

# THE COMMONWEAL

## The Official Journal of the SOCIALIST LEAGUE.

[REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

VOL. 5.—No. 192.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

WEEKLY; ONE PENNY.

### NOTES ON NEWS.

If the non-Socialist middle-class sympathisers with the strikers could grasp one side of the situation, I think it ought to stagger their complacency with the present arrangement of society. Let us take their own view of that situation, which is pretty much this: A body of workmen very much oppressed by the operation of the wages and capital system have demanded a slight increase of wages, and a revision of an iniquitous system of sweating; the public generally have admitted the justice and moderation of the men's claim; but their employers have simply buttoned up their pockets and said "We can't and shan't," and the public have absolutely *no* means of compelling them to yield.

Could anything condemn our present society more clearly and completely than this deadlock? Here is the whole of humanity and morality crying out loudly on the shabby employers to give way to the men's demands, and the shabby employers in fact replying to that cry: Humanity and morality may go to H (eaven) for us; we have to create a dividend; we stand on our legal right to starve as many people as may be convenient to us. And the public morality and humanity is helpless before them; for their legal right is undoubted: their legal right to put citizens to death by starvation.

Yes, in spite of its prisons and ropes and hangmen for those whom it calls specially "criminals," the law is the Great Murderer!

Here, then, at last is the *reductio ad absurdum* of *laissez faire*; which of course means, let the privileged alone to make the most of their privilege of driving the weakest to the wall. For clearly if you attack privilege you at once abjure *laissez faire*; you are not letting alone, you are becoming revolutionary.

Once more, we must not suppose, however, that this sympathy of the well-to-do for the strikers is universal; I believe that if you polled the well-to-do generally they would give you a handsome majority for Norwood. The *Daily News* the other day gave a specimen of a conversation with a man of business, who proposed to remedy the strike by locking up four of the ringleaders, and taking advantage of the rioting, which would be sure to follow, for putting down the whole agitation by means of a little murder in the streets.

I really believe that this conversation was genuine; for, happening to be in a Conservative club last week (I don't habitually frequent such places), I listened with much amusement to the "natives" (I must say, a rather gruesome-looking set of savages) putting the other view to that which has been generally put in the papers; and, as a matter of course, it was all on the lines of the *Daily News'* interlocutor; and Burns (I am happy to say) was by no means flattered by these worthies, a long term of imprisonment being the best wish for him. It is true that some pity was expressed for the "poor men" for their ill-luck in being led astray by such scoundrels, and their ruin (the deprivation of 6s. a-week) abundantly prophesied.

This may seem a kind of a joke to us: but do not let us forget that the theories of these ruffians would have been put into practice if they could have been. These strikes are not less dangerous to the supremacy of the landlords and their abettors than the Trafalgar Square incidents, but more dangerous. There is only one reason why Burns is not going to Pentonville this time, and why the streets are not cleared by the bludgeon, and if necessary by the bayonet, and that is because the rulers of this happy land are afraid to do it. The men are too many and too desperate, and their miserable condition has really impressed itself on a large part of the non-political middle classes; and lastly and above all, their brother-workers are really in active sympathy with the strikers.

The rejection by the men of the so-called compromise on Monday was a certain thing, for less than this they cannot get. The promise

of the extra penny at some future date is seen by everybody to be a delusion; as who can say what may happen between now and then to serve the directors as an excuse for breaking their promise? they have shown themselves very fond of using the well-known formula of moneyed men, "We cannot," and will not be slow to do so in the future we may be sure.

It has seemed as though the provinces have not shown that enthusiasm for the strikes, or that understanding of them, that might have been expected; but, at least, the conduct of the 15 Dundee labourers who set out to tramp back when they found that they would interfere with the strike here, is a bright spot in the dullness. All honour to the brave men! As to the conduct of Mr. Christopher Peacock, it was what might have been expected from a Nupkins. We can only be glad that the men met in the end with a little better reward of loyalty than seven day's hard, though that is a type of such rewards too. Let us echo the cheers of the Lincoln folk who saw them off to Dundee again.

This last Trades-Union Congress has turned out thoroughly reactionary, and there has been plenty of bowing down to Gessler Broadhurst's hat, both by the men and in the press. It is to be feared that the explanation of this is simply that the influential men in the respectable trades-unions are fossil Whigs, and of course need a fossil Whig for a leader (and have got him). This at first seems discouraging to those who have had any hope of socialising the trades-unions, and I don't know that the hope was ever worth much.

It must not be forgotten, however, that not only has revolt begun amongst the older trades-unions, but that what is now going on is a threat of their final disappearance into a far wider and more generous association of the workers, which will be inspired with socialistic feeling. The unions of so-called unskilled labourers, which are part of the consequences of the present strikes, very much reduce the importance of Mr. Broadhurst and his brother officials who pretend to represent the workers of the country. There is a curious analogy, ominous of good, between the position of these two groups and that of the struggle of the Trade Guilds of the Middle Ages against the exclusive and aristocratic Merchant Guilds. That struggle ended in victory for the true workmen, and it is hardly indulging in prophesy to say that a similar victory may be looked forward to once more. Mr. Broadhurst's triumph and the solidifying of the Whig element in the official trades-unions does nothing but widen the gap (always a pretty wide one) between him and the workmen of the country. W. M.

The great strike has taught us one lesson, that battles of labour are best fought in the street and not in the Parliamentary arena. In future, if the workers want anything they will come out on strike for it, and not elect a man to Parliament to do for them what they can do far better for themselves. The big strike will be an infallible method to bring the capitalist to his knees.

Especially is this true with regard to the eight hour working-day. I have my opinion with regard to this reform, which I do not consider worth the fuss which is made about it, but still, if it is to be gained, why should it not be won by a general strike among the workers who desire it?

I say this not because I consider the reform of much consequence, but because the strike would be such a valuable instruction to the workers of the way in which to get some things of far more consequence than an eight hour working-day, namely, the wealth which is theirs by right. They created it and they should have it.

It may be said that the trades-unions are only a small minority of the working-classes of this country. But are not trade-union men a small minority among the waterside workers who have fought so gallantly? Suppose the trades-unions are won over to the eight hour notion, and they certainly have shown signs of becoming favourable

to it, could not these men by the mere threat of a general strike extort even more than an eight hour's bill from their masters, and if the rich trade-unionists were determined to get this by their own action, how long would it take the men not belonging to trade-unions to follow the example set them by their more fortunate brethren?

This is the lesson that the dockers' strike has taught us. Some people appear to imagine that they are to be converted by the vote of "free and independent electors" into the heaven of the House of Commons, whence they are to sit like Almighty Jove and shower blessings and curses upon meaner mortals. This is very good and very kind of them, but despite their sweet voices we persist in our belief that social diseases are not to be cured by homœopathic doses of legislative medicine. In these the patient must minister to himself.

D. N.

## LIFE AND LABOUR IN EAST LONDON.

(Continued from p. 284.)

CHAPTER V., "Poverty,"—is probably the most detailed account ever printed, showing the sordid grind which is the lot of hundreds of thousands, and showing how low a standard of "Life" the free Briton has been reduced to without "danger" (!), and showing, too, how to estimate the value of the terms "Very Poor," "Poor," and "Comfort."

Thirty real families have been drawn upon for exact details of expenditure of every kind, in Classes *B, C, D, E*, and a few from *F*. Six families "Very Poor," ten "Poor," and fourteen above the line of poverty.

The table shows a range of expenditure for food per adult per week of 2s. 4½d. in Class *B* to 10s. 1½d. in Class *F*, but there is a somewhat droll qualification to be kept in view, "That in almost all the poorer cases the admitted expenditure exceeds the supposed income" (p. 134), and, in fact, the imagination must be drawn upon to complete the picture of Class *B*. Class *A* is not here dealt with, it is too low down probably to measure at all.

When we find by the detailed table (p. 136, 137) that Class *E* allows in the highest instance—a policeman earning 20s. per week, wife but no children—an expenditure of only 5s. 9½d. per adult for food, we may possibly be allowed to suggest that Mr. Booth's grouping by Classes is a trifle strained to make out his 577,000 rising to affluence, and to suggest that the large Class *E*, numbering 377,000, should rather be added to *A, B, C, D*, making in all 691,000 tending downwards against 200,000 of classes tending towards affluence.

This grouping makes a most startling change in the whole labour problem, and it is astounding, in face of the fact that the book itself backs up this grouping, that there should be such a general "disgrace but no danger" tone adopted by the people responsible for its production; the pronoun "its" refers to the "book" not the "social condition."

The book is divided into three Parts. For Part I., consisting of six chapters, Mr. Booth is wholly responsible. Part II., eight chapters, by different persons, deals with special trades as the docks, tailoring, bootmaking, furniture, tobacco, silk, etc. Part III., four chapters, two by Mr. Booth, influx of population and the Jewish community being dealt with by other writers. The eighteen chapters of the book are dealt with by eight different people from quite distinct points of view, and every chapter and almost every page will give proof that the whole tendency of the time is against labour and in favour of capital. "Unrestrained competition is the evil spirit of the age" (p. 238). "The average work per week throughout the year . . . four to four and a-half days in the shops of large contractors, and for the most competent and skilled hands throughout the trade (tailoring); three days for medium shops and average labour; and two and a-half days and under for the great majority of permanently unskilled or imperfectly trained workers" (p. 226).

In the boot trade we find by table (p. 267) the maximum is £1 18s., but, in spite of "very steady work," the average for the year is only £1 3s. 5½d.

It is interesting at this moment to learn, according to Beatrice Potter, who does the chapter on the docks, that "Go to the Docks!" might be taken as a modern equivalent for "Go to Hell!" and the statement is fully borne out.

The Hell of female labour is either the shirt trade or the fur trade. In the shirt trade a widow over sixty earned 5d. per day, from which 2d. for tram fare to get the work had to be deducted (p. 412). A woman young and strong can earn 2½d. per hour, but many can not earn more than 4s. per week (p. 410).

