in order that a shipping syndicate might carry on a "cutting" competition against the railways, with a possibility of, in due time, pulling down the wages of the railway workers!

The Sydney men are not out for the express purpose of helping the Newcastle men, although that is a consideration. They have their own quarrel—that the permanent men shall be paid the same as the casual men. In taking this step, the Sydney Wharf Laborers make an emphatic admission of the correctness of the stand taken by the writer against W. M. Hughes, M.P., seven years ago, with regard to this very matter, and which was made the occasion of a platform conflict before the Wharf Laborers' Union. However, the Sydney men are in the right—and, if they will hobble the tongues of their officials, they should win through easily enough.

In spite of the utterances of the Wharf Laborers' president—utterances which exactly suit the employers—no union seaman should man, no union carter convey cargo to, no union coal lumper or trimmer coal any vessel belonging to the Companies that are fighting the wharf laborers.

That is the logic of working-class industrial organisation. If

in that respect it fails, then it fails altogether to justify its existence.

Things to Think About.

By H.E.H.

It is reported that, at a meeting of Sydney wharf laborers a motion was forced through by 130 votes to 80 to pay Mr. Kelly's costs in his recent abortive libel case from the Union's funds. These costs, it is said, will amount to about £130. Mr. W. M. Hughes is charged with having been responsible for the forcing-through process.

If the report referred to is true—and we are assured by members of the Wharf Laborers' Union that it is true—there are several aspects of the case requiring consideration.

In the first place, the rules contain no provision whatever for donating the funds to members who enter upon losing law-court speculations; and, in the second place, we are told that section c of rule 6 was not complied with in connection with the calling of the meeting.

The main point, however, is that the money cannot be legally taken for such a purpose; and the "Review" has no hesitation in saying that, if the Union funds are touched in this respect, every official responsible for the transaction can be safely lodged in prison for a fairly long period, if the objecting members of the Union care to take action.

Then there is another aspect of this case. If Mr. Hughes really forced through the motion referred to above, it means that Mr. Hughes endorses Mr. Kelly's blacklegging during the lock-out.

HEARD AT THE SYDNEY LABOR COUNCIL.

(Concluded from page 11.)

been misunderstood. The Arbitration Court and its award were extremely obnoxious to his union.

The motion was carried unanimously.

President Rogers (Newcastle) returned thanks, remarking (amid cheers) that no matter when or where trouble occurred, the employers had never yet secured a scab from Newcastle.

The Professional Musicians told an interesting tale of the sweating of musicians at the Tivoli and other Sydney houses. This is a matter the "Review" will deal with later. How Capitalism encourages Art!

The Wharf and Bridge Carpenters presented a grievance,—revealing a little friction with the Shipwrights; and during the ensuing discussion, Delegate Gilligan summed up the workers' position under capitalistic Government ownership: "If you broke your leg at Cockatoo at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, you'd be carried away, and they'd allow you half-an-hour's pay—and there you are!"

Val. Lolato's circular re Scusa's departure was read. One suspicious delegate (he thought he saw the red hand of the Internationals in it) wanted to know where the circular came from. Secretary Cochran and President Bryant and Delegate Glynn spoke eulogistically of our departing friend, a sympathetic resolution was carried, and a subscription list opened in the room.

Delegate Harrison had a notice of motion on the business paper re the funds of unions assisted by the Council in times of conflict. Mr. Harrison's object, we are assured,

was not to reach the parties responsible for the illegal voting of money to Kelly from the wharf laborers' funds. It looked like an effort to get a sort of back-handed cut in the coal lumpers. The motion was ruled out of order; but Harrison said he would come again. The coal lumpers' delegates will doubtless be heard from when the coming time arrives.

The American Tobacco Company made two millions profit on their sale of Ogden's to the British Imperial Tobacco Company.

Beware when the capitalist invites you to "come in out of the wet." That is the angler's invitation to the flathead at the end of his line.—**WORKER.**

A British Labor candidate, Jas. Holmes, is making solemn proclamations to the electors that he isn't a Socialist.

Herbert C. Flood, of the Bristol (Eng.) Socialist Society, will arrive in Sydney by the Drayton Grange on Jan. 29. He is on a health trip, having just recovered from a serious illness.

Francis Scusa left Sydney by the Oruba on Saturday, and was given an enthusiastic send-off by the Internationals and other friends. A full report next week.

Heard at Sydney Labor Council.

A FEATURE of last week's Sydney Labor Council meeting was the election of officers, and a feature of the election of officers was the contest between Delegates Farrar (Saddlers) and Thyer (Furniture Trade) for the position of vice-president. Farrar is a warm advocate of the I.W.W., and Thyer is—well, just the opposite, without really knowing why. In the final ballot Thyer secured 52 votes and Farrar 46.

