

# HARD CASH.

A MAGAZINE OF FINANCE, POLITICS, AND RELIGION.

MONEY RULES THE WORLD.

Vol. 2. No. 3.

PRICE 3d.

"I am he who walks the streets with a barbed tongue questioning everyone I meet. Who are you that wanted only to be told what you knew before? Who are you that wanted a book to join you in your nonsense."—WALZ. WHITMAN.

## SCRIPTORIUM.

Address—HARD CASH, 238 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

All letters for the editor or proprietors of HARD CASH have to pass through three or four hands, and must be addressed c/o.

Money must in all cases be sent in stamps or coin.

Advertisements, 5s per inch per insertion. Cost be prepaid.

Information MAY be anonymous.

"H. C." is extensively quoted all over Australia, Europe, and America: From a commercial point of view it is a distinct success. Every edition published sold right out, and back numbers are now selling in Sydney at £1 each.

In Balmain—O, wonder of wonders!—there is a clergyman who preaches Christianity and is not a bank shareholder. His name is Stephens. The Town Hall is crowded every Sunday evening with the multitudes that gladly hear him.

"The Mercantile Finance Trustees and Agency Company" is a wholesale fraud. It is the largest and best den of thieves.

Reconstruction—A conspiracy to defraud.

The reconstruction fraud having been "played" at the Bank of New South Wales is about to bear its shareholders (as HARD CASH foretold). The whole of its capital has been lost in illusory ill-fated ventures and except there is a wholesale "writing off" and a searching investigation of depositors and stockholders will yet be as "sheep-shorn" sheep shivering in a street storm. A change of management is imperative, otherwise further losses are a certainty.

J. R. Carey (Chairman of Directors of the BARRAGE TELEGRAPH) is a shareholder in the Barrage mines, in the Port Jackson Steamship Company, in several insurance companies and workshops, and also in the Australian Joint Stock Bank. Is it likely, therefore, that his editor dare tell the whole truth with respect to financial rottenness and political corruption in Sydney?

The New York Banks are now playing the "Associated for Mutual Assistance" illusion which failed so egregiously in Australia six months ago. After the American convulsion is fully started then look out for the London one. The near triumph of the Australian Democracy and the certainty of a swinging Land Tax will, in a financial crisis in London, make things very hard for our broken-backed Boom Banks. The pretences, paper money, and unlimited credit is all that now keeps them afloat.

An article upon "The Sacred Right of Revolution" is held over for want of space.

The Union Mortgage and Agency Company is on the shake. Several of these land and wool-broking agencies are frantically endeavoring to keep open until they have swallowed the coming woolclip, then—

Maorlanders cannot be too careful in all their transactions with certain Australian Banks. Corruption and fraud is the normal condition of affairs in Sydney and in Melbourne.

When Parliament promulgated the following notice of motion was on the Order Paper:—

"Mr. Hugh Mackinnon, to move: That in the opinion of this House the Government should, in the interests of the general public, at once appoint two competent auditors, with power to examine the accounts of all the incorporated banks in the colony, with a view of ascertaining to what extent the directors have overdrawn their accounts, and on what security." All the Banks are robbing the public, and most of the directors are robbing the Banks.

The owners of the SYDNEY MORNING HERALD are named Fairfax. Four of the registered proprietors of the weekly Australian Joint Stock Bank are—Miss A. C. Fairfax, Mrs. Annie Fairfax, Miss Amy E. E. Fairfax, and J. O. Fairfax. Three of the proprietors of the Bank of New South Wales are—J. R. Fairfax, R. E. Fairfax, and Mrs. A. Fairfax. Five of the proprietors of the Commercial Banking Company are—Mrs. Fairfax, Miss Fairfax, R. E. Fairfax, and Mrs. Fairfax. Mrs. Fairfax is also a proprietor of the North Coast S.S. Co. Three of the shareholders of the City Bank are two Miss Fairfax and one Mrs. Fairfax. No wonder the people of N.S.W. are robbed and robbed, when their daily mental pabulum of sophistry and lies is controlled by a family of wealthy, avaricious, and insatiable scoundrels.