As a rule, the German and the Jew is at the bottom of all wages scales, but in the fur trade "Although nearly all the furriers are Jews, young Jewesses rarely enter the fur trade unless they are too poor and friendless to be supported while learning a trade. . . Girls must be very poor or incapable to take to fur sewing for a living, or they are girls who do not like regular work. It is difficult to say whether the immorality of many of these younger fur-sewers is the cause or the effect of their entering so irregular a trade" (p. 428).

In the trousers, vests, and juvenile-suits trade, we also find that as the work and pay decreases so does the number of Jewesses employed, the suggestion being that by the Christian woman the deficit is in many cases made up in the woman's final market of all, to which market Jewish women hardly ever go.

Many interesting details may be learnt by a study of the special

articles, and attention may be drawn to a pretty little bubble argument greatly in favour among apologists for a luxurious class, who by their tastes require and by their riches can employ a large number of wage-slaves.

Chapter VII., Part 2, by Jesse Argyle, deals with silk, and from it we learn many interesting details, but particularly that silk-weaving seems to be dying out, for 70 per cent. of those engaged are past middle life, and hardly any one seems to be learning the craft. This perhaps is not much to be wondered at, for it is tedious, trying, and difficult to learn, and yet a "steady operative working not less than sixty hours per week might earn 20s. Taking a yearly average one-fourth must be deducted from this for lost time, there being often a good deal of waiting between the jobs, so that the weekly average for the year would be about 15s." (p. 400)!!

A very good workman, with fairly regular work at velvet-making, is put down for an average of 25s. to 27s. by working hard.

The most highly skilled and best paid class of work is the making of furniture silk. It is very heavy work, and requires a strong man to carry it on. The fabric is exceedingly rich and artistic, and is, of course, almost wholly manufactured for the wealthy—the plutocrats of America being large buyers of the best work, and in the making of this article "probably 35s. to £2 a week is the average of operatives' wages" (p. 403). They had better spin hemp.

Furs, again, may be taken as a product almost wholly for plutocratic consumption, and that trade, as has been already shown, is a working-class hell. How much of real benefit do these workers receive from their consumers, who, to use Ruskin's figure, consume their peach in such a selfish manner?

Leaving, of necessity, any further examination of the evil, and coming to the remedy or suggested solution of the problem, we have surely about the feeblest ever yet put forth.

In the eyes of Mr. Booth, Class *B* is the *bête noir* of modern civilization. Class *B* consists of 100,000 "Very Poor." "Classes *B* and *C* are never employed more than half-time, and it may not be too much to say that if the whole of Class *B* were swept out of existence all the work they do could be done, together with their own work, by the men, women, and children of Classes *C* and *D*; that all they earn and all they spend might be earned and could be very easily spent by the classes above them; that these classes, and especially Class *C*, would be immensely better off, while no class nor any industry would suffer in the least. This view of the subject seems to show who it is that really bear the burden. To the rich the poor are a sentimental interest; (true, oh author!) to the poor they are a crushing load. The poverty of the poor is mainly the result of the competition of the very poor. The entire removal of this very poor class out of the daily struggle for existence I believe to be the only solution of the problem. Is this solution beyond our reach?" (p. 154).

This statement of the social problem of the day is something almost too utterly supremely lovely to be handled, and it is only because of the "?" with which the passage concludes that one feels compelled to answer.

THOMAS SHORE.

(To be concluded).

## ROYAL PAUPERS AND POLITICAL TRICKSTERS.

A MAN and a woman were married the other day in England. Quite an ordinary event. But in this case columns of newspaper description of it were cabled over here, at twelve cents a word. We are even told, at 12 cents a word, that a young woman's father perspired freely as he led her to the altar. Why all this expensive information? Because the man who perspired was the Prince of Wales, and the young woman was his daughter. Somebody else will have to perspire to earn the additional 180,000 dols. a year that Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Parnell and others have voted shall henceforth be paid to the Prince, to help him support his dignity.

A woman in England, with a private fortune of 20,000,000 dols., an income from certain lands and other property of 2,000,000 dols., and a salary of almost 2,000,000 dols. more, has asked the people to give her granddaughter a yearly allowance. This granddaughter has just married a man with an income of 400,000 dols. a year. Cheek, do you say? Not at all. Royalty. The rich beggar is the Queen, and the pauper granddaughter is the Princess Louise, the daughter of the Prince of Wales. Royal paupers come high, but the English people like them.

Why did Mr. Parnell vote to increase the amount which the Prince of Wales is to be permitted to take from the people's hard-earned money? Because he is a politician. He believes he can succeed in doing something that he thinks is right by first doing something that he knows is wrong. The papers, generally, say that it was very clever in Mr. Parnell to thus vote for the further robbery of the people to provide for the unrighteous wants of a useless parasite. It's politics, you know. It's the sort of thing that many "reformers" believe in.—*Twentieth Century*.

SOCIALISM AT NORWICH.—On Saturday evening, comrades Poynts and Lyne (London) addressed a good meeting on Hay Hill. Sunday morning, W. Moore and Lyne spoke in the Market Place. For the afternoon an arrangement had been made between Fred Henderson and Mr. Burgess to hold a demonstration on behalf of the dockers. Mr. Burgess objected to speaking under the red flag, but it was decided that it should remain by an overwhelming majority of the audience. The chairman opened, followed by a representative of the carpenters moving a resolution of sympathy; W. Moore seconded, Fred Henderson supported; carried unanimously. Another resolution was proposed pledging to support the men; comrade Lynes followed. The meeting concluded with three cheers for the strikers, the collection being £6 15s. In the evening another meeting held in the Market Place, opened by Poynts, followed by Lyne, Fred Henderson, and Mr. Crotch; *Freedom* and *Commonweal* sold well; collected for propaganda, 12s. 5d.—A. T. S.

## AUSTRALIAN NOTES.

THE Gympie miners intend to have a field-day on the 9th November. At their half-yearly meeting held in the first week of July, a satisfactory report and balance-sheet was adopted, and hopes were expressed that before the end of the year a further advance would be made. Although Gympie is now an old field, the miners in the district have done good service during the last few months by backing the Croydon agitation against total exemption and strengthening their members hands in bringing about an alteration in the law which practically prevents miners working on leased lands.

Australia seems to be progressing with rapid strides along the road which leads to civilisation and the poorhouse. Even in the little island of Tasmania they have just provided their "annual treat to the poor," which consists of a free tea. A correspondent on the spot says that "long before the time of opening the doors a large crowd of men, women, and children had assembled outside the building eager to gain admittance, but were kept back by a strong posse of police, who had been told off for the purpose. Fully 500 persons had assembled, although every precaution had been taken, it is affirmed, to prevent imposition." Truly this is a pleasant item for those who advocate the emigration of the London poor to Australia, and must be comforting to the political rulers who are bringing about a state of things which must at no distant future rival outcast London!

The Labour Federation which took the place of the Brisbane Trades Council is now fairly on its feet, and from enquiries now being made it is anticipated that many of the unions now standing out will shortly affiliate. At the last meeting a branch of bootmakers—the clickers and blockers—was admitted and steps taken to register the Federation under the Trades Union Act. The boilermakers are still out in the cold.

The navvies and draymen of Brisbane waited on a South Brisbane employer who had encroached on their hours of labour, but they got very little satisfaction from their interview. Unless they are prepared to form a strong organisation they must accept further encroachment on their hours as well as their wages.

The Brisbane wharf-labourers held their half-yearly meeting on Wednesday July 3. A satisfactory balance-sheet was presented, and a recommendation from the executive was read that the wharf-labourers join the Labour Federation, and that the small societies which are now established at every live coastal town shall amalgamate with Brisbane and form one large union. If these suggestions are carried out the Northern unions will benefit greatly.

The navvies and draymen are making another attempt to resuscitate their union, which has practically been allowed to lapse. Many bosses who were running their drays on fair pay and short hours have lately been compelled by the keen competition of unfair employers to lengthen hours and shorten pay. A good union would prevent this.

The Queensland Railway Employés Association has issued a circular to railway-men outside the organisation. In it is pointed out that lengthmen, gangers, inspectors, porters, station-masters, drivers, firemen, fitters, foremen, carriage-makers, and carriage-cleaners may now all be united in one association, which seeks to protect the interests and improve the condition of its members. There is no room or place for departmental jealousy in this organisation, for what affects the interests of one affects the interests of all, so that it is impossible for anyone to be overlooked or neglected. The sevenfold objects of the association are as follows:

1. To improve the condition and protect the interest of all classes of railway employés.
2. To obtain and maintain reasonable hours of duty and fair rates of wages.
3. To promote a good understanding between the various grades of the service and the settlement of all disputes by a board of arbitration or other effective means.
4. To provide legal assistance, when necessary, in cases of accident or injury through the negligence of others, in order to secure compensation.
5. To provide temporary assistance to members when under suspension through causes over which they have no just control or through unjust treatment.
6. To use every effort to provide for the safety of railway work and travelling.
7. To found a newspaper in the interests of the association, to be devoted to railway news and matters generally affecting railway work.

There are now seven branches of the association—at North Brisbane, Woolloomba, Ipswich, Toowoomba, Warwick, Dalby, and Roma. Nearly 2,000 men on the Southern and Western are already enrolled. The terms of membership are 2s. 6d. entrance fee and 1s. per month.

The unemployed of this colony (Queensland) are beginning to make themselves heard, and if something is not done to relieve the congested labour-market there will be a big kick throughout the country. The deputation which waited on the Chief Secretary on Wednesday July 3 represented all branches of the ironworkers, and pointed out that about 75 per cent. of the men employed in the industry were idle. The Minister for Railways said "he did not see why, when all other persons suffered from depression of trade and bad seasons, the artisans should not bear their share of the burden." One of the deputations reminded him that they had already borne the heat and burden of the dull times, that they were getting tired of playing, and wanted work. The result of this interview must be waited for.

The Townsville unemployed, at an open-air meeting, have requested their representatives to bring under the notice of the Government the large number of the unemployed in the district, and to request that public works may be started to absorb the surplus labour. Resolutions were also adopted protesting against the "contravention of the Polynesian Act" and State-aided immigration. With regard to the latter it seems absurd for the Government to bring shipload after shipload of good, bad, and indifferent labourers to a country where all classes are crying out for work.

