very appropriately that they might so far take his request into consideration as to lower it by that amount. For, after all, is Sir Peter really earning his salary? From his employer's point of view. The "law" or "administration of justice," or whatever else you call it, is not its best such. It is the system of industrial organization against which it is no longer possible that those servants of it, the judges, would best serve the interests of the ruling classes that employ them, who should carry on their vile offices, with an affection at least of moderation and fairness. The game of the masters of Society at present is to get people to say, "Well, the system has its blemishes, but you see it doesn't work so ill. Let it alone!"

But men like Edlin are resolved, it seems, to prove that the system is all blemishes; to make it clear to poor people that the law is their enemy. He seems determined to carry on the campaign of demonization after the courts after Bloody Sunday, and to show those that are discontented with their share of the wealth of the country (all kicks and no halfeance), that to be accused by a policeman is to be condemned by the whole society. If the police were alone it is only meant to apply to those who have property to back it.

In fact, "too much zeal!" is surely inspiring the usefulness, to their employers the upper classes, of some of our judges. The other day Sir Peter Edlin pointed out to the public the abuses of our law courts in the matter of judge-directed verdicts, by an unsuccessful attempt to bully a jury into accepting his view of the evidence instead of carrying out the spirit of their oath by insisting on their view. This again was a very poor service to render to the votaries of law-n-order.

In short, if the County Council do raise Sir Peter Edlin's salary, they will surely do so as a virtue of their sympathy with Revolutions, and consider him as a revolutionary agent to be encouraged in his present course; so that at last people will find that the whole thing is unbearable, that the very air they breathe is so corrupted by tyranny and oppression that it stites them.

Mr. John Morley took some pains at Newcastle the other day to pronounce against the eight hour movement. Whatever our views as Socialists may be as to the value of this movement (and I among others think it will prove illusory), Mr. Morley means by pronouncing against it to pronounce against Socialism, and against the Socialist-Revolutionary movement made by the Social Democratic Workers' Party. Mr. Morley's disclaimer as courageous on his part; but I do not know. All it means is that he has cast up the pros and cons as to the effect to be produced on his electors in the one hand the fact that he is a citizen's claimant for Mr. Gladstone's shoes on the other, and has come to the conclusion that it will be better for him to run the small risk of the Socialist vote at Newcastle, rather than involve himself in an alliance with the Progressive Radicals, and be suspected of Socialist tendencies.

The time is not yet come when a statesman can get beyond Whigbery. Will it ever come?"