

THE COMMONWEAL

A REVOLUTIONARY JOURNAL OF

Anarchist Communism.

[Vol. 7.—No 288]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

[WEEKLY; ONE PENNY.]

A PUBLIC MEETING

in commemoration of the legal murder and imprisonment of the
Chicago Anarchists

will be held on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1891, at 8 p. m.,

at the

SOUTH PLACE INSTITUTE,
South Place, Moorgate Street, E. C.

Speakers: Alfred Marsh, S. Merlino, Touzeau Parris, Trunk,
Peter Kropotkine, Malatesta, D. J. Nicoll, Louise Michel, Jas.
Tochatti, S. Yanovsky, C. Mowbray, W. Wess, J. Turner.

LOCAL MEETINGS will be held as follows:

Saturday, November 7th, International Working Men's Club,
40, Berner Street, E.

Sunday, November 8th, Autonomie Club, 6, Windmill Street,
Tottenham Court Road, W.

Monday, November 9th, Scandinavian Club, Rathbone Place,
Oxford Street, W.

Tuesday, November 10th, Forward Club, (Commonweal Group),
Charles Square, Hoxton.

OPEN AIR MEETINGS

will be held on Sunday, November 8th, at 11 a. m., Regent's Park and
Hyde Park; 3 p. m. Victoria Park.

OUR MURDERED COMRADES.

Never since those last years, when the old Roman world was rushing to destruction, when its priests and rulers saw no way of stifling a new creed which was threatening its very existence, save by slaying its foremost propagandists, has the death of any men so moved that under world, where the poor languish in misery, as the martyrdom of our valiant comrades has done.

Little did the Garys and Bonfields know what they were doing, when they doomed these men to death. What were Parsons, Spies, Engel, Fischer, and Lingg, in the opinion of these gentry and their employers the capitalists of Chicago. Obscure agitators, unknown save in that city, who only needed rope to silence them for ever. So thought the Southern Slaveholders, when they hanged brave John Brown at Harpers Ferry. So thought the high priests and rulers, when they crucified Christ at Calvary. These were obscure agitators, choke the life out of them, and they will be silent for ever.

The deed is done, but are they quiet. Has not the cross and gallows lifted them up to a height, where they can be seen by all men. Are not their voices ringing to day from a thousand platforms, urging the people forward everywhere, in their revolt against property and privilege. From the cross of Christ, sprang a faith that has swept away alike Roman Ruler and Jewish High Priest. From the gallows at Harpers Ferry, sprang a war-song that stirred the hearts of thousands of men, who marched in armed hosts to free the slave. "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, but his soul is marching on." Marching on indeed to the destruction of that slavery which his soul abhorred, and from the gallows in the prison yard at Chicago comes what? A movement, an irresistible movement that has swept over the world. In every country under the sun, from China to Chili, a ferment is visible.

Everywhere men are thinking "Is the misery we suffer eternal? Were those men right? when they declared it could be altered, that a better and happier society was possible, if we would only be men, and act for ourselves. If they were only fools and madmen, why did our masters hang them? They had committed no crime, save believing and preaching these ideas, judge, counsel, and capitalist press, all declared, that these men were on trial, not for murder, but for ANARCHY. And it was because they were Anarchists, they were hanged. Because they believed that a society was possible where there should be no rulers or masters but where wealth and happiness should be enjoyed by all.

You who doubt that in this enlightened nineteenth century, in a "free democracy", that men could be hanged for their opinions, merely because those opinions struck at the privileges of the powerful, are asked to read the record of their trial, and you will find that despite the testimony of false witnesses, these men had committed no crime, save in boldly speaking what they believed to be the truth.

This was their crime, none other can be brought against them. For this they died, and to day their silence, their noble silence, is more powerful than any words their tongues could utter. Their blood cries out from the ground against the system that murdered them, against the judges and rulers who condemned them to death; and shall it not find an avenger?

Yes vengeance is coming slowly but surely. On the day when our rotten society crumbles into ruin, when the capitalist robbers and murderers see judgement overtaking them, then the murder of the Chicago Anarchists shall be avenged in the destruction of the false society against which they fought so nobly and bravely.

JAMES BEDFORD, SWEATER.