Brisbane, July 15, 1889.

BOOMERANG.

John Stuart Mill laconically stated that the only reason for the subjection of women that he could think of was that "men liked it." In the last *Contemporary Review* a woman corrects him by saying that the real reason is that women like it. And it is true of all grievous wrong that the ignorance or cowardice of the victims alone makes it possible for the knaves to successfully play the oppressor.—*Liberty*.

## LYRIC OF LABOUR.

LET us raise up a tocsin of warning,  
We that toil on the shore and the sea,  
Our song is the song of the morning,  
And our theme is the right to be free;  
The light of the sky has been breaking,  
We have seen what the clouds had in thrall,  
The tyrants that held us are quaking,  
For Upharsin is writ on the wall!

We toil but we do not inherit,  
We build but we do not possess,  
The flower of our skill and our merit  
Only blossoms for others to bless;  
It is time that Right cried a warning,  
That Justice had thundered her call;  
Our song is the song of the morning,  
And Upharsin is writ on the wall!

Sweet freedom is ours if we dare it,  
Demand it with resolute will,  
And the gold that we coin we shall share it,  
The fruit of the forge and the mill;  
The creators of wealth cry a warning,  
A new hope shines forth for us all:  
Our song is the song of the morning,  
And Upharsin is writ on the wall!

In the Grass Valley (Cal.) *Integral Co-operator*.

VENIER VOLDO.

## INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

## FRANCE.

We have received the first part of the official edition of the proceedings of the International (Marxist) Congress (23 pp., Imprimerie de la Resse, 1889), containing the appeal of the organising committee, the list of delegates, and a number of resolutions passed. Very little care has been taken to make this publication a reliable historical document, for the lists of delegates swarm with misprints, omissions, and inconsequent arrangements. Two of the English delegates, F. Charles and J. Turner, are completely omitted; on the other side we find an Austrian delegate, Mr. Altrohan, who never existed, but the name of the town of Altrohan, where H. Diétel came from, was made the name of a delegate! William Morris's and F. Kitz's resolutions were not published as "no space was left," it is said, but will be published "later on."

A new pamphlet by Kropotkine, *Le Salariat* (The Wages System), a reprint of articles of the *Révolution*, August and September, 1888, has just been published (33 pp., 10 cents.). It deals not with the present system, the condemnation of which we all agree, but refutes the various schemes proposed by Social Democrats, culminating in the formula, "To each according to his deeds." The impracticability and evil consequences of such a system, even if considered as a transitory step only, are exposed, and Communism is advocated.

A French pamphlet on the Chicago Anarchists is now in course of preparation.

*Le Coup de Feu* ceased to appear with No. 72, of August 25th, and is to be replaced by the *Revue Européenne, Socialiste, Littéraire, Artistique*.

The French Republic acts like the worst monarchical government, and is emulating free Switzerland against Anarchists just now. An Italian, Joseph Rovigo, was imprisoned 25 days without any reason given, then sentenced to 2 days prison for carrying a weapon upon him, and now he is again locked up 25 days without even any pretext for this being given to him. L. Parmeggiani, who was arrested in London some time ago, has been liberated, none of the trumped up charges of the Italian government, wanting him extradited, having proved true.

## SWITZERLAND.

Eighty Russians, Poles, Frenchmen, and Italians have been expelled from Geneva. A number of them had lived there for years. Even the editor of a moderate Liberal Russian paper, *La Russie Libre*, was forced to leave, as well as Plechanov, the Russian Marxist, who did more than anybody else to fight Anarchism in Russia.

A manifesto of the Swiss Anarchists, signed by many groups in all parts of the country, has been published, protesting against these and all the other acts of servility of the Swiss government towards Germany, Russia, etc. It was confiscated, although even papers hostile towards it consider its language and style "quite moderate." The Social Democrats show the way in which they understand solidarity amongst the workers by denouncing this protest as made by police agents, and are busy with collecting signatures for the preliminary demand of a vote of the people to be taken on the question of the public procuratorship for Socialist persecutions now created by the Federal Council. Meanwhile, two arrests have been made in connection with the manifesto, and criminal proceedings will be begun against the authors of it.

The residue of delegates who adopted several resolutions at the Paris Congress on July 20th, left it over to the bureau to found a paper to be called *The Eight Hour Working Day*, to be published in French, English, and German. This matter passed through committees and commissions, and is now in the hands of a committee at Zurich, who intend to bring out the paper in October next if possible.

\* \* \*

METROPOLITAN PAUPERISM.—Census of metropolitan paupers, exclusive of lunatics in asylums and vagrants, taken on the last day of the weeks named hereunder (enumerated inhabitants in 1881, 3,815,000):—Third week of August, 1889—indoor, 55,077; outdoor, 34,697; total, 89,774. Third week of August, 1888—indoor, 54,994; outdoor, 36,248; total, 91,242. Third week of August, 1887—indoor, 53,639; outdoor, 35,155; total, 88,794. Third week of August, 1886—indoor, 51,992; outdoor, 34,885; total, 86,877 (excluding patients in the fever and smallpox hospitals of the Metropolitan Asylum district. The number of these patients on the last day of the week was returned as 991 in 1889, 798 in 1888, 757 in 1887, and 357 in 1886). Vagrants relieved in the metropolis on the last day of the third week of August 1889—663 men, 142 women, 10 children under sixteen—total, 815.



HAVE YOU NOT HEARD HOW IT HAS GONE WITH MANY A CAUSE BEFORE NOW: FIRST, FEW MEN HEED IT; NEXT, MOST MEN CONTEMN IT; LASTLY, ALL MEN ACCEPT IT—AND THE CAUSE IS WON

Communications invited on Social Questions. They should be written on one side of the paper, addressed to the Editors, 13 Farringdon Rd., E.C., and accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication.

As all articles are signed, no special significance attaches to them because of their position in these pages. None to be taken as more than in a general manner expressing the views of the League as a body, except it be so explicitly declared by the Editors. Rejected MSS. only returned if a stamped directed envelope is forwarded with them. Subscriptions.—For Europe and United States, including postage, per year, 6s. six months, 3s.; three months, 1s. 6d.

Business communications to be addressed to Manager of the COMMONWEAL, 13 Farringdon Road, E.C. Remittances in Postal Orders or halfpenny stamps.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

COLONIAL CORRESPONDENCE.—We shall be glad to hear more regularly than we do from Brisbane, Sydney, and Melbourne. Also if some New Zealand friend would furnish us with news from time to time. A supply of local papers would answer the purpose, if letters cannot be had. Look to it, comrades!

SOUTH AFRICA.—Will our Africander friend furnish us with his name and address?

"PACIFIC UNION."—We have just received a copy of your paper marked X. It has been a long while on our list, and an exchange copy is sent regularly every week. Are you not receiving it?

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Notes on News .. .. .	MORRIS and NICOLL 289
Life and Labour in East London (continued) .. .. .	THOMAS SHORE 290
Royal Paupers and Political Tricksters .. .. .	.. .. . 290
Australian Notes .. .. .	BOOMERANG 291
Lyric of Labour .. .. .	VENIER VOLDO 291
International Notes .. .. .	X. 291
The Power of the People .. .. .	J. SKETCHLEY 292
Notes .. .. .	G. McLEAN 293
Our Old Men in the Street .. .. .	FANNIE S. ROPER 293
The Labour Revolt .. .. .	D. J. NICOLL 293
Revolutionary Calendar .. .. .	.. .. . 294
Executive Announcements, Reports, Lecture Diary, and Notices of Meetings .. .. .	.. .. . 295
Advertisements, New Publications, etc., etc. .. .. .	.. .. . 296

Periodicals received during the week ending Wednesday September 11.

ENGLAND	San Francisco Arbeiter-Zeitung	ITALY
Brotherhood	Pacific Union	Milan—Il Fascio Operaio
Christian Socialist	St. Louis (Mo.)—Die Parole	Rome—L'Emancipazione
Justice	San Diego (Cal.)—Beacon	SPAIN
Labour Elector	Philadelphia—United Labour	Madrid—El Socialista
Labour Tribune	FRANCE	Barcelona—Revolucion Social
London—Freie Presse	Paris—Le Parti Ouvrier (daily)	PORTUGAL
Norwich—Daylight	Le Proletariat	Lisbon—O Protesto Operario
Social Demokrat	La Revolte	A Revolva
Seafaring	Lille—Le Cri du Travailleur	Porto—A Revolucao Social
Worker's Friend	HOLLAND	GERMANY
UNITED STATES	Hague—Recht voor Allen	Berlin—Volks Tribune
New York—Freiheit	BELGIUM	Hamburg—Zeitgeist
Der Sozialist	Antwerp—De Werker	AUSTRIA
Truthseeker	Brussels—Le Drapeau Noir	Brunn—Arbeiterstimme
Volkzeitung	Ghent—Vooruit	DENMARK
Twentieth Century	Liege—L'Avenir	Copenhagen—Arbejderen
Boston—Woman's Journal	SWITZERLAND	SWEDEN
Buffalo—Arbeiter-Zeitung	Arbeiterzeitung	Malmö—Arbetet
Detroit—Der Arme Teufel	Geneva—Fredsrit	WEST INDIES
Milwaukee—National Reformer		Cuba—El Productor
N. J. Freie Presse		

THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE.

THE COMING REVOLUTION.

THE great strike has proved to the world that even the unskilled labourers are beginning to learn their own strength; that to-day they are not the unthinking slaves they once were; that they are learning to think and learning to combine. Great have been the fears of the propertied classes; great the fears of the supporters of "vested" interests; great the anxiety and terrible the presentiments of the profit-mongering classes.

