

HARD CASH.

A MAGAZINE OF FINANCE, POLITICS, AND RELIGION.

MONEY RULES THE WORLD

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Berlin.—Poison is a weapon often used by the financial rings to destroy "dangerous men." Cancer in the stomach may be brought on by a simple drug. McDonald the magistrate died of this, also Napoleon. John Ballance Higginbotham, Farnell, Baron Reiuach and the second German Emperor, died of allied complaints. The subject is worthy of investigation. The man who exposed the Panama Canal swindle is even now on his deathbed.

A. G.—We HAVE an affirmative policy. Don't be in a hurry.

Typographical errors are almost unavoidable. The editor never sees proofs.

Wrong.—When the chairman of a public meeting gives a false decision, he should never be tolerated in the chair a second time.

Balmah (Tas.)—Keep clear of the Citizens' Insurance Co., also the A. M. P.

Mr. D. (Menly)—The Bank Issue Act saved the Barrack-st. money-trap with the others. It does not pay in gold. The Banking spoliators of Sydney simply use it to collect the poor man's drift into a central reservoir, that they may conveniently annex the cash. For instance, if a selector wants to borrow a thousand pounds from, say, the A. J. S., he must pay not less than 8 1/2 per cent, whereas the A. J. S. can annex the funds of the Barrack-st. Bank @ 4 1/2-10 per cent. This transaction shows a net profit of not less than 3 1/2 per cent, and also illustrates one source, among many, of the 12 1/2 and 25 per cent dividends. No wonder the gospel of social salvation according to McMillan (that north of Ireland Jew) is "20 per cent more elbow grease and 20 per cent more thrift."

W. Walter M. P.—Thanks for your kind wishes. The Banks own the churches as well as the rum stores, and thus make a profit from the weekly distillation of false Christianity from the pulpit and the sale of liquid damnation across the bar. Even the Bishop of Sydney draws his regular dividends from the sale of fire-water to his "dearly beloved brethren."

McL.—You get about Squire's worth of information for 3d. Don't you think that's cheap enough? Size is nothing.

In order to give its paper a forced circulation, the Bank of N. S. W. has asked that all Civil Servants are to be paid this month not in cheques but in notes.

— If shareholders and depositors do not immediately combine and demand a searching investigation into the N. S. W. and Victorian management of this top-heavy pawnshop, they will be sorry and sad before long.

— The Old Balmain Ferry Co' is on its last legs. Two of its directors are also practically bankrupt, and a third is parting with his shares for 1/6 although 15/- has been paid on them.

Everything points to a great political reaction in New Zealand. Democratic members of the legislature are trading their votes for a consideration.

The Banks there have raised a corruption fund in order to pass a fraudulent Banking Bill.

An article on Bruce Smith's semi-insolvent Imperial Arcade Loan and Discount Pawn Office is unavoidably crushed out of this issue.

The A. J. S. Bank has an accountant in possession of Lark & Co. Other well known Sydney firms are to be wound up shortly.

Creditors of the Sydney Land Bank and Financial Agency Co. would do well to be on the qui vive. The manager had a difficulty in paying £1 the other day.

Is McMillan really solvent? Also McArthur and Co.?

It is commonly known that the firm of McArthur and Co. has suffered severe losses of late, and that a large British creditor has been pressing them rather pointedly. They are also heavily involved with two local Banks.

McMillan did not attend the reconstruction meetings and deliver hypnotic speeches for nothing. He is too much of a sordid minded Jew to make deceitful orations if he did not hope to profit thereby.

"O come into my parlor," said the spider to the fly. The Bank rate for fixed deposits has been raised to 5 per cent.

What's the good of ballot boxes anyhow? The Queensland democratic members have already mortgaged themselves to McIlwraith. They are openly betraying the men who elected them into power.

The Sydney robbers of the people, headed by McMillan, intend to employ hired bullies to bulldoze the people at public meetings into acquiescent silence.

Men should come to such meetings determined to cheer or to hiss or to move amendments just as they think necessary—just as they feel inclined.

This is their imprescriptible and inalienable historic right.

This is the law of assembly among free men.

Do not allow this right to be interfered with, even if you have to smash the paid braves of the National Assembly—aye, and if necessary come armed to such assemblies, as your forefathers did in the clearings of the Danubian forests.

One of the Fairfaxes—owners of Sydney Morning Herald—has over \$100,000 locked up in the Commercial Bank—probably for ever and aye.

Information may be anonymous.