"Only the other day the subsidized press witnessed in silence a Ministry, largely composed of bank shareholders, introduce a measure which made the State responsible for the solvency of a number of insolvent banking institutions. In silence they saw the personally interested on both sides of the House vote to make this measure law. It was one of the strong points in the American Constitution—the work of Franklin, Jefferson, Washington, Paine, and other noble men—that no bank director nor holder of bank stock could sit in either branch of the Legislature; but in New South Wales bank directors and bank shareholders can corner the Legislature for their own selfish ends, and, in place of the noble, the class-animating power of the Constitution, while the leading men are criminalized by the chief participants in the robbery."—GEORGE BLACK, M.P.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Spinifex"—Our own secret opinion is that Hibbe is in the habit of using some drug. He talks and acts just like a choleric victim. Perhaps, as you say, from that point of view he is more to be pitied than otherwise.

"Evolution"—Pure nonsense. The pen has never been mightier than the sword, and never will. The sword rules the world to-day, and always has done. The majority of men are cowards—therefore they are slaves. That is heresy, but it's true.

Mrs. Geary (Wagga)—Not a bad idea. About half the men one meets ought to be unsexed. They are only fit to breed a race of de-humanised drudges. Ditto the women.

"Criminal Label"—You can go to —. The Bank of New South Wales is on the highroad to ruin—everybody knows it; and even if you did put him in Darlinghurst you would only further advertise your own utter insolvency.

Edward C.—Admiral Tryon was drunk. If he had not been drowned he ought to have been shot—or hung to a yardarm. Copies sent.

"Cape Hawke"—Sent. Per copy.

"Thrill"—We honestly advise you and everyone else to use the Post Office Bank. The other one is a trap to gather in the savings of the people for the profit of the joint stock banks. Over half a million of its funds are holed up (reconstructed), and that is to the private profit of the trustees, all of whom are shareholders in the private banks. The balance sheet is only published once a year, and there is said to be a secret passage under Barrack Street to the vaults of the Commercial Banking Company. It is also being largely robbed by Government (by book entries). It will not pay gold now because it has not got it to pay. Should it go smash, the State is only responsible for the repayment of £2,000,000 out of three and a-quarter millions.

"Indignant"—You are mistaken—the editor of this paper is not a Socialist. He believes in doing the work that is nearest to hand. Socialist theories are not to be despised, though.

"Reformer" (Newcastle)—Very true indeed. The object of all revolutions is hard cash. The inner end of your letter is drivell.

"Indignant"—Any revolution is one of the means of destruction: the sacred right of revolt is an inherent right. Don't be deluded by slogans.

"Cape" (Wagga)—Behind the N.Z. Democratic League (and you are so enamored of) is a powerful secret organization, every man in it having his blackwork.

The City Bank of Sydney has gone the way of reconstruction at last, but its scheme is not so bushranger-like as that of the other "perfectly solvent" institutions. It proposes to raise more capital (£100,000) by a forced call upon its well-bled shareholders. No other plan is open to it, as its deposits are so insignificant as not to be worth stealing. The bank has been kept afloat lately by an insolvent Government's deposit and the right to issue paper money, based upon an empty safe.

Parliament is to be applied to for the needful legislation permitting the watering of its stock, and no doubt "our" Parliament will obsequiously accede to the directors' behests. The New South Wales Legislature and Administration is the obedient and well-broken "fetch and carry" poodle of the Sydney Jews. Whatever they hint is law, and when they have gone bankrupt all they have to do is to dip deeper into the public till, amid the plaudits of political Judases and the wild howlings of a subsidized press. The "needed legislation" will therefore be passed as a matter of course, and if any misguided legislator dares to talk about an official audit beforehand, or a Parliamentary investigation into the real position of affairs, he will be promptly sat upon and held up to the scorn of the vulgar as a wild and dangerous firebrand.