I was assured a day or two ago by a retired tradesman that the strike was the forerunner of greater troubles. That the great mass of the people, through their ignorance, are unfit for any good, are capable of only mischief; and that in a year or two we shall find history repeating itself in the shape of a reign of terror in this England of ours. Though a Conservative, he thought the Government were much to blame in not stopping all meetings and processions, and if need be, in even suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

Well! these great upheavals, these social revolts, are among the best signs of the times. We know what the workers can do if they will, and we know what they will do when they learn their own strength and feel their own importance. It is our duty, then, to redouble our efforts in all directions to educate and to organise them, prepare them for the good time coming, and be ready to guide and control them

when the crisis arrives. The unskilled labourers have hitherto been treated as almost beneath contempt; yet a cessation of labour on the part of a few thousands of those so-called unskilled workers paralyses the trade of the metropolis, and fills the bosoms of speculators with fear and trembling. What would a general cessation of labour do, even for one seven days? If a partial cessation, and for the removal of certain grievances only, can cause such consternation, what would a general cessation, and for the social revolution, accomplish? Not only would trade and commerce be paralysed, but the whole of the non-producing classes would be paralysed too.

We are often told that England is the richest country in the world. Nominally speaking it no doubt is, in proportion to its population. We were told in 1878 that, taking the ten years ending 1875, that the wealth increased £2,400,000,000, or a yearly average of £240,000,000. That ten years included the period of enormous profits—1870-74. But taking the period of low prices, the ten years ending 1885, and the increase was £1,800,000,000, or an annual average of £180,000,000; and if we take the seven years ending 1886, the yearly increase was over £207,000,000. But a great deal of this so-called wealth is a pure fiction, a mere increase in values.

Take the land of the United Kingdom. In 1840 the capital value was given at £1,680,000,000; in 1860, at £1,820,000,000; in 1878, at close on £3,000,000,000. But the land of the United Kingdom had not increased, while a large proportion was yearly going out of cultivation, and was thus becoming less valuable. The secret of the matter was the rise in rents. Taking as an example the rent of rural land. The rise of rents from 1857 to 1875 was £16,097,300, which, at 30 years' purchase, gave an increased capital-value of £482,919,000. And if we add the increase of ground-rents in towns, we shall have an increase in the capital value of far more than £1,000,000,000 during that short period. But the rent of rural land continued to rise up to 1880, and the ground-rents of our towns still go on increasing, thereby adding to the nominal wealth of the country. But notwithstanding the fact of the rise of rents, at the close of 1879 and the beginning of 1880, 25 years' purchase was generally held to be the true basis, and away went £500,000,000 in the capital-value of the land. But the land was there all the same. In 1882, it was £1,882,000,000.

Take house property. From 1841 to 1881 population increased about 45 per cent.; house property hardly so much. But rents rose over 165 per cent., and hence the capital-value of house property rose from 770,000,000 in 1840 to £2,280,000,000 in 1882.

Take the railways. In 1840 the capital-value was £33,000,000; in 1860, £334,000,000; in 1882, £770,000,000; and in 1886, £820,000,000. But take away the total results of what the Americans call the watering process, and what would the capital-value be? But that process adds nothing to the wealth of the country, but only increases the claims to dividends to those interested in the plunder of the workers.

If we take cattle, sheep, etc., one of the great necessities of life, the increase is very small. In 1840 their value was £380,000,000; in 1860, £460,000,000; but in 1882 it was down to £414,000,000. On the other hand, the value of shipping increased from £23,000,000 in 1840 to £120,000,000 in 1882. And the value of merchandise rose from £70,000,000 at the former period to £350,000,000 at the latter.

A few years ago it was customary in some parts of America to calculate a man's wealth by the extent of his indebtedness. Thus, say a man was worth ten thousand dollars, and he owed twenty thousand dollars, he was credited with being worth thirty thousand dollars. We don't do exactly in that way, but the increase in the indebtedness of our local bodies, etc., is added as an item in the increase of our national wealth. Thus loans rose from £230,000,000 in 1840 to £1,060,000,000 in 1882, forming £830,000,000 of the increase of our wealth from £4,030,000,000 in 1840 to £8,720,000,000 in 1882.

Take another test. In 1840 the total amount of our deposits were about £70,000,000; in 1876, about 700,000,000 (Mr. B. Baxter stated £800,000,000: Meeting of Stat. Soc., Jan. 1876). Now there was no corresponding increase in the gold and bullion of the country. That had only about doubled. And all the reserves at the disposal of the banks to meet a demand for the seven or eight hundred millions of deposits is rarely ever up to thirty millions. And of course one of the first results of a genuine crisis would be a run on the banks, or a scramble for the thirty millions. Of course the government would as usual protect the bank against its creditors.

Again, the increase of our investments at home and abroad is taken as evidence of our increasing riches. Taking 1882 and 1888, only six years, our investments at home increased from £2,433,000,000 to £2,753,373,000, being an increase of £320,373,000. But turning to our foreign investments we find an increase from £1,058,000,000 to £3,032,842,000, showing an increase of no less than £1,974,842,000. The amount of interest rose from £155,300,000 to £231,356,000.

Why do the non-producing classes fear the coming revolution? Why do they fear the very name of a crisis? Because this system of fictitious values would disappear in a moment. The fraud would be discovered. Their dividends would be swept away for ever, and the real wealth of the nation only would remain. On the first triumph of the revolution what would be the value of the £750,000,000 in the so-called Government Funds? What would be the value of the £4,000,000,000 of stocks and shares dealt with on the Stock Exchange? The villainies of the whole system would be exposed to the light of day; the rascalities of ages and the plunder of the toiling millions would disappear for ever. People! slaves of the United Kingdom! prepare for the social revolution! Therein lies your only hope, your only means of salvation! People, prepare!

J. SKETCHLEY.

## NOTES.

THE terrible mining disaster in Mid-Lothian has come in due time to illustrate, in a fearful manner, the tribute Labour has to pay to meet the necessity of Capital having its profits, and it throws a strange light on the votes, speeches, and actions of Messrs. Weir and Chisholm Robertson, miners' agents, at the Dundee Congress. These men, who pose as advisers to the miners, and are paid accordingly, are anxious for it to be known that they are not Socialists, and that they think it right that labour should work for shareholders who render no equivalent in return but merely the granting of leave to toil. It is well to note enemies. Workers of all classes, take note!

There is not a day passes but the claims of the shareholders' profits must have their tribute of Labour's dead, but when this lesson comes to us in letters of fire in large text, it commands a passing notice from even the most thoughtless and unwilling learners. In the latter part of January twenty-three lives were taken at Cheshire in a mine explosion, two months later twenty lives were taken at North Wales, and now Scotland adds to the tribute with sixty-two lives at Maurice-wood Pit, Mid-Lothian.

These sixty-two lives were lost in a man-trap, fearful to contemplate. All for the sake of profit, and apparently against the Act of 1887, which not only enforced the prohibition of single shafts but provided that there must be two outlets separated by a distance of not less than 15 yards. These miners, who, it is noted, "as a whole were a superior set of men for their class," were entombed in the bowels of the earth in order to gain subsistence for themselves and profits to the shareholders of the Shotts Iron Company. The profits, it would seem, did not permit of the necessary outlay to provide a second shaft according to law, in order to give the legal security to the miner's only capital,—not speaking of the profit which should come to it,—and so they were permitted, notwithstanding mining agents, mine inspectors, legal Acts, and all, to labour in this man-trap in the full knowledge, from experience, of what was almost certain to happen.

A fire in the only shaft of escape, similar to the present disaster, occurred three years ago, but happily all the men at work escaped, and no notice was then taken of the fact that the mine was only provided with one shaft to the lower workings. Some time ago a project was spoken of to make another outlet, but the proposition then spoken of was never carried out for some reason or other, probably because "it would not pay," and so the poor men were sacrificed to the necessities of the shareholders. Oh, blessed Broadhurst! oh, sinless shareholding!

The present system of industry, we see, notwithstanding all that our present Parliament can do with laws and inspectors, must always subordinate the safety of the workers' lives to the shareholders' dividends. Our trades unionists, by their votes at Dundee, have practically endorsed this sort of thing, and it is for all workers now to consider whether such men can truly have their interests at heart, and whether they will content themselves with the prospect of ceaseless toil and a pauper's grave, the chances of a sudden and cruel death and Home Rule for Ireland—the only outcome possible to the aims of Broadhurst and his kind—or whether they will rise in their united strength against a social system which "finds them poor and always keeps them so," and thereby realise that no profits to shareholders can exist without the robbery and murder of the workers. He who is not against the principle of taking something for nothing—that is, shareholding—is against the workers, and with Broadhurst and his kind. G. McL.

The Boston *Dawn* (Christian Socialist) approvingly reprints the leaflet headed "The Starvation Army," which was first issued by the "Propagandist Committee" years ago, and has been re-issued by the League.

If promoters of commercial schemes, when sending their prospectuses to the editor, would kindly refrain from sticking the postage stamps so firmly on the return envelope they would confer a favour upon a worthy individual.

**CARNEGIE ON WEALTH.**—With the perversity of a blind man, who insists in starting off in the wrong direction, Andrew Carnegie begins: "The problem of our age is the proper administration of wealth, so that the ties of brotherhood may still bind together the rich and the poor in harmonious relationship." This is the man with palaces in America and Scotland, whose vacation is a tour round the world, whose outing is a three months' coaching trip, and who also writes, "And here, oh my good friends! let me say, that until a man has stood at the door and seen his own four-in-hand drive up before him, the horses,—four noble bays,—champing the bits, their harness buckles glistening in the sun; the coach spick and span new and as glossy as a mirror, with the coachman on the box and the footman behind; and then, enchanted, has called to his friends, 'Come, look, there it is, just as I had pictured it!' and has then seen them mount to their places with beaming faces—until, as I say, he has had that experience, don't tell me that he has known the most exquisite sensation in life, for I know he hasn't." But mayhap there is another Carnegie, with two rooms on the fourth story of a tenement house in Pittsburgh, whose vacation is the holiday which the State rescues for him from his three hundred and sixty-five days of toil in the rolling-mills, whose outing is a jaunt from one end to the other of the paved city, whose coach is the horse-car which he shares with fifty others? This Carnegie, putting distribution for administration, might restate the question more truly, "The problem of our age is the proper distribution of wealth, so that the ties of brotherhood may bind all together in harmonious relationship, and so there shall be no longer the extravagantly rich and the beggarly poor."—Boston *Nationalist*.

