

Freedom

A JOURNAL OF ANARCHIST COMMUNISM.

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JULY, 1904.

MONTHLY; ONE PENNY.

COLORADO.

We have referred to the strike in Colorado several times, but the time has now come to piece together those disconnected fragments into one brief harmonious history of this epoch-making struggle. The facts, most of which are taken from the *New York Times* of June 7, are as follows:—

At the last Gubernatorial election which took place nearly two years ago, the voters of Colorado decided by a majority of 40,000 to amend the State constitution and establish a legal eight hour day. They had seen in other States that whenever any attempt was made to regulate the hours of labour by law the Supreme Court of the various States had invariably come to the rescue of the capitalists and declared the law unconstitutional, hence their determination to get to the root of things and amend the constitution itself. The issue was plain, and in a perfectly constitutional manner, on a referendum vote, they gave the above majority for this question. All that remained was for the Legislature to "legalise" it and the governors to sign it. Is it necessary to add, the so-called representatives were false to their trust? A shallow excuse was invented and the law was never passed. Finding themselves tricked, the men decided to obtain by strike that which was denied them by law; so in August last the "Western Federation of Miners" came out in support of the millmen in Colorado City and other places for an eight hour day *plus* higher wages. In a short time the mineowners informed Governor Peabody that many men were willing to return to work but were afraid of violence. Despite the protests of the civil authorities in the strike districts, the Governor ordered out the entire National Guard of the State, with Brigadier-General Bell and Chase in command, General Bell, by the way, being one of the largest mineowners in the disturbed district. On September 5 about 1,000 of the militia arrived at Victor, where a day later the house of a non-unionist was wrecked by dynamite. The leaders of the men were arrested and imprisoned in a most arbitrary manner, while the men, as befitting good citizens of a 'free republic,' appealed to the United States District Court for a writ of *habeas corpus* for four of them. General Bell threatened to imprison all the leaders if necessary, while the lawyers of the men talked of arresting the General, and so the game of shuttlecock went on.

Two more regiments of militia were sent to the Cripple Creek district, but hardly got there before Judge Seeds of the United States District Court decided in the *habeas corpus* case, and said the military were not and should not be supreme in Colorado, that it was a dangerous menace to free government, and so on. After some hesitation on the part of the generals, the men were released.

Early in October sixty-eight out of seventy-one men encamped near a water-tank in the Cripple Creek district became ill after drinking the tank-water, and it was said that they were poisoned. Numerous arrests followed, and frequent clashes between the troops and the people. On November 7 all the State Guard were out; the employers decided to open the works, a number of men set to work, and things began to wear an aspect of armed peace. About this time the operators decided to raise wages from 1 to 10 per cent., but the men refused to bite. By the second week in November 10,000 men were out on strike, and the operators were willing to concede every point but the eight hour day. The men refused. John Mitchell, president of the coalminers, came from Pennsylvania and tried to bring about peace, but without success. On November 19 Governor Peabody appealed to Roosevelt for United States troops, saying they were needed at Telluride, and told a tale of murders, outrages, &c. It being "President Year," and Theodore desiring a second turn, the request was declined.