Delegates from Newcastle Wharf Laborers' Union were present, and explained the trouble on the Northern wharves.

Delegate Harrison (Sydney Wharf Laborers) moved that the Council extend its sympathy and support to the Newcastle men.

After this had been seconded, Delegate Kelly (Sydney Wharf Laborers) said he was not in favor of voting either sympathy or support. He was in favor of just thanking the delegates for their presence. Referring to the trouble on the Sydney wharves, he said he was not afraid of the result. They would work out their own salvation without involving any other body. They would compel other societies to take action as a matter of principle. The wharf laborers had sufficient intelligence to win the battle on their own. (Cries of "Rot," and "it's a wonder you're in a Union at all.") Well, he had been through the fire—(a voice: "Yes, old man, and got scorched")—and they would ask no other society or individual to come to their assistance until they were in such a hole that there was no getting out of it. They were in a glorious position. They had preference to unionists. They had the good opinion of their employers and the

men they worked with. He was not afraid to say what he thought although he knew he would be misrepresented by cads and curs who would twist his statements.

Delegate McCann couldn't understand Mr. Kelly's position at all. He thought Harrison's motion was to extend sympathy and support to the Newcastle men.

Delegate Harrison: Certainly. Delegate Cavanagh struck a new note. He was quite in favor of the motion; but held that sooner or later the Council would have to take the measure of its own consistency in one day declaring in favor of Arbitration, and the next supporting unions who violently threw aside Arbitration.

Walter Thompson interjected that it looked as if Cavanagh had the brand of the I.W.W. on him.

Hamlet's father's ghost wasn't a greater source of worry to the Danish prince than the I.W.W. spectre is to Mr. Thompson and a few other aspiring politicians.

Delegate Harrison, in reply, said the wharf laborers were in an unfortunate position. (Roars of laughter, and a voice: "What about your glorious position, Kelly?") His union was really in serious trouble with three coastal unions, and they were killing two birds with the one stone in helping the Newcastle men.

Delegate Walter Thomson: "Look out, Sid; the I.W.W. has its eye on you."

Delegate Harrison: They had every hope of winning the fight, and thought their forces sufficiently strong without involving any other union. His co-delegate, Kelly, had

(Concluded on page 10.)

The International Financial and Industrial Crisis. . . .

From ———
London
"JUSTICE."

WHAT feeling can we Social-Democrats have but contempt and hatred for the heads of our anarchical competitive system in the manufacturing, distributing, mercantile, financial and banking world? Such lack of foresight, such incapacity, such a determination not to see has surely never been exhibited in the world before. The history of industrial and financial crisis is full of a grim humor of its own, and those who have studied the record of these upsets from the early part of the last century onwards have had many a laugh at the inconceivable imbecility and incompetence of the defunct pundits of the plutocratic world. But never has anything been sillier than the attitude of our financial geniuses of to-day in these the earlier weeks of the greatest industrial crisis of all. The capitalist press has throughout shown itself equally unable to comprehend the situation. At first we were told from all quarters that this was "only" a gold crisis. We were assured that in spite of the fact that one of the largest of the London Joint Stock Banks was commonly known to have been in imminent danger of shutting its doors not long ago and has not yet recovered from the shock, that everything was perfectly sound in the City of London and on the Stock Exchange—how many jobbers in the American Market could meet 50 per cent. of their liabilities if pressed for settlement to-morrow?—that complete preparations had been made to meet any possible drain of gold to the United States, and that nothing which could occur would in any way affect the even current of British trade. Even now our precious instructors in business and finance keep on telling us that a 7 per cent. Bank Rate, an 8 per cent. Bank Rate, even a 9 per cent. or 10 per cent. Bank Rate may be viewed "with comparative equanimity"! It is merely a temporary stringency which will rapidly pass away. They have all forgotten that the United States is nowadays by far the greatest country in the world, and that its complicated international trade relations enable its uneyed men, under present conditions, to dominate and perturb all the markets of the world, but especially our own. Now, this is nought the worse industrial, not merely financial, crisis which the great Republic has ever seen. Neither the crisis of 1857 nor that of 1873 can be compared with it. In those days, tremendous as was the crash, America had quite a different position as a producer and on the world-market from that which she holds to-day. The contrast is amazing. Fifty years, thirty years, have brought about an astounding development of population, industry and wealth. We see only at the beginning of the crash. Yet what has occurred already, viewing the matter only from the superficial financial standpoint? The United States Government has deposited more than \$45,000,000 with the Banks. Clearing House certificates have been issued as valid currency to the tune of \$20,000,000. New bank circulation is being created at the rate of £100,000 a day. Gold from Europe has been obtained to the extent, including bullion in trans-