## OUR OLD MEN IN THE STREET.

THE cries of the burdened children,  
The thanks of the world elect,  
The curses of stunted manhood,  
And sobs of souls just wrecked—  
All go the same way to the gods above,  
An incense of hate, despair, and love.

But the old men bent and weary  
Have not a word to say;  
They have passed the time of cursing,  
They can neither sob nor pray;  
And with aching backs and tired feet,  
They work without moan in the city street.

Old and friendless and lonely,  
With shovel and pick and rake,  
Scraping the streets of Vanity Fair,  
A pitiful alms to make  
That will buy a bed or a bit of meat  
For the grey-haired man in the city street.

Should he curse? Will it fill his stomach?  
Should he sob? Will it ease his pain?  
Are the years not growing apace,  
When the earth will have him again?  
And the world's elect will not sleep more sweet  
Than the tired old man from the city street.

And so the silent old workers,  
Trembling, patient, and grey,  
Sobless, curseless, and silent,  
File past us from day to day.  
A gap in their ranks—the river has one,  
Another is missing—his work is done.

Cry to the gods, ye children,  
For the burdens that must be borne;  
Curse them, oh stunted manhood,  
For the deeds the ages have done;  
But kneel, ye elect, and your thanks repeat:  
Your father is not with the ranks in the street.

FANNIE S. ROPER in *Twentieth Century*.

## THE LABOUR REVOLT.

I SAID at the conclusion of my last week's article that the strike had entered upon a new phase. It was found by the leaders that processions and meetings took up too much of their time, and that the unornamental but useful duties of picketing and distributing relief suffered accordingly. Processions were accordingly abandoned, the pickets were multiplied, and the relief fund was so managed that it no longer became a system of outdoor relief for some of the loafers and roughs of the East-end. The South side of the river, which had been rather neglected, had its needs attended to, and the few people who had taken advantage of the want of relief to stab Burns and the Strike Committee in the back, and had been well reported in the middle-class press for their pains, subsided into a dismal silence when Burns appeared upon the scene and wanted to know "What they had to say against him?" They had found out that "the lion was not dead but sleeping," and did not care about a personal interview with the noble beast. So they kept away somewhere round the corner; a very sensible policy on their part.

With the cessation of the processions, the Companies plucked up courage and began on their own account to spread the report that the lion was dead. The two evening newspapers, the *Echo* and the *Evening News*, which although professing friendship to strikers can always find ample space in their columns and upon their placards for any lies the masters may choose to circulate, reported that the strike was collapsing and that the men were going in. The other humbler emissaries of the dock companies, who get among the crowd on strike and spread false news, were also busy; but, despite these laudable efforts, the men would not listen to the sweet voices of these charmers, and they still held out gallantly despite the hunger and starvation which gnawed their vitals.

Then Mr. Norwood and his friends wrote to the papers to prove that the docker is not so badly off, and that if it had not been for those wicked agitators, and their attendant gangs of socialistic roughs, we should not have had any dock strike at all. However, all that the men have got to do is to return to their work, at the present exorbitantly high wage of 1s. 3d. a day, and all shall be forgiven. The benignant dock company will fold its repentant children in its arms. To this tempting and Christian invitation the men unfortunately, we hope it won't be remembered to them in the next world, made no response, but "put their thumb unto their nose and spread their fingers out." What very shocking behaviour; it is quite evident that they are not in the habit of attending church, and so have never received that religious instruction which inculcates obedience to their masters and pastors.

In case some people may be weak-minded enough to think that dockers have not much to complain of, I insert here a portion of a letter which appeared in the *Star* of Thursday, September 5th, and, from personal inquiries I have made, I know it only too truly pictures the infamous slavery against which this strike is an open revolt:

"Sir,—As a London dock foreman of some 40 years' experience, permit me to lay before your readers a few facts as to the sweating system practised. Contract work, so-called, means giving one man charge of a job (say the weighing off of 30,000 bags of sugar), and this man in his turn employs three or four bullies (I can term them nothing else), whose sole duty is to call out incessantly, 'Shove up,' 'On with you,' 'Run over him,' etc. Forty or fifty trucks are put on to a scale on this system, and are kept moving all day at the rate of 500 or 600 an hour. If the poor wretches, hungry, and wet through with perspiration, want to leave off at 4 p.m., they are told, often with an oath, to keep on—or not come any more. And I must here inform you that the quay along which, the men have to push their trucks is often an inch deep in a treacly mess that has often, to my knowledge, pulled the soles bodily from the men's boots. The job

finished, the contractor, often a man who cannot write his own name, gets £5 or £6 as his 'plush,' as it is called, and out of this he will give his bullies perhaps 5s. each, leaving him with £4 in his pocket, ground out of the half-starved bodies of the dockers. I can assure you, sir, that I am in daily contact with men who now own a row of houses (and it is curious the liking your contractor has for house property) and who a few years ago were cleaning boots in Ratcliff Highway! So much for the working of this most iniquitous contract system."

The various stories that I had heard concerning the strikers going in their thousands, etc., made me anxious to discover, by personal observation, the truth of these reports. I therefore took a plunge into the undiscovered country, by going down one of the narrow streets leading out of the Commercial Road, and so into the St. Georges Street, more popularly known as the Ratcliff Highway, which is in the heart of the strike district. But what on earth has come to High Street, St. Georges? Why, it is as quiet, as dull and respectable, as a street in any country town. Where are the sailors of all nationalities—the Malays, with gleaming eyes and teeth? Where are the fights, the knives, the riot and drunkenness? A religious calm prevails; a hot sun beats down, blistering the paint. At the door of a public-house there is a man or two with slouched hats, adjusted coal-heaver fashion, and with that general air of lawlessness peculiar to sailors. They are busy conversing with "Nancy" and "Betsy." The slumberous sound of a banjo is heard from within another public-house; but that does not disturb the general tranquility. But at every lane leading to the docks and wharves, which the tapering masts shooting up into the sky proclaim to be near at hand, there are groups of stern-looking men, who look at you narrowly, with that jealous scrutinising glance which the active and intelligent police-officer usually gives to suspicious strangers. These are the pickets, the terrible pickets, whose motto is "No quarter to blacklegs." It is probable that if you plunged down one of those lanes with a train-catching air and made directly for yonder dock gate, you would find yourself seized not too gently by rough hands, while gruff voices would enquire your business in that locality. What would happen if you replied that you had got a job at dock-labouring and you were going to fulfil your engagement, I don't know. Policemen seem remarkably scarce down here, and the river is not far off. These men don't like scabs; indeed, I heard a burly stevedore express a fervent desire the other day for a barrel of gunpowder to send some gentlemen on a voyage skyward who were engaged in useful labour in a neighbouring dock. So probably it would be as well for you not to impersonate the scab, unless you have a desire to experience the sensations of a person in a situation of deadly peril.

But see, this lane leads to the docks and is yet a public thoroughfare; if you go straight ahead through these narrow lanes they will bring you out close to Limehouse Church. So down we go into the depths. But what a stern air the street is putting on! Shops and houses sternly and firmly closed; no women gossiping at the doors. Save for a few passers-by, there is no life in these narrow streets. It is the sullen desperation of starving poverty, which has determined to starve in silence sooner than yield. If Mr. Norwood and his friends could visit this district—they would require a strong police escort unless they were well disguised—they would learn how fruitless is their "game" of trying to starve the people into surrender. There is a spirit here that will take all the brutality and force inherent in capitalist monopoly to break down. "Death by hunger, bullet, or steel sooner than surrender"—that is the spirit which shows itself. Every closed house and every firm-set starving face, hard and obdurate as granite, which you meet in these deserted streets tells the same story of dogged determination and gloomy resolution.

Out from these narrow lanes we come upon an open space near the river. Yonder is an iron bridge thrown across the entrance to a dock, against the rails of which some twenty men are leaning; in their midst a solitary representative of law and authority, a policeman, stands. We lean on the rails of the bridge and look into the dock. Save for a few sailors unloading a ship close to the bridge, the quietude of the Sabbath reigns; the quays, the sheds, and ships are alike deserted; upon or within them is no sign of life. On through the narrow gloomy lanes, past deserted wharves, which all tell the same story, back to the broad expanse of the Commercial Road. We emerge from the depths close to Limehouse Church. The churchyard has been converted into a pretty garden, the seats of which are crowded by men, women, and children, trying to dull the edge of hunger by a doze amid the flowers and the sun. The figure of an old man strikes our attention; every feature of his face is sharpened by hunger and suffering; but he folds his withered old hands, and is content to suffer for the good time which is coming; coming soon, we hope, now.

In the middle of last week, the Strike Committee, having reorganised their fighting forces, decided to resume the processions. Having noticed a new and original feature, I hurried through the streets of the city and took my station among the well-fed city magnates who crowd the steps of the Dock House. The collectors with their boxes come and jingle them under the noses of these gentlemen, who look on stonily. One collector, an old man of excitable demeanour, takes up his station there, and announces that he means to stay there till the procession has passed. "Ah, sir," he ejaculates to a particularly comfortable-looking person, "I am very sorry for Mr. Norwood. Poor gentleman, he has come to a sad end. He is hanging on a gibbet at the end of the procession. People are getting angry, you know; and I tell you what he is doing, he'll bring about a revolution, if he is not very careful. Ah, here he comes, here he comes." Just then, amid the clangour of a brass band playing the "Marseillaise," a ghastly figure approaches. Swinging on a gallows high is an effigy attired in black coat and brown trousers, a white handkerchief over its face, and its arms pinioned. The gibbet bears the following inscription: "To Norwood." The dock magnates turn green. Do any of them know that the hanging of unpopular people in effigy often preceded their hanging in reality during the stormy years of the French Revolution?

We all know how the Committee of Conciliation, under the able direction of Lord Mayor Whitehead, endeavoured to entrap the men into accepting the directors' terms. We know how the plot failed, and how the arch-plotter then endeavoured to discredit the movement by declaring that the leaders deserved no sympathy because they would not agree to Norwood's ultimatum. The men answered by a tremendous burst of enthusiasm over their leader on Monday. Tillet, who was sitting on a wagon in Eastcheap, was vociferously cheered; but this was nothing to the reception that awaited Burns. No sooner was the stalwart handsome figure of the leader of the strike seen standing erect on a wagon as the legions of revolted labour rolled by, than banners and flags were bent and bowed to the earth before him, while the air was rent by a storm of frenzied cheers from sailors, stevedores, lightermen, coaliers, and dockers. I have never witnessed such enthusiasm since the beginning of the strike.