A body of militia was then sent. "Father" Berta, a Trinidad priest, was beaten by the miners, or at least they were so accused, and all through the State there were riots and violence. These were provoked by the guardians of the law, who sang ribald songs, cried "To hell with the constitution," and made other less decent and less intelligent remarks. On November 21 a mine superintendent and labourer were killed in a Cripple Creek shaft by an "infernal machine." The North Colorado miners, who were wavering, were strengthened in their determination by 'Mother' Jones, a well-known Socialist and Revolutionist agitator from the East, who advised the men to stand firm. The operators offered 5,000 dols. reward for the capture of the 'infernal machine' originator, but in vain. John Mitchell conferred with the Governor and operators many times, but without any result, and on December 4 the Governor declared martial law and suspended the writ of *habeas corpus* in the State, giving as his reason that a state of insurrection and rebellion existed, and that civil authority was no longer adequate. The men met and branded the Governor and his "minions" as Anarchists! Martial law included Press censorship, and officers of the militia read all despatches sent out. The property of an Italian newspaper was seized and confiscated on the ground that it had incited to Anarchy and revolt—so we had representatives on both sides, it seems. The miners appealed to Roosevelt through United States Senators Feller and Patterson, of Colorado, for protection against the tyranny of Governor Peabody and didn't get it. On February 17 an attempt was made to wreck the electric car in which Governor Peabody was travelling, and he narrowly escaped death. A month later a "vigilance committee" was formed of operators and hirelings to drive the union men from the State. Seventy men were dragged to prison, others were brutally beaten, and many were kidnapped and forcibly sent out of the State, while a reign of terror prevailed. In the latter part of March the militia took possession of Trinidad, completing the military cordon around the mining properties in the State. General Peabody decided to expel 'Mother' Jones from the State, so the old lady, realising her impotence against the armed force, slipped out before "Nero" got a chance to inflict this indignity upon her. President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, wrote inscriptions about 'Anarchistic Governors' on some American flags and exhibited them in public places, and the 'Anarchistic Governor' retaliated by arresting him and Secretary Hayward on the charge of desecrating the American flag and exhibiting it publicly. Moyer was released and rearrested by the militia, and John Mitchell said he would appeal to the United States Supreme Court in the matter. On April 11 the District Judge at Ouray decided that General Bell and Captain Wells were in contempt of court for refusing to give up Moyer on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and fined them 500 dols. each. He also criticised the Governor severely. General Bell and Governor Peabody passed uncomplimentary remarks about the judge, said they did not care about the Court, and Bell threatened to send a body of soldiers to arrest the Court, and the Governor backed him up. On May 21 General Bell resigned, owing to pressure by the Governor, it was said, who was afraid the strenuous General was injuring his chances of re-election.

On June 6 the State Supreme Court upheld Governor Peabody in suspending the *habeas corpus* act, thus establishing military supremacy in the State. On the same day occurred an explosion of some 300 lb. of dynamite at the railway station in Independence, near Cripple Creek, where twelve non-union miners were killed and seven severely injured. Later in the day, at a mass meeting where the subject was being discussed, a riot broke out; one man (a spectator) was killed, six wounded—two probably fatally. Before this riot Sheriff Robertson, who, before his election as sheriff, was a union miner, was forced to resign by the mine owners under

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NOTES.

ALICE WRIGHT.

Poor Alice Wright, working at starvation rates to make uniforms for that brutal tool of Imperialism, the British army, has been done to death by the foul conditions under which she laboured. These conditions were known by the criminals who form the Cabinet, but as they rather enjoyed than otherwise the horrors of the concentration camps, and as they positively revel in all the vice and misery of Chinese slavery, it is hardly probable they will shed many tears over the death of Alice Wright. Besides, has not the wife of Lyttelton—called "right honourable" precisely because he cares nothing for the truth—written a play, stupid and hypocritical, of course, but intended to portray the evils of sweating? Factory Acts, perhaps? Well, they have been given galore, and, as usual, the makers of the law are the worst breakers. Things look hopeless enough for the thousands of fellow workers of Alice Wright, who will die prematurely under these same awful conditions. Who will help them in their pitiful plight? Not the politician, "honest" or otherwise: as we have seen, he has been tried too often, and found wanting. They have, then, only the trade union and the strike. May they learn to use them well.

THE TELEPHONE STRIKE.

The decisive action of the telephone girls is really admirable. It is a small thing, perhaps, but it shows what can be done by solidarity and decision. If intelligent young women can show men how to hit the nail on the head in this fashion, ought we not to expect good things from an extension of the trade union movement among women workers? Would not a federation of the women workers of Great Britain break down the narrowness and class prejudice which unfortunately exists, and do more to help the submerged slaves of the Government, of Bryant and Mays, of the East End sweaters, of the Potteries, and the thousand and one other exploiters than any other movement in existence? We hope to see developments in this direction.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

The following incident of "social contrasts" appear in the same column of the same paper on the same day—the *Daily News*, of June 29th.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.

