

time. But for two days the fighting was very severe, the great Court House was burnt down and 3,000 troops are now in Cincinnati. It is manifest that such an outbreak as this means a good deal more than a mere accidental riot. The number of the dead are estimated at from fifty to one hundred, and the wounded at about double that number. Some of our journalists who have been howling loudest for the blood of Arabs in the Soudan, rejoice at the slaughter of the "mob" in Cincinnati, and highly applaud the dexterous handlers of the Gatling gun. That is quite natural. But what is more important is the evidence this Cincinnati outbreak gives of the growing hatred against the class which is getting control of law-courts, of railways, land, mines and everything else in the United States. The mistake was to allow temporary exasperation to overmaster prudence.

Nothing can be done by the labourers unless they organise for a simultaneous movement against the confiscating classes in every great American city; and this is true of Europe as well. Futile risings like those in Cincinnati to-day, or in Pittsburg, and Baltimore seven years ago, only strengthen the forces of reaction, just as our own unorganised attempts in Manchester, Nottingham, Birmingham, &c., forty years ago strengthened them. If force must be used—and in this country we hope it may not be necessary—let the workers at least take care that, to use an expressive Americanism, it shall not be they who "give themselves away," and thus play into the hands of their capitalist enemies like their fellows at Cincinnati.

H. M. HYNDMAN.

THE DEBATE ON SOCIALISM.

A Special Edition of *Justice* will be issued containing a report of the debate—"Will Socialism benefit the People?" which will take place at St. James' Hall, on April 17th, between Messrs. Bradlaugh and Hyndman, who has been chosen to represent the Democratic Federation.

Tickets for the Debate are now on sale at the office of the Federation, 9, Bridge Street, Westminster, at the Modern Press, 14, Paternoster Row, and at William Reeves, 185, Fleet Street, E.C. Only 900 seats in all are reserved, and of these 250 are on the platform, so that the greater part of St. James' Hall will be open to the public without payment. But as there will probably be a greater crowd at this meeting than at those recently held on Land Nationalisation, all who are anxious to hear the debate should lose no time in securing a seat. Professor E. S. Beesly will be the chairman, and the speaking will commence at eight o'clock.

THE NEW INTERNATIONAL.

We give elsewhere a report of the Congress at Roubaix, at which the Democratic Federation was represented by two delegates. It is most satisfactory to observe that the feeling of the Congress was distinctly in favour of the close international fellowship of the workers, and the French delegates cheered for the German as well as for the English Socialists. The discontent with the existing bourgeois system is growing in every country, and it is becoming daily more apparent that only by an international brotherhood of the workers can the brutality of international capitalists be checked, and their tyrannical overthrow.

SWITZERLAND.

So great is the impoverishment of the people in some parts of this country, that in one locality in the Canton of Grisons, they combined a short time back in refusing to pay the taxes of 1883, alleging as their reason for this, that their material condition has never been so desperate. Cannot English workers take a hint from this action of their Swiss brothers? If there are no direct taxes they can withhold are there not other supplies they can stop?

CHANTS FOR SOCIALISTS.—No. 2.

THE VOICE OF TOIL.

I heard men saying, Leave hope and praying
All days shall be as all have been;
To-day and to-morrow bring fear and sorrow
The never-ending toil between.

When Earth was younger midst toil and hunger
In hope we strove, and our hands were strong;
Then great men led us, with words they fed us,
And bade us right the earthly wrong.

Go read in story their deeds and glory,
Their names amidst the nameless dead;
Turn then from lying to us slow-dying
In that good world to which they led;

Where fast and faster our iron master,
The thing we made, for ever drives,
Bids us grind treasure and fashion pleasure
For other hopes and other lives.

Where home is a hovel and dull we grovel
Forgetting that the world is fair;
Where no babe we cherish, lest its very soul perish,
Where our mirth is crime, our love a snare.

Who now shall lead us, what god shall heed us
As we lie in the hell our hands have won?
For us are no rulers but fools and befoolers,
The great are fallen, the wise men gone.

I heard men saying, Leave tears and praying
The sharp knife heedeth not the sheep;
Are we not stronger than the rich and the wronger,
When day breaks over dreams and sleep?

Come, shoulder to shoulder ere the world grows older!
Help lies in nought but thee and me;
Hope is before us, the long years that bore us
Bore leaders more than men may be.

Let dead hearts tarry and trade and marry,
And trembling nurse their dreams of mirth,
While we the living our lives are giving
To bring the bright new world to birth.