sit, of £17,000,000. And still cash is not to be had, and the premium on greenbacks, or ordinary bank notes, is mounting up by leaps and bounds. Temporary stringency, indeed! Fiddlesticks. This is an unprecedented industrial and commercial smash in the greatest industrial and commercial country in the world. It is the exact fulfilment of the predictions of Marxist economists on both sides of the Atlantic. Already thousands upon thousands of men are out of work. There will be millions of unemployed shortly. Capitalist Anarchy is in full blast over there. In Canada, which was lately talking so big and posing so grandly, what passes as their "Bank Act of 1844" has already been suspended and the American panic is crossing the frontier. But London is quite sound, and can view the situation with the sound philosophy of which Lucretius writes when others are in trouble! It makes us for to laugh. The crisis which is there will sweep us here. The "boom" of trade, which has never absorbed our unemployed, but has sent them to play the blacklegs in every foreign port of the North Sea, is already over. The downward cycle has begun.

Under the Red Flag.

SYDNEY.

BEN TILLERY, Price, and Scott-Bennett were the speakers on Sunday afternoon in the Domain. As usual there was an excellent attendance, and much interest was shown by the audience in the speeches. Literature sold well, the "Review" especially being in great demand.

Don't forget the picnic at Botany on Sunday, Feb. 2nd. Gents, 1/; ladies, 6d.

Owing to the School of Arts being otherwise engaged, the lecture arranged to be given there on Tuesday next by Scott Bennett has been unavoidably postponed.

On Sunday Scott Bennett will lecture in Sydney Domain on "How wealth accumulates and men decay."

The annual meeting of the International Socialist Club will be held on Thursday evening of this week at 8 o'clock. In view of the important business to be transacted all members are requested to attend.

Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, Feb. 2nd. Gents, 1/; Ladies, 6d.

BROKEN HILL.

Socialist Group meetings at Broken Hill, conducted by Tom Mann, were attended by thousands of people, and unbounded enthusiasm was awakened. The campaign was splendidly successful.

ed as "UNDERFED"? Yet the school children of Lambeth are being cajoled into subscribing for—food for their starving fellow mites? No! for a piece of bunting—damnable emblem of blood-stained Empire—to send to the Sydney youngsters. And why? In order to poison the children's minds on both sides of the world in favor of jingo Capitalism.

Labor-member Andy Kelly, in the course of what is described as a "splendid speech," quoted some interesting figures in the N.S.W. Assembly the other day. They were taken from the Melbourne "Age," and showed the number and cost of the Government employees in Australia. The number is stated to be 98,528 persons. The cost in wages, salaries, and pensions £11,199,414 per annum. Then Mr. Kelly went on to refer to: "Public servants who should have been able to save some portion of their large salaries, and thus make provision for a rainy day," and to commiserate the taxpayers on their "heavy burdens." This kind of rubbish is typical of the middle-class "Labor" politician. It could not be expected that a member of Parliament would do more than quote figures compiled by somebody else. To analyse the figures, to separate the high-salaried middle-class officials from the underpaid wage-workers, and so do a service to the working class—that is not the method of the Label member.

Even to average these figures is to indicate that the Australian Governments are huge sweating concerns, that the "Labor" nationalisation objective offers no remedy to the workers, and that the condition of the wage-earners in Australia is economically bad. The aver-

age amount per employee works out at £113 13s 11d per year—£2 3s 8d per week. How much per year and per week do the average laborer and mechanic obtain from their paternal governments in these free and enlightened Australian States? Knock out all the Ms.P. and judges and the rest of the well-paid army of officials—and what do the workers (as distinct from the administrators of capitalist society) get?

These are the points the working class wants exposed in Parliament. The piffle about the "poor taxpayer" is of no interest to the exploited wage-slave.

But the professional politician is only "playing at it."

INTERNATIONAL
SOCIALIST MEETINGS
SUNDAY NEXT.

H. Scott Bennett

WILL SPEAK

DOMAIN—"How Wealth accumulates and Men decay."

Sunday Evening Meetings as usual

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FROM THE DEPTHS.

I CHANT the lays of lowly life, no other theme I know;
I voice the cry of want and destitution;
I sing the victims of the vice, the misery, the woe;
And gather for the day of retribution
The countless lists of strangled lives, the annals of the poor,
The records on which wealth, as a foundation,
Has built its vaunted golden age, as if to make more sure
The sureness of its deadly deep damnation.

I sing the wreckage of the land, the squalid and the vile,
Though Pharisees would cloak the dread putrescence;
The stench to heaven rises from the breadth of Britain's isle,
And wakens Justice from her long quiescence.
I sing the murdered human souls whose day is ever night,
The products of the shame and degradation;
The Vandals whom an Attila may yet lead on to fight,
To work the spoilers' woe and desolation.