"No Food, No Drink, No Clothes."

Mrs. Harriett Kempster, a widow, was summoned for neglecting her child in a manner dangerous to its health. In the room was only an old broken chair, not a particle of food or bedclothes. Her landlady said defendant had paid up her rent, and did not drink, but had been out of work and obliged to sell her furniture.

We have been told so often lately that drink is the cause of poverty that this sounds hardly credible. However, this poor woman seems to have possessed the double virtues of honesty and sobriety which, according to our good Christian friends and the bourgeois economists, ought to have ensured her welfare.

But there is another case with the following heading:—

ASLEEP UNDER A TREE.

Constable Beardwell said that about three o'clock yesterday morning he heard a coughing noise coming from the shrubbery in Cranbrook Road, Ilford. He went there and saw the prisoner and six children lying under a tree, and Bond, in response to questions, said that he had no home, and

hadn't had one since Saturday. He added: "My furniture was sold for rent and I've had no home since. I have been pea picking, but after purchasing food I haven't enough to pay for lodgings. Witness told him he would be charged with exposing his children, and he said, 'Don't do that.'"

Mr. Attwater (the clerk): What sort of a night was it?

Witness: Very cold and damp. When the children got up they were very stiff.

Bond: My coat and the wife's skirt were over the children.

Constable: Yes.

Mr. Attwater: They were as comfortable as they could be under the circumstances?

Officer: Yes; there is no doubt about that.

Prisoner: We have been very hard up, your worship, lately. I was out of work, and could not pay my rent, so I was turned out of my home. I had to sell all the "sticks" I had, and they realised 25s. I then took furnished lodgings, and had to leave on Saturday because I couldn't get work to pay my way. Yesterday we all went pea picking, but we only earned 2s. 9d., and after buying food I hadn't enough money to get lodgings.

Colonel Garrett (the chairman): We think you were driven to do this. We don't want to send you to prison. We shall discharge you, but you must not go on doing this. If you can't provide a home for them you must take them to the house.

After such a picture of the fate of these unfortunate, exploited people, a glimpse of "how the exploiters live" will not be out of place.

FROCKS AND FRILLS.

"Extraordinary value!" "Much reduced!" "A great bargain!"

These were the magic formulas to conjure with yesterday—the opening day of the sales that the first week in July always sees inaugurated. Nor did the cunning vendors weave their spells in vain! What with buyers within and shop gazers without, the West End was throughout the day fairly invaded by what can only be described as a very army of women on bargains intent. Oxford Street and Regent Street in particular, with their most tempting display of "frocks and frills," were like a fair all day. Though the crowd of eager purchasers thinned off towards afternoon, the tired and haggard faces of the shop assistants told only too plainly the tale of the busy morning hours when the counters were thronged by eager customers.

Here we have cause and effect brought clearly home to the most obtuse. All this abominable misery must be endured in order that the rich wasters may revel in their luxuries, in their "frocks and frills." Knowing this, only a *blasé* Socialist politician could talk to these people of "palliatives" and old age pensions. Nothing short of a complete overthrow of the present system will ever end these things.

AMERICAN NOTES.

Notwithstanding the growing feeling that an industrial depression is close at hand—some think it overdue—the trade unions report progress from all parts of the country and the unemployed are not nearly so great as some of us expected. In March, 923 unions with a membership of 114,500 reported 1.4 per cent. out of employment. In April, 918 unions with a membership of 44,870 reported 4.2 per cent. out of work. These figures are taken from the *Federationist* for June, and may be accepted as a fair illustration of the general conditions prevailing throughout the country. April shows a much higher percentage than March, but the number of men involved is much smaller, so the figures are not so bad as they seem. The organisers of the A.F.L. report from all over the country that business is pretty good. The partial failure of the grain crop will affect the situation considerably, for although the U.S. is a great industrial country the grain crop is still the most important factor in her prosperity.