"Freedom of speech" has been systematically suppressed in New South Wales, especially by the daily press. Read their false reports and lying statements. Now they insolently propose to throttle the "Lean Mob" by packed meetings and hired blackguards. The Barrier Mine shareholders refused free speech to the leader of their ore-digging slaves; the Sydney Banking robbers also howled down McKinnon M. P. If a man snite thee on one cheek, smash him on the other. Those who are in hell must use hell's weapons.

We hope the swindled people of N.S.W. will adopt during the coming electoral war a systematic plan of campaign in order to balk the wholesale manufacture of bogus public opinion by means of packed public meetings—paid claquers and editorial lying. No fraudulent resolution should be allowed to pass without fierce and determined opposition. Also all treacherous politicians (especially cowardly democrats) should not be permitted to insult their victims with hollow platitudes without receiving a "fit and proper reception"—one that they will remember. The politics of to-day must be speaking in metaphor—war to the knife. The gags of battle has been flung in your teeth, O People—have you courage to pick it up!

THE SACRED RIGHT OF REVOLUTION.

"Take heed of your civilisation, ye with your pyramids built of human hearts! There are stages like Paris thirty-three where the commonest men play terrible parts."

Revolutions MAY be peaceful or forcible. It all depends on circumstances and the temper of the men who hold the "mob" in leash. The most successful revolutions (from a hard cash and "material advantage" point of view) have ever been those that were consummated by the edge of the sword. Peaceful revolutions, on the other hand, generally end in re-riveting the old shackles upon the deluded multitudes.

The object of all revolutions (when reduced to a concrete expression) is "hard cash," that is to say, Leisure, Land, Food and Clothing—FOUR THINGS WHO COME OUT ON TOP. The history of tyranny and slavery is written in blood and fire. Never in the whole dreadful story has a nation or a people gained even temporary independence without facing the music of death. Look at the horrible condition of India, of Russia, of Germany and of Jew-ridden England! Millions and millions of brain-drugged human brutes, drudging and starving their dreary life through, with the bayonets and artillery of janissaries pointing at their hearts, under the lash of polished nation-pillagers, who masquerade as financiers and statesmen. Does any sane man think that this damnable cumulative despotism can ever be broken up by ballots and blatherskite? No! No! The rivers of Europe will yet swirl red with the gurgling hearts' blood of tyrant and of slave, and once more the plains of Hindustan shall resound with the roar of death-gripped armies, and be manured as of old by rotting harvests of death.

"I've looked into the Future, far as human brain can go— I've gazed on death and slaughter—on terror and on woe. The war-drum there is throbbing—the battle-flags unfurled, And human brutes are re-enslaved by emporress of the World And the savage greed of robbers holds the circling Earth in awe, And multitudes are ground to gold by blood and iron law."

When the people of a nation have been swindled beyond endurance, and whipped and trodden on as if they were brute beasts, then the savage rage against personal tyranny that slumbers in the hearts of all men, boils forth in lava-like fury. In days gone by it has levelled the proudest cities—curtailed the stature of kings and treacherous statesmen—hung seditious money-changers, and disrupted mighty and murderous empires: and it shall do so again. The sacred right of self-defence can never be wholly abrogated—never! If a robber enters your house intent on plunder, you have a legal right to shoot him on sight. If an invader lands upon your coast, with the intention of looting your treasure-vaults, annexing your land, and ravishing your women, is it not your sacred duty to resist him even unto death? If a band of unscrupulous and opulent scoundrels use their stolen wealth in order to bribe your senators and tax you into grinding bondage, with rent and accursed usury—if they steal your lands and your homes, starve your children and your loved ones, then it is your God-given duty, if you are

not pigeon-hearted cowards, to stand up and defend your property and your liberty at the risk of your lives. Courage and freedom go hand in hand, and the good old rule is still in force—

"The simple plan That they shall take who have the power, And they shall keep who can."

Ballot-boxes and parliamentary eloquence MAY free a nation from oppression and pillage, but they have never yet done so, and never will, until men are ready, if need be, to back up their vote with their strong right hand. There is far too much spluttering talk in contemporary politics, and far too little grim earnestness. There is no right in this world except it is backed up by might. If Christ came on earth again he would be murdered as of yore, and the very men who would plot his death would be our High Priests, our Bankers and our Statesmen.

