to petition the king that the reforms granted to other countries might be conceded to Prussia, one writes: "The assembly was of a highly tumultuous character, and before it was dissolved several people were shot by the soldiers." As to the affair of the 18th, another, after stating that more than one hundred of the people were killed, adds: "The fighting had scarcely ceased when the king issued a proclamation that his faithful soldiers had only cleared the court-yard at a walking pace, with their weapons sheathed, and that the guns had gone off of themselves, without, thanks to God, causing any injury."

Of the event of March 13, 1881, there is no need to say much in an English paper, even if it were not Socialist. Englishmen who are most given to see the evils of oppression everywhere out of their own country, were in sympathy, outspoken or silent, with the great and good and brave men and women who, finding all other means worse than failures, took the life of the Czar as a warning—a warning that has, alas! not yet been heeded. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his" cause. I sometimes think there is a love even greater. It is that of the pure high-souled man or woman, a Scheljabow or a Sophie Peroffska, who not only is ready to die, but for the sake of the sacred cause overcomes the horror and loathing that all true human beings have at the taking of another life, be it never so necessary. I am sure that for everyone of our Russian brothers and sisters it had been more easy simply to lay down their own lives than first to take, or try to take, that of the unhappy man who stood in the way that led to freedom. But this necessary, they did the work they knew must be done, painful, repulsive, sorrowful as it was to them, counting after this trial and sacrifice the giving of themselves to death as a little thing.

Of the Paris Commune time so miserably misunderstood, so grossly misrepresented, I would rather let the reactionary press speak for, and therefore against, itself. Bearing in mind the fact that during the seventy-two days of the Commune, an orderly and peaceful organisation of the workers held sway in Paris and showed the world what might be, and will be, done for humanity when such organisation is universal, let us read. "One saw along the Seine a long stream of blood following the course of the water. *This stream did not cease flowing.* (*La Liberté*, May 31).

"Who, had he seen but for a few moments, but will remember the square, now the charnel-house, of the Tour St. Jacques. *From amidst the damp, recently dug-up soil protruded here and there heads, arms, feet and hands.* . . . It was hideous. From this garden arose a sickening smell, that in certain places became fetid. . . ." (*Le Temps*, May).

"That many wounded have been buried alive I have not the slightest doubt. One case I can vouch for." (Paris Correspondent, *Standard*, June 8th).

"The courts-martial are working with unheard-of activity in various parts of Paris. . . . The fusillade never ceases. It is a settling of accounts with the wretches who took part in the struggle." (*La Liberté*, May 30th.)

"Since this morning (Sunday, 28th) a thick cordon has been formed round the Châtelet Theatre. . . . From time to time one sees a band of fifteen to twenty persons come forth, consisting of National Guards, *civilians, women, children of fifteen to sixteen years old.* These individuals are condemned to death. . . . A minute after one hears the volley of the platoon and successive discharges of muskets; it is the sentence of the court-martial that has just been executed." (*Journal des Débats*, May 30th, 1871).

"Whenever the number of condemned exceeds the number of ten, the firing platoons will be replaced by a mitrailleuse." (*Paris Journal*, June 9).

"We maintain that hanging is too good for these wretches, and if medical science can get some good out of the vivisection of these criminals, we see no reason why such experiments should not be made." (*Naval and Military Gazette*, May 27th).

"Most of them [*i.e.*, the Communards] met death like Arabs after the battle, with indifference, contempt—without hate, without anger, without an insult to their executioners. All the soldiers are unanimous on this point." (*Etoile Belge*).

"All the women summarily executed died with a laugh of scorn, like martyrs who by sacrificing themselves accomplish a great duty." (*Gaulois*, June 13th).

On March 14th, 1883, our greatest teacher, Karl Marx, died. Let us not think of him only as the founder of that scientific Socialism on which the conclusions of his followers are based as securely as the biological science of to-day on the doctrines of evolution. Let us also remember that he was an inspiration as well as an instruction. Banished from land after land, hated of governments, to him the eyes of all the workers turned for guidance and for encouragement. We must not, in our thought of his power as economic thinker, forget his not less power as revolutionary fighter. Of him, being dead, we may say, in the words of old Thomas Fuller, that the people of all countries and of all times "erect a monument to him—in their hearts."—E. B. A.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES.

Socialist Rhymes. By J. L. Joynes. Modern Press, 13 and 14 Paternoster Row.—We heartily recommend these rhymes to our readers; the verse is neatly everywhere brilliant and spirited, and in some of the pieces the depth of feeling raises them into the rank of poetry of no mean order. Sincerity and enthusiasm are obvious throughout the whole of them, and must make some impression on those who read them, even if they are not wholly on our side. John Ruskin once wrote that "A cause which cannot be sung of is not worth following." We have to thank Mr. Joynes for his share in demonstrating that Socialism cannot fall under this condemnation at all events.—W. M.