We hear that Mr. Bedford has been declaring at Norwich that he has a letter from James Macdonald, A. T. S. acquitting him of the charge of sweating. We have inquired of Mr. Macdonald concerning this, and he writes to us as follows:—

Dear Comrade,

I steadily refused to say anything respecting Mr. Bedford's candidature up till yesterday when I wrote to both Mr. Bedford and the secretary of the Norwich Trades Council, and stated, that, as there were no standard rate of wages fixed by the class of workers employed by Bedford that I did not think he could be fairly called a sweater. But that I had no personal knowledge of Mr. B. or his qualification to represent the workers at Norwich. Yours fraternally

JAMES MACDONALD.

P. S. I am not the secretary of the Branch or district as you mention in the Commonweal.

Now any one might note that Macdonald is rather dubious about the matter "He does not think" Bedford could be "fairly be called a sweater". "He does not know for certain. Would it not have been better if Macdonald had taken the trouble to make certain, and to say positively, Bedford is or he is not. Mr. Macdonald says that there is "no standard rate of wages fixed by class of workers employed by Bedford" and that of course means that these men have no trade union. Now if Bedford employs men who have "no standard rate of wages fixed" he employs "non union labour" and therefore he comes before the workers of Norwich not only as a capitalist, but as an employer of sweated labour, i. e. labour paid at a rate, that is considered unfair by the trade union. We should like to ask Macdonald this plain question Is Bedford recognized as fair employer by the Amalgamated Society of Tailors? If not he is a sweater in the popular sense of the word, which means any employer who pays wages below the trade union rate. Mr. Macdonald "does not think" Bedford can be "fairly called a sweater." There are many people however who have no doubt about it. Trade Unionists like Freak, Votier and Dorrel who live in his neighbourhood, and have that "personal knowledge" of him

which Mr. Macdonald lacks Mr. Harris, A. T. S. who has been to his workshop, and made inquiries, and last but not least, the people who have worked for him. And they all unite in calling him a sweater. We are told by Mr. Bedford's official organ "The Labour Leader" that he has commenced proceedings for libel against those who have attacked him. It is quite true Bedford has "threatened" to do so, but up to now, he has taken proceedings against no one except Mowbray. But his action against Mowbray for criminal libel was ignominiously quashed at its outset by Justice Jeune who refused to grant Bedford leave to prosecute, and recommended him to the civil courts. Since then although we have had plenty of blatant brag and bombast from Bedford, he has not dared to prosecute us. We are anxiously waiting for him to take proceedings; but he knows better. He does not want see a long file of his workers appearing in the witness box, to tell the people of Norwich, how well they have been treated by him. Yes, Bedford keeps out of the libel courts for the same reason he does not dare to appear at a public meeting of London work people, because he knows that he will be thoroughly exposed. He is a very sensible man.

THE GENERAL STRIKE.

The General Strike means no more laws voted by the governing classes and submitted to by the masses; no more taxes to nourish the judges, M. P's., soldiers, police, capitalists, sweaters.

The General Strike means no more wage-workers: the man who works for wages now being the serf of olden times.

The General Strike means universal peace, no more dominion, no more wars, the reign of reason to replace that of force and savagery.

Strike of misery against the fat middle class. The Black flag to float on their mansions, where we will live, instead of being suffocated by foul air, being starved to death, or dying of anemia in order to produce for a Bourgeois.

Enough of suffering! The earth produces enough to nourish all its children.

Work for all, and the produce for all, that's what we want.

Each individual in working as he likes according to his capacity, will have rendered all the services he owes to society; also without restriction he ought to consume according to his needs.

No more monopolists and there will be no more miserable.

No more government and all will be free.

But for this we must have: The General Strike and the Social Revolution.

(This is a leaflet issued by the Paris Cabinetmakers. They are Anarchist-Communists.)

MISERY.

Proletarian, what is your life to you?

Child: the family den, frozen in winter, the days of bread and water, —happy when bread is not wanting!—the cries of mother, the growls of father when he had drowned his sorrows in beer, or when the lock-out comes.

And yet, it is the happiest time of your life: the games with your little comrades make you forget the present and you are still ignorant of the future.

Young workman, apprentice, unless at least misery has already thrown you into the street—the home of the tramps and of the vagabonds.

Apprenticeship, that is to say already toiling work during long hours for the profit of a master; suppressing your brain, which, like that of the young gentleman, could be developed by study; emaciating your young body which thirsts for air and liberty.