This "bank" has ever been a sickly bantling, and from all appearances—in spite of watered stock and other devices of a more insidious description—it will be driven either into liquidation or amalgamation with some stronger concern. Within a month of the passing of the Paper Money Bill it lost a quarter of a million in withdrawals, and only for "raising the wind" at 15 per cent. it would have then suspended. It seems to have taken full advantage of the Dibbs Act, as its note issue has enormously increased—from £33,780 six months ago to £176,217 now. All the time its deposits are dwindling away and its assets are becoming beautifully less. According to the latest "reliable" balance-sheet, its paid-up capital is £319,474, and the reserve fund £190,737 (of the latter £100,000 has been used to pay off depositors who demanded their gold in time); total deposits and other liabilities, £1,251,732. The term "other liabilities" may include many things: for instance, unrealizable advances to directors. The net profits for the last half-year are given as £9298, and a dividend of 6 per cent. declared, which leaves the magnificent balance of £8 4s 8d to be carried forward. To declare a dividend under such adverse circumstances is a splendid specimen of "finance." It is intended, no doubt, as a sweetener to the poor devils who are on its share register in these dark days. In any other country it would be considered fraud to pay a dividend in face of such a yawning void.

The only way in which this institution can redeem its credit is to honestly, in the light of day, write off the losses and make a new start. It cannot otherwise expect the people of Sydney to put their money under the control of such happy-go-lucky management. Of course, the chairman (Mr. James Ewan), in moving the adoption of the balance-sheet, made the stereotyped optimistic speech, but those who have common sense can read a gloomy tale in his rosy-sounding platitudes. The last calls are not yet fully paid up, and even now a shareholders' requisition is under consideration asking for a postponement of calls until a brighter time. The management deprecates this, but hints that the bank may grant "accommoda-

tion" to its shareholders. The directors of the City Bank are carrying on the same old game as the other banks—the game of brag and make-believe. They are screwed enough, however, some of them, to make themselves secure before it is too late. Our own opinion is that if a bank is solvent it should prove its solvency without evasion or equivocation, otherwise the quicker it goes through the mill the better for everybody.

### THE CLERGYMEN AND THE BANKS.

(CONTINUED.)

Christ is the noblest and grandest Figure in the world's wild and bloody story. Alone in the midst of human wolves, in the centre of the murderous might of triumphant and savage Old Rome He stood up and spoke the Thought that shook that robber empire into ruins. Rome was then the Ruler of the World, but its supremacy was founded upon fraud and military murder like the nations of to-day. Christ spoke, and behold, in a moment of time (comparatively speaking) that Proud Imperialism became but a memory of the past—

"Rome thou art no more  
As thou hast been."

Christ was a man of the people, and artisan who fiercely denounced the enthroned plunderers of his day. He filled the souls of those who listened to the music of his voice with a divine enthusiasm that still smolders in the hearts of renegade millions. His compatriots had been plundered and trodden under foot for centuries. Judea was to Rome what Poland is to Russia, what Ireland is to the Pirate Empire of the North Sea. He had seen his kindred crucified in battalions by order of The Law, yet he sternly looked into the eyes of the Ruling Classes (the framers of the Law) and told them in terrible language that they were murderers and plunderers of the people FOR PERSONAL GAIN. The usurers heard him with anger and alarm—the priestly liars with shame and rage—the Chief Rulers with trembling and secret persecution for "they feared the multitude." The poor heard him gladly; O, how gladly! They drank in his words and they cheered him on. "Hosanna," they said, "for our Leader that has come." As an orator Christ has had no equal before or since—as a politician who in the long roll of Statescraft can match Him?

The politics of to-day—O, how mean! how contemptible when compared with the Grandeur of Christ's Great Policy—"Trust in God and Do the Right."

The modern world practically ignores Christ while pretending to follow his commands. The Christian Priesthood of the nations have sold the Great Redeemer for a money bribe. In no part of the world are they such mechanical-trained hypocrites as in Australia. They share in the profits of organized slavery and therefore preach, amid the roll of organs, Obedience to the the slaves. While hired clergymen hold forth in sanctimonious tones to congregations of the well-to-do. Humanity is crushed and broken in the money-changers' horrible blood-dripping accursed mills as of yore. Still "the little children" that He loved cry for mercy and for bread—still the widow pines and dies in rage and want—still the Rich Man coins the sweat of the poor into his accursed per cent., and still the voices of the damned-on-earth send up a perpetual heart-rending sob.