At the present moment it is enough to say that the situation has undergone but little change. The men still hold out with the same dogged determination; but funds are pouring in by thousands daily, Australia alone having sent £14,000. Lord Mayor Whitehead and the Bishop of London have retired to recover their health in the country. Cardinal Manning is endeavouring to get the men to accept a compromise, but the men will have no compromise, they will have the "tanner" and nothing else; and so say all of us.

#### The Printers' Labourers' Strike.

Success so far has attended this movement. Conducted as it has been by a few workmen, and without any funds to speak of, yet no fewer than several dozen of the principal London printing firms have been compelled to grant the advance, from 13s. and 14s. to 20s. per week, and many more employers have been forced to grant advances to 18s. and 19s. a week. A strong union, however, has been formed among the men, which will be able to compel other houses to grant the standard wage which the men demand. The strike, in spite of its success so far, has in reality only just begun, for the men express their determination to persevere until their union embraces the whole trade. The usual tactics of the employers have had a slight development during the week; not content with sending threatening letters to parents of the younger workers, "palming" the police to drive away pickets, and sending drunken men to discredit the movement (happily without success), they, or rather one of them, has invented a new dodge, which may be recommended to sweaters having disputes with their employees. It consists in calling in those of the workpeople who are to be found standing outside the factory, and in a fatherly manner promising them "a shilling and a belly full" on condition that they start work. The socialistic propaganda has, meanwhile, gone on steadily, more especially as the ordinary trade-unionist leaders are still "conspicuous by their absence"; 1,500 applications have been received by the Union Committee from men wishing to join, so that remarkable success seems pretty certain for this agitation. C.

#### The Trades Union Congress.

This assembly has often been termed the Parliament of Labour. It deserves the title, being nearly as useless and obsolete as the Parliament of Capital—the Houses of Lords and Commons. The Trades Union Congress has usually a fair amount of space devoted to its deliberations in the daily press. It meets at a period when news is scarce, and therefore even the twaddle talked among the respectable trades union delegates is of service, being perhaps of slightly more interest than the usual gush about big gooseberries, sea-serpents, marriage a failure, etc., etc. But, alas! this year a conflict is raging, a real battle between capital and labour, which engrosses public interest, and the Trades Union Congress has to take a back seat. It is quite true that this is no great loss, as the time of the Congress has been mainly occupied in passing votes of confidence and thanks to those two noble representatives of labour, Brothers Shipton and Broadhurst. This is not surprising; as most of its members are in the pay of one or both of the two gangs of swindlers, the Great Political Parties, it is only natural they should sympathise with their fellows in corruption. As to what the Congress did or what it did not do, that is not a matter which requires weighty consideration. We have not space for it. All we can say to honest trades unionists is, Come ye out from the Shipton and Broadhurst gang. Let them stink in their own corruption. Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting, Broadhurst, Shipton, and Co.; the sceptre has departed from you, and is given unto those who will send you to seek your paymaster the capitalist in the place that is fittest for him. That is the message of the people to the takers of corrupting gold and the sharers in the swollen profits of the sweater. D. N.

## REVOLUTIONARY CALENDAR.

WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.

15	Sun.	1613. Sir T. Overbury poisoned in the Tower. 1856. Address presented on Primrose Hill by Chartists to John Frost on his return from exile. 1865. Seizure of the <i>Irish People</i> , and arrest, among others, of John O'Leary, T. C. Luby, and O'Donovan Rossa. 1866. John Blake Dillon died. 1866. D. Karakozov hanged at St. Petersburg for his attempt on Alexander II.
16	Mon.	1841. Chartist riot at Monkwearmouth. 1845. Thomas Davis died. 1868. Spanish revolution.
17	Tues.	1740. Major John Cartwright born. 1819. Seven persons imprisoned for selling Carille's <i>Freethinker</i> . 1836. First number of the <i>Star in the East</i> , Wisbech, weekly, 4d. 1848. Revolt at Frankfurt. 1871. Fourth General Congress of the International met in London (17th—23rd). 1872. Joseph Johnson died.
18	Wed.	1685. Bloody Assizes begin. 1797. Hoche died. 1867. Rescue of Kelly and Deasy at Manchester, and death of policeman Brett. 1872. Lolive, Denivelle, and Deschamps shot as Communards.
19	Thur.	1803. Trial of Robert Emmet at Dublin for high treason in heading the rebellion of the previous July. 1820. Joseph Waddington tried for seditious libel. 1831. Russell's Reform Bill passed the Commons. 1849. The <i>Neptune</i> arrives in Simon's Bay.
20	Fri.	1787. French Parlement returns to Paris. 1790. Solemn funeral service for the slain at Nancy. 1798. Trial of D. Black and J. Paterson for sedition. 1803. Legal murder of Robert Emmet. 1818. Robert Owen issues his "Memorial to the Governments of Europe and America." 1839. Arrest of Feargus O'Connor at Manchester. 1870. Italian troops enter Rome. 1874. Great Fenian demonstration near Drogheda. 1885. Dod Street meeting; 20,000 present.
21	Sat.	1723. Petition against "Wood's Halfpence." 1792. Louis XVI. dethroned. 1799. James Watson died.

MANHOOD SUFFRAGE LEAGUE, "Three Doves," Berwick St., Oxford St., W.—Sunday September 15, at 8.45 p.m., Mr. William Townshend, "Our Mammoth and Engulfing Monopolies, and how to prevent them from crushing down Labour."

# THE SOCIALIST LEAGUE.

OFFICES: 13 FARRINGTON ROAD, E.C.

The Offices of the Socialist League will be open for the sale of *Commonweal* and all other Socialist publications from 8.30 a.m. to 9 p.m. every day except Sunday. The Secretary will be in attendance from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily.

**Commonweals for 1888**, handsomely bound in red, are now ready, price 5s.; per post, 5s. 6d.

**Notice to Branch Secretaries.**—Membership Cards can now be had by the Branches at 9d. per dozen from Central Office.

**Branch Subscriptions Paid.**—1888:—Oxford, to end of September. 1889:—Bradford and Hammersmith, to end of April. Norwich, Glasgow, Yarmouth, and Mitcham, to end of May. East London, and Clerkenwell, to end of June. Manchester, and North London, to end of July. Leicester, North Kensington, and St. Georges East, to end of September.

**Notice to Branch Secretaries.**—Please remit to Central Office your Branch Capitation fees as soon as possible.

**Notice.**—All letters on League business, except those intended for Editors of *Commonweal*, to be addressed to me. No other person is authorised to sign any official communication.  
FRANK KITZ, Secretary.

## "COMMONWEAL" GUARANTEE FUND.

The following further sums have been received towards this fund:—Webb, 1s.; C. Saunders, 1s.; Kitz, 6d.; J. Turner, 1s.; R. Turner, 1s.; Rose, 1s.; Nicoll, 6d.; and B. W., 6d. Glasgow Branch—Jeannie Glasier, 5s.; Bruce Glasier, 2s.

## REPORTS.

**LONDON OPEN-AIR PROPAGANDA.**—*Battersea*—Good meeting at Princes Head, addressed by Kitz and Mowbray; collected for propaganda, 6s. 7d.; 37 *Weals* sold. *Chelsea*—A good meeting was held on Sunday morning on Chelsea Embankment by Samuel, Greenman (S.D.F.), and Tarleton; 27 *Commonweal* sold. *Hoxton*—A splendid meeting held here on Thursday evening, the speakers being Mrs. Lahr, Mowbray, Cores, and Parker. Several labour songs sung, and 2s. 5d. collected for Printers' Labourers' Strike; *Weal* sold well. *Mile End Waste*—A monster meeting held on Wednesday night; speakers were Mowbray and Welsh (S.D.F.); Mowbray in the course of his speech pointed out that rent was robbery, and a landlord's agent who jeered and sneered but would not come on the platform and oppose, was "chucked out" by the dockers; Mowbray was enthusiastically cheered at the end of his speech. *Prebend Street, Islington*—An excellent meeting held here last Friday evening by Parker, Kitz, Davis, and Mowbray; 5s. 1d. was collected for the Docker's Strike Fund. Comrades in this locality are especially asked to turn up on Friday evening.

**MITCHAM.**—In response to handbills calling two meetings on the Fair Green, one in the morning and one in the evening in aid of the strike movement, about 600 working-men assembled in the morning; Mowbray and Kitz conducted the meeting. Owing to the misleading announcement in the *Star* that the strike was at an end we had a difficulty to collect for the dockers, but a collection for local propaganda realised 7s. In the evening, the laundry women turned up in strong force, and the Green was covered with a mass of people. The speaking fell to Kitz and Mowbray; Kitz leaving early to attend at Streatham, Mowbray gave the local sweaters a bad time of it. The wages of laundry women are 2s. 4d. per day of 11 hours; field workers, 1s. 2d. per day of 8 hours. Some pious face-grinders will have cause to remember the Mitcham Socialists.

**NORTH KENSINGTON.**—We held a good meeting at Latimer Road; speakers were Maughan, Crouch, J. F. Lyne, Tochatti, Thomas (Ipswich), and Saint. *Commonweal* sold well, collected for strike fund, 2s. 8d. Fair meeting at St. Ann's Road, speakers were Crouch and J. F. Lyne. In the afternoon at 4, we assisted at a meeting on Acton Green to organise laundresses; we had a gathering of about 2,000 people, and Maughan took the chair. Also in the afternoon at 5.30 we held another meeting, which was so large, numbering about 4,000, we had to divide it and make two platforms; the meeting was a complete success. In the evening we held a meeting at Cambridge Gardens, but the closure was again applied and the meeting broke up. The police told us to go into Hyde Park if we wanted to hold meetings. Speakers were Maughan and Crouch; collected for strike fund, 1s. 5d.