Then after this purgatory, perpetual hell, perhaps interrupted by a different but no less atrocious hell, that of the barrack; where you learn to march in step, with your little finger on the seam of your trousers; to submit without a reply to the coarse language of your officers; to hate the people from which you are recruited and to whom you will return in few years; to hate the poor devils like yourself, born a little further off who speak of the same misery in a language different to yours; to let your blood flow, and to make that of other flow, in order to defend this thing which you think truly; your country.

The country, that is to say, poor dupe, the soil of which you don't possess an inch, the factory where they exploit your brothers, the house of the rapacious landlord, the capital of the robber stock-jobber.

Then if the distant wars made for the benefit of capitalists, both stock-jobbing and sweating, have left you alive, back to your place as slave in the workshop, enriching a master who ignores you, often bullied by a brutal foreman.

Be a machine to produce: work, work, as long as your muscles can. So drive away the bitterness of your life and to warm your poor body, the publicans will sell you poisons, green, blue, red, brown—absinthe with vitriol and wine without grapes.

Like all animals, you have felt your heart beat and yet feel lively. Happier, the dog when he can make love with the female of his choice. But with you, it is different: you are only allowed to desire a wretched woman of our own class, poor, ignorant like yourself, in fact more so, whom your foreman or boss will dispute for with you if she works in your factory. So unite misery and poverty and try and get children.

But it is difficult, for the poor fellows, who have only the pleasures of the bed, look after themselves badly. There you are, a father, obliged to pinch yourself more than ever to nourish the young brood: your partner, worn out by toil and misery has withered long since. As for you, with your bent back, your yellow complexion, your coarse black hands, you are not seductive.

In your turn, bring up little bits of misery, to make fortunes for masters. Work till death if you will: you will have a chance, when your body refuses more work, of going into a workhouse.

Have you never said to yourself that these riches which are enjoyed only by men who do not work, are the result of the labor of unfortunate devils like yourself: gold by itself having never made a blade of corn grow.

Have you thought, you who can repeat coins of morality of respect of property, that the thieves are those who live well, in luxury, whilst making their fellow being sweat, and that these latter, if they accept the situation without revolting, are idiots?

Have you not thought, that the workers of the towns and country, taking into common possession the factory and the field, would produce quite as much for themselves as they now do for a parasite?

Have you not thought that a common seizure of accumulated wealth and of the means of production would bring it well being, independence, health, joy, love, and physical, moral and intellectual development?

Have you not thought that the land, on which we are all born, ought to belong to us all, the fruits of labour to those who work for them, and that now, when the producers of all wealth are badly dressed, badly shod, badly fed, statistics show that three times more industrial products and two and a half times more agricultural products are produced than are required to keep all the population in well-being.

Have you not thought, finally, that government, the state, whatever may be its form, republic, empire or kingdom, has only one object, that of defending the sweating of the poor by the rich, the monopoly of wealth by a few parasites, in a word, the old social system?

If, knowing all that, you have quietly resigned yourself to your slavery, you are a cur: if you did not know it, learn it, open your eyes, reflect, and then, it is for you to draw your own conclusions.

LE POT A COLLE.

MANTLE CUTTERS AND PRESSERS MOVING INTO LINE.

On Monday October 26th a very successful Meeting was held at the Falcon Hotel, Falcon Square, City. The meeting was called for the purpose of hearing a report from the provisional committee, which had been appointed at a previous meeting. After some preliminary business had been gone through, the chairman announced that several well known Labor agitators were present by request, and he hoped the meeting would pay every attention to them. Comrades Mowbray, Burrows, Turner, and Nicoll then addressed the meeting, after which over 61 joined the ranks of the newly formed union, and we are pleased to say that the spirit of Anarchism is present in the union in the persons of comrades Morgan and Curle, who, we may say, are the founders, our hope is that their example will be a terror to despotic officialism, if ever it should creep in.

NOTES.

Poor Bedford.

What price his chances now of misrepresenting the workmen of Norwich, we hear some very funny rumours going about. Mc Donald seems very sorry he wrote that letter to Bedford, and says he did so in ignorance. Well we have enlightened him now and his future action will show his repentance for his hasty, and, to us, decidedly foolish action, to say the least of it. Other tailors have an opinion as well as Mc Donald.