The average clergyman of our day, if he understands the Great Teacher, if he understands he is too clayen and too much spirited to voice the Great Truth. Such men in nine cases out of ten, are living in comparative affluence amid the destitution, swindling and crime that their stereotyped piety assist to perpetuate. They are shareholders in Loan Companies, investors in Banking and Insurance for one purpose only—to transmute the sweat of Christ's Brotherhood into Gold and Silver—into dividends and rents. Christ said "God has appointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor, but these surpliced swindlers say by deed and word "We are appointed and paid by the Rulers of the nation to preach the gospel of Jesus Isacarlot to the poor and lowly under pretence that it is the The Gospel of Christ the Crucified." Christ also taught "It is easier for camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God." When paraphrased into modern language it most decidedly means—"It is easier for a steam engine to go through a keyhole than for a dead Thief to preach a Kingdom of Righteousness ON EARTH—to advocate a gospel of wage emancipation. How can a Bank Shareholder conscientiously preach such a gospel with blood-money of the slaughtered poor in his pocket or to his credit. Beware, therefore, of polished sophist—the cultured D.D.—My Lord Bishop—My Right Reverend Father in God—who solemnly perambulate in long robes, and love salutes in the Cities' streets, the chief too in stately mansions, the highest seat at the banquet, who devour widows' houses, add fields to field, and for a pretence make long prayers. Dryden's words apply to such men with terrible meaning—

"Behold! there stands hypocrity with holy  
Soft smiling and demurely looking down,  
But hid the dagger, underneath the gown."

As a practical illustration of these remarks place before our readers a list of "Christian Clergymen," also the trained Christian Cut-throats, who are shareholders in that Great Bank Insolvent Chartered Rapparees—Goldsbrough Mort and Co.:-

| NAME                             | SHARES |
|----------------------------------|--------|
| Rev. B. R. Rannie, Orkney        | 100    |
| Lieut-General Stevens, London    | 50     |
| Rev. W. B. Taylor, Croydon       | 25     |
| " H. W. Whitfield, Tottenham     | 10     |
| " J. H. Hindson, Staines         | 10     |
| " Chas. Greenaway, Darven        | 10     |
| " Geo. Dobre, Workop             | 10     |
| " Richard Cleary, Norfolk        | 10     |
| Major-General Wild, London       | 50     |
| Rev. Scott, Brighton             | 10     |
| " G. A. Syme, Melbourne          | 10     |
| " J. P. Pranderghast, Parramatta | 10     |
| " Neilson, Rochester             | 10     |
| " Mort, Sydney                   | 10     |
| Professor Morris, Melbourne      | 10     |
| Dr. James Llewellan, Melbourne   | 10     |
| Rev. Herlitz, East Melbourne     | 10     |
| " Hutabison, Malvern             | 10     |

This company, like all other Australian Banks, has been bankrupt for many years, but stereotyped deceitful balance sheet is regularly so that the above holy usurers share in the plunder of the people. Many a squatter has shot himself, many a farmer has been ruined that these priestly parasites gather in their blood money.

For the special behoof of such usurers, gollists, and the infamous rulers of Australia, paraphrase, or rather translate the following

...the man under any pretence whatever,  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that annexeth his neighbor's land or labor—lawfully or unlawfully.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that presumes upon his hearing to make the blind go out of his way by magical orations.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that perverteth Justice against the fatherless and the widow.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that maketh profit from the bitter sorrows and abiding anguish of the poor.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that smiteth his neighbor secretly or openly, or plotteth iniquity in the dark.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that taketh rent from the wages of harlotry or increase from the labor of little children.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed is he that putteth his trust in Statesmen and forgetteth Christ—the Vindicator and God—the God of Battles.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed are the unmerciful, the DAILY SLANDERERS, covetous persons, idolaters, extortioners and all hypocrites.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed are the High Priests and Rulers who betray the People with a smile for a bribe.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed are they who blaspheme the Living God by worshipping him with their lips when their hearts are far away.  
AMEN.

Priest—Cursed are the shepherds who blanch with terror when wolves are devouring the sheep.  
AMEN.