A Review of European Society. By J. Sketchley. W. Reeves, 185 Fleet Street, E.C.—I approached this work, let me at once confess, with a sense of dread. Let me equally at once say that the dread was not realised. The book is admirable. I must plead guilty to not having read every line of it as yet. For the mass of figures in it that start on p. 12 and end on the last page are, like many other useful and instructive things, somewhat repellent at first. But I fully intend to read and to master in general all the statistics given, for they are, to any one interested in the revolutionary movement, simply invaluable. Mr. Sketchley is a great quoter of documents, as well as of figures, so that, irrespective of mere statistical details, his book will be found of the highest use to those who, hungering after the bread of fact, have had hitherto to put up with the stone, or worse, of the garbled or actually false statements of the capitalist press. It is to be feared that to many of the rising generation, and not a few of the risen, some of Mr. Sketchley's facts will be startlingly new. How many even of our young men and maidens who are interested in the movement in England know the 1844 story of the two Bandieras betrayed and executed in Austria through the opening of private letters in the Post Office by the infamous Home Secretary, Sir James Graham? How many of them know of the frequent suspensions of the Habeas Corpus Act by the Governments of our free land? For these and many another kindred fact, let them turn to this review. The chapter on the Paris Commune is good, although the readers of the International's manifesto on the Civil War in France will not find much new matter in it. The immense force of the accumulated damning facts is something weakened here and there in the review I am considering by the notes of interrogation and astonishment scattered amongst them. But this is, after all, only a question of style, and when we are dealing with a work so outspoken and so useful as this, criticism of style may be placed on one side. This must not be the fate of Mr. Sketchley's book. It must be placed on the shelf of the library of every earnest student of Socialism.

State Measures for the Direct Prevention of Poverty, War and Pestilence. By a Doctor of Medicine. E. Truelove, 256 High Holborn.—Anything written by the author of the "Elements of Social Science" is sure to be the work of a scholar and a well-wisher to the human race. So assured is this, that nothing less than a feeling of intense regret comes to me when I am driven to the conclusion that this able thinker has not turned his acute mind to the study of the scientific principles of Socialism. The first of the three lectures in this volume is the only one with which I need deal. It is a reprint of part of the 1878 edition of the author's larger work. With the other two on war and on infectious diseases, Socialists in general would be in harmony. But with their predecessor, no. That this is the case one quotation suffices to show. "To extinguish poverty by *direct legal enactment* in the only way in which this could possibly be done, namely, by means of a statute limiting the size of families, etc." The Socialist not only does not believe that this is the only way to extinguish poverty. He does not believe it is even *a* way. Let the nation wake up on the morrow and for months and years of morrows Malthusian to a man and woman, and Capital's lust for surplus labor is still to be satiated. And when our author says, with perfect justice, that "when a remedy is put forward, not as a good in itself, but as the least of several alternative evils . . . those who condemn it are bound to say which of the alternative evils they think preferable;" the Socialist answers that he thinks preferable that which he cannot regard as evil at all—viz., the nationalisation of all means of production, the securing to the workers and to the workers only the result of their work.

A new journal devoted to Socialism has been started in Paris. It is called *La Question Sociale*, and purports to be a review of Socialistic ideas and of the revolutionary movement in the two worlds. Without distinction of school the different Socialist doctrines will have their say in this journal. It will attack all the abuses with which our Society swarms. 25 centimes (2½d.) per number, 4 francs (4s. 2d.) per year is the subscription.

The Church Reformer, edited by the most interesting clergyman in England, Stewart Headlam, reaches us. We are not quite clear as to the meaning of the title. Is "Church" a kind of adjectival noun qualifying the word "Reformer"? Or does the paper aim at the reform of the Church especially? Or is an affirmative answer to both these questions accurate? In any case, the journal is, like its editor, outspoken on social topics, and I note with pleasure and hearty endorsement the condemnation of Mr. Burnand for his "Behind the Scenes" article. "The tone and tenour of it are disgraceful to the writer," says the *Church Reformer*.

The Manifesto of the Fabian Society. This is a string of propositions, in the main indubitable, for the most part couched in the form of epigram and antithesis. These deal with the ills of our commercial system, and declare by implication for Socialism. It is to be regretted that after stating that "the nationalisation of the land . . . . is a public duty," there is no kindred statement *re* Capital. Further, the humourous spirit of the Fabians has prompted them to insert a passage that the average bourgeois reader, who knows nothing of delicate irony, will certainly not understand: "That since competition among producers admittedly secures to the public the most satisfactory products, the State should compete with all its might in every department of production." We shall be glad to insert reports of the meetings of the Fabian Society. Judging from their manifesto they should be interesting reading.—E. B. A.

LECTURE DIARY: April.

GLASGOW BRANCH.—5th, C. F. Jamison; 12th, W. T. Norton (Edinburgh University Socialist Society), "Christianity and Socialism;" 19th, William Simpson (Land Restoration League), "The Tenth Commandment;" 26th, Wm. Morris (Socialist League), "How we Live, and how we might Live."

MERTON ABBEY, High Street, Merton.—3rd, F. Kitz; 10th, William Morris; 17th, Charles Theodore; 24th, J. L. Mahon.

HAMMERSMITH BRANCH, Kelmscott House, 26 Upper Mall, W.—5th, J. Hunter Watts; 12th, W. Bridges Adams; 19th, "Commercial War," William Morris; 26th, John Carruthers.

NOTTING HILL, "The Magdala Castle," Blechynden Street.—5th, C. W. Mowbray; 12th, "The Curse of Commercialism," Edward Aveling; 19th, "The meaning of the Revolution," J. L. Mahon.

HOXTON (L.E.L.), Academy Schools, Hoxton Street.—5th, W. B. Adams; 12th, William Morris, "Commercial War," 19h, H. Charles; 26th, Charles Theodore.

LEEDS.—7th, T. Maguire; 14th, F. Corkwell; 21st, F. W. Kelley; 28th, J. O'Reilly

Dorsetshire Laborer (to his master a farmer): "I've got some money in the bank." *Farmer:* "I'm very glad to hear it." *Laborer:* "Yes, but it's in your name, though it's my money."