Side by side with the growth of the unions and the consciousness of the workers comes news of the spread of the manufacturers' association and their determination to crush the workers' organisations at all costs. This attempt assumes many shapes; spies are being employed wholesale to join the unions and report their plans, methods and aspirations to their enemies, in others it takes the shape of an oath-bound secret organisation of the employers, who bind themselves to drive any man out of business who refuses to run an "open," i.e., non-union, shop.

The Massachusetts organiser of the A.F.L., Mr. Stuart Reid, tells in the *Federationist* how on answering an advertisement for help in Boston recently he was handed a series of cards which, as he puts it, "would be of great assistance to any detective agency." His name, age, place of nativity, former employer, colour of hair and eyes, his weight, complexion, and various other kinds of information were required, and when he showed a disinclination to furnish same he was informed he could not secure work unless he did so. This was at the employment bureau of the National Metal Trades Association, and in order to test the truth of this assertion he applied for work at several shops said to be controlled by this organisation. He found the statement true, the system being exactly as described above.

To the workers of effete old Britain this may sound somewhat romantic or despotic, according to the various temperaments. It is neither; it is simply war. These are the preliminary skirmishes before the great battle that is now impending between the forces of capital and labour on "t'other side" of the Atlantic.

Looking at these things from a distance prevents that confusion of the senses that occurs to those who live in the midst or on the fringe of such events. A nation of eighty millions, sixty per cent. of whom are engaged in agricultural pursuits, while the other forty per cent. is composed of all nationalities, millionaires, middlemen, politicians, flunkies of all sorts, in addition to the workers, is not moved "like one man," as the Social Democrats would say. There are many and diverse elements, conflicting interests, a thousand prejudices fanned and fed by church and capitalist, so it takes time, time to bring about this calactasym; but it is coming, and he who does not see it is blind indeed.

** Any books on Anarchism, Socialism, or kindred subjects forwarded (if obtainable) on receipt of order and cash. Inquiries answered on receipt of stamped envelope.

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threats of hanging, a coil of rope being thrown at his feet to show they were in earnest. General Bell, late commanding the militia, was at once appointed in his place by the County Commissioners. Twelve hundred of the supporters of the mine owners gathered about the armoury, while 1,000 union men assembled with all sorts of weapons on some vacant ground in another part of Victor. City Marshall O'Connell, who was refused admission to the mine owners' meeting, swore in several hundred citizens as deputy sheriffs, but after a conference with the new sheriff and the mine owners Mayor French removed the marshall and dismissed the deputies. All the troops were ordered out with a hundred deputies appointed by Sheriff Bell, and they stormed the miners' hall; twenty men were seriously wounded when the miners surrendered.

There you have it in "plain and simple language" in the "freest country on God's green earth," as Americans say; every law has been broken, every pledge violated by the Supreme Court, Governor, Legislature, and every mother's son of this damnable brood of capitalistic tyrants. The men have retaliated—more power to their elbow—"excesses" have been committed by the men, but, as the Christian General would say, this is war, and war is hell.

Justice says this is "capitalistic Anarchy." Perhaps it is; but seeing that Anarchy is a state of society without government, while capitalism is an economic system supported and upheld by government, the simile is not happy. Every act of the mine owners has been "legalised," and to call these brutal despots who have shot, beaten, imprisoned and kidnapped men Anarchists displays an ignorance it is impossible to reason with. The Anarchists, we are told, wish to wade in blood to emancipate the workers, when the process of paper-dropping will do it much more effectively and with no blood. It sounds nice, but when it comes merely to a question of eight hours it shows how efficacious those "snow flakes" of James Russell Lowell are.