Priest—Blessed are the Few (O, how few) who Justly in the sight of God and Man.  
AMEN.

THE PRICE OF A PREMIER.

Some time ago a flaming notice was posted in Sydney calling a public meeting "for the purpose of considering what steps should be taken to recognise in a suitable manner the great services rendered to the community by the Premier, Sir George Dibbs, K.C.M.G., in connection with the recent financial crisis." The meeting duly took place at the time appointed, 3 p.m. The hour was chosen, evidently with the intention of avoiding the presence of the great majority, who could not desert their private business at that time of day. As a "public" meeting it was a fraud, being organized wholly by the Financial Ring. Every banker in the city was present in person or by proxy, also hosts of clerks and depositors who were depending on the favor of a manager for employment or accommodation. The late Banking legislation was passed wholly to prevent the all round smash of four rotten and insolvent Banks that are now flooding the country with depreciated paper. Sir George Dibbs succeeded in suspending the laws of arithmetic. He did so by the command of his proprietors, the Bankers, but the result must mean greater disaster than ever. By the operation of these

...the profit of... the Premier himself... in... of... from... holders are... as fast as... they can, and prominent overdrafters have been for the last six months preparing for the Bankruptcy Court. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, if Sir George Dibbs has earned the gratitude of the Usury Ring, nor need we be surprised if the multitude look upon him as a renegade who betrayed them with a smile.

The following resolution was put to the meeting and carried:—"That the action of the Premier, Sir George Dibbs, K.C.M.G., in initiating and urging through Parliament special legislation to ameliorate the late disastrous banking difficulties has conferred a great benefit upon the people of New South Wales." A substantial "Testimonial" was agreed upon, and the sum of £3000 has been collected up to date. Here are the names of the principal subscribers to the "Testimonial," and the name of the Bank in which they are shareholders. Many of them are involved in other ways, and many of them have been forced to subscribe or be sold up:—

- H. Wise, Manager Savings' Bank of New South Wales
- H. S. Levey, (dozens of relatives on all share registers)
- W. F. Manning, M.L.A., Commercial Banking Co., and A.J.S., and Bank of New South Wales, &c.
- Hon. Trickett, M.L.C., Commercial Banking Company and City Bank
- Hon. White, M.L.C., Bank of N.S.W.
- E. T. Humphrey, M.L.C., Commercial Banking Co.
- S. A. Joseph, director City Bank
- Hon. Watson, M.L.C., City Bank
- A. J. Riley, M.L.C., Commercial Banking Co. (in conjunction with T. A. Dibbs)
- Hon. Vickery, M.L.C., Newcastle and Hunter River S.S. Co.—overdraft
- J. T. Toohy, M.L.C., Australian Joint Stock Bank
- Hon. Hyatt, M.L.C., Commercial Banking Co.
- F. A. Wright, M.L.C., Commercial Banking Co.
- Garvin, M.L.A., Citizens' Insurance (connected with Bank of N.S.W.)
- Hayes, M.L.A. (Miss Hayes' City Bank)
- Captain Bronsfield, City Bank
- T. C. Jamieson, Mrs. J. on A.J.S.
- Cowlishaw, City Bank
- R. J. Black, Commercial Banking Co., &c., &c.
- Leonard Dodds, A.J.S. Bank
- Alderman Playfair (he proposes to feed the destitute on pigs' refuse from the abattoirs)
- J. Armstrong, W. Armstrong City Bank
- W. Henderson, several Hendersons City Bank
- Hon. Kater, M.L.C., A.J.S. Bank
- Thornton, M.L.C., A.J.S. Bank
- E. Knox, Commercial Banking Co.
- J. T. Neale, A.J.S. Bank
- James Inglis, M.L.A., Chairman Chamber Commerce.
- W. N. Willis, Goldsborough, Mort and Co.
- James Ewan, Chairmen City Bank
- J. Vicars, City Bank
- Hon. T. Dalton, M.L.C., "Thos. Dalton," Balorra Run, Cobaw, 50,000 acres
- Geo. Day, M.L.C., Mrs. Day, City Bank
- Lous Phillips, Bank of N.S.W., City Bank, &c.
- E. L. Jones, Bank of N.S.W.
- F. E. Joseph, several same name on City Bank, &c.
- E. Adams, Mrs. Adams' City Bank
- J. Forsyth (?)