Everything upon this earth is for the strong. Unfortunately for the poor, Christianity and Justice are mere valueless phrases in political and social struggles. If the democracy have the brains to unite they may possess all things. They who have the might may have the land, and gold, and all that gold can buy. Let the multitudes obtain power (no matter how) and then they may "rob the fat robbers that rob from the lean," by voting themselves their own wealth and their own land. That is the social question in a nutshell. Our civilisation—as it is termed—is founded on club law. The victors are the propertied classes, the Landlords and the Lendlords; and the vanquished are the propertyless, the dumb servile mob. The victors collect their slave-sweat in the shape of rent, interest, and dividends, and dine off plates of gold and silver and dress in broadcloth and fine linen, whilst the vanquished millions drudge in mines and furrowfields and woodlands, or eat their plates of charity soup, after mayhap chanting through the city streets in horrible chorus that song of slaves in a land of plenty, "We've got no work to do."

All this is no new doctrine; it is as old as the hills and as true as the eternal stars. It is voiced by the prophets of the past, and the seers and sage. The greatest of historic names are those of revolutionary chiefs—Moses, David, the Maccabees, Gracchus, Caesar, William Tell, Wallace, Cromwell, Savonarola, Mirabeau, Danton, Napoleon, Washington, aye, and even Christ (who taught "I come not to bring peace on earth, but a sword.")

Some were successful; they are the heroes of the Ages—the idols of song and of story. Some failed; and they in most cases died the death of the vilest of the vile—they were poisoned, tortured, disembowelled, exiled, crucified, shot. So has it ever been, and so shall it ever be (until men can read a glance the thoughts of each other or science renders personal avarice of no value). Again new leaders shall arise for the plundered multitude, and again the earth shall tremble with the tread of marching hosts. Again great cities shall be as shambles, and mountain sides shall gleam white in the summer sunshine with the rain-washed bones of men. The world will shiver with a nameless yet hopeful dread, and the cries of the murdered for Freedom shall rise up to Heaven—yells of triumph or sobs of despair. Battle-standards emblazoned with the motto "To the victors the spoils!" shall float over the conquered, and the conquerors and the valiant shall possess, and COWARDS shall be slaves.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF AUSTRALIA MIRAGE.

"We're concert pitch—on paper! We're vastly rich—on paper! We're up to snuff—we've whips of stuff, And lots of bluff—on paper!"

According to the latest published plausible balance sheet of this exploded balloon, its business (as could only be expected) shows no expansion whatever except in figures. These figures are certified to by three auditors hired by the directors for that special purpose. The Bank has a branch in almost every Victorian township and the accounts of all these branches are taken as correct by the auditors WITHOUT PERSONAL EXAMINATION. The whole audit is therefore a deliberate lie—the three auditors simply added up the columns of figures set before them (by the management) and certify that the additions and subtractions are mathematically correct. A block of land may be set down at half a million that is not worth half a million farthings; also Sir James Service's overdraft and other Directors' advances may be reckoned as realisable assets. As far as the auditors are concerned the whole of the assets may be a delusion, a deception, a chimerical fraud, or of course they may be genuine. On my own opinion is that the Bank might pay by having squeezing about 3/6 in the £, if the political overdrafts could be called up.

The capital of the "New" Bank is £6,000,000—£1,750,000 paid up. Almost all of the "paid up" capital has been annexed or squandered long ago. In reality it only exists on paper. It represents deposits that the Bank could not pay. The deposit receipts have by a piece of astute legerdemain been transmuted into shares and an overwhelming debt turned into chimerical capital. It is as if a trader owed £10,000 which he could not pay—which he had sunk and lost irretrievably—and then transferred that sum to his credit "on the books" as, hey presto! an "increase of capital." Would not such a trader be considered a charlatan and a fraud? would he not be liable for theft or embezzlement?

The Commercial Bank's "coin and bullion and cash at bankers" is set down at £1,267,760 2 1/2. This item (small as it is in proportion to liabilities) is also a mockery. Cash at bankers may be there, and it may not. The amount—most of it anyhow—is a debt due probably to the Bank for THE OCCASION. Such is Australian Banking. Such are the false pretences which serve to satisfy sheepish, shorn, idiotic Australians!

The assets of the old Bank appear as assets of the new to the tune of £8,980,559 8 2, although it is publicly known that said assets have shrunk enormously since reconstruction. No honest attempt has been made to write off fictitious values. Meantime it is reported from Melbourne that one of the largest shareholders is even transferring his shares in preparation for the inevitable, which must come before the end of the year. The Victorian revenue is shrinking at tremendous rate, and a heavy land tax must come—also perhaps a dividend tax, and an abatement. This must further attenuate the bank's assets, lowering the increment of land values, in which have been sunk during boom times its millions of deposits.