I sing the brave and faithful band so true in heart and head,
Who spoke the truth, whoever shrank to hear it;
Who kept the Red Flag flying 'tween the living and the dead,
And now have brought its foemen all to fear it.
I sing the gathering of the host, the coming day of strife,
The loos'ning of the hate and detestation;
The grip upon the stranglers of the common people's life,
And the downfall of their sordid domination.

J. LESLIE.

What Does it Mean?

By H.J.H.

WHAT does this—from the Queensland “Worker”—mean?

“Jones, the Philpite opposing Labor candidate Hunter for the Maranoa, is a member of the Social Democratic Vanguard, and also we believe of the North Brisbane W.P.O. Of such is the kingdom of Boodle!”

From the same issue of the Q. “Worker” we learn that J. Collings, secretary of the Social-Democratic Vanguard, is running as a middle-class candidate also—under the “Labor” label. No wonder the Vanguard did not join the Socialist Federation! The variously-assorted political ambitions of some of its members suffice to explain why they at least decline to come into line.

This is the kind of statement on which the alleged “straight” Labor party are appealing for support. Referring to Philp the Q. “Worker” says:

“This” (Philp) “is the statesman who is going to save the farmers from the Wages Boards which they would themselves dominate, and which would ensure to them industrial peace!” And the kind of creature who thus

plays the workers for suckers who admit that the farmers who are, in the main, among the most grinding sweaters of labor, would “dominate” the wages boards; who clearly understand that these makeshifts to secure “industrial peace” (that is, undisturbed exploitation of the worker) as instruments in the hands of Capitalism, these have the effrontery to call themselves the Labor Party! And the Vanguard, misled by utopian mis-understandings, and tamed following those who exploit their enthusiasm for their own political ends, degrade the name of Socialism by supporting these political representatives of the petty trader and small farmer! “’Tis true, ’tis pity: pity ’tis, ’tis true.”

As for Mr. Collings, secretary of S.D. Vanguard and “Label” candidate for Bulimba, I can only advise all who desire to know “the strength of it” to read his election address in Q. “Worker,” dated January 11, 1908. There is positively not one single line in the clamjamfry of platitudes of which it consists which the average Liberal or Radical candidate could not heartily endorse. For years Mr. Collins has called himself a Socialist, but at the hour of battle he has now tamed

obeyed the bugle call of capitalism and fallen into rank, aspiring for the votes, votes, votes, which in most cases means pounds, shillings, and pence. It may not be so in Mr. Collings’ case. For aught I know he is a mere millionaire! What is the Vanguard going to do about it? After all, though, their Secretary may win the seat, and the salary, and the political “career;” they are only the tools by which the politician builds up his power. Would it not be well for them to begin to ask what the workers have to gain by this subserviency to the politics of the middle-class?

“Barrier Truth” and the Labor Party.

BARRIER TRUTH editor knows that the Labor Party is not a Socialist Party, and is simply trying to mislead the workers by asserting the other thing. In the course of a recent issue he writes: “As a matter of fact the Labor movement is worth nothing—it is fraudulent and false—if it does not stand for Socialism.” First of all the “Labor movement” is not as this gentleman insinuates, the same thing as the “Labor Party.” For instance, the Trades Unions who are not

affiliated to the Labor Party are part of the Labor movement, so are the Socialist organisations. The Labor Party, with its muddled mixture of middle and working-class interests, does NOT “stand for Socialism.” As a political party, in its actual deeds—as apart from the fine words used to gain the workers’ support—the middle-class element is always uppermost.

The Editor of “Barrier Truth” knows these things. He has himself written scornfully in “Barrier Truth” of the treachery of the “labor” leaders and the futility of the “labor” platform. Moreover he knows a fair amount about Socialist science, and he desires to see Socialism established, but—he is the editor of a “Labor” party paper, and he is thus compelled to support men whom he despises, and measures which he knows must prove inefficacious. Still, fair play is a jewel. Will not the B.T. Editor refrain in future from the silly pretence that the Labor Party is a Socialist Party? If he can persuade himself that it will one day grow into a Socialist party let him take that consolation to himself. But to say or imply that it is a Socialist party is to deliberately write untruths.

W. M. Hughes, M.P., Strike Breaker

By H.E.H.

QUITE recently we had a pathetic example of the failure of sectional craft unionism when the Wharf Laborers continued working for the sweaters and slave drivers who, by means of a cruel and brutal lock-out, were endeavoring to wreck the Coal Lumpers' Union and starve the coal lumpers' wives and children. Not the least criminal part of that betrayal was the action of the president of the Wharf Laborers Union in not only counselling the wharf laborers nor to give practical assistance by ceasing work, but also, while a member of the Coal Lumpers' Union, in assisting to get vessels on which blacklegs were employed loaded and discharged for the lockers-out, in defiance of the Union resolution which debarred any member from working in any capacity for the locking-out combine. Needless to say, the Wharf Laborers' president, having sown the wind of treachery to Labor, is now reaping a whirlwind of retribution. But the astoundingly similar attitude taken up by Mr. W. M. Hughes on a parallel case should make the densest wharf laborer think hard. If the wharf laborers really understood their own business, Mr. Hughes' conduct would not be tolerated for a second.