A very snug and quiet meeting was held in the library of Kay Street, Radical Club, on Saturday night the 24th Oct. present Messrs. Votier, Dorrel, Harris, and most wonderful "Mahatma" J. Mason of Norwich, and a friend were present. Funny business, eh! Mr. Mason. Eyes opened, eh! Jimmy not so cock sure now, eh! Bedford's a queer stick isn't he! Ah well only tell you pal Harvey and it will be all right. He'll go for him like an "honest" man.

It seems that after all Mr. Bedford is "not a fit and proper person" to represent Norwich workmen, "and who is we wonder," at least Mr. Mason gave his opinion as such after seeing the minute books of Kay Street Club and hearing the statements of Messrs. Freak, Harris, Dorrel, Votier, and others.

Mowbray, Dorrel, Votier and Harris have pledged themselves to visit Norwich on November 22nd and trust Mr. Bedford will be present. Every effort will be made to get Mr. Freak to attend also: it only remains for Norwich workmen to raise funds sufficient to cover expenses.

The No Rent Campaign.

OUR two friends, Miles and Saunders, have had to beat a retreat at last from Jubilee Dwellings, but they have left triumphantly, carrying off all their belongings with them. Although only weekly tenants Miles and Saunders owed the landlord three months and two months rent respectively. Miles rent was 4s. a week and Saunders 7s., so between them they have prevented at least £6. from going into the

pockets of the landlord. Who says Anarchists are not practical people? Now their advantage was this. Jubilee Dwellings were in an unsanitary condition, and the landlord knew very well if he took the case into Court, the tenants, would bring this forward, especially the ugly fact of the death of Miles child through diphtheria. This would get into the papers, and Sharp would be held up to public opprobrium as a bad landlord, besides even the local sanitary inspector might be forced by public opinion to move in the matter, and Jubilee Dwellings be condemned. Thus he feared to press the tenants too hard in case of a row, especially as he knew, they had people behind them, only too ready and willing to "show him up." Now if tenants who are living in unsanitary dwellings who have lost children through diseases—like diphtheria and typhoid, caused by shocking sanitary conditions of these dens: or even those who have had children ill from the same cause, would refuse to pay rent, the landlord can do little to make them. If he puts the brokers in, chuck them out. You can only be summoned to the police court, and there will be your opportunity. You can let the public know, what the den is like, in which you are forced to live. Those who are summoned for chucking brokers should write to the *Commonweal*, 7, Lambs Conduit Street, W.C., and then we will do our best to help them in conducting their case.

The West End Slums.

We have had some interesting revelations recently in the *Star* concerning the Slums of Drury Lane, and Soho. There was a fiercely contested election in the Strand last week, and the only chance for the Liberal Candidate to get in, was to get the votes of the slum dwellers in these neighbourhoods. So we have had some startling exposures of slum life in the *Star*. In one case the *Star* man found a woman paying 6s. 6d. a week for a single front room. In the same house the back room on the same floor fetches 3s. 6d. a week. Two rooms on the second floor pay 8s. 6d.; and on the third floor two rooms are let to two separate families for 8s. The ground floor and basements are let as workshops, the smoke from the furnaces of which fills the house. For these five families and two places of work there is only one tap to supply water, and this tap is just in front of the one closet, and from the same pipe which conveys the water to it. The stench in the front of the water tap was frightful.

In another case the windows of a number of rooms let at rent varying from 5s. to 3s. 6d. look out for light and air upon a "foul and evil smelling place" when people cast "offensive matter," which parish officials often leave there to rot and stink "for over a fortnight." In a house in Granby Place for a miserable cramped up little room, the landlord charges 3s. 6d. The rain comes through the roof, and the yard is not more than 9 ft. square and in this stands the closet, from the boards of which, when they are trodden on oozes up filth. Here stands the tap. And these are the "homes" of the poor in rich and Christian England.

What's to be done?

