BOOKS BY

Robert Blatchford.

Issued by the CLARION PRESS.

NOT GUILTY: A Defence of the Bottom Dog.

Price 2/6 net, by post, 2/9. Paper covers, 6d, by post, $7\frac{1}{2}d$.

The argument of these articles is summarised in the following extract:

"Against the common notion that all men and women could be good if they would, I shall put the notion that all men and women would be good if they could."

"Against the common notion that all men and women who do wrong are wicked, I shall put the notion that all men and women who do wrong are ignorant and un-fortunate."

God and My Neighbour.

Price 2/6 net, by post, 2/9. Paper cover, 3d., by post, $4\frac{1}{2}d$.

This book has created more interest and controversy in the religious world than any book published during the last ten years. The author considers it still un-answered.

Britain for the British.

A Further Exposition of Socialism. Cloth, 2/6 net, by post, 2/9. Paper covers, 3d., by post, $4\frac{1}{2}$ d.

It is written-as Mr. Blatchford always writes—with a vigour and directness that recall Cobbett. It is inspired with an admirable sincerity and with a most remarkable knowledge of the audience to which it appeals.—*The Speaker*.

Dismal England.

Cloth and Gold, 2 6 net, by post, 2/9. Paper cover, 1/-, by post, 1/2.

The Home Secretary and Mr. Ritchie should arrange a loan of this work from Sir John Gorst, who reads everything and understands most that he reads. It is an excellent disturber of official complacency.

—The Star.

My Favourite Books.

Price 2/6 net, by post, 2/9. With Portrait of the Author.

A Book about Books.

Eleven more Literary Essays. Price 2/6 net. by post, 2/9.

A Bohemian Girl.

An Up-to-Date Love Story. Cloth and Gold, 2/6 net, by post, 2/9.

Julie.

The Bounder.

Tales for the Marines.

Paper covers, 1/-, by post, 1/3.

Prodigal Fathers

And Other Sketches in Prose and Verse. By Montague Blatchford. Cloth, 2/6; post free, 2/9.

The Clarion Birthday Book.

Compiled from the writings of the CLARION Staff. Gems of Wit, Wisdom, and Wickedness. A Quotation for every Day of the Year. Cloth gilt, 2/6 net, post free, 2/9.

A Complete Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets will be sent on applica-

THE CLARION PRESS, 44, Worship Street, London, E.C.

Is Socialism Brigandage?

By ROBERT BLATCHFORD

anything from any man to which he has either a moral or a legal right; neither do we seek to obtain, or to retain, the property of any man for our own use. We simply propose to stop Noble Lords and Right Honourable and merely Honourable gentle-men from living in idleness and luxury upon the earnings of honest and industrious working people.

All the necessaries of life come

from the land. All the necessaries of life are got from the land by labour. We mean to make the land the property of the People; and to place the work and instruments of production, distribution, and exchange under the control of the People. That is what we mean by Socialism.

Socialism.

If the people, by the exercise of constitutional means, passed an Act through Parliament making the estates of the nobles the property of the nation, with or without compensation, that would be neither brigandage nor revolution; it would be a legal, righteous, and constitutional retorm. tional reform.

We propose to be neither revolu-tionaries nor brigands, but legal, righteous, and constitutional reformers.

The Acts by which the nobility of this nation became possessed of their estates have not always been legal and constitutional, and have never been righteous, nor in their nature

The Enclosures Acts, for instance, by means of which the aristocracy took from the people seven million acres of common land in eighty years, were "legal," because a House of Landlords made them law; but they seem to me to have heavy much of Landlords made them law; but they seem to me to have been much more like brigandage than the methods advocated by Socialists. Because, whereas the Socialist pro-poses to take the land from the lords and give it to the whole nation, the lords took the land from the nation and kept it for themselves.

A few years since, a farm labourer, a friend of mine, took a few acres as an allotment from his landlord. It an allotment from his landlord. It was poor land, and he got it at a low rent. He worked upon it, cultivated and manured it, and made it yield forty bushels of wheat to the acre. His landlord at once raised his rent, until the peasant was pay-ing three times as much rent as the farmers about him paid for their

The action of that landlord was not brigandage, but it was a very near approach to swindling. It was legal, but it was not righteous. It was a kind of thing which no honest man would do.

