

Freedom

A JOURNAL OF ANARCHIST COMMUNISM.

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MONTHLY; ONE PENNY

The Parting of the Ways.

Those who follow closely the rapidly developing phases in the Labour movement must be keenly aware of the near approach of a great struggle in the heart of the movement itself, between the advocates of political and opportunist methods on the one hand, and the advocates of "direct action" on the other. The battle has been waged before. It was fought in the old International, and as Tchekesov has shown in his *Pages of Socialist History* has echoed and re-echoed in many a Socialist congress since held.

In 1886 the Fabian Society issued a tract (No. 4) called "What Socialism Is." While not endorsing either collectively or individually the views therein expressed, that society had in those days the moral courage to print side by side the State Socialist and the Anarchist Communist conceptions of the political and economic basis of society. It is interesting to note that even at that time the divergence of methods and ideals clearly indicated the gulf that must eventually separate those who clung to the worn-out political formulas of a decayed society and those who accepted the Anarchist conceptions of Free Communism. The Fabian position was practically summarised in the following sentence: "Education and political power have been the means of suggesting to the oppressed the possibility of changing their social conditions by legal methods, and in this direction such English Socialism as exists has hitherto mainly moved" (page 6). The Anarchist position was expressed as follows: "Anarchists believe the existing organisation of the State only necessary in the interests of monopoly, and they aim at the simultaneous overthrow of both monopoly and State. They hold the centralised 'administration of productive processes' a mere reflection of the present middle-class government by representation upon the vague conception of the future. They look rather for voluntary productive and distributive associations utilising a common capital, loosely federated trade and district communities practising eventually complete free communism in production and consumption" (page 10).

Here we have the two standpoints briefly put, but in neither case was the importance of the Labour movement in future developments fully emphasised. To-day the importance of that movement looms large on the horizon. And just as in the Socialist movement the "moderates" turned to politics, which satisfied at once their love of respectability and security, and flattered their sense of their own importance so in the Labour movement the great majority of the leaders have done nothing but accentuate political reform, leaving the direct action of the strike, and more especially the idea of the General Strike, very much in the background.

It was impossible that things could continue to drag their weary length along the barren paths of mere parliamentary trifling with vital social problems without the more intelligent and courageous workers becoming impatient and disgusted, and turning to the consideration of other means to attain their ends. In France, as we have shown in our last number, direct action, independent of political leaders and political methods, has developed into a powerful movement, which promises to have immense influence in the immediate future. And here it may be remarked with what inexorable certitude the two opposing principles have given their object lessons to the workers. Whilst the Anarchists can honestly claim to have initiated and advocated the General Strike, whose importance is being more and more understood—even by Bebel—the politicians, your Jaures and Millerands, have answered the strikers with bullets and bayonets, and have faithfully fulfilled all that was predicted of them. The logical development of free organisation on the one hand and of State Socialism on the other could hardly be thrown into bolder relief.

The moment has arrived for the English workers to consider the situation as it affects themselves. While it must be confessed that the majority of the leaders are as conservative and reactionary as the capitalist class could hope to find, there are signs that the workers themselves are not so blind to the real issue as might be supposed. We have not forgotten the action of the Glasgow engineers in refusing to acknowledge the authority of the executive in deciding their right to strike. The stupid policy of Barnes has left the dissatisfaction deeper than ever.

The idea of the French unions must be brought home to the English workers; for while the Trade Union Congress gave no sign of comprehending the new departure in tactics that has become vitally necessary, the workers themselves are being brought face to face with

the parting of the ways. On the one hand they are told to vote and to "pay, pay, pay," and much patience have they shown in this direction. But times are changing, and even the English worker begins to see that the vote gains him nothing, while in the field of "direct action," which is to be the watchword of the future, the issues become clear, the victories more sure, and the ultimate conquest of his economic emancipation no longer an idle dream, but a grand reality.

THE TRIUMPHS OF TYRANNY.

This month we have to record three acts of tyranny directed maliciously against Anarchists, two of which are accomplished facts, and the third only awaiting the final act for the police, the guilty ones, to ring down the curtain.