- G. T. Sheridan, Commissioner at involved in City Banking Co.
- W. T. Littlejohn, several same name Bank of N.S.W., &c.
- Walter Friend, B.N.S.W., City, A.J.S., Comm. &c.
- J. T. Wilshire, Commercial Bankers Company
- J. R. Hill, City Bank
- J. S. Storey, Bank of N.S.W.
- Alderman Dean, A.J.S.B.
- O. C. Beale, Mrs. Beale, A.J.S.
- De Leans, partner Phillips
- F. B. Lark, A.J.S.B.
- Sir W. Manning, relatives names only
- Wm. Sparke, B.N.S.W.

The above is a fair specimen of all the other subscribers to this precious "Testimonial." About 5 per cent. of them are "free" men. All the others are either reconstructed depositors, overdrafters, or shareholders.

Truly, the country is cursed that is governed by usurers. In the olden times the usurer was hated and despised, but we Australians have become so abject in thought that we honor and adore them, although all the time they are skinning us alive. They call themselves statesmen and knights and Bankers, when they are in reality an ignoble gang of greedy cormorants.

BANK OF N.S.W. INSOLVENT.

Eight or nine months ago Bank of New South Wales shares were selling for £60, to-day they may be had for £25. They have been offered on 'Change for £26 10s. Would they fall like that if there was not something seriously wrong? This Bank's position is very precarious indeed. According to its own published returns, fixed deposits have declined during the last three months by a quarter of a million, although the Government deposit has increased by three-quarters of a million. The note issue—the legal tender liabilities—have been increased by £323,075. In fact, the Bank has gone to the bad altogether by about a million sterling since the passing of the infamous Bank Issue Act, and thus taking its landed assets at its own valuation. The current accounts increased by £12,913 for the very simple reason that business men had to keep a current account somewhere. Two-thirds of the capital, and more than half its deposits, are employed outside New South Wales, yet it is permitted to issue inconvertible notes in New South Wales up to the total value of its capital and reserve funds. The result is that it floods New South Wales with paper and invents its gold across the border—or, rather, pays it to clamorous depositors.

It is, indeed, the largest land-gambling bank in Australia, and it has in its possession more foreclosed stations than would make a decent-sized nation in Europe. It holds these lands illegally, and it must be forced to part with them somehow. No nation can permanently prosper whose lands are in the possession of an avaricious ring of aliens and city Jews. The revenue of the Government is falling at a tremendous rate, and new taxation must be resorted to in order to make up the deficiency. A Land Tax, an Income Tax, and also a Dividend and Absentee Tax, are certainties of the near future. The leasehold areas must also be summarily resumed as soon as the Democracy obtains power. What, therefore, with the depletion of gold, State bankruptcy, English withdrawals, increased taxation, internal mismanagement—and worse—nine-tenths of the banks (more especially the Bank of New South Wales) are on the verge of a general smash. Even the wool and grain harvest that they are now lunging to swallow cannot preserve them from the inevitable. They have lived far too long on make-believe and open swindling.

|                           |        |
|---------------------------|--------|
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   | 1,300  |
| Hon. Fitzgerald, M.L.C.   | 300    |
| Benjamin Fink             | 250    |
| Hon. Wm. Campbell, M.L.C. | 750    |
| James Bell, M.L.C.        | 100    |
| Henry Mort, M.L.C.        | 1,109  |
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   | 964    |
| Hon. Fitzgerald, M.L.C.   | 96     |
| Benjamin Fink             | 20     |
| Hon. Wm. Campbell, M.L.C. | 600    |
| James Bell, M.L.C.        | 500    |
| Henry Mort, M.L.C.        | 1,409  |
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   | 100    |
| Hon. Fitzgerald, M.L.C.   | 1,255  |
| Benjamin Fink             | 321    |
| Hon. Wm. Campbell, M.L.C. | 600    |
| James Bell, M.L.C.        | 11,506 |
| Henry Mort, M.L.C.        | 100    |
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   | 49     |
| Hon. Fitzgerald, M.L.C.   | 200    |
| Benjamin Fink             | 20     |
| Hon. Wm. Campbell, M.L.C. | 55     |
| James Bell, M.L.C.        | 200    |
| Henry Mort, M.L.C.        | 300    |
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   | 400    |