These are the circumstances. For some 14 or 15 months the North Coast Steam Navigation Company has had all its wharf-work done by non-union labor; and quite recently it was decided by the Wharf Laborers' Union that in future its members should not handle "scab" cargo in transshipment. This at once brought the Union into trouble with the Inter-

colonial Steamship Owners' Association, with whom the wharf laborers have an agreement containing, among others, a clause which sets forth that union members must neither refuse to go to work nor having started, cease work on any pretext whatever; and that, in the event of individual members refusing to start work or to continue work when commanded by the employer, they shall be expelled from the Union and not re-admitted unless the consent of the Employers' Association in writing has first been obtained. This means that the union undertakes, under a heavy penalty, that its members will blackleg on their own fellow members if the industrial exigencies of the bosses demand it. We believe Mr. Hughes was primarily responsible for the drafting and adoption of that villainous arrangement.

To properly grip the significance of Mr. Hughes' yes-no attitude, it must be recollected that he occupies the position of president of the Trolley and Draymen's Union and is also general secretary of the Wharf Laborers' Union. In his latter capacity he attended a special meeting of the Wharf Laborers' Union in the Trades Hall, Sydney, on Jan. 15 last, and reported re a conference he had had with Captain Webb, representing the Steamship Owners' Association. Through Mr. Hughes' own account of this palaver, we learn that he informed Captain Webb of the Union's determination to no longer handle the disputed transshipment cargo—either direct from ship or through transmission by lighter.

"But," Mr. Hughes informed the wharf laborers, "Captain Webb insisted on us carrying out our agreement, and declared if we failed to do it he would see that the penalties were enforced; and this, of course, would mean the loss to the Union of a good sum of money."

"I then suggested to Captain Webb," Mr. Hughes went on, "that he might see his way clear to GET THE TRANSHIPMENT CARGO LOADED ON TROLLEYS AND CARTED TO THE SHIPS." It is this suggestion which should damn Mr. Hughes for ever—even if his long record in the arena of fraudulent middle-class politics didn't rise up against him—in the eyes of every worker who knows enough to come in out of the drought.

Let us make the position clear.

The workers do all the work and produce ALL the wealth. In the form of wages they receive back from the class that owns the means of production only about one-third of their own labor-created wealth. The capitalist—as landlord, shareholder, dividend-hunter, money-lender, profit-taker, etc.—confiscates the other two-thirds, giving nothing in return. It is sometimes argued that the capitalist "risks his money," but viewed by the side of the enormous rate at which wealth-production in all countries increases without the workers getting an increased share, this alleged "risk" materialises into a bogey. When a great catastrophe occurs in a coal mine, it is the miner—not the capitalist—that loses his life. It is the miner's wife and family who are left to starve—or worse. When an accident occurs on the wharf, it is the wharf laborer—not the capitalist—who is crushed and killed or crippled for life. What Labor risks

in the mad competition of capitalist production is the lives of men and women and children.

When the brutality of these facts inevitably leads to constantly recurring disputes between the workers and the employing class, the deplorable lack of knowledge on the part of the average worker concerning the economic conditions which environ his class and circumscribe both his life and his living—an ignorance that is undoubtedly fostered and accentuated by the hard and never-ending struggle he has to carry on to enable him to exist—may, and to a certain extent does, provide an excuse for his moving at times along the wrong road; but such an excuse cannot be put forward on behalf of Mr. Hughes. He poses as a "labor leader"—as a man who knows a thing or two; and the "Review" hereby invites him to explain that special and peculiar brand of "unionism" which he stands for—and which permits him to suggest to an employer that members of the Trolley and Draymen's Union (of which he is president) shall do the work which members of the Wharf Laborers' Union (of which he is general secretary) will not be permitted to do by either the Wharf Laborers' Union or by Mr. Hughes himself. We will print his reply immediately it comes to hand, and we hope that in it he will condescend to explain how he proposes to disinfect the "scab" cargo (which he is not willing that the wharf laborers shall touch because it is "scab" cargo) for handling by the carters. In order to escape penalties, to avoid an industrial fight, to help the steamship owners to get quicker dispatch of their vessels, and thus meet the interests of the Master Class, Mr. Hughes is willin

to force the carters to do the work of blacklegs; and we understand that the carters are bound down by iniquitous agreements and penalties similar to those with which the wharf laborers are shackled.