**STREATHAM.**—Kitz and Dillier addressed the usual meeting. 56 *Commonweal* sold by Mitcham and Streatham comrades.

**ST. GEORGE'S EAST.**—Splendid meeting on Tuesday at Mile End Waste, addressed by Leech and Turner re the strike; fair sale of literature. Members turn up well at business meetings, and are very busy giving literature away among the strikers.

**ABERDEEN.**—At indoor meeting on Monday a paper on "Russia and Nihilism" was read. At Castle Street on Saturday night Aiken, Duncan, and Leatham addressed a large meeting, collecting 8s. for the dockers; collection spoiled by rumour that the strikers were returning to work. Three quires papers and other literature sold.

**GLASGOW.**—On Sunday at 2 o'clock Glasier addressed a very good audience on the Queen, where 4s. was collected for London dock-labourers' strike. Afterwards Glasier gave an address on "Home Rule and the Labour Problem" to the Kinning Park Branch of the Irish National League. At 5.30, Gilbert, Glasier, and Antony Smith (of Aberdeen) spoke at Paisley Road Toll, where 4s. was again collected for the dock-labourers. A number of leaflets were distributed during the day.

**MANCHESTER.**—Meeting held at Middleton on Saturday night. At our new station, Phillips' Park gates, a good meeting was held on Sunday at 11 o'clock; Baillie and Stockton spoke; 27 *Commonweal* sold and 2s. 4d. collected for strike fund. In Stevenson Square two meetings, convened by Gasworkers and General Labourers' Union, were held in afternoon; W. Thorne, of London, General Sec., spoke at both. The object was the organisation of gasmen employed by Manchester Corporation. Collections made for dockers realised £1 11s. 6d. *Commonweal* sold out. A large meeting at Chester Road at 8 p.m., addressed by Stockton and Barton. Three comrades visited Oldham and held an enthusiastic meeting; some opposition by a local secularist. A branch is about to be formed here.

**YARMOUTH.**—Good meeting in Market Place on Thursday 5th, on behalf of the dock strikers; collected 10s. We held another meeting on the beach Sunday afternoon for the same purpose; collected 5s. In the morning a large meeting was held on Priory Plain, and another held in the evening at Colman's Granary; Reynolds and Ruffold were the speakers.—C. R.

**DUBLIN.**—At Progressist Club, 87 Marlboro' Street, September 7th, J. Wilson delivered an address on "The Lessons of the Great London Strike." The cause of the strikers was upheld by Graham, Frizelle, Hamilton, and King, whilst the London Dock Companies found a congenial defender in Mr. C. McGowan, ex-Parliamentary candidate on the Nationalist ticket for Leitrim. At the conclusion of the meeting a collection was made.

**NOTTINGHAM SOCIALIST CLUB.**—On Sunday morning and evening Peacock and Whalley and Rooke spoke in Sneinton Market and Great Market Place. The conduct of Mr. Broadhurst and others of the official trades-union ring was criticised. This provoked some opposition, which was satisfactorily replied to.

# LECTURE DIARY.

LONDON.

**Clerkenwell.**—Hall of the Socialist League, 13 Farrington Road, E.C. (4-minute from Farrington Station, 1 minute from Holborn Viaduct).

**East London.**—12 Basing Place, Kingsland Road. Business meeting will be held on Sunday September 15th. Members please attend.

**Hammersmith.**—Kelmocott House, Upper Mall, W. Sunday Sept. 15, at 8 p.m., A Lecture. The French Class will be resumed on Friday evening next, from 8 to 9 p.m., and will be continued every Friday evening. Teacher, Mmlle. Des Roches. The fees are quite nominal; members of the League are invited to join.

**Mitcham.**—3 Clare Villas, Merton Road. Meets every Sunday, at 11 a.m. **North Kensington.**—Clarendon Coffee Tavern. Meets every Wednesday at 8 p.m.

**North London.**—6 Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Rd. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

**Whitechapel and St. Georges in the East.**—Branch meetings at International Club, 40 Berner Street, Commercial Road. J. Turner, organising secretary.

## PROVINCES.

**Aberdeen.**—Organiser, J. Leatham, 7 Jamaica Street. Branch meets in Odd-fellows' Small Hall, Crooked Lane, on Monday evenings at 8. Singing practice at 46 Marischal Street on Thursdays at 8 p.m.

**Bradford.**—Laycock's Temperance Hotel, Albion Court, Kirkgate. Tuesday at 7.30.

**Glasgow.**—Ram's Horn Hall, 122 Ingram Street. Branch meets on Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock and Sundays at 7 o'clock.

**Hull.**—Socialists meet every Sunday at 6.30 p.m. at Helliwell's Temperance Hotel, Northgate.

**Leeds.**—Clarendon Buildings, Victoria Road and Front Row. Open every evening. Business meeting Saturdays at 8 p.m.

**Leicester.**—Hosiery Union Offices, 11a Millstone Lane. Fridays at 8 p.m.

**Manchester.**—Working Men's Educational Club, 122 Corporation Street, corner of Hanover Street. Weekly meeting of members every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Secretary's address, 5 Llandaff Street, Harpurhey.

**Norwich.**—Tuesday, at 8.30, Members' meeting. Hall open every evening from 8 p.m.

**Oxford.**—Temperance Hall, 25½ Pembroke Street. First Friday in every month, at 8.30 p.m.

**Walsall.**—Lecture Room, back of Temperance Hall. Mondays at 8 p.m.

**Yarmouth.**—Branch meets at comrade Headley's, near Co-operative Stores, every Tuesday evening. Elocution Class Friday at 8 p.m.

## OPEN-AIR PROPAGANDA.

SATURDAY 14.

7.30..... Hyde Park—Marble Arch ..... Nicoll  
8.30..... Battersea—opposite Christ Church..... Reynolds, Kitz, and Mowbray  
8.30..... Mile-end Waste ..... Davis, Lefevre, and Samuels

SUNDAY 15.

11 ..... Latimer Road Station ..... Crouch and J. Lyne  
11.30..... Chelsea—Embankment ..... Mrs. Lahr and Samuels  
11.30..... Eelbrook Common ..... Hammersmith Branch  
11.30..... Kilburn—"Old Plough," Kilburn Lane ..... Mainwaring  
11.30..... North Kensington—St. Ann's Road ..... Maughan and Saint  
11.30..... Shadwell—Leman Street ..... Tochatti  
11.30..... Mitcham Fair Green ..... Reynolds and Kitz  
11.30..... Regent's Park ..... Mowbray  
11.30..... Hyde Park—Marble Arch ..... Mainwaring  
3.30..... Victoria Park ..... The Branch  
7 ..... Chelsea—Town Hall ..... Samuels  
7 ..... Clerkenwell Green ..... Nicoll  
7 ..... Welteje Road, Ravenscourt Park ..... Hammersmith Branch  
7.30..... Streatham—Fountain, High Street ..... Reynolds and Kitz  
7.30..... Walham Green—back of Church ..... The Branch

TUESDAY 17.

8 ..... Fulham—back of Walham Green Church..... The Branch  
8 ..... Mile-end Waste ..... Kitz, Parker, and Mowbray

WEDNESDAY 18.

8.30..... Chelsea—Embankment..... Samuels

THURSDAY 19.

8 ..... Ossulston Street ..... Parker  
8.15..... Hoxton Church ..... Nicoll

FRIDAY 20.

8 ..... Bethnal Green—Gibraltar Walk ..... Graham and Davis  
8 ..... Islington—Prebend Street ..... Parker and Kitz

## PROVINCES.

**Aberdeen.**—Saturday: Castle Street, 7 p.m.

**Edinburgh.**—Sunday: Queen's Park, at 3.

**Glasgow.**—Sunday: Jail Square at 2 o'clock; Paisley Road at 5 o'clock.

**Leeds.**—Sunday: Hunslet Moor, at 11 a.m.; Vicar's Croft, at 7 p.m.

**Leicester.**—Sunday: Russell Square, at 11 a.m.; Humberstone Gate, at 8 p.m.

**Manchester.**—Saturday: Middleton Market Ground, at 7.30. Sunday: Stevenson Square, at 3; Viaduct, Chester Road, at 7.30.

**Norwich.**—Saturday: Haymarket, at 8. Sunday: Market Place, at 11, 3, and 7.30. W. B. Parker, from London, will speak on Sunday.

**Yarmouth.**—Priory Plain, every Sunday at 11 and 3. Colman's Granary Quay, Sunday at 7. Bradwell, Sunday at 11.30. Belton, every Monday at 8.

## SCOTTISH LAND AND LABOUR LEAGUE.

**Carnoustie.**—Meets every Wednesday, at 8 p.m., in the Carnoustie Restaurant.

**Edinburgh.**—35 George IV. Bridge. Meetings for Discussion, Thursdays at 8.

**Galashiels.**—J. Walker, 184 Glendinning Terrace, Secretary. **Gallatoun and Dysart (Fife).**—Meet every Tuesday at 7 p.m. in Gallatoun Public School. A. Paterson, 152 Rosslyn Street, Secretary. **Kilmarnock.**—Branch meets on every alternate Tuesday. H. M'Gill, 22 Gilmour Street, Secretary. **West Calder.**—Robert Lindsay, West Calder, Secretary.

**DEPTFORD LIBERAL CLUB.** Broadway, Deptford.—Sunday Sept. 15, at 8.30, George Bernard Shaw, "Radicalism and Social Democracy."

**CENTRAL FINSBURY RADICAL CLUB.** 241 Goswell Rd., E.C.—Sunday Sept. 15, at 11.30 a.m., Annie Besant, "Drifting into Socialism."

**WEST SOUTHWARK LIBERAL AND RADICAL CLUB.** Charlotte Street, S.E.—Sunday September 15th, W. S. De Mattos, "The New Radical Policy."

**DUBLIN.**—Progressist Club, 87 Marlboro' Street, on Saturday September 14, at 8 p.m., T. Hamilton will lecture on "Labour and its Remuneration."