Yet such action is common to the noble lords who call the Socialists brigands. We understand the lease system, by means of which the landlord obtains possession of the tenant's improvements. We understand the unexpeed increment which consists unearned increment—which consists in the increased rent wrung by landin the increased rent wrung by land-lords from the people whose industry has made the land "valuable." We know that a great deal of the over-crowding of the rotten slum property, of the disease and misery and death in our large towns, are directly due to the greed of noble lords, who squeeze these high rents from the workers.

A few years ago I came across two very typical examples of the unjust and unmerciful extortion which is not to be called brigandage, because it has been made lawful by a House of Landlords. The first of these cases was in Ireland. A number of poor peasants had rented land at nominal prices on the Galtee Mountains. The "land" was mere rock and rubble. The men set to work and "ubble. The men set to work and "made" it. They removed the rocks and stones, they carried soil and manure on their backs up the steep hills, and after twenty years, during which some died of starvation and others of broken hearts, they "made" a few fields, on which spare crops of potatoes might be grown, and a few lean cattle fed. And when they had "made" the land the landlord raised the rent, and when they A few years ago I came across two lord raised the rent, and when they had built rude huts the landlord made them pay rent for those; and so when I saw the place the people were famished, and the produce of their labour was sold to pay the "rent" to an absentee landlord—an English Radical philanthropist.

The second case I met with in Manchester. A poor old widow rented a two-room cottage in a slum court. There was no closet in the court, and the landlord took half the widow's living room and made two lord raised the rent, and when they

widow's living room and made two closets under her bedroom. When I saw the place her living room was forty-two inches wide. When she closed her door the chimney smoked, and when she left her door open the fire went out.

The rent of that hovel was 3s. a week, and the widow, who had paid the rent for forty years, had notice to quit because she was a fortnight in arrears.

I suppose the original cost of the house would be less than £70, and the old widow had paid £300 in rent,

and was to be evicted.

Brigandage! When I think how the rent and royalty, the interest and the dividends are wrung and crushed and fleeced from crowds of ignorant and poor men, and from famished, overwrought, and anxious

WE Socialists do not propose to take | women and children; when I think by what mean, dirty, rapacious agents and instruments this booty is extorted; when I think how the gold so greedily grabbed by our Noble Lords is literally stained by the sweat and the tears of broken labourers, drunken rowdies, desperate women, and hungry babies; when I think how much of it comes from

the sweating shop and the gin palace, and the gambling den and the brothel, I am not so much surprised

and the gambling den and the brothel, I am not so much surprised at the folly and weakness of the people who pay it, as at the fact that Noble Lords are not too noble to accept it.

The money is unclean; it is blood money, the price of wrong, of suffering, of shame; no honest man would touch it. No man with the instincts of a gentleman, no man with any pride or decency, or feelings of humanity would take such money and live upon it. But our Noble Lords take it, take it greedily, and are prepared to use "all the energy and organisation they possess" to retain the power to take it. The noble, high-minded, Christian British gentlemen. No money is too foul for them to clutch; no instrument too vile for them to use to clutch it. They will not only commit robbery—of a legal kind—upon the poorest, the most ignorant, and the most debased, but they are also prepared to call out their illiterate and half-drilled militia and do a little murder—of a legal kind—in defence.

Do not accept accounts of our aims from mere and to maintain a nation should be owned by the nation.

The nation owns the Navy, the Government factories, the public buildings, the public lands, the arrives easls, the forts, and the barracks. We suggest that the nation should own all the requisites of national life and defence.

The nation owns the Navy, the Government factories, the public down all the ships, all the railways, all the land, and all the requisites of national life and defence.

The nation owns the Navy, the Government factories, the public actories, the public down all the ships, all the ships, all the railways, all the land, and all the requisites of national life and defence.