Sends Dr. Gutterbridge go to Parliament, says the *Star*. He will get you a tax upon ground rents, better dwellings, and all the rest of it. But with Home Rule blocking the way these things "will take time," and when they are got, it remains to be proved, that they will be a sufficient remedy. The *Star* has proved, what we Anarchists have always said, that the pulling down of the slums and the erection of model dwellings, has only increased the rents in the slums that still remain. The model dwellings are not tenanted by slum dwellers but by the numbered unsolicitous, postmen, commissionaires, and better off workpeople, and will not this be the case with any dwellings erected by the County Council with taxes from ground landlords. What guarantee have we, that they will not be, and that the poor will not be driven in a thicker and thicker swarm to send up the rents in other slums. This will most likely be the case. Therefore we Anarchist say do not trust to Parliament and government to help you. Help yourselves. Make slum owning an unprofitable occupation by paying No Rent to the slum landlord for his rotten dens, and you will do more to help yourselves in a month, than Parliament or County Council will do in a life time.

The Guards Mutiny.

The outbreak in the 4th battalion of Guards at Windsor, when the men flung the stinking carrion out of window, which is considered good enough by the swell officers for "common soldiers" is an encouraging sign. The officers may even have a sharper lesson before long, as even the *Star* hints, for if the soldiers find that throwing meat out of the window is not enough, they may send the rotten carcasses of these scoundrels after it. But how long the faces of the officials at the Horse Guards must be growing as they hear of these continual revolts. And the worst of it is that all attempts to hush them up have dismally failed. The murder will out, and the people may all know, how untrustworthy is the weapon, which their masters have to coerce them, should they revolt. These are bad times for the rich.

Harrow Road Shop Assistants Demonstrate.

The Harrow Road Shop Assistants had a grand time out last Sunday in company with Trade Societies connected with the Paddington, Willesden, and Kensington Labour Council. A splendid demonstration was held at Kensal Green. The workmen of the district turned out in force, and stirring speeches were delivered by comrades Tochetti, Aterbury, Fox, Nicoll, and Hunter Watts. Nicoll's suggestion, that they should utilize the Fifth of November, to carry two guys of Haile and his manager, around the neighbourhood, seems to have "caught on".

After the speeches were finished, and a resolution passed, calling up on the workers to boycott Haile; a long procession was formed, and marched through the streets of the neighbourhood to collect funds, to carry on the struggle. Everywhere the demonstrators were greeted with enthusiasm, especially in the wretched districts where the workers live.

The people literally swarmed to the windows, showering down cop-pers into bags and collection boxes.

The Dead March.

Outside Haile's shop, an immense crowd had gathered "to see the fun" and they were not disappointed. The house was silent as death; the Venetian blinds were closely drawn, and there were no signs of the skinny manager or his blacklegs. It has been noted lately, that he has grown more lean and hungry-looking than ever, as he saw the profits dwindling day by day, thanks to the vigorous boycotting of the Union.

And some unkind people suggested that he might have really departed this life, through sheer savageness and vexation. But be it as it may there were no signs of him when the band struck up "The Dead March in Saul" and the processionists reverently uncovered, and the gay banners of the procession, were lowered in memory of the lost £20 a week, which has gone from Haile, never to return. At this sad spectacle, the populace indulged in a burst of merriment, followed by a storm of hoots and groans for Haile and his manager. Once the shop was passed, the band broke into "Hi tiddy hi ti" and the demonstrators literally danced away from the solemn scene. Unfeeling people.

The Shop Assistants are delighted with last Sunday's demonstration, and are going to extend the boycott to Haile's South London shops, in a few days time. Haile's manager is losing his temper, he punched a little boy's head last week, for advising the public to "Boycott the sweater". Isn't he a brave man.

Serve him Right.

Good news comes from New York. Huppe a German artizan was employed by Edison and Co. in New York, but was thrown out of work through no fault of his own. He fell back in his rent, but before he left New York to seek work in Boston, he obtained a promise from his landlord, that he would not evict his wife and family soon after he had gone the landlord an inhuman brute named Kritschmar—in the absence of his wife turned the little children into the street in the pouring rain. Huppe heard the news, came back and shot the scoundrel dead. Would that all these inhuman scoundrels could be served in the same way.

ANARCHISTS AND THE LABOUR MOVEMENT.