We will begin with the case of Antonelli and Barberi, who have been tried and sentenced to ten and nine months' imprisonment respectively for praising Bresci and denouncing the King of Italy. These brutal sentences, we are glad to see, have brought forth a few letters of protest in the *Daily Chronicle*. But the police and the judges will continue their work in this direction, pandering to the coward spirit that hates all freedom of speech and of press, till the English people awake from their sleepish stupidity and realise the sinister motive behind these police prosecutions. When that awakening will come we do not pretend to prophesy.

Domela Nieuwenhuis, who was arrested at Cologne on his return from Paris, and particulars of which are given in our "International Notes," says in a letter to *Der Vrije Socialist*:—"I was kept eleven days without being informed of my crime. All that time I was told nothing, being left to ponder over my sins without knowing what they were. One day my cell door was opened, and I was taken before the judge. He told me that, having once been expelled from Prussia, this country was now denied to me, and that I had sinned in coming here." He adds, with true human feeling, "It only makes one feel instinctively what infinite suffering is inflicted on those who give all for the cause, as is being done by comrades in Russia and Poland and those who suffered in Spain."

The Committee of Social Defence of Paris ask us to make an appeal on behalf of these comrades, victims of a police plot carried out during the visit of the King of Spain. They ask that all comrades who can by agitation and protest arouse public feeling against this nefarious work of the *agents provocateurs* should exert themselves to insist on justice for our friends. G. Poignand, treasurer of the committee, 57, Rue des Montibœufs, Paris, will be glad to receive any help that can be sent. Or amounts sent to us will be forwarded.

THE RED FLAG.

By WEX JONES, in *New York Journal*.

There's a flag all nations ken,
And a flag no nation owns;
It springs from the blood of murdered men
And is fluttered by women's groans.

When the suffering peoples rise
No blazons their ensign vaunts,
But bright before opened eyes
The dread flag, the Red Flag flaunts.

'Tis the flag of the barricade,
The flag of the blood-run street,
When the rulers by bullet and blade
Their embattled subjects meet;

When might is no longer right,
The tyrant is no longer a god;
When the trooper turns in fright
From the peasant he deemed a clod.

The Red Flag waves, and the "red cock crows"
As the blazing palaces crash;
Forgotten a people's thousand woes
For joy of the musket's flash.

"Death to the tyrant!" rings the cry,
"Freemen or corpses we!"
When the dread Red Flag is lifted high,
And a trampled folk fights free.

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NOTES.

LABOUR AND THE LAW.

Our latter-day Labour leaders have been very strong on the legal status of the unions. They have been all for the law in every step they have taken for gaining, as they thought, some more or less urgent reforms in the life-conditions of the workers. The eight-hour day movement was once healthy and strong; it might have been fought on the lines of the General Strike and direct action. But no. Send us to Parliament, they said, and get your eight-hour day established by law; then you will be safe. How much nearer have these tactics brought us to this reform? The Workman's Compensation Act was passed, but to what end? To disgust everyone with its injustice; to cheat the working man by every legal trick, and to put money into the pockets of the lawyers. All this is admitted by its friends, and they want to go to the law to mend the law—like asking the devil to reform Mephistopheles! And this very law which they worship so slavishly is compelling them to fight again for their very existence. It is a pitiful sight—the champions of the great cause of Labour under the heel of these jackals. If only a few of them had had the audacity of a Danton, if they had not so dearly loved some lords and capitalist reformers, in a word, if they had had some of the revolutionary spirit of their forefathers, they would not be in the abject position they are to-day.

ROCKEFELLER'S REMEDY.

That the first decade of the twentieth century was to witness great events in the social struggle is proving to be true, not only by the revolution in Russia, but by the shadows of coming events that are being cast in the United States as well as elsewhere. Rockefeller is particularly alive to this, and prophesies a tremendous economic crisis for 1907 or 1908. He realises the danger of it, and the New York *Journal* gives details of his suggestions for meeting the crash, so that the society of which he is such a pillar and an ornament may be saved. If the starving millions are to be left to their own resources he foresees clearly enough an end to his brigandage. Therefore he suggests, with a display of altruism that was only to be expected of him, that "the Government should undertake extensive road-building throughout the country." The New York *Journal* rightly says that this is precisely what would have been suggested by one of the old Pharaohs, and adds:—

Mr. Rockefeller thinks that the United States—which means all the people—should prepare to build roads and otherwise to provide for the men that are out of work. He thinks that the ten million idle men should be put to work at Government expense pending the time when he and his friends shall adjust their little matters of chaotic trust management and resume the employment and exploitation of the workers.