All honour to the heroes of Colorado; and although they are unconsciously misrepresenting us, we wish them success in their glorious fight, which must redound to their credit for ages to come and inspire with hope the workers everywhere. We salute you, brothers!

A PRACTICAL SOCIAL MOVEMENT IN HOLLAND

A Dutch comrade gives us the following account of the Practical Communism movement which has been going on for the last few years in Holland, and its results.

We all know the discouraging results of those practical experiments towards a better social organisation which we call Communistic Colonies. Even those which, founded on a religious basis, proved most successful—like the Shaker communities and others of the same kind in America—had no general importance, and seemed to be no more than artificial specks of Idealism in a large matter-of-fact world, which took not the slightest heed of them.

Yet it may be said that their essential and lasting impracticability was never proved, that no great innovation was finally introduced without the same kind of precursory failures, and that perhaps only some slight modification was wanted to make them the germs of social units from which a new and better society could grow.

This "inner colonisation" was tried in Holland just as well as in England and America. But if the Dutch have kept one quality from the days of their ancient glory it is perhaps the tenacity which never gives up a plan or purpose before all means of realisation are utterly exhausted.

In order to make "inner colonisation" possible, and to have it move along more practical lines, the Dutch have formed a federative society, which counts its members all over the country, and which aims at bringing fixed property (real estate) into the collective possession of the members, who are to live and work on the common soil, not as enemies and competitors but as helpful comrades. The federation calls itself the "Society for the Collective Possession of Soil," in Dutch, "Gemeenschappelijk Grond Bezit," and is now well known by the Dutch working man under its initials G.G.B. Anybody can join it who partakes in its principal views as formulated at the head of its weekly paper *De Pionier*.

"We want to form a community of *producers* and *comrades* who, living on free soil, without doing damage to or trying to suppress each other, work for their subsistence and higher development. Anyone who is really inclined to give up a parasitic way of living and to take part in collective production according to his power may join us. We have no other requirements. But he who is not heartily inclined to break with unjust parasitism as soon as the opportunity is given him must not join us, for he would deceive us and himself."

By this federation "inner colonisation" is not only understood as the founding of out-of-the-way colonies which form a sort of commu-

nistic household but also as the acquirement of collective property, be it in the towns or in the country, be it house or fields, be it even capital or tools, bringing these into the possession of a federation of workers with an ideal of higher organisation and stricter justice.

This federation consists of *groups*, which follow a certain trade, according to their training, inclination and capacity, and which are fully independent in their inner organisation and their accounts.

These groups are only held together by the link of the following principles:—

That if they acquire fixed property they shall not keep the title to themselves as a private group, but transfer it to the federation in order that no abuse leading to parasitism may ensue.

That in their organisation they may follow any rules they like, be they co-operative or Communistic or Anarchistic, but that they shall never allow one or any of their members to live parasitically at the cost of other members.

That in the same way they shall not make use of hired labour, unless absolutely wanted for urgent reasons.

That they shall always be under full control of the other members of the federation, represented by the committee, so that their books, accounts and organisation may be open to investigation at any time, and their conditions may be discussed in the paper and at the meetings of the federation.

That they shall not divide the profits among their members, but use them for the extension of the trade, for the common benefit and for the reserve of the federation which is to serve for productive ends.

Each group is free in fixing the wages or weekly salaries for its members. Thus, for instance, in some groups the wages are fixed at the beginning of the year in accordance with the family needs of every member, as well as the trade union rates and the possibilities of the trade of each group. But the question if it would not be safe to fix a maximum salary, holding good for every paid member or employé in the whole federation, before wealth comes in, is now under consideration.

At the present moment the federation counts about nine hundred members, for the greater part workmen, and between twenty and thirty small groups, each in its different trade, have been formed. Among these are bakers, printers, market-gardeners, farmers, peat-makers, masons, stone-hewers, cigar-makers, chocolate-makers, carpenters, painters, house-furnishers, &c.

