

THE COMMONWEAL.

February, 1885.

Literary communications should be addressed to the Editor of THE COMMONWEAL, 27, Farringdon Street, E.C. They must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication.

Rejected MSS. can only be returned if a stamped directed envelope forwarded with them.

All business communications to be addressed to the Secretary of the Socialist League, 27, Farringdon Street, E.C.

Subscriptions for THE COMMONWEAL, free by post: For 12 months, 15s. 6d.; 4 copies, 5s. 6d.; 8 copies, 10s. 6d.; 13 copies, 15s. The dozen of the first number, for distribution, will be sent post free.

Amongst those who have already promised to contribute to THE COMMONWEAL are the following: William Morris, E. Belfort Bax, E. T. S. Stepniak, W. Sharman, Edward Aveling, Andreas Scheu, J. L. Mahon, C. Mowbray, Friedrich Engels, Wilhelm Liebknecht, J. Faulkner, Eleanor Marx Aveling, Paul Lafargue.

List of weekly subscribers already promised: W. B. Adams, J. Banner, William Morris, Edward Aveling, Eleanor Aveling, F. J. L. Mahon, H. Charles, E. B. Bax, W. J. Clark, S. Mainwaring, T. Gabriel, Edward Watson, Mrs. Morris, May Morris.

This journal can be obtained at 27, Farringdon Street, E.C. (offices of the Socialist League); Progressive Publishing Company, 28, Stone-
water Street, E.C.; Edward Truelove, 256, High Holborn, W.C.;
Thought Publishing Company, 63, Fleet Street, E.C.; Cattell
and Co., 84, Fleet Street.

THE SOCIALIST LEAGUE.

All who accept the principles stated in the Manifesto on pages 1 and 2, are asked to communicate with the Secretary, J. L. Mahon, 27, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

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The manner and terms of admission to the League are given in the rules printed on page 2. We therefore ask all those who care to show their sympathy towards our cause by subscribing sums, however small, weekly towards our expenses. Subscriptions will be acknowledged in THE COMMONWEAL, but initials only can be given if desired.

The following have already promised to subscribe regularly every week: J. Lane, S. Mainwaring, O. Lloyd, C. J. Faulkner, William H. Sparling, Edward Aveling, Eleanor Aveling, W. J. Clark, J. L. Mahon, Ed. Watson, A. Brown, Mrs. Morris, May Morris, &c.

Financial correspondents will please forward copies of Papers which may be of interest to the movement.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OSCAR EISENGARTEN.—Glad to hear of your efforts on behalf of the journal in advance. The leaders of the German Socialists will contribute to our columns.

W. SHARMAN.—It is certainly the hope of the Provisional Council of the Socialist League that their journal will preach what you call "the pure doctrine." Thanks for your promise to take twelve copies of each issue. If our more fortunate friends will follow that example, and distribute the journal among the less fortunate, we shall be glad to see it.

HENRY M. RUSSELL.—Thanks for calling. The Provisional Council will be obliged to you and to all other friends who will send newspaper or other notice in the public press to the Editor of THE COMMONWEAL.

EVAN C. NEVILL.—THE COMMONWEAL can be obtained from the offices of the League, and from other places; see above.

EWING (Manchester).—As our Branches are only just beginning to form, we have not yet one in Manchester. Can you help in the formation of one? Citizen Darbishire, 116, Lower Brompton Road, will be of great use in any such undertaking.

W. SUGDEN.—We forward you two copies of the first number. The terms of subscription are given above.

WADDINGTON.—See answer to T. Bax above. His address is 151, Rydal Mount, Cheetham Hill; the other address given was 55, Gae, Russell Street, Russell Square, London.

K. DONALD.—The Provisional Council have decided not to make the alterations suggested by your Branch in regard to the Manifesto.

HENRY WALKER.—We hope and believe the Hammersmith friends will be among our strongest Branches.

O. LLOYD.—Whilst it is useful to order your copies of THE COMMONWEAL directly from the office, inasmuch as then the League gets the full benefit of your subscription, it must be remembered that ordering through the bookseller if he will show a bill of the journal, is a better advertisement.

THE MARCH OF THE WORKERS.

To the tune of "John Brown."

WHAT is this, the sound and rumour? What is this that all men hear
Like the wind in hollow valleys when the storm is drawing near,
Like the rolling on of ocean in the eventide of fear?

'Tis the people marching on.

Whither go they, and whence come they? What are these of whom
we hear tell?

In what country are they dwelling 'twixt the gates of heaven and hell?
Are they mine or thine for money? Will they serve a master well?

Still the rumour's marching on.

Chorus—Hark the rolling of the thunder!

Lo the sun! and lo, thereunder

Riseth wrath, and hope, and wonder,

And the host comes marching on.

Forth they come from grief and torment; on they march towards health
and mirth,

All the wide world is their dwelling, every corner of the earth
Buy them, sell them for thy service! Try the bargain 'tis worth,

For the days are marching on.

These are they who build thy houses, weave thy raiment, win thy wheat,
Smooth the rugged, fill the barren, turn the bitter into sweet,

What reward for them is meet?

Till the host comes marching on.

Chorus—Hark the rolling, &c.

Many a hundred years, passed over, have they laboured deaf and
blind;

Never tidings reached their sorrow, never hope their toil might find.

Now at last they've heard and hear it, and their cry comes down the
wind,

And their feet are marching on.

O ye rich men, hear and tremble! for with words the sound is life:

Once for you and death we laboured; changed henceforward is the
state.

We are men, and we shall battle for the world of men and life;

And our host is marching on.

Chorus—Hark the rolling, &c.

"Is it war, then? Will ye perish as the dry wood in the fire?"

Is it peace? Then be ye of us, let your hope be our desire.

Come and live! for life awaketh, and the world shall never
die.

And hope is marching on.

"On we march then, we the workers, and the rumour that we
hear"

Is the blended sound of battle and deliverance drawing near.

For the hope of every creature is the banner that we bear."

And the world is marching on.

Chorus—Hark the rolling, &c.