NORTHERN NOTES.

At our out-door Socialist meetings here, police in uniform and in plain clothes, form no inconceivable portion of our audiences. They seem to be in the majority. In one or two instances, it has been necessary to fix our teaching accurately in their minds, they are not above taking notes of the more salient points of our discourses.

If Socialists in this country cherish the delusion that they will receive any merciful consideration at the hands of the bourgeoisie when they become demonstrative, it is not the fault of the Glasgow Herald. This advertisement, prosecuting the hiring of our agitators from the American labor riots, made the following pronouncement: "They [the Socialists] have constituted themselves the pests of society all over the world and all the world will make common cause in completely annihilating them. One of our printer's assistants, which is a mere obloquy, but the moment it becomes mischievous we crush it."

Heroic visions of platoons of police and regiments of soldiers dashing down by-lanes upon us, accompanied by the useless devices that must have infamy, the mind down the endeavoured partner ever, that by taking desire happiness for workmen their selves their happiness to "hurry on to the future".

If, therefore, in the first, the wrong and dangerous tendency of our friends is carried, the paper of the Gorron, London, or—when Lord Wemys makes a Quixotic onslaught on the "Socialistic" propensities of Liberal governments—the "Socialists" cannot make the position in their friends manner, if he lectures in London or Manchester it gives a three-inch report of his lecture as an excuse for an eighteen-inch leader grossly misrepresenting his teaching. But when Morris comes to Glasgow—to the Citizens' own newspaper, as it were—it states its true colours, and if the paper says, or notice his presence in any form. Morris gave three lectures in Glasgow the week before last, but the Citizens never mentioned the fact to its readers. Stronger enough, how can he no longer gone back to London than it favoured us with a paragraph report of his lecture there on the "Aims of Art." Luckily the pressure of election matters saved us another eighteen-inch Cassandra shriek against a doctrine it does not understand and very much, and every one of its minor characters shall know as little about as possible.

J. BRUCE GLASHER. Glasgow.

REVIEW.

CASHEL BRYCE'S PROFESSION. By George Bernard Shaw. Modern Press, 13 Palace Road.

A mere novel bearing on the theme of its controversial opinion, might not seem a suitable subject for review in these columns, but even apart from the author's well-known views and his power as a Socialist lecturer, a Socialist will find much in "Cashel Bryce's Profession" to make it of some interest to him as a Socialist. Every strong man who bears with it an indictment against our shamb lashed society, and it would be harder to find more incisive criticism of its follies than in this book. Perhaps he has to a reader not a Socialist, and therefore not in the secret, it would seem to be nothing more serious than a fantastic piece written on pessimistic lines, as all clever modern novels are, and with further skill in it; but anyone must be forced to admit that it fulfills the first half of a novel by amusing the reader. As in all little works of art, one is bound to accept its special atmosphere, which doubtless bear at first might rather confuse the ordinary reader, since the plot which he has to accept as possible consists of the development of the love at first sight of a very rich and refined young lady for a prize-fighter. The said heroine is not very much alive, is rather the embodiment of the author's view of life as a real personage; but the hero is most carefully studied and very successful, and every one of its minor characters is highly finished and natural. Indeed, Mr. Shaw gives very good penchants in the matter of invention of incident, and is almost reckless in the care which he bestows on his scenes, as witness the sparring-match before the "African King" in the Agricultural Hall, or the burst of confused excitement on stultious solitude after Byron's great fight. Shaw Thoroughly, Shaw - Workman, life, and authorship; certainly more after the manner of a painter than a dramatist. This is as much of a critic as he is reader. A writer which is much easier than generally sup- posed in these days of word-printing. It is probably a defect which nobody goes with it, that as the author goes, isolated and lacking in the power that accumulation gives: the whole story rather leaves off than comes to an end, also, However, this a defect which it shares all men, and it is not a generation that have any pretense to naturalism. As Mr. Shaw is quite successful in establishing his claim to keen observation and vivid representation, one must not quaver with him for not attaining to what is mostly beyond the power of a moderate reader—"the knowledge, and touch,—the unity and completeness of a great drama. Whatever is attempted in 'Cashel Bryce' is done conscientiously and artistically.

W. M.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The American Celt is one of the best of Irish-American papers, and also takes advanced stand upon labor matters. The People's Friend, of Madras, is a large eight-page weekly, devoted to the social and political education of the people. It contains very sensible articles, he had, and should exercise a good influence upon the vast population it addresses.

The National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party in America has published a series of pamphlets in German and others in English. One of the latest is "Socialism and Anarchism," by H. S. Goetz. Another is for "The Communist Manifesto of Frederick Engels: The Condition of the Working Class in England in 1844."

La Coysgres (Women's Suffrage Journal, Paris) commits the error, common among advocates of Women's Rights, of standing apart and disconnecting one question with a certain bitterness. The one the woman question is only a part—quite inseparable—of the great whole; that the "worn-out, rotten thing, the State," will have to be indeed reformed altogether before partial wrongs can be righted. Men and women must—work hand-in-hand for the Freeing of Labour, or the movement will never