LEGISLATORS, ETC.

|                           |       |
|---------------------------|-------|
| Joseph Harrison, M.L.A.   |       |
| Hon. Fitzgerald, M.L.C.   | 5,826 |
| Benjamin Fink             | 71    |
| Hon. Wm. Campbell, M.L.C. |       |
| James Bell, M.L.C.        |       |
| Henry Mort, M.L.C.        |       |

DIRECTORS IN MELBOURNE:

A. W. Robertson, W. Cain, Salathiel Booth, Fitzgerald, M.L.C., and E. F. Mitchell.

DIRECTORS IN LONDON:

Abraham Scott (Director insolvent National Bank Australia M'Millan in this ring), H. Hankey Doctree, J. C. Denisdale, J. C. Capel, and Benjamin Buchanan.

The firm is deeply involved in many ways, but some of the Directors have been shrewd enough to father their own nests in time. A few of them have vast estates and "liberal advances." For instance, A. W. Robertson has in New South Wales two runs, Perrioota and Geraldia. Perrioota is near Deniliquin, and consists of 43,258 acres. Geraldia is near Cootamundra, and consists of 8,974 acres. Salathiel Booth has Coronga Peak run, near Bourke, 261,860 acres. Benjamin Buchanan has an interest in Gumbingrach run, Bombala, with Knox, M.L.C., 20,000 acres; also, with Knox and Gilchrist, he owns Dry Plains run, 12,000 acres, near Cooma. No doubt these gentlemen have financed themselves on a liberal scale.

PUBLIC LANDS, PRACTICALLY STOLEN, IN POSSESSION OF GOLDSBROUGH, MORT, AND CO.

| NAME OF RUN.     | COUNTY.   | AREA.   |
|------------------|-----------|---------|
| Arlington Plains | Mouiro    | 18,100  |
| Buromungga       | Canbelgo  | 128,400 |
| Burrajah         | Hume      | 8,325   |
| Borkeberry       | Urana     | 2,189   |
| Borah            | White     | 78,329  |
| Bulla            | Rankin    | 128,000 |
| Burringong       | Hume      | 10,647  |
| Yalgoriev        | Cooper    | 124,982 |
| Calli            | Eweumar   | 11,933  |
| Conuingilliga    | Monteagle | 3,254   |
| Dine Dine        | Blaxland  | 227,880 |
| Elstoura         | Delala    | 253,900 |
| Wirrah           |           | 113,015 |

|                |            |         |
|----------------|------------|---------|
| Lislington     | 10,827     |         |
| Mathoura       | 10,797     |         |
| Merrybone      | Gregory    | 11,380  |
| Mogong         | Kennedy    | 5,400   |
| Monument Flats | Gipps      | 13,290  |
| New Kirban     | Coonamble  | 2,500   |
| Pack saddle    | Mootwingee | 318,978 |
| Pirillie       | Irrara     | 212,430 |
| Tarengo Downs  | Mouramba   | 124,300 |
| Tumbleton      | Bland      | 870     |

A PROPHECIC FORECAST.