The bank is now closing its branches and contracting its business—shortening sail in fact—rather slowly liquidating. The balance sheet till this—although over it is thrown a special glamor, the glamor of financial fakers. A

...on earth.
...seem to be
...waiting to
...man there-
...money under the
...who refuse all honest investi-
...criminal mismanagement is
...As Sappho sang: "There
...where dwells not Truth." Neme-
...of these great bands of gloified
...the death-sweat is already on the
...Bank of Australia.

...the first bank to "reconstruct," and it
...is the greatest wited sepulchre of them
...Its scheme of robbery was launched by Di-
...half demented with terror—everywhere
...scheme fraudulently caught at by certain classes
...shivering earnestness—"ah! if only the
...world would believe that the loss of four or
...millions of money made no difference!"

The following is a list of Rev. Shylocks who
shareholders in that human shearing shed,
Commercial Bank of Australia:—

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------|
| C. G. Allanby | Ballaarat |
| Alex. Adam | Beaufort |
| Jas. Mc. L. Abernethy | Sandridge |
| Sam. Brucewell | South Yarra |
| Mrs. Bevan | Collins-st |
| W. M. Alexander, | Age Office |
| Mrs. Chapman | (Brighton) |
| Saml. Corrie | N. Brighton. |
| John Freeman | Winchelsea |
| Thos. Fullagher | Hovenden |
| George Goodman, | Geelong |
| Re. Bishop Julius | N.Z. |
| T. E. Keen | S. A. |
| Mrs. Kennedy | Tasmania |
| P. J. Murdoch | Camberwell |
| Rev. Hethersall, | Oswaldthistle |
| W. H. Groen | St Leonards on sea |
| Thos. Baron | Leicester |
| Sam Fisher | London |
| John Mathews | Coburg |
| F. Dennis O'Callaghan | Heidelberg |
| Timothy O'Brien | Dookie |
| J Robt Smith | Wentworth |
| John B. Smith | New Brighton |
| J. M. Stragman | |
| J. S. Waugh | Hawthorn |
| W. Smith (cousins and aunts) | Armagh |
| Sam Wilkin | Berke |
| James Allan | Banff |
| James Robb | Aberdeen |
| James Posnett | Dumfries |
| Nettleton | Lambeth |
| Thos. Kirk | Wandsworth |
| Hornaby | Hertford |
| Richard Groves | Devon |
| Cranwick | Leamington |
| Walker | Ripon |
| Saml | London |
| Jas. Puttick | Brighton |
| Cameron Leei, D. D. | Edinburgh |
| J. B. Myers | Herts |
| Alf Bonsfield | Peineess Resborough |
| Bradly | Derry |

The following priestly Shylocks are described
"in holy orders":—

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| Burrows | Burrows |
| Marrickville | Marrickville |
| Richmond | Richmond |
| Petersham | Petersham |
| Coonabarabran | Coonabarabran |
| Sydney | Sydney |
| Bathurst | Bathurst |
| Parramatta | Parramatta |
| Sydney | Sydney |

F. D. Priddle
J. S. White, L. L. D.
Fred Bell
Liverpool
Leicester, Eng.

Upon the above astonishing list are clergymen
of all denominations—Wesleyans, Presbyterians
Jews, Episcopalianus, Roman Catholics, Congre-
gationalists, even Socialists; Baptists, Methodists
etc. They are all cleverly divided as to the best
road to reach the haven of eternal bliss (after
death), but they are a band of loving brothers
when it is a question of shearing the "dearly
beloved brethren, and auctioning the wool for a
15 per cent dividend.

The early apostles were all poor men, carpen-
ters, fishermen, and tent makers, who cast away
their purse and scrip, house and land, before
setting out upon their heroic mission to free
mankind from the bondage of the past. They
recognised as a grim and deadly fact that where
a man's gold is, there will his heart be also, and
that he who did not give all he had to the poor
and needy, was not fit to be a Preacher of the
Good News. In Australia all that is forgotten,
and some of the most cold-blooded, heartless
swindlers of widows and orphans preach ruffian-
ly lies from Sydney pulpits Sunday after Sunday
in the name of the Great Redeemer who was so
foully convicted and officially murdered by their
prototypes.

Fearful of their golden dross,
They cant about the cruel cross,
And weep about the Heavenly stairs
While thinking of their shrinking shares.