We venture to predict that the American workers will paint Mr. Rockefeller a very different picture to the one he desires, and one in which he will hardly cut the figure to his liking.

GOVERNMENT THE ENEMY.

Occasionally we find in the daily press little unguarded admissions as to the real source of the evils which oppress us. A very choice example of this appeared recently in the *Daily News* in a leader on the Berlin strike, which contained the following: "Could a situation be imagined which more powerfully reinforces the Socialist contention that the enemy is at home; that while the working German has no quarrel with the Frenchman or the Englishman, he has a very deadly quarrel with the governing system in his own land? In the last resort, no doubt, all governments rest on force, and force is more likely to be used against the dependent classes than against the wealthy." Such a statement was, of course, too glaringly Anarchistic to be left standing in its naked truth, and so the *Daily News* gives the usual twist, and adds that "these highly organised European States are

really anarchic in their conception." So that while we are told at one moment that Anarchy is a beautiful theory only fit to preach to angels, in the next we are reminded that the present-day governments are anarchic, and that all the brutal, infamous despotism of these military states can be designated by the same word that stands for bread, liberty, happiness—for all! The *Daily News* seems to be imbued with Social Democratic sophistry.

DOINGS IN DUNDEE.

The I.L.P., together with the Scottish Workers' Representation Committee, has lately been organising labour demonstrations in the principal Scottish centres, with the avowed purpose of urging on the various municipalities to put the recently passed "Unemployed" Act in force; also of having said Act amended to the extent of making it of some use to the unemployed. It does not appear to strike our worthy comrades of the I.L.P. and S.W.R.C. that the very necessity for these demonstrations is a proof of the futility of Parliamentary action. It is an admission on their part that the Act does not answer the purpose for which it was promoted; and so, while they ridicule the Anarchist belief in revolutionary action, they must perforce resort to a ridiculous parody of the same.

"Bonnie Dundee" was selected for the scene of one of these shows on Saturday, 16th ult. The affair was well advertised in the papers and by means of large posters. The half-hearted support of the local trades council was secured, so that a few of the unions each had a number of their members, with flags, banners, models, and a couple of bands, marching in the procession with which the proceedings were opened.

In an affair of this kind the Anarchist is placed in an anomalous position. He deeply sympathises with the object—the improvement of his fellow-workers' lot—but, convinced that the means adopted are useless, and having a well-founded suspicion of the *bona fides* of many of the leaders, his consequent attitude makes him appear rather an enemy than a friend.

The muster took place on the esplanade, and was paternally regulated by the police, who were perhaps the best represented body there, two lieutenants, several sergeants and a constable or so. The great men—the leaders—arrived in a luxurious open carriage, in which they headed the procession, being, of course, too far removed from the ordinary labourer to walk.

The smallness of the procession was a disappointment to the crowd, which was very large. The writer has seen a franchise demonstration here in which nearly a hundred thousand took part. Only a few hundred marched in this.

I am thus particular in describing the event, as the capitalist press here, especially the Tory *Courier*, have given misleading accounts. To a Dundonian the reason of this is very plain. The Tory paper pats the Labour party on the back, and booms it in a very generous but not disinterested manner. It is more than a generation since the Tories lost the confidence of the Dundee electors. They have failed in every contest that has taken place in the memory of the present writer. Now they are jubilant at the thought of the Labourists splitting the Liberal vote and allowing a Tory to slip "canny" into one of the "seats."

After nearly an hour's parading of the principal streets, the little army reached Dudhope Park—laid out on the slope at the base of the Dundee Law, which overlooks the town. On a fine broad terrace, between the old feudal castle of Dudhope and a more modern erection, formerly a barrack, now a museum, a halt was made, the banners fixed, and the "speechifying" gone through.

Hardie and Wilkie (Parliamentary candidate for the borough), with some local stars of lesser magnitude, had a crowd of several hundred round their platform at the side of the castle. Shackleton and Carson, with more local lights, performed before a smaller audience in front of the museum.

The speeches—the usual twaddle—need not be described. The Tory paper gave the number of people about the two platforms as from three to four thousand. This was one of those magnanimous lies which the capitalist press has never any difficulty in printing. The number on the terrace never amounted to one thousand all the time. A great many people were gathered on the higher slopes and terraces, but they were far out of earshot, and were mostly the usual frequenters of the park attracted by the music.