The nation owns the Navy, the Government factories, the public down all the ships, all the ships, all the slip, all the ships, all the subdicings, the public lands, the government factories, the public down all the stories, all the subdicings, the public ands, the government factories, the public down all the stories, all the subdicings, all the land, and all the too foul for them to clutch; no instrument too vile for them to use to clutch it. They will not only commit robbery—of a legal kind—upon the poorest, the most ignorant, and the most debased, but they are also prepared to call out their illiterate and half-drilled militia and do a little murder—of a legal kind—in defence of their iniquitous rights. The Brigands.

Brigands.
Well, we will endeavour to make

Well, we will endeavour to make the people acquainted with the history of the landlord's "rights," and with the nature of those "rights," and with the acts of rapacity and brutality which are perpetrated daily by our Noble Lords and their agents.

The titled robbers of Great Britain have always done their robberies in a legal manner. We propose to enforce their cessation in a legal manner. Moral right or economic reason the landlord and the capitalist have none to lean on. Only by law is their property theirs, only by law are their privileges upheld. And laws which were made by the State be altered. We Socialists are Were made by the State can by the State be altered. We Socialists are lawful men. We respect the law, and mean to use it. We are not mere brigands. We are the new police; our duty is to "arrest the rogues and dastards"; our motto is:

The Law giveth, and the Law taketh away;
Blest be the name of the Law.

Those who do not wish you to be Socialists have given you very false notions about Socialism, in the hope of setting you against it.

The men who have tried to smash your unions, who have written against you, and spoken against you, and acted against you in all the great strikes and lock-outs, are the same men who speak and write against Socialism. Socialism.

They say that Socialists want to get up a revolution, to turn the country upside down by force, to seize all property, and to divide it equally amongst the whole people.

But to-day there are very few Socialists who believe in brute force, or who think a revolution possible or desirable.

I have always been dead against the idea of revolution, for many reasons. I do not think a revolution is possible in Britain. Firstly, because the people have too much sense; secondly, because the people are by nature patient and kindly; thirdly, because the people are too free to make force needful.

Revolution by force of arms is not

Revolution by force of arms is not desirable nor feasible; but there is another kind of revolution from which we hope great things. This is a revolution of thought. Let us once get the people, or a big majority of the people, to understand Socialism, to believe in Socialism, and to work for Socialism and the real revolution for Socialism, and the real revolution is accomplished.

country and sharing it out amongst country and sharing it out amongst the people. First, we do not propose to seize anything. We do propose to get some things—the land, for in-stance—and to make them the pro-perty of the whole nation; but we mean that to be done by Act of Parliament, and by purchase. Second, we have no idea of "sharing out" the land, nor the railways, nor the money, nor any other kind of wealth or property, equally amongst the or property, equally amongst the people. To share these things out—
if they could be shared, which they could not be—would be to make them private property, whereas we want them to be public property, the pro-perty of the British nation.

"Make all men equal in possessions," cry the non-Socialists, "and in a very short time there would be rich and poor, as before."

It is quite true that, did we divide all wealth equally to-morrow, there would in a short time be many penniless and a few in a way of cetting less, and a few in a way of getting rich; but it is only true if we sup-pose that after the sharing we allowed pose that after the sharing we allowed private ownership of land and the old system of trade and competition to go on as before. Change those things: do away with the bad system which leads to poverty and to wealth, and we should have no more rich and room.

WHAT SOCIALISTS WANT.

GREAT BRITAIN is ruled by the wealthy in the interests of the We propose that it should wealthy. ne ruled by the people in the interests of the people; for class rule brings conflict of interest, which brings hatred, while community of interest breeds fellowship, and fel-

lowship is life.
All the means of existence in Great Britain are owned by individuals. We submit that things which are needful to make a nation and to maintain a nation should be

Do not accept accounts of our aims from persons interested in the maintenance of existing evils, but take your definition of Socialism from standard encyclopædias and dictionaries. Thus:

dictionaries. Thus:

The "Popular Encyclopædia" describes Socialism as "the abolition of that individual action on which modern societies depend, and the substitution of a regulated system of co-operative action."

"Worcester's Dictionary" defines Socialism as "the science of reconstructing society on an entirely new basis, by substituting the principles of association for that of competition in every branch of human industry."