Truly it is terrible! the hypocrisy, the blas-
phemy of these men—pumping the heart's blood
out of the people while whining about the blood
of the Lamb that taketh away the sins of the
world. These are the kind of money-changers
that Christ scourged out of the temple and whose
tables he overturned. To-day their "tables" are
marble counting-houses, and in the name of
Christ they fatten on the sorrows and sufferings
of the poor.

A SUCCESSFUL VENTURE.

Through the despotic conduct of the Directors
of the Old Balmain Ferry Co. (consisting of Capt.
Hesilton and Messrs. Carey, Gillies, J. Woods,
Shenstone and Taylor, most of whom were also
Directors of the Manly Beach Co., Sydney Omni-
bus Co., and some of them of the Daily Telegraph
Newspaper Co.), during the Maritime War of
1890, the Balmain people started the New Ferry
Co. It was decided that no one should have
more than one vote, however large the numbers
of shares held, also that Directors, Auditors and
Employees must be shareholders. On the 20th.
July the directors met the shareholders, and
made a very satisfactory statement of the position
of the Company. Their property was free of all
liability. Since starting on 2nd Jan. 24170 16 1
had been taken in fares, which at old Co's rate
would have amounted to 23320, thus leaving a
clear gain to travellers of over 2000 in six
months. The expenditure has been 23663 2 3,
including 2177 6 3 for repairs to boats through
collisions originally caused by old Co., at which
the Marine Board wink for reasons best known
to themselves, and from whom new Co. can get
no redress. Profit on the six months 2506 18 10.
Thus every travelling shareholder who held even
5 shares, if a workman, received a 18/- dividend
on his shares—25 per cent in the six months—
by the reduction of his weekly fare. Those who

used to take 2/- tickets have got still greater
dividends, viz. 9/- per week—about 39 per cent
on their five shares. A present there about
1200 shareholders on the register. The Co. has
been splendidly supported, showing that the
public appreciate reasonable rates of transit.
The Bulletin very pertinently remarks:—

"It is pleasant to learn that the new Co., the
shares of which are widely distributed among
the working people, and which is conducted on
the one man one vote principle, is winning hands
down. The last vestige of sympathy was alien-
ated from the insufferably bumptious old Co.
when it transpired that a leading shareholder
had ordered his clere to travel by the old boats
under pain of dismissal from their employment.
The emphatic success of the new Co. points em-
phatically in the direction of the municipaliar-
tion of public services.

THE A. J. S. HUBBLE

In Stock Exchange circles the A. J. S. Bank
is considered the frailest in Sydney. Its early
collapse is a certainty, and from facts already in
our possession it is as clear as noonday that
it cannot possibly pay more than 3/- or 4/- in
the £. We advise its "customers" to get upon
the safe side of the ledger as soon as may be.

The A. J. S. has never been a Bank in the
honorable sense of the term. It is merely a
junta of Loan and Discount Jews and griping,
merciless pawnbrokers. Its balance sheets would
put Tom Peppes to the blush, and its share re-
gister is studded from end to end with the names
of "statesmen," "politicians," hypocritical cler-
gymen, and other species of professional public
robbers.]

By legislative chicanery, corruption, log-rolling
and basefaced fraud, coupled with a remorseless
use of the foreclosure and mortgage acts, this
band of extortioners has illegally acquired pos-
session of farms and stations, and even churches
and public-houses by the score. According to
law, no Bank is supposed to hold more land than
that on which its counting houses are erected;
but this law is a dead letter, through the traitor-
ous conduct of a seditious and dishonest admin-
istration.

The following is a complete list of the Central
and Western Leaseholds in unlawful possession
of this so-called Bank. It will be seen at a
glance the reason why it and other "banks" are
so anxious to prevent bona fide settlement until
such time as they can by legislative chicanery turn
these vast areas into freeholds. Their share
holders are members of Parliament, and their
directors are conspiring Ministers of State, and
consequently they are simply plundering New
South Wales wholesale. They have stolen the
public lands, they have stolen the borrowed mil-
lions, and now that they have overreached them-
selves and gone smash, the nation is saddled with
their liabilities, through the open bribery of an
insolvent statesman.]