Into this buzzing hive came a number of troublesome, mischief-making wasps,—to wit, a couple of Anarchists and half a dozen S.L.P. men.

Two of our comrades, Graham and Macartney, went about distributing the leaflet "The Folly of Voting." It was very well received, and several times men came running after Macartney to get copies for friends. He gave away about three hundred. Every policeman there got one. The De Leonites had odd copies of the *Socialist*, and also offered their imported pamphlet for sale. These men are doing splendid work for us. Ten or fifteen years hence, when the S.L.P. has gone the way which all political parties inevitably go, and become as the S.D.F. and I.L.P. now are— But why prognosticate?

The plain, even down truth is that this demonstration, so far as the purpose of it was concerned, was a fiasco. The big men of the I.P.L. may say and write what they choose, but they fail to win the confidence of the working masses. The fault lies with themselves. They offer the toilers nothing new, nothing that the Radicals are

not prepared (and better able) to win for them. A few "reforms," which will not in any way alter our essential condition as serfs of the master class. It is the leaders' own timidity, and in many cases treachery, that keeps a curb on the workers' revolutionary aspirations.

It is absurd nonsense for them to say that the people are not prepared to receive the whole truth of Socialism; that they must be led gradually on by stages; must be "prepared" and organised, "but not too soon," as "Gavroche" puts it. If twenty or thirty years ago audiences could be got everywhere about the country to listen to the "pure doctrine," what has happened that such intellectual food is too strong for them now? That they must be fed with such "pap" as these "Socialist" leaders dish out to them. A crowd that will listen at all will as easily imbibe "straight" Socialist ideas as the confusing mixture of mild notions offered by the I.L.P.

One thing more: the "Socialist" movement is too much afflicted with the disease of Leadership. The same clique of speakers are to be seen at every function and demonstration. They utter the same old commonplaces about the wrongs and the rights of the worker, and call heaven to witness how these wrongs will some day or other vanish, and the rights take their place, if only the workers will unite and contribute (especially contribute), and send the leaders to Parliament with a nice fat screw. And the crowds of hero-worshippers cheer, but the people stand afar off—just as they did at Dudhope Park—out of earshot, and wonder what it is all about.

Some time ago the *Labour Leader* went out of its way to kindly assure all whom it might or might not concern that Anarchism is "in the rear." Parlous, indeed, must be our case if we are so far in the rear that the front ranks of the I.L.P. have caught sight of our most weary and belated stragglers.

ALVAN MARLAW.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

America.

Alexander Berkman, who was condemned to twenty-two years' penal servitude for firing a revolver at Frick, the manager of the Carnegie Steel Company in 1892, has had his sentence shortened by reason of good conduct in prison, and is now serving his last year at a lighter occupation in the workhouse. He will be free next summer. It is worth while recalling the facts of his savage sentence. In July, 1892, there was a dispute between the company and the men as regards wages. The latter refusing to yield, and the tension growing extreme, the sheriff of the county was appealed to for deputies to protect the works against possible outrage. This infuriated the workmen, whose intention had been to carry the dispute through peacefully. They organised themselves and took possession of the Homestead works, determined to fight every intruder. Manager Frick and his associates thereupon sent to Pinkerton's Detective Agency for armed police to rush the works and drive out the men. Pinkerton's men arrived in steel-lined barges, but so desperately did the workers hold their own that not a man could land. For two days severe fighting was kept up, until, baffled by the pluck and ingenuity of the workmen, the fleet was forced to surrender—burning oil floating on the river threatened it on one side, a small cannon on the other. Eleven workers were killed and some thirty wounded during these days of fierce battling, several of Pinkerton's men also falling under the cross fire. When all was over troops arrived, and Homestead was laid under martial law. It needs but little imagination to picture the hot passions aroused by such a contest between labour and capital. Throughout the land the story of Homestead blazed its way, setting old men's hearts throbbing, firing the hot blood of young ones like Berkman. Who was to blame for all the loss of life and the stress and turmoil of those days? The manager, whose arbitrary manner and methods had first sown the seeds, as his cold distrust and want of sympathy with his men later fanned the flame of rebellion. So Berkman, acting on the impulse of a natural indignation as well as sorrow for the dead, drew his revolver and fired at the instigator of the trouble. The only harm resulting was a slight scratch on Frick's neck. For this twenty-two years were cut from a young man's life, nor is it to any sense of justice on the part of the steel magnate that the prisoner is to be released after serving less than his allotted punishment, but solely on account of the patience with which he has borne his hard fate. Managers of the Frick order may forget these things, but the workers do not. Nor have they forgotten the maltreatment of one of the militia men by his colonel during those days of martial law. The man was overheard remarking to his comrades that he considered the steel workers had justice on their side. Interrogated as a military sympathiser with proletarian rebellion, he reaffirmed his belief. The colonel strung him up by the thumbs to a tent pole for half-an-hour, shaved one half of his head and face, and drove him from camp. Little grains of sand like these build up the simoon of wrath that will one day beat about the heads of those who cannot distinguish between justice and oppression.