The "Century Dictionary" includes in Socialism "any system of

The "Century Dictionary includes in Socialism "any system of social organisation which would abolish entirely, or in great part, the individual effort and competition on which modern society rests, and substitute co-operation, would

tion on which modern society rests, and substitute co-operation, would introduce a more perfect and equal distribution of the products of labour, and would make land and capital, as the instruments of production, the joint possession of the members of the community."

The "Encyclopedia Britannica" says that "to identify Socialism with a violent and lawless revolutionary spirit . . . is to confound the essence of the movement with an accidental feature more or less common to all great innovations. . . . mon to all great innovations.... It should be said that the ethics of Socialism are closely akin to the ethics of Christianity, if not identical with them."

The plain truth is that Socialists desire:

Not to "share out" wealth, but to prevent plunder of the common wealth.

Not to create strife, but to set up

Not to create strife, but to set up co-operation.

Not to feed the shirker at the cost of the worker, but to order that "he who will not work shall not eat," whether he be tramp or duke.

Not to despoil anyone, but to provide decent Food, Shelter, Clothing, and Education for all.

If you are interested in these aims, and would like fuller details, send to the Clarion Press, 44, Worship Street, London, E.C., for: "What Socialism is and is not," by R. Blatchford (1d., by post 1½d.); "Competition," by R. Blatchford (1d., by post 1½d.); "The Only Way to Democracy," by A.M. Thompson (1d., by post 1½d.); "Mind Your Own Business," by R. B. Suthers (6d., post free 7½d.)

To keep in touch with the new thought and the new politics of the Talentieth Century, it is absolutely essential to read the Clarion, for its trenchant essays on social topics by Robert Blatchford (Nunquam), the

Thentieth Century, it is absolutely essential to read the Clarion, for its trenchant essays on social topics by Robert Blatchford (Nunquam), the strongest and clearest writer of the day, author of "Merrie England," "Britain for the British," "God and My Neighbour," etc.; for facts and arguments relating to progressive municipalism by R. B. Suthers, author of the text-book on the subject; for realistic sketches by A. Neil Lyons, lately described by the "Scotsman" as "Phil May in literature"; the whimsicalities of Harry Beswick, sole surviving exponent of Northern Humour; the graceful verse and philosophic persiflage of M. Blatchford, author of "The Art of Happiness," and founder of the Clarion Vocal Union, whose periodical concerts attract thousands of music-lovers in Lancashire and Yorkshire; the vitally interesting Woman's Column by Julia Dawson, most strenuous of reformers, founder of the Clarion Propaganda Vans, the Clarion Handicraft Guild etc. most strenuous of reformers, founder of the Clarion Propaganda Vans, the Clarion Handicraft Guild, etc., etc.; ripe and scholarly book reviews by A. E. Fletcher, formerly editor of the "Daily Chronicle"; accounts of new plays by Alex. M. Thompson, a critic of long standing; picturesque descriptions of cycling tours and entertaining chat about the Clarion Cycling Clubs, by Arnie; etc., etc., etc.

CLARION PRESS PUBLICATIONS

BRITAIN for the BRITISH.

ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

Paper Covers,

Threepence net,

Post free, 41d.

Cloth Edition, 2/6 net; post free, 2/9.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

THE CASE FOR MUNICIPAL MANAGEMENT.

R. B. SUTHERS.

Paper Covers,

SIXPENCE net,

MY RIGHT TO WORK.

FREE TRADE, PROTECTION. OR SOCIALISM.

R. B. SUTHERS.

Paper Covers,

SIXPENCE net.

Post free, 71d.

Cloth, I/- net; post free, I/2.

NOT GUILTY:

A Defence of the Bottom Dog.

ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

Paper Covers,

SIXPENCE net,

Post free, 71d,

Cloth, 2/6 net; post free, 2/9.

GOD AND MY NEIGHBOUR.

ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

Paper Covers,

Threepence net, Post free, 41d.

Cloth, 2/6 net; post free, 2/9.

CLARION PRESS 44, Worship St., London, E.C.

Printed and Published by The Clasion Newspaper Co., Ltd., 44, Worship Street, London, E.C. (Trade Union Labour. Eight Hour Bay.)