All these groups are still small, and only two are living on soil belonging to the federation. But we must take into consideration that the federation was founded no longer than two years ago with forty members, and that there being no capital worth mentioning to begin with, the groups had, and still have, a hard struggle.

But the advantages of this sort of free federative organisation are these, that each group has to fight its own way, receiving no artificial support, and that the successful groups are imitated by the others, while the failures serve as a warning without endangering the whole.

Of course, the mutual support of the different groups is a co-operative one, while the central committee simply acts as a board of advice and as a representative body. In fact, the whole organisation of the federation is founded on co-operation, but on the co-operation of a more thorough socialistic and anti-parasitic kind than any co-operation existing thus far.

The G.G.B. Federation has started, therefore, co-operative shops in several towns of Holland, with the double intent of gathering capital for the productive groups and of providing a market for the sale of their products, forming in this way the heart of the social organism, whereto the blood flows and wherefrom it is sent, while the groups form the social units, the productive cells, and the paper acts as the nervous system, uniting the whole.

A complete system of co-operation is aimed at in this way, realised already thus far that the masons have built the oven where the bakers bake the bread for the members of the federation—though dispersed in different towns,—the tins for the biscuits are made by another group in another place, while all the printing for the members is done by the printing offices affiliated to the federation.

The motto of the federation is, "*Werkers, werkt voor elkander*," which means, "*Workers, work for each other*," and which contains, indeed, the whole idea of anti-parasitic productive organisation.

It must be clear that if this system is once completed, and every member of the whole federation is fed, clothed and housed by his federates from materials procured on the common soil, then such a body must be self-supporting and safe, and cannot be competed down or swallowed by any parasitic trust or business.

On the contrary, a body like this, keeping below the maximum wages, and not allowing any surplus to filter out in dividends or rents for private usury, must be able to compete successfully, and, once above its initial state, accumulate wealth at a quick rate, which will allow the growth of really anti-parasitic art and collective science, to the benefit of all the members.

The difference between this and the older colonies is obvious. In this system there is no escape from the healthy and hardening struggle, no flying away from the corrupt world and its competition, but a gallant tackling of it in its very midst—no bringing together of a heterogeneous set of well-meaning but incapable idealists, but a leaving everybody in his own surroundings at his own work, yet pervaded by a new spirit. There is, moreover, no individualising of small groups unable to keep

up a lasting new standard of morals in business, but a large federation spread over a wide area, finding in a more general and stable way a more ideal standard of production and doing business.

The great question will be if there are to be found able men in sufficient diversity and capacity to carry out the great scheme. This remains for the future to decide.

Thus far we may conclude by stating that the most important and best known group of the federation—though not the largest in extent—consists of a bakery and market-garden. The Walden colony near Amsterdam has lately published in *De Pionier* a favourable report and statement of its accounts, showing that in the first half-year after its foundation it has made a net profit of some amount in its trade, and thus can be fairly called self-supporting.

An Appeal for "Freedom."

The difficulty of printing *Freedom* in these times of depression compels us to ask all friends and sympathisers to render what financial assistance they can to enable us to appear regularly.

Much voluntary work must always be given to help the paper along, but as we are only workers ourselves, our pockets will not meet the deficit on each number.

Any subscriptions will be thankfully received, and should be sent to J. TURNER, 127, Ossulston Street, Euston Road London, N.W.

A RUSSIAN MANIFESTO.

TOLSTOY AND THE WAR.

A most powerful, most eloquent indictment against war and all the existing political and social oppression and barbarity has been given to the world by the greatest among living men, by one who is the glory of mankind. "Yesterday Tolstoy issued one of those great messages to humanity which bring the world back to fundamental truths with a shock of wonder that things so obvious should have become so forgotten. Nothing could exceed the force and directness of this magnificent impeachment of war."—(*Daily News*.) I cannot speak myself of Russian life when the air around me is filled with those wonderful words of condemnation of the rulers and of sympathy and compassion for their victims. My words would be too ridiculous now, so I must give to my readers at least a few passages from this manifesto to humanity.