Name	District	Area
Addicumbere	Cooma	18,750
Aitkin's Flat	Teptersfield	124,507
Argalong	Tumut	14,100
Guilgo South	Coonamble	8,226
Aartwood	Cobar	68,148
Illumurgalia	Coonamble	12,207
Bangeet	Bingara	66,578
Borobogolong	Grenfell	56,748
Beaubau	Coonamble	84,708

Boonook	Dubbo	39,247
Boonook	Wagga	7,244
Boonook	Tenterfield	42,500
Bulderdwaga	Molong	100,054
Bunglegumby	Dubbo	9,817
Centre Block No. 8	Narrabri	17,984
Chidlowa	Gundagai	11,401
Colletreamp	Grafton	43,779
Colliburl	Dubbo	8,868
Cornang Downs	Cobar	124,042
Cowbail	Mores	30,892
Couradigbes	Yass	34,577
Currawong	Bourke	186,114
Davy's Plains	Molong	17,481
Dubbo Newaridges	Dubbo	18,110
East Borelong	Coonabarrabran	48,188
East Boyan No. 15	Brewarrina	31,162
Eugeldry	Dubbo	6,897
Four Mile Creek	"	9,800
Geekle	Cooma	8,317
Glenariff	Bourke	278,860
Glenberg	Bombay	14,648
Glen Fernaigh	Grafton	15,920
Greenwich	"	11,000
Kingston	Armidale	6,233
Kings' Plains	Liverell	36,626
Lanark Lodge	Grafton	16,336
Lower Willie East	Brewarrina	14,504
Lowry Creek	Tamworth	12,390
Mondsloo	Brewarrina	14,930
Moongagee	Dubbo	41,768
Mooraback	Walcha	19,100
Mumberbumbone	Coonamble	37,473
Mungraby-Bourbeen, Coonabaran	"	44,008
Murrumbidgee	Dubbo	158,244
Murrumbidgee	"	231,702
Nyngan	Dubbo	8,064
Parraedman	Coonamble	53,223
Quiradie Creek	Tamworth	10,444
Qwvarigo	Grafton	17,324
Rocky Plain	Cooma	3,516
Tacinas	Yass	1,860
Tara	Armidale	9,018
Tareeta	Mores	32,248
Terry Hie Hie	"	244,892
Warrabery-St. Giles	Parkes	14,600
Wangewally	Walgett	42,266
Walleroon	Cobar E.	144,724
Yamga	Forbes	7,651
Yonie	Coonamble	25,832

WAGES & DIVIDENDS.

Upon the share register of the Newcastle and Hunter River S. S. Co. are the Rev. F. W. Adams of Murrumbidgee, the Rev. James Beattie of West Maitland, the Rev. Stanley Mitchell of Waverley, and Luke Priddle. The Hon. John See and Mrs. See own 1455 shares. The Hon. Victoria M. L. C. and family own 8484. The Walker B. N. S. W. ring own 3900 shares. The Terrys have 1626. Scroggie and Thoms 1500. Windeyer owns 110. Hon James Norton M. L. C. 1100. Fred. Riley, 1166, Levy & Coles 1485 shares. The Clift family 2000. The Frays (Concord) 2926, and John Bennett of Windsor 1166.

This company is not paying very well (only 6 per cent) and the Directors are therefore to be highly commended for their enforced reduction in seamen's wages. The wages demanded by weyking men in Australia are simply preposterous. Capital can never be profitably invested while wages are so abominably inflated. The hope of Australia is on an all-round scaling down of wages. Working men must learn to live cheaper, and work longer hours, and do without those luxuries that are only intended for right-thinking persons who live upon dividends.

THE STAR NEWSPAPER.

The directors of the Star newspaper Company issue a deceitful balance sheet, and have even the supreme impudence to declare a dividend. It would have been better for them to pay the company's debts first. The paper is not paying, has never paid, nor is it likely to pay as long as it is run by a set of political friends and financial spicers like M. O Cowlishaw, Hon. J. Toohay M. L. C., J. P. Garran M. P., Lyne, Minister of Public Works, and John See, Colonial Treasurer. The paper was really stolen from the original shareholders, and is now used as an official press liar, for the most ruffianly and dishonest government that New South Wales has ever seen. As a company it is really kept going by government advertisements and unlimited bluff. The management value the plant, premises, furniture, stock, printing paper, etc. at 29000, although it is really not worth 26000 as times go. They also value the goodwill at 290,329 4/8 although the whole affair has been offered more than once at less than half that. They also give as an asset the sum of 69000 as "sundry debtors." Accountants will understand of what value this item is. The company also owes 25528 11/-. It will thus be seen that the whole statement is a mere make-believe, and we think there is as good a case against the directors of this newspaper Co. as there is against Sir Matthew Davies and Milledge. If the shareholders do not take care they will lose not only their money, but even the machinery and goodwill. What an insolvent company declares a dividend, and if immediately after, its