That great band of London Jews Baring Brothers suspended payment three years ago because the South American Republics refused, at the bayonet's point, to allow themselves to be plundered any longer. Baring Brothers almost owned Argentina, but they went a little too far in their overmastering greed, and the Spanish-Americans are not so sheepish in their mode of thinking as Australians, and refused to be turned into helots. If the Baring Brothers had gone into liquidation, it would have smashed the most powerful houses in London, and perhaps precipitated a revolution. The financiers, therefore, gathered together, and, to save themselves, agreed to raise a guarantee fund of £21,000,000 in order to slowly realize the securities of the insolvent firm. It now seems that the assets of the firm are not equal to the repayment of the guarantee. The deficiency is £3,000,000. The Union Bank and the Bank of Australasia are in this previous guarantee, and they will probably before long have to face the music and pay up. The Argentine collapse smashed the Barings, and even shook the Bank of England, and the present Australian smash will probably bring down another great London House. The recent reconstructions must fail, and the silver depreciation and financial crisis in America must strain credit to its very limits. The Continent of Europe is an armed broniac, and any moment we may hear the crash of armies in a death struggle for political supremacy. This, or even a lesser cause, may snap some well-worn link in the chain of credit, and that would change the whole financial position in a week. As the *Investors' Review* says: "Where would the Bank of England be with money tight at 6 or 7 per cent. and £4,500,000 tied up in Baring 'securities,' which could not be sold? What could it then do to effectually help a storm-driven market, with a turbulent Democracy pouring through the city streets thirsting for blood? Where would the confident bankers, moneylenders, and contango dealers be with their waggon-loads of unsaleable bonds?" "Idle hypothesis!" Nay, they are not idle. They represent hard facts. They are efforts to shake the dreamers out of their illusions, and if the pleasant optimists, who have silyly put their names to the Baring Guarantee —, do not make a united effort — before they are done with the Baring crisis, they will have the colonial one upon them, and then—

SAVE HIMSELF WHO CAN.

Writing of the Sydney Commercial Banking Company's villainy in keeping open all day on Monday in order to swallow its customers previous week's takings, the *CUMBERLAND TIMES* writes:—"Any trader acting as the Commercial Banking Company did would have been prosecuted criminally." All in due time, however. Vengeance, like a gaunt and hungry wolf, is already at their door.

formed bank which over-while alien farmers pick the business of the L. and M. for years to encourage propertions runs and stations all over Australia and New Zealand. It is a vast wool and grain town of five, owned and engineered from London, and built upon the usual false pretences of C.A. Its nominal capital is £4,000,000—140,000 shares at £25 (£2 10s paid), and 20,000 at £25 (fully paid). This leaves £3,137,357 to be called. Almost all the 15 per cent. dividends go to London, where the absentee shareholders reside. As this is so, calls will most likely be met, because the business of fleecing the farmers of Australia pays much better than a gold mine. The settlers, who are in its clutches are generally very industrious, and the more industrious they are, the more sure the shareholders are of their dividends. When once a farmer gets upon their books, he never gets off until they have foreclosed upon his land, and he enters some benevolent asylum, a worn-out pauper, or shoots himself with a duck-gun to get out of his misery.

"THE ROBBERS OF TO-DAY."

From a valued correspondent:—"The financial barometer indicates more reconstruction of banks and kindred institutions, as well as the adoption by some of the reconstructed ones of the New Oriental Bank method of paying debts. Since 30th June coin has been largely exported—bank note issues largely increased. Since the 31st March last one bank has increased its circulation of 'promises to pay' from £333,144 to £556,310 up to 30th June. Another has published its 'paid-up capital' from ordinary shares—£1,757,958; deposits in course of conversion into shares and long dated deposits, £7,151,219." Besides the above it has £3,104,513 'fixed' and other deposits. A total of £10,255,732 deposits, mostly obtained by might not by right. The two instances are fair samples of the banking position in this colony. It is hard to see from what source they are to derive the promised dividends and stipulated interest on the deposits unjustly beguiled from their too confiding clients. A discerning public should take the matter in hand and assist, before assets are wasted on highly paid officials and otherwise, those who unwittingly become the dupes of a few designing individuals who hoard sumptuously.

"The public can help by neither giving or asking for credit, then overdrafts and discounts will cease; both are the banker's principal source of profit. Also, by persistently refusing to have anything whatever to do with the 'promises to pay,' accept no note except it has the State's stamp thereon, as the State alone has the inherent and UNALIENABLE right to the issue of the country's currency; refuse countenance or support to the vacillating abolitionists of bank-poor legislation; refuse to participate in sacrificing the Nation's rights at the shrine of insatiable and unscrupulous Finance. The result: Labor and Capital justly utilized; and permanent national prosperity the consequence."

The Judges of New South Wales, by their recent illegal decision, have turned the Law Courts into inquisitions.