Since those days Socialism has made immense strides in the United States. In 1892 an American Socialist was considered beneath contempt; he was a mere crank, below the level even of the Single-taxers. To-day he is rapidly becoming the third party in the States, and the Republican and Democrat machines already know that the Socialist vote is forging ahead and about to be a gigantic power in the land. On every side Socialist papers and literature spring up like mushrooms—edible things with a fine nourishing property in them. The very unions, in spite of their party leadership, have caught the spirit of the new century. The Typographical Union at Chicago is determined to have an eight-hour day, and failing agreement in general by the firms concerned, is arranging for a strike of printers in all the great cities around. John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers, intends to demand absolute recognition of the union and an eight-hour day

from April next. He means to have 150,000 men and boys behind him, and to say to the capitalists of the mine systems, "We have fixed a price for our labour, you can take it or leave it."

Lucy Parsons hopes shortly to issue *The Liberator*, a paper that is to be written on bright and lively lines, and to which every success is wished. Since *Free Society* went into compulsory retirement there has been no English paper issued by the American Anarchist press. We regret to report that Comrade de Cleyre remains an invalid, making but little if any progress towards better health. Many thoughts go out to her on her sick-bed, with fervent hopes for sure if it must be a slow recovery.

Holland.

After attending the Free thought Congress in Paris, Domela Nieuwenhuis, editor of *Der Vrije Socialist*, was arrested by the German police on September 11th at the Cologne railway station, and kept two weeks in jail before being brought before a magistrate—ostensibly because, having years ago been expelled from the country, he had recrossed the frontier without permission; a somewhat farcical reason, seeing that he had been several times over the border without molestation. He was condemned to seven days' imprisonment, but having lain there already two weeks, the magistrate dismissed him. On quitting the court he was at once rearrested on some technical triviality and landed a second time in jail, where he was detained till the end of the month. Probably the real cause of his arrest was the fact that William the Greater was in or near Cologne at the hour that Comrade Nieuwenhuis entered the city. Recognised, or signalled beforehand, naturally the empire quaked in its police boots when the mild and inoffensive Dutch Anarchist stepped down from his train!

Germany.

A great Anarchist revival has been taking place here of late, which may also in part account for the terror inspired by our Dutch comrade's visit to the city of many odours. "I counted two-and-seventy stenchies, all well defined, and several stinks," wrote the poet Coleridge of Cologne before Anarchists had arisen to tickle the nostrils of the police therein; alas, that even yet we are not *eau de Cologne* to the indiscriminating nose of Authority! In Berlin, Dr. Friedenberg is making great propaganda, advocating the General Strike to such good purpose that recently at the Social Democrat Congress it was accepted for political purposes, Bebel himself advocating its employment in a powerful speech. The veteran Socialist is growing incensed at the contemptuous attitude of the Government towards his followers: "since it chooses to treat us as children," said he, "let us show we have teeth"! Even though it is only for political ends, the Anarchists are elated that the virtue of their special weapon of offence and defence is at length admitted by Social Democrats. With Socialists at the political end of this modern battering ram and Anarchists at its economic end, it will be strange if they do not teach their masters a lesson! Owing to this revival of the Anarchist fighting spirit, *Freie Arbeiter* will increase its issue by the addition of four monthly supplements, which each subscriber will receive gratis with the parent paper. These supplements consist of separate issues of humourist, anti-militarist, general strike and libertarian literary papers. All the groups are working hard for the success of this venture, so that Anarchist propaganda may enter more than one field, special efforts being directed to break down the Conservatism of trade unions. At the congress of the latter held recently at Cologne the delegates seemed actually ready to vote against the General Strike and the keeping of May 1st as a Labour Day. At the same time there is but a questionable loyalty apparent among the workers at large for their respected Kaiser. It is said that in order to get up a decent sized crowd in the street to cheer the new Crown Princess on her arrival in Berlin, the employers of labour had to promise a full day's pay plus five shillings to each man!