An important conference was held at 7, Lambs Conduit Street, on Sunday October 25th when about 60 comrades were present to discuss our attitude to Trades Unions. Comrade Wess opened the discussion as follows:—

The Anarchist movement in England is not new, but one thing has been overlooked, our attitude to trade unionism. If we look into the history of Trade Unions, their tactics have been revolutionary, and only since 1871 Government began to introduce legislation to tame down Trade Unionism, and make it only a compromise. But a new Trade Unionism has sprung up, and our Social Democratic friends are trying to use it for political purposes. The principle of trade unionism is self reliance, and the Social Democrats are ignoring this by getting the unions to get others to do things for them.

Whatever the work that may be done by trade unions, whether it be electing a member to the County Council, or a delegate to some conference, we should take part in it as workmen to propagate our ideas among workmen. Therefore we should not ignore the Trades Unions.

Thompson was of opinion:— That Anarchists who are members of trade unions should certainly do their utmost to spread Anarchist ideas among their fellow unionists, but was not hopeful of the older unions, they being very conservative and fond of compromise.

Comrade Carlo explained, concerning the recent Brussels congress, that if 12 delegates had been sent there, representing Anarchist views, they would not have had to withdraw.

Merlino said:— The only reason we were not admitted, was because we had no position in the Labour party. It is said that the labour movement is dwindling. But if the workers are badly organised, it is our duty to help to organise them better. It is not a question of, are we to work with the workmen, but, how are we to do so.

Malatesta said that Spain was a good example, in confirmation of Merlino's remarks. The Anarchists in Spain, take a very prominent part in the labour movement, except in Madrid and the Basque Provinces. The fact may be seen from the recent Congress there, when the Spanish workers were chiefly represented by Anarchists.

Turner had long been of opinion, that Anarchists should take part in all the workmen's organisations and trade unions. He also thought that as the Social Democrats were becoming more middle-class, so the Anarchists are bound to form a sort of inner circle of the great labour federation. The Anarchists should be the very first to take part in everything done by trade unions, and if possible, the first and foremost part. This must be the position taken up by the Anarchists in their trade unions. They must be foremost in the work and in the danger; they must also show that they have a complete grasp of the economic question, the trade union being only a unit of the labor movement.

Kropotkin thought there were two kinds of trade unions. There is the trade union of the aristocrats of labor, and the trade union more properly so called. The idea of the trade unionists originally, was the making of a general conflagration throughout Europe. All this was altered by the Marxist party who directed the movement into the 8 hours channel. Hence the greater necessity for working in the trade unions. In this work he would not direct his attention to the old trade unions.

NOTICES.

LONDON.

Socialist Co-operative Federation 7 Lamb's Conduit Street W.C. Lectures every Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock
Club Autonomie.—6, Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road. Young Anarchists meet every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
International Club.—40, Berner Street, Commercial Road, E. Discussion Class every Tuesday evening at 8.30.
South London.—Socialist Society, 149, Manor Place, S.E. All communications should be addressed to F. A. Fox, Secretary.
Forwards Club.—Charles Square, Hoxton. "The Commonweal Group" meets every Wednesday at 8 sharp, for business and discussion all comrades are asked to turn up. D. J. Nicoll, Secretary.
Manile Cutters and Pressers Union.—Falcon Hotel, Falcon Square. Business meetings every Monday at 8 p.m. H. Green, Secretary; D. Morgan, Treasurer. Members please make this known.

PROVINCES.