Come, shoulder to shoulder ere earth grows older!
The Cause spreads over land and sea;
Now the world shaketh, and fear awaketh,
And joy at last for thee and me.

WILLIAM MORRIS.

"I PRAY THEE, HAVE ME EXCUSED."

The Secretary of the Land Reform Union, having written to some of the gentlemen who have so triumphantly refuted Mr. George's views behind his back on platforms in every part of the country, has received the following answers, to which we are glad to give the widest publicity. Mr. Samuel Smith's request for an audience selected from the Statistical Society we commented on last week.

Sir,
I regret the delay in answering your letter, arising from my being away from Oxford. I telegraphed to say that I am unable to accept your courteous invitation to hold a public debate with Mr. George in London. At Oxford I felt I could not allow him to have his way without challenge. But the strain of public meetings is so injurious to me, that I feel myself debarred from going to London to meet him.

Yours faithfully,
ALFRED MARSHALL.

DEAR SIR,
In my opinion these platform debates serve no useful purpose, and I am not disposed to take part in anything of the kind.

Faithfully yours,
FREDERIC HARRISON.
House of Commons Library.
March 27.

MY DEAR SIR,
The business which I have to look after here and elsewhere is so pressing that I could not find time for the discussion of speculative questions, least of all one on which public opinion is so indefinitely remote as that of nationalisation of land.

Yours faithfully,
JAMES E. THOROLD ROGERS.

"JUSTICE."

This paper has nearly trebled its circulation during the first three months of its existence, succeeding far better than its conductors could have hoped for at the start. But many who should work to push the only vigorous working-class journal in the kingdom hang back and criticise the labour of others. All may help to extend our circulation. If they cannot induce their friends to take it in, they can at least distribute handbills, which will be sent on application. It is not by sitting still and twicing thumbs that any great cause was ever won. Wealth, organisation, selfish interest are all against us. We have nothing but truth and enthusiasm on our side. But with them victory is in the end assured. The contributors and editors of *Justice* work gratuitously; they appeal therefore to all lovers of justice to help the distribution of the journal in the interest of the people alone. In the course of the next twelve months a circulation must be obtained which shall enable us to push the propaganda in other directions with increasing vigour. Let every man and woman who reads these lines determine that he or she will obtain at least ten new subscribers within the next three months and the thing is done. We look for help only to the workers manual and intellectual, and to those of the upper and middle classes who are weary of living upon the misery and degradation of their fellows. *Justice* belongs to no party and is at the control of no clique. Henceforth as heretofore we shall champion the cause of the people without fear and without favour never ceasing to point out that only by the complete overthrow and reconstruction of our present wage-slave competitive system can a better society be hoped for. To those, workers and well-to-do, who have so vigorously helped us in many ways, according to their ability, we return thanks in the name of the cause we all strive for.

BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.

Prince Bismarck reached his seventieth birthday this week, and there have been the usual rejoicings and congratulations poured in from all quarters. The Liberal press in England joins with the rest in fulsome eulogy of the successful reactionist statesman who, to do him justice, has never concealed his contempt for the hack Liberals of every country. One Radical evening journal positively grovelled at his feet on Wednesday. Now all this seems to us rather inconsistent. Prince Bismarck has so far carried all before him in foreign politics by sheer unscrupulousness backed by an army carefully organised for nearly a century. But what of Prussia and Germany under his rule? The chief cities in a state of siege, militarism triumphant, monarchical leagues essential to bolster up a tottering fabric, and all the while Social Democracy gaining strength each day, notwithstanding repression, and making ready to sweep the whole rotten system into the limbo of failures.

MR. SAMUEL SMITH, M.P. AT HAGGERSTON.

The member for Liverpool again posed as the Saviour of Society from the attacks of the Socialists at the Borough of Hackney Working Men's Club on Wednesday night. We shall give a report of the meeting at length in our next issue. Of course Mr. Smith was hotly opposed by members of the Club who alone were entitled to speak after his address. Our readers will remember that it was at this Club that the proposals of Mr. Boyd in favour of State-aided Emigration were rejected by a unanimous vote. We believe Mr. Smith in spite of all his attacks on us to be a well-meaning man, intellectually incapable of understanding Scientific Collectivism. But why does he thrust himself forward as its opponent on every possible occasion? If a man will take upon himself to champion a corrupt system, he must not be surprised if the opponents of that system include its partisans in their diatribes. If our friends would only find out what Socialism is before they expound it, and our enemies would take the same trouble before they attack us, a great deal of discussion would be saved.