

"We cannot better terminate this new manifesto than by repeating what we said at the end of the preceding:—

"If, after having read what precedes, any son of a bourgeois affects to utter cries of horror,—we reply to him that M. Thiers did not hesitate to give Paris over to fire and sword, and the whole bourgeoisie loudly applauded the conflagrations and massacres ordered in its interest.

"The remembrance of the 35,000 shot in the bloody week has steeled our hearts to the crocodile tears and affected indignations of those who were pitiless in 1871. M. Thiers and the bourgeoisie with him dared to say then: 'Paris must be crushed.' We, on our side, have the right to reply to these savage words: 'The tyrannisers and exploiters of the people must disappear.'

"All means are legitimate for the triumph of justice: woe to him who will oppose its advent."

"When the hour of reprisals sounds, let there be no pity nor mercy.

"THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE."

Up from foul lurid caverns beneath our fair civilization come with increasing loudness in our day sounds of cries and tumults and dreadful preparations. Blind efforts of a wretched people to avenge their misery and enjoy a short relief are a great and present danger. Calm, clear-minded men are alarmed and have sounded forth the danger far and wide. Kings, emperors, and privileged classes are aware of the presence of their enemy, and are doing their cruel best to crush it; while mild, wise men, with their eyes fixed farther into the future than either of these combatants, are apprehensively leaguely together to search if there be not some cause at the bottom of it all which might be removed and all the hard language and the rivers of blood and the downfall of our fair civilization averted.

Henry George gives strong, timely words: "Whence shall come the new barbarians? Go through the squalid quarters of great cities, and you may see, even now, their gathering hordes. How shall learning perish? Men will cease to read, and books will kindle fires and be turned into cartridges!

"It is startling to think how slight the traces which would be left of our civilization, did it pass through the throes which have accompanied the decline of every previous civilization. Paper will not last like parchment, nor are our most massive buildings and monuments to be compared in solidity with the rock-hewn temples and titanic edifices of the old civilizations. And invention has given us, not merely the steam engine and the printing press, but petroleum, nitro-glycerine and dynamite."

The harsh measures of governments are too well known to need any illustration. On the other hand, I like to point to facts such as the following; they shine like a rain-bow of promise: An International Socialist League has recently formed in England, and at its head I see the respected names of Wm. Morris and Dr. Aveling, the former of whom is editor of a new journal propagating discussion on social problems; and it is significant that Scott Holland, canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, thought it not improper to preside at a meeting on "Christian Socialism," held in the cultured city of Oxford. Such facts, I repeat, are to me full of promise and blessed hope. A noble phalanx taking stand to fight for our dying civilization; and they fight with the only arms that can save her. Speed the good work!

But returning to *Terre et Liberté* let us make one more selection and then have done. I send the paper to your editor and if he sees fit he may put it within the reach of those curious to read more of it. We are not half-way through, and yet it is all full of interest.

From the "Strike of the Army" I cull the following short story and moral:

"One day in a province of Russia, the peasants revolted against a new tax; the authorities sent for troops, as they do in France, against the strikers, or rather against the citizens using their natural right to hold meetings in open air. The peasants showed themselves disposed to resist and even threw stones. The general ordered the arms to be charged; the soldiers obeyed,—but at the command of *fire!* they remained motionless. The general, furious, cashed forward crying: *fire! fire!* The soldiers raised the barrels of their guns and fired *into the air*. The general had to give up the execution of the barbarous orders he had received and did not even dare to punish the soldiers.

"There is an example for you to follow, French soldiers. But it is not all for you to abstain: the hour has come for you to range yourself on the side of the poor who are persecuted and exploited. Be able even to take the initiative. It is the France of the future that demands of you the peace of the world,—disarmament.

"If our word is oftentimes bitter and violent, it is because it is the echo of the women and old men and children who are dying of hunger—the echo also of the prisons and the gibbets.

"In the name of universal peace: Soldiers, down with your arms!"

And now a word to my old University friends. We are all of us interested in the crisis which is developing in Europe and also on our own continent. The dearest interest we have in the future is there. Far more than our gold and our silver, more than acres of land and volumes of various lore. Society is the inheritance of our children. "Can we even say 'après nous le déluge'?" Nay; the pillars of the

state are trembling even now, and the very foundations of society begin to quiver with pent-up forces that glow underneath. The struggle that must either revivify or convulse in ruin is near at hand, if it be not already begun." The part that young generous natures will take on learning even the full desperateness of the crisis will of course be hopeful, earnest endeavor to seek and apply the remedy. The future is ours and we will not despair of it. The part to be taken by those who have the directing of the studies which are to help and qualify young men to understand their times and to act in them, is of course equally clear. We shall have somewhere on our curriculum works which give the latest and clearest statement of the problem, with the remedies proposed and under discussion. But better perhaps than that: What do University students say to "Circles for Social Studies," such as the French workmen have everywhere here in Paris?

Yours, &c., R. BALMER.

P. S.—I should like to make some extracts from another curious journal, *L'Ami du Peuple* a "Revolutionnaire-Maratiste," and "the only journal which dares to tell the truth." A report is given weekly of the proceedings of the "Revolutionary Tribunal," a secret society which meets somewhere in Paris at midnight and pronounces judgment on tyrannical landlords and other bourgeois. At the last meeting twenty-four bourgeois, of whom the initials and the street they lived on were given, were "condemned to the penalty of death and will be shot on the day of the approaching revolution. The execution will take place before their door."

Paris, Feb. 27.

MIDSUMMER NIGHTS' DREAMS.

FROM the purple cells
Of the hyacinth bells,
We fly! we fly!
From the stately rose
That sways and blows
'Neath a summer sky;
From the tulip's bowl,
And the golden pole that props the tented lily;
From violet-beds,—
As their fragrance spreads,
When the summer eve is stilly,
And night seems blent
With the dreamy scent of roses breathed muskily,
With the rich perfume of the daffodil bloom,
And the larkspur nodding duskly,—
From all the flowers,
In their dreamy hours,
When dove-eyed stars are above them,
Showering light through the summer night
On the dew that kiss and love them.
The gracious dews
That kiss the hues on their petals interwreathed,
From all the flowers
We're shed in showers,
The souls from out them breathed.

W. J. H.

University and College News.

NOTICES.

THE MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB announces its last meeting of the year for Monday next at 4.15 p.m. Essays and addresses will be given by honorary members of the Club, Messrs. Keys, Squair, Whetham and Stevenson. The officers have expressed a strong desire to have present all members of the graduating class in the Moderns, so that it is hoped there will be a good turn out.

FOOTBALL.—The annual meeting of the Association Club will be held on Wednesday next, March 25th, at 4 p.m. A large meeting is expected.

FOURTH YEAR PHOTO.—Mr. Bryce is ready to go on with the picture. Each individual will be taken separately, at any time from 11 to 4 during the incoming week. The pictures are to be paid for in two instalments, half when the negative is taken and the remaining half when the pictures are finished.