Again war. Again sufferings, necessary to nobody, utterly uncalled for; again fraud, again the universal stupefaction and brutalisation of men.

For other people's land, to which the Russians have no right. . . . and also for certain dark dealings by speculators . . . many millions of money are spent . . . and scores of thousands are mercilessly doomed to death.

When will this cease, and the deceived people recover themselves and say: "Well, go you, yourselves, you heartless Tsars, Mikados, Ministers, bishops, priests, generals, editors, speculators, or however you may be called, go you yourselves under these shells and bullets, but we do not wish to go and we will not go."

"Leave us in peace; to plough, and sow, and build, and also feed you, you sluggards." It would be so natural to say this now, when amongst us in Russia resounds the weeping and wailing of hundreds of mothers, wives, and children, from whom are being snatched away their bread-earners the so-called "reserve." These same men, the majority of the reserve, are able to read; they know what the Far East is, they know that war is going on, not for anything which is in the least necessary to Russia, but for some dealings in strange land, leased lands, as they themselves call them, on which it seemed advantageous to some corrupt speculators to build railways and so gain profit; also they know, or might know, that they will be killed like sheep in a slaughter house, since the Japanese possess the latest improvements in tools of murder, which we do not, as the Russian authorities who are sending these people to death had not thought in time of furnishing themselves with the same weapons as the Japanese. Knowing all this, it would, indeed, be so natural to say, "Go you, those who have brought on this work, all you to whom war is necessary, and who justify it; go you, and face the Japanese bullets and mines, but we will not go, because we not only do not need to do this, but we cannot understand how it can be necessary to any one."

To point the moral of these noble words of Tolstoy here we give the simple and touching letter of a poor soldier, addressed to the author from the besieged Port Arthur.

I have read your book. It was very pleasant reading for me. I have been a great lover of reading your works. Well, Lyof Nikolaevitch, we are now in a state of war; please write to me whether it is agreeable to God or not that our commanders compel us to kill. I beg you, Lyof Nikolaevitch, write to me please whether or not the truth now exists on earth. Tell me, Lyof Nikolaevitch. In church, here, a prayer is being read, the priest mentions the Christ-loving army. Is it true or not that God loves war? I pray you, Lyof Nikolaevitch, have you got any books from which I could see whether truth exists on earth or not. Send me such books. What they cost I will pay. I beg you, Lyof Nikolaevitch, do not neglect my request. If there are no books then send me a letter. I will be very glad when I receive a letter from you. I will await your letter with impatience. Good-bye for the present. I remain alive and well, and wish the same to you from the Lord God. Good health and good success in your work.

W. TCHERKESOFF.

MONTHLY ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

FREEDOM Guarantee Fund.—U. N. 5s., H. G. (May) £1 (June) 15s., N. and K. 30s., H. Taylor 1s. 3d., C. Moore 10s., D. 5s., N. Notkin (Russian Tea Party) £3 1s. 7d.

Sales of FREEDOM.—G. Glass 2s., Office 2s. 6d., D. Wormald 1s. 4d., J. McAra 5s. 4d., H. Taylor 1s. 6d., W. Rosenberg 2s. 8d., A. Howie 4s., Alvan Marlaw 1s. 6d.

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Subscriptions.—A. Andrews 1s. 6d., H. Thorne 1s., F. Johnson 1s. 6d., G. Pyburn 1s. 6d., Stanton 2s., A. H. Holt 6d., A. Kitson £1.

Subscriptions to Free Society.—G. Glass 1s. 6d., J. Conolly 5s., H. Taylor 4s. 4d., Alvan Marlaw 3s.

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- No. 1. THE WAGE SYSTEM. By PETER KROPOTKIN. 1d.
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