Aberdeen.—Revolutionary Socialist Federation. Meetings are held in Oddfellows Small Hall, Crooked Lane, on Tuesday evenings at 8.
Dundee.—Anarchist-Communist Group. For information apply to Wm. Reckie, 15 Ann Street.
Edinburgh.—Scottish Socialist Federation. Club Rooms, 333 High Street, Edinburgh. J. Pearson, Secretary.
Glasgow.—The Socialist League meets in the Hall 20 Adelphi Street, S. S., every alternate Friday evening at 8 p.m. Lectures and Discussions.—French Class every Wednesday evening at 8.30 in 105 London Street. Fees (voluntary) to be devoted to the Anarchist School.
Hull.—Club Liberty, 1 Beets Court, Blanket Row.
Leeds.—Socialist League Club, 1 Clarendon Buildings and Front Row, Victoria Road. Open every evening. Business meeting Fridays at 8.—International Educational Club, near St. James's Hall, York Street. Open every evening. Lectures every Saturday at 4. All kinds of Socialist literature for sale at both clubs.
Leicester.—Room No. 7, Co-operative Hall, High Street. Members meet on Friday at 8 p.m. Lecture in the Spiritualist Hall, Silver Street, every Sunday at 6.30.
Leytonstone.—Anarchist-Communist Group meets at 1, West Street, Harrow Green, every Sunday at 7.30.
Manchester.—International Club, 25, Bury New Road, Strangeways. Open every evening. Weekly meeting on Tuesdays at 8.
Newcastle.—Anarchist-Communist Group. Open-air meetings every Sunday morning on the Quay. Discussion every Monday at 8.30 p.m. in Lockhart's Cocoa Rooms, Bigg Market.
Nottingham.—Socialist Club, Woodland Place, Upper Parliament Street. Club contribution, 1d. per week; Dancing every Wednesday, 8 till 10.30—fee 3d.
Norwich.—Members' meeting held every Tuesday at 8.30, at 65, Pitt Street.
Oxford.—Temperance Hall, 25½ Pembroke Street. First Friday in every month, at 8.30 p.m.
Sheffield.—Socialist Club, 47 Westbar Green. French Class, Tuesday at 8.30. Discussion Class, Wednesday at 8.30.
Walsall.—Socialist Club, 18 Goodall Street, Walsall. Meetings every night.
Yarmouth.—Socialist League Club, 56 Row, Market Place. Open every evening Business Meeting, Tuesday at 8. Singing Practice, Wednesday at 8.30. Discussion Class, Thursday at 8.30. Elocution Class, Friday at 8.30.

OPEN-AIR PROPAGANDA.

London.—Sunday: Regent's Park and Tottenham at 11.30; Hyde Park and Victoria Park at 3.30. Walworth at 7.30 Saturday Hyde Park at 7.30
 Thursdays: Hoxton Church at 8.15
Aberdeen.—Sunday: Castle Street, at 6.45 p.m.
Edinburgh.—Sunday: Leith Links at 2; Meadows at 6.
Glasgow.—Sunday evening, Parkhead Cross and St. George's Cross at 5 p.m.
Leeds.—Sunday: Market Gates, Kirkgate, at 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Leicester.—Sunday: Russell Square, at 10.45 a.m., Market Place at 6.15, and Humberstone Gate at 8 p.m.
Liverpool.—Landing Stage, Sundays at 11.30 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Manchester.—Sunday: Phillips Park Gates, at 11.30; Stevenson Square, at 3.
Nottingham.—Sunday: Sneinton Market, at 11 a.m.; Great Market, at 7 p.m.
Norwich.—Saturday: Haymarket, at 8. Sunday: Market Place at 11, 3, and 7.30.
Sheffield.—Sunday: Monolith, Fargate, at 11.30; West Bar, at 11.30; Newhall Road, Attercliffe, at 11.30; Grimesthorpe, at 11.30; Rotherham, at 3; Woodhouse, at 3; West Bar, at 8; Attercliffe Road, at 8.
Yarmouth.—Sunday: Priory Plain, at 11; Fish Wharf, at 3; Hall Quay, at 7.

THE LEAFLET "AN ADDRESS TO THE ARMY" recently published in the Commonweal is now ready. Price 2s. 6d. a thousand. Terms cash.

Comrades and Sympathisers can each do something to help the Cause, and those unable to help otherwise can subscribe to our Fund for the propagation of Anarchist Communism in the Army and Navy. Subscriptions addressed to the Secretary will be duly acknowledged in the *Commonweal*.

SUBSCRIBERS who find that the Retail Agents are unable to obtain the *Commonweal* from their Wholesale Agents, are reminded that R. Forster, 28, Stonecutter Street, London; W. Reeves, 156, Fleet Street, London; Simpson and Co., Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, London; and Appleyard and Co., of Poppin's Court, Fleet Street, E.C., are Agents for the *Commonweal*.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO EMANCIPATOR GROUPS in Scotland and England, THE "EMANCIPATOR" (the new holy BIBLE) will shortly be published.

USEFUL WORK v. USELESS TOIL. By William Morris. Price One Penny. To be obtained of all Anarchist Groups.