In this instance the attitude assumed by Mr. Hughes is almost identical with that of his colleague, Mr. Kelly, during the recent lock-out.

This setting of union against union resolves itself into the organised scabbery par excellence. It is the logical development of labor fakirism—the rotten-ripe fruit of the limb of the politically corrupt middle-class professionalism grafted on to the growing tree of organised industrialism.

The advice of the "Review" to the Trolly and Draymen is the same as that tendered by us to the Wharf Laborers during the Coal Lumpers' lock-out: Stand shoulder to shoulder like men with your fellow-workers. Refuse to assist the exploiters of your class to defeat a kindred union. Do not permit your industrial principles to be sacrificed for any reason whatever. Bear in mind the glorious battle-cry sent ringing through the world by Karl Marx: "Workers of all countries, unite! You have only your chains to lose. You have a world to gain."

Sneak Thief—"I robbed a bureau drawer and got 50 cents, while the lady of the house shot at me and got her name in the paper and a write-up as a heroine."

Banker—"I robbed a hundred thousand poor people of five million dollars, and they elected me to Congress."

Sneak Thief—"That shows what brains and ability will do for a chap."

Now is the time for every professing Socialist to join the party organisations affiliated with the Socialist Federation of Australasia—the only party that stands uncompromisingly for Revolutionary Socialism. Get to work, and show that your Socialism is something more than an empty name.

The United States has contributed over one hundred thousand dollars to the Russian Revolutionary movement.

It is hard to imagine anything more utterly dishonorable than "Barrier Truth's" attempt to make it appear that Tom Mann, while at Broken Hill, upheld the attitude of the Labor Party and condemned that of the Barrier Socialist Group.

Mr. Dooley was right when he said "Confidence is built on credit, and credit is built on confidence." The present capitalist method of restoring confidence is by destroying credit.

The employees in a silk mill at Lancaster, Pa., recently discovered a plot of the employers to gradually discharge them and put non-union men in their places. They at once went on strike, and the mill was compelled to close.

INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MEETINGS.

SUNDAY NEXT.

H. Scott Bennett

WILL SPEAK

DOMAIN—

Sunday Evening Meetings as usual

Francis Sceusa's Departure.

THE S.S. Oruba which sailed from Port Jackson on Jan. 11 carried away Francis Sceusa—who, after 30 years of strenuous fighting on the working-class side in Australia, returns to his native Sicily, broken in health and fortune as the reward of his long brave struggle in the southern hemisphere.

On Friday night, Jan. 10, a number of International comrades visited Sceusa at the residence of his brother-in-law at Moore Park, and chatted about the battles of the past, the promise of the present, and the outlook of the future. Then a number of Italian friends came to wish their compatriot and champion good-bye.

A large number of Socialist and other friends put in an appearance at the wharf on the 11th; and the International Socialist Executive (with Scott-Bennett as spokesman) presented Sceusa with a beautifully-illuminated address in book form—the excellent work of Comrade Wutke. Sceusa's reply was brief and emotional. On behalf of the Socialist Federation, the General Secretary handed our departing friend a letter of farewell and appreciation; and with hearty hand-grips and fervently-expressed wishes we said good-bye to our valiant Italian comrade—Soldier of the Revolution. And as the boat slowly steamed away from the wharf there was much waving of handkerchiefs and farewell greetings.

When the Oruba reached Melbourne on Monday, Jan. 13, Sceusa was met by a number of members of the Victorian Socialist Party. At night, he was entertained first

by the Garibaldi Club, and afterwards at the Socialist Hall, which was packed to overflowing. The Socialist orchestra abandoned its usual rehearsal, and struck up "The Red Flag," continuing with a selection. Miss Ahern, Frank Hyett, H. H. Champion, and Charles Schmidt, all spoke well and pointedly, says the "Socialist."

Most striking, perhaps (continues the "Socialist" report) was the break in the voice of one speaker, as he described the parting at Hamburg from a Socialist, thirty years ago, exiled for "lese-majeste."

Enrico Versi spoke well and tersely for the Italian Club, and called forth roars of applause by his strenuous internationalism.

Miss Ahern then presented a purse of sovereigns to Francis Sceusa from the Garibaldi Club and the Socialist Party of Victoria.

Very hushed was the room when Sceusa strove to speak. He had to sit down almost immediately, but his weak voice could even then be fully heard. He declared that he was unable to express his sense of the cordiality of his greeting, and would perhaps strive to answer it in writing after the excitements were over.

At the North Sydney Court, one of Wade Gov.'s immigrants, Arthur Leigh, pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing. Said he came out by the Salamis, and had been unable to get work anywhere. He was in destitute circumstances, and had been sleeping in the Domain.

insatiable greed of the exploiters, then that portion of the exploiting class dependent upon that part of the laboring class perishes with it. But when the incubus of exploitation is lifted from any portion of labor, the laboring class not only does not suffer but is immensely benefited.

