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R'S NOTEBOOK

ests of the squattocracy during the bush strike a government could find a few pounds to preserve order." Some hundreds of men were equipped in all de, "pomp, and circumstance" to protect the pro-monarchs and suppress the revolutionaries. The squattocracy are displaying "vulgarity" through little town at Camooweal, and have no funds to tranship back to South Australia, dams and other valuable works constructed by pigtail coker. -- "The principles of 'freedom' says Sam. Oh, ye Joss-n's all-eint racing philistine heathen Chinese under me gathers her chicks—so work for threepence—a bit, mark you—a day, aps they ain't so green, t deprive the syndicates my bits, but will go fossick out down "to make the bloom into cabbagee."

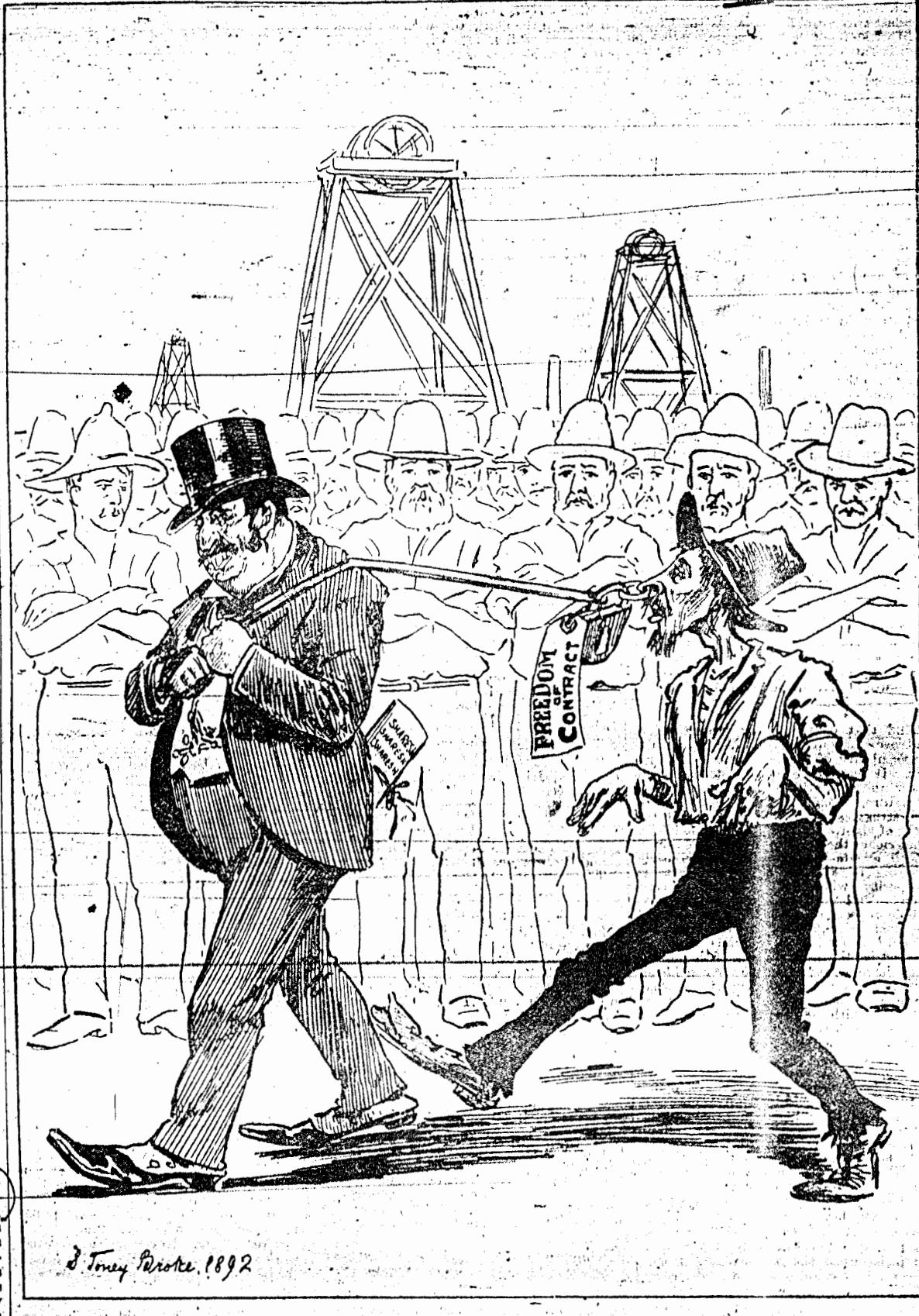
—[ALARIC.]

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phrase "the principles of freedom." They forbid him to vessel to tranship to the colony which imminent. They don't forbid payment at threepence a week with white navvies who earn than half crowns. I him to preach a reduced hourly reduced standard white workers. A cunnership, apron, and a plate of rice ample for the white workers. Consequently, when Sam principles of humanity," more or less than wool" as when he went to shear youth I was always taught the most greedy and unmerciful in existence. Now, however, is a decidedly greedier, oathsome, unwashed, and unshaven and that is—Capitalist Sam prates about the humanity, "I think we can wool." —[ALARIC.]

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of the cheap labour mania with how been a matter of concern to his friends, not sleep at night, queerly haunts him. He comes from that political gaol, and brandishes into sleep he sees again the south Brisbane town hall, and cold-blooded brutality as "a commodity," and tacit mutters an approving Then the stillness of the broken by the sonorous of that Griffiths who, in days, wrote "Wealth and beauty" he turns over and suddenly his is twerked by the ghost of Karl Marx and the Law of Property Bill. Then the ghost quotes from "Capital" which the rich ones know by heart, Marx, but a poor devil or, and once more he draws around him. Then he sees tea crowned with weather-beaten image, and he learns has gone down to the ages of inconstancy. History ill of fame and shows him and opposite to it written, is the one word "Judas," poor in want and misery sit on the children, revile him and them their bread and for their fathers' toll. He glorifications; and one by one Unnatak, Tozor, Cowley, and Co., are carried by, political and for the political morgue, and yet there is. Worst of all, he sees the swelling



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"SECURING" FREE LABOUR AT BROKEN HILL.

For all are agitators who have the Labour Movement at heart, and if privately or publicly one convinces another in any way of the great truths that underlie it, they are as much agitators as is Gilbert Casey, who is generally held by the capitalistic classes an agitator of the very blackest

says a great writer. "It will be either

brought about legally with all the blessings and benefits of peace, if the people in high places have any sense and make up their minds in time, or else it will be a savage and terrible disruption with hob-nailed boots and destructive convulsions." It will come in the end, as every

gap still bigger between the well paid official and the rank and file. And that, of course, is just what we might have expected.

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Ir. generally (though not always) happens that things that are the hardest to get are the best worth having.