Der Anarchist for September publishes an interesting document—no other than a page from among the secret archives of the Anti-Anarchist Congress held in Rome in 1898, and which in alphabetical form gives the names of certain of the then-known comrades, with the full date of birth, the birthplace, and occupation of each. Comrade de Cleyre has the honour of being one of two women Anarchists named in this curious sheet, the publication of which is perhaps to be followed by others as curious. All the comrades who formed the staff of *Wekruf* were expelled the other day from Zurich. But that neither kills them nor their paper. It will shortly reappear in a larger form from the press of *Le Réveil* at Geneva (6, rue des Savoises), while certain comrades not yet expelled from Zurich speak of publishing a *Wekruf* of their own on milder and more philosophic lines than its predecessor. Whichever way we turn, be it Germany or elsewhere, Anarchist propaganda is striding vehemently forward.

Australia.

News from Australia this month gives an awful picture of the condition of things. We are told of the vast army of the starving unemployed and the cowardly and inhuman indifference of the "labour" members, who seem to be winning the contempt of all classes. We have only space for a report of a lecture by Tom Mann, which reflects pretty clearly the economic condition in this once flourishing colony:—

Mr. Tom Mann delivered a lecture on "Britain America and Germany: Which will Win?" to a large audience in the Gaiety Theatre. The production of wealth in each of the countries named was quoted by the lecturer, who said that neither a Protective nor a Free Trade policy could get rid of poverty, for in each country the masses were in a maelstrom of despair. He did not say that a fiscal policy was of no use in extending trade, but it was not worth the attention being bestowed upon it in Australia. It was too late in the day for Australia to think of building up a nation on international industrial competition. The only sound basis was co-operation. Referring to the unemployed problem, he said he had read with great delight what Mr. Keir Hardie was reported to have said in the House of Commons. He did not know if the report was correct or not, but had he been there he would have done what Mr. Keir Hardie was said to have done—protested against the proposed abandonment of the Unemployed Relief Bill; warned the Government that there was a possibility of their action leading to riots, and said it would be a good thing if there were. (Cheers.) Perhaps some one would inquire, What does

Tom Mann talk of—physical force? Yes; and he was saying that in his own name, and those who didn't like it could "lump it." If he was one of the unemployed with a family he could not feed, although he did his best to get the necessities of life, and reflected one morning, "Now there is nothing in that cupboard, nothing in my pockets; I cannot get work, and the children are not fed, and I cannot feed them, and there is no institution to feed them," then he would deliberately violate the law of the land, and send it to h— or anywhere else. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) It was high time that a lot of the namby-pamby, twiddle-twaddle going on in Parliaments gave place to work—(cheers)—and he would tell the Melbourne unemployed that they were "dead slow," and that the Labour party was "dead slower." (Cheers.) They could make things hum if they would, but they did not, and he would add that it was high time those who professed and called themselves Socialists showed what mettle they were made of, and did not talk so much. No bigger farce was being played than the Parliamentary farce, but it was certain that the Parliamentary institutions were on their last legs. (Cheers.) He believed that the Parliamentary institutions were the homes of mug-wumps and general bosses. There was an was an international movement, and they believed in working on the most peaceful lines, but if anyone told him while he was starving that he was to be peaceful and take it quietly, knowing that the plutocrats were bossing the show, he would reply to the adviser, "Confound your impudence; I'll punch your head." They were far too steady and too slow. He would like to see someone in the Parliament here adopt a similar attitude to that of Mr. Keir-Hardie, unless something was done. They wanted something done this winter. He asked if that large audience did not agree in the main with the policy of Mr. Keir Hardie, and called for a show of hands of those who would authorise him to write to Mr. Keir Hardie, and in their name thank him for the stand he had taken, and say they admired it, and hoped his policy would succeed.

There being no opposition to a letter being written.

Mr. Mann, in concluding, said he was of opinion that we should have lively times in Australia before long, and he predicted a big "eye-opener."

MONTHLY ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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