**EAST LONDON BRANCH.**—At a meeting of the members of this Branch, at 12 Basing Place, Kingsland Road, on Sunday September 8, the following resolution was unanimously carried: "That a meeting of members of this Branch and friends of the League be called at an early date to discuss the Manifesto of the Socialist League, to determine its relation to Anarchy."—H. DAVIS, Sec.

## WHERE TO GET THE 'COMMONWEAL.'

LONDON.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 13 FARRINGTON ROAD, E.C.

N.

Gee, 56 High-street, Islington  
J. W. Miller, 76 Holloway-road  
Watson, 76 Hoxton-street  
Knopx, 5 Mayes-terrace, Wood Green  
Vete, Stamford Hill

N. W.

Clark, 63 Malden-road  
Wright, 167 Kentish Town-road  
Petherick, 29 Onsburg-street  
Gibbs, Lisson-grove  
Wilson, 24 Highgate-road  
Meek, 132 Drummond-street

S. E.

Draw, 52 Friar-street, Blackfriars-road  
Voss, 115A Blackfriars-road  
Kettridge, 117 Broad-street  
Gurwood, 4 Newington-causeway  
Wirbats, 13 New Kent-road  
A 1 Corner, 108  
Hammond, 21 Standard-street  
Hill, 130 Great Dover-street  
Watson, 321 Old Kent-road  
Newsagent, 552  
Harrison, 621  
Wilkinson, 375 St. James-road  
Clayton, 12 Clarence-place, Deptford  
Chambers, Deptford-bridge  
Mears, 328 Walworth-road  
Buise, 43  
Hasken, 5 Trafalgar-street, Walworth-road  
Ellison, 34 High-street, Peckham  
Williams, 25 Queens-road, Peckham  
Chambers, 18 Church-street, Greenwich

S. W.

Stowe, 103 Pimlico-road  
Tims, 338 Battersea Park-road  
E. Buteux, 20 Abercrombie-street  
Head, 290 York-road, Wandsworth-end  
Plumpton, 41 York-road, Battersea-end  
Baker, Church-street, Croydon  
Bush, Wellfield-road, Streatham

E.

Schweitzer, 43 Commercial-road  
Eades, 219 Whitechapel-road  
Kerby, 118  
Hoinville, Triangle, Hackney  
Huckling, Bishops-road  
Thoday, 443 Hackney-road  
Daniels, near Shoreditch Church  
Hammond, Goldsmith-row  
King, 68  
Bouchard, 157A  
Bevis, 4 Old Ford-road  
Platt, Bonner-Street, Bethnal-green

E. C.

Gason, 64 Leonard-street  
Fowler, 166 Old Street  
Wilkins, Leather-lane  
Twigg, Clerkenwell Green  
Fox, 48 Penton-street  
Forder, 28 Stonecutter-street  
Simpson, 7 Red Lion Court  
Reeves, 185 Fleet-street  
Freethought Publishing Co., 63 Fleet-st.  
Farrington, Fetter-lane  
Brandon, Wine Office-court  
Appleyard, Poppins-court  
Hurlstone, 5 Bath-street

W.

Wilson, 620 Harrow-road, Queens-park  
Hebard, 49 Endell-street  
Gardner, 32 Lexington-street  
Loffnagun, 17 Carnaby-street  
Stocker, 30 Berwick-street  
Bard, 20 Cleveland-street  
Kates, 51  
Manly, 113  
Goodblood, Foley-street, Cleveland-street  
Ascott, 59 Upper Marylebone-street  
W. Cutting, 20 Gt. Marylebone-street  
Haffendon, 3 Carburton-street  
Hanstein, 51 Charlotte-street  
Farley, 6 Charlotte-street  
Hoffman, 13 Francis-street  
Smith, 2A Chapel-street, Edgware-road.  
Cooper, 7 Fouberts-place

W. C.

Anderson, 15 Grays Inn-road  
Jones, 9 Little Queen-street  
Varley, 24 High-street, St. Giles  
Nye, Theobalds-road  
Vernon, 40 Lambs Conduit-street  
Hanrahan, Little James-street  
Shirley, 169 Kings Cross-road  
Stubbs, 33  
Truelove, 256 High Holborn

And at all Branch Meeting-Places and Outdoor-Stations  
of the Socialist League.

## TWENTIETH CENTURY.

DEVOTED TO SECULAR RELIGION AND SOCIAL  
REGENERATION.

Motto: "Hear the other side."

Friendly to all sections of the movement for  
Human Advancement: Single-tax, Nationalism, So-  
cialism, Anarchism.

HUGH O. PENTECOST, EDITOR.  
T. L. MC'READY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

Subscriptions:—One year, 10s. 6d.; six months,  
5s. 3d.; three months (on trial), 3s.; single copy, 3d.  
Premium:—Each yearly subscriber will receive a  
copy of Mr. Pentecost's book, 'What I Believe.'

"Twentieth Century" Publishing Co., 4 Warren  
Street, New York.

## Constructive Murder:

A SPEECH DELIVERED IN PROTEST AGAINST THE  
JUDICIAL ASSASSINATION OF THE CHICAGO  
ANARCHISTS.

By LOTHROP WITHINGTON.

One Penny.

Commonweal Office, 13 Farringdon Road, E.C.

## THE ALTRUIST

Is a monthly paper, partly in phonetic spelling, and  
devoted to Community homes, with common property,  
united labour, and equal rights to all. It is published  
by the Altruist Community, whose members all live  
and work together, hold all their property in common,  
and both men and women have equal rights in deciding  
on all its business affairs by their majority vote.  
Address A. LONGLEY, Editor, 2 N. Fourth Street,  
St. Louis, Mo.

## FREIHEIT

INTERNATIONAL ORGAN OF THE GERMAN-SPEAKING  
ANARCHISTS.

EDITED BY JOHN MOST.

Subscription, 2s. per quarter; under cover, 4s.

John Müller, Post Office Box 3135, New York, U.S.A.,  
or Office of *Commonweal*.

## NOTICE.

Subscribers who find a red mark against this notice  
are thereby reminded that their subscriptions have  
expired and must be renewed immediately if they  
wish to continue to receive *Commonweal*.

## THE AUSTRALIAN RADICAL

Advocate of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity  
New Lambton Road, Hamilton, Australia.

Organ of the Australian Socialist League.

May be had at the *Commonweal* Office, 13 Farring-  
don Road, London, E.C.

1d. per copy; 1s. 6d. per quarter, post free.

## IRISH MINSTRELSY:

Being a selection of

IRISH SONGS, LYRICS, AND BALLADS.

Edited, with Notes and Introduction, by

H. HALLIDAY SPARLING.

Enlarged and Revised Edition, with Cover designed  
by MAX MORRIS.

Royal 8vo, 516 pp., cloth, 3s. 6d.

Walter Scott, Warwick Lane, E.C.

## DER ARME TEUFEL.

EDITED BY ROBERT REITZEL.

Offices: 6 Champlain Street, Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.

Subscription, 2 dols. 50 c. yearly.

## ARBEJDEREN

("The Worker")

DANISH SOCIALIST WEEKLY.

Edited and published by NICOLAJ PETERSEN and  
GAMSON TRIER.

Subscription 3s. a-year.

Nansensgade 28A, Copenhagen.

## SOCIALIST LEAFLETS.

Single page, 8vo size, 2s. per thousand.

Why be Transported?  
"Down with the Socialists!"  
The cause of Prostitution.  
The Workers' Claims and "Public Opinion."  
Tramcar Slavery.  
Shall Ireland be Free?  
Ireland a Nation.  
Songs for the Workers.  
The Skeleton or Starvation Army.

Single page, 4to size, 3s. per thousand.

To Working Women and Girls.  
Strikes and the Labour Struggle.  
The Liberty and Property Defence League.  
The Doctrines of the Communists (2 leaflets).  
Labour is the source of all Wealth.

2 pages 8vo, 3s. per thousand.

What Socialists Want.

4 pages 8vo, 4s. per thousand.

A Straight Talk to Working Men.

These Leaflets, at prices given above, can be had  
from the *Commonweal* manager in any quantities by  
Branches, members, or sympathisers, for distribution,  
13 Farringdon Road, E.C.

## SOCIALIST LEAGUE PUBLICATIONS.

- Chants for Socialists.** By William Morris. . . 1d.  
**Organised Labour: The Duty of the Trades'  
Unions in Relation to Socialism.** By  
Thomas Binning (London Society of Compos-  
itors). . . 1d.  
**The Commune of Paris.** By E. Belfort Bax,  
Victor Dave, and William Morris. . . 2d.  
**The Aims of Art.** By Wm. Morris.  
Bijou edition, 2d.; Large paper, 3d.  
**The Rights of Labour according to John  
Ruskin.** By Thomas Barclay. . . 1d  
**The Tables Turned; or, Nupkins Awak-  
ened.** A Socialist Interlude. By William  
Morris. In Wrapper . . . 4d.  
**The Manifesto of the Socialist League.**  
Annotated by E. Belfort Bax and William  
Morris. An exposition of the principles on  
which the League is founded. . . 1d.  
**True and False Society.** By Wm. Morris. . 1d.  
**Useful Work v. Useless Toil.** By William  
Morris. . . 1d.  
**"Vive la Commune!"** Cartoon by Walter  
Crane. Best paper. . . 2d.  
**Mrs. Grundy (Cartoon).** By Walter Crane.  
Fine hand-made large paper. . . 6d.

**SPECIAL PRICES  
FOR REMAINDERS.**

**ALL FOR THE CAUSE.**

By W. MORRIS, with Music by E. B. BAX  
Threepence.

**AIMS OF ART.**

By W. MORRIS. On good paper.

Twopence.

The above will be sent on receipt of stamps by  
Secretary, *Commonweal* Office, 13 Farringdon Road,  
London, E.C.

A. R. PARSONS' BOOK ON

## Anarchism:

ITS PHILOSOPHY AND SCIENTIFIC BASIS.

English and German Editions now ready.

PRICES: Handsomely Bound in Cloth and Gilt, 4s.  
Paper Covers, 2s.—post free.

*Commonweal* Office, 13 Farringdon Rd., London, E.C.

Printed and Published by WILLIAM MORRIS and JOSEPH LANE  
at 13 Farringdon Road, London.