The working class is struggling for its life. Though it is the means by which every portion of the human race exists, it must fight for its very life and its power to go on maintaining the race, against a class whose wealth and power labor sustains. This working class will survive the struggle, and out of it will be born the child of the future age, not out of the exploiting class. Every man who can see these things ought without hesitation to give his support to the cause of the working-class, which is labor without exploitation.—“Com. Sense.”

How Blows the Wind.

By H.S.B.

SENATOR E. RUSSELL, speaking at a “labor” meeting at Killarney (Vic.), said:—“After the unsuccessful Liberal attempts, would it not be better for them to give the Labor Party a free battlefield against the Conservatives? If the Labor Party failed they would make to the Liberals a similar concession at the next election!”

And these be your Gods, O Israel!

“Several branches of the Political (Vic.) Labor Council have determined that the Socialist objective shall be again discussed at the Inter-State Conference. Our members should consider whether they

are acting with even courtesy to the sister States in asking from Victoria an objective which Victoria herself spurns!” —“Labor Call,” Victoria.

The “Labor Call”—save the mark!—is the official organ of the Victorian labor movement. It is evident from the above excerpt that the wire pullers—“Labor” Ms.P., and prospective “Labor” Ms.P.—are getting ready, as heretofore, to put a spoke in the wheel of the Socialists who are “boring from within.”

Why not leave the statesmen and queers to their own devices? Boldly enlist under the flag of Social-Democracy, and help fight the upholders of Capitalism, whoever they may be!

Displacement of Unskilled Labor.

AN instance of how machinery under the wage system displaces even the unskilled laborer is afforded in the work being done on the Panama Canal. A track moving machine is in use that will throw over a mile of track a distance of nine feet in eight hours.

The machine is handled by three men and six laborers, who do the same work in the same time that would necessitate the employment of 500 or 600 hand laborers. When the trainload of material has been hauled out to the dump there comes the important question of unloading, and this is done by means of a special machine which has made a record at Culbra of 5,000 cubic yards from sixteen trains in eight hours. At this rate seven unloaders and ploughs would take care of the daily output in the month of March last; and this would mean that twenty-eight white men and forty-two laborers could unload 32,000 cubic yards a day. A man with a shovel could unload only twelve cubic yards a day, upon which basis we find that by the old method of unloading by hand it would require 2660 laborers and 100 white

foremen to do as much as twenty-eight white men and forty-three laborers and firemen employed on mechanical unloading.

After the material has been ploughed off the cars it is pushed away from the track by mechanical spreaders, which distribute the material from nine to twelve feet out from the track. To accomplish this work by hand would involve the use of 3000 laborers, as against eight machines, sixteen white men and twenty-four laborers and firemen.

A summary of this displacement of unskilled labor on the Isthmus shows that approximately 200 workers are doing more efficient work in less time than 6,100 laborers would do under the old methods. If the tools of canal construction and all industry were common property this progress would express itself in reduction of hours and employment for all instead of displacement of many and hard work for those who remain. Socialism alone will enable the working-class to share in the industrial progress of to-day.

At the recent election in Toledo, Ohio, the Socialists polled about 30 per cent of the total vote, their candidate for treasurer receiving 7,821 votes.

Fundamental Character of Socialism.

By ENRICO FERRI.

IN the fundamental conception of Socialism and consequently in the mode of action of the Socialist party in every country, there is a feature on which special stress must be laid.

Karl Marx, and especially the supporters of his theories, always evinced a tendency to consider Socialism as a purely economic question and system. For many Marxists the Socialist doctrine stands out like some kind of intellectual monolith, born into our modern world through, so to say, spontaneous generation, and not related in any way to the intellectual movement of the nineteenth century.

Historical material, a doctrine which I prefer to designate as economic determinism, is the most fruitful discovery of modern sociologists. It is, if I may use the word, the unique compass leading our minds to the right interpretation and knowledge of the real causes and of the decisive forces of human history.

Modern Socialism, far from being an isolated growth, a plant without roots, is on the contrary the logical and ineluctable outcome of all the scientific and intellectual ac-

tivity of the nineteenth century.

The principal of nature and social evolution is the life-giving atmosphere within which the Socialist doctrine would be a puzzling enigma. Otherwise it would be sufficient to state, as certain economists did, that Marx's theory of value is not perfectly correct nor complete, in order to arrive at the conclusion that Socialism is devoid of any scientific basis. But on the contrary, Socialism is something more complex, more formidable. It is a remodelling of all human life, intellectually and socially. And if its roots are clinging to the economic ground, its basis is to be found as well in psychology and physiology, in moral and legal customs and rules, and also in the phenomena of the political and artistic order.

