

In this form it is popular in a large circle, and the journals have a very wide circulation. They had special endowments from ear-marked contributions from the various affiliated Trades Unions. Most journals "play down" to their medium. When the medium is also the heart of "supply," the very worst features of modern journalism have the fullest play. They who pay the piper have the right to call the tune.

In waters where no light ever enters, the fishes are blind. In the mining-camps, the shearers' sheds, and the scattered outposts of closer settlement, where a daily journal cannot circulate, these weekly Socialistic newspapers circulate in thousands. Often the only echoes of the progress of civilisation and development which reach their ears are inflamed jeremiads against its corruption and tyranny. The other side of the question is seldom presented to them. Almost every mining centre in Australia is now represented both in the State and Commonwealth Houses of Parliament by a more or less avowed Socialistic representative. Every vast grazing area has a Socialistic deputy in Parliament. The miner has been taught to believe that the mine should be his own, or largely his own property. The shearer is bidden to think that while God made the earth, no man has a right to be its landlord. Hence there is a coincidence so strikingly close as to suggest the absolute identity of cause and effect between the two facts—the characteristic representation of the electoral districts and the quality of the political gospel, which is, to a great extent, their only mental food. On the social and political aspects of questions there is thrown but one light—one