Printed in the London Socialist League Printery, and published in the name and on behalf of the London Socialist League, by C. W. MOWBRAY, at 7, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

Mowbray had felt lately, as if he could tear up his union card and throw it in the faces of the union officials, but after hearing what the comrades had said, he agreed that we must work among them. We want a manifesto explaining the fallacy of the 8 hours movement, at the same time setting forth the altered position of the workers. He thought we might do something by taking hold of the unorganised workers; there was little to hope for from the aristocrats of labour, but some comrades had got the mantle-cutters to organise, and were now trying to re-organise the East End tailors, much good work could be done in the formation of new unions.

Nicoll said that many of our provincial comrades have taken part in the work of trade unions. There is no doubt we should take part in the trade unions, but whether we should seek to hold office in any of the unions, new or old, is doubtful. A great many of the officials to-day, are neglecting the business of the unions, to promote parliamentary candidatures. The new unions should have as few paid officials as possible. We must have a policy, and that must be, working for General Strikes in groups of trades.

Wess agreed that we should not accept office under the new unions, and we should try to do away with the Presidents and Vice Presidents, and even with an Executive. Good work might be done in the unions, by getting one night a week devoted to the discussion of labour questions.

Gundersen suggested that the best propaganda can be done at the time of a strike, by getting out leaflets referring to the particular industry on strike.

Mowbray thought, that while keeping up our own propaganda as usual, we should have some scheme to meet special demands like this, by a special fund.

It was finally agreed to issue a manifesto on the labour question, eight hours, and parliamentary action, from the Anarchist Communist standpoint, and comrades Turner, Nicoll, Mowbray, and Merlino, were deputed to draw up the manifesto.

The following items of the agenda were agreed to, (1) The necessity of working more in the Labour movement. (2) We ought to join our trade union when there is opportunity for Anarchist propaganda. (3) Try to induce the unions to dispense as far as possible with committees and officials, but when there is no chance of making propaganda, start new unions on Anarchist lines.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

BELGIUM.

Bread or Lead was the question put by Rutzerveld to his master who had sacked him for being an Anarchist. This happened in Solessin in a mining district a few weeks ago. His master even refused to pay him for the work he had done and told him to go to the law courts. Rutzerveld went not to the law courts but to a gunsmith, took a revolver and went back to meet his tyrant and fired three shots in succession, one shot hitting the boss in the head. He is not quite dead yet, if he recovers it will not be our comrade's fault, for he said when arrested, I am only sorry I did not finish him! A. C.

FRANCE.

Paul Lafargue a parliamentarian Socialist, headed the poll in Lille on last Sunday. He is now undergoing 12 months prison for being in the Fourmies Riots and will now go to the aquarium as a Labour M. P. Whilst this traitor sits comfortably in St. Pelagie and sends manifestoes to the silly voters, Culine who was in the same affair and got two years, but not a leader, is forgotten in a central prison and the parliamentary Labour Committee never thought of him, oh! dear no, Culine only can lead himself, Lafargue can lead the people to believe that he will do something for the workers once in the aquarium. A. C.

ITALY.

In consequence of the rioting at St. Michel on Sunday last between Socialists and a labour party, 21 arrests have been made 10 of the wounded are in the hospital.

As the ordinary tribunal in Rome was not large enough to judge the 62 prisoners arrested on the 1st of May, the government had to make use of a large chapel. The prisoners are kept in iron cages like wild animals. The speeches of the defendants are all of a revolutionary character, many declare themselves Anarchists and are applauded by their fellow prisoners in spite of the ruling of the chair. Judgement will be given in a few days. A. C.

ON SATURDAY Nov. 14th. Under the auspices of the Gasworkers and General Laborers Union of Dartford a Lecture will be delivered in the Town Hall, Dartford at 8 p.m. by Comrade C. W. Mowbray. Subject: Where will Trades Unionism lead us?

GLASGOW.—The Celebration of the Murder of the Chicago Anarchists will be held in the Albion Halls, Glasgow, on Wednesday November 11th, at 7.30. Tickets 3d. each.

THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS. The Speeches of the men and the report of their trial will be published on Nov. 7th. Price 4d.

All orders should be sent to Comrade Barber, Club Autonomie, 6 Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road, in consequence of loss on previous issues cash must accompany all orders. Comrades and Groups who had these books from our late comrade Reuter and have not settled for them are asked to send the cash to Barber at above address.

MONOPOLY: or, How Labour is Robbed. By William Morris. 10th Thousand, Price One Penny.