Socialism is the deepest, the most majestic movement, intellectual and moral, ever known in the annals of the human race.

And that is the secret of its irresistible march onward, with the welfare of humanity as its goal.

It has been pertinently suggested that the economic discontent of the present day is traceable mainly to the fact that the biggest loafer gets the biggest loaf.

"Common Sense" Pars.

SAYS Ernest Crosby: "Every step forward in the annals of man has been over the prostrate corpse of some ancient, unmasked reverence." That is because we know more today than we did yesterday, and will know more to-morrow than we do to-day. In all matters, whether it be of church, of state, or of society, reverence is fostered by ignorance. As we gain in knowledge we inevitably unmask the reverence, but we take on one that is new. It is as great a waste of time to cling to old beliefs as it is to hold onto a garment one has outgrown. The normal thinkers are pushing ahead. That is why the drowsy people, in "well feathered nests," are so bitter against the socialists.

The political antagonisms of the capitalist parties are only sham fights. There are bound to be some clashes, as the favors are not for all. The "ins" and the "outs" can't both be served. But when the common enemy appears—like the socialist party—they quickly unite for the common defence. It is quite natural that it should be that way. As time passes the parties that are partially antagonistic must become wholly united, until

finally there will be only two hostile forces. These will inevitably be the capitalist and the Socialist parties. There will be no room for another party. The ground will be wholly occupied by these two, which will contend to a finish for supremacy. There can be no doubt as to the outcome. The right must prevail. Socialism alone is right.

Labor is hard work. It is overservice. There is no need of it. If all service were properly apportioned the requirement would be so easy that most people would desire to engage in it as a matter of pleasant diversion and recreation. Man at his best is not lazy. Neither is he a skirk.

When we speak of a capitalist we mean one who, either by inheritance or exploitation, is hoarding the surplus earnings of a worker that was allowed only enough of his own product to live and earn more capital for the exploiter. Andrew Carnegie has taken the public into his confidence by telling them that he had never accumulated anything until he "learned how to work the other fellow." The old Scotch greed-monger regards this as one of his best witticisms.

It is the victims of a system who will change it. Hence the reliance on the great working class to fill up the ranks of the revolutionists. As fast as the toilers—those who do things—learn, they will quickly fall into line.

powder) as the combined states of the present day civilisation would be before, say, the inhabitants of another planet who should suddenly invade us armed with power over the air, and with arms of precision which would decimate whole armies whilst leaving the attackers in perfect safety.

Neither the Peruvians, nor the Romans, nor the Athenians, had anything to do with Socialism. Let the "News" penny-a-liner go and get his brains scraped.

The editor of "Barrier Truth" writes in a recent issue of the Australian Political Labor Party as the "Socialist Labor Party." This is—we don't want to be impolite—an unmitigated fabrication. Neither in Objective, Policy, or Platform is the Label party socialist.

In an electioneering leaflet, Brisbane "Worker" makes an extraordinary appeal to the farmers to vote for the Labor party because the Wages Boards Bill (mutilated in the Upper House by the Philp party) would have given them (the farmers) protection—if they required it—from trade union tyranny and a guarantee against unreasonable condi-

tions. The "Worker" further declares that the Wages Boards measure is "more favorable to the employer than the employed." Comment would be superfluous. Things like these speak for themselves.

In the Reichstag recently the Secretary of State announced that in future all public meetings must be conducted in the German language. Seeing that the Empire includes Poles, Danes, et., this will doubtless give rise to the keenest hostility. The proposed measure contemplates exceptions, however, in the case of international gatherings where there can be no suspicion of any agitations hostile to the Empire.

S.F.A. Secretary acknowledges receipt of sample literature from the New York Labor News Co.

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The Owners of The Universe

LET us corner up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path ;
Get a trust on wheat and roses,
Give the poor the wheat and chaff.
Let us find our chiefest pleasure
Hoarding bounties of to-day,
So the poor shall have scant measure,
And two prices have to pay.

Yes ; we'll reservoir the rivers
And we'll levy on the lakes,
And we'll lay a trifling toil tax
On each poor man who partakes ;
We will brand his number on him
That he'll carry through his life ;
We'll apprentice all his children,
Get a mortgage on his wife.

We will capture e'en the wind god
And confine him in a cave,
And then, through our patent process,
We the atmosphere will save.
Thus we'll squeeze our little brother
When he tries his lungs to fill,
Put a meter on his wind-pipe,
And present our little bill.

We will syndicate the starlight,
And monopolise the moon ;
Claim a royalty on rent days,
A proprietary noon ;
For right of way through ocean's spray,
We will pay just what it's worth ;
We will drive our stakes around the lakes,
In fact, we'll own the world.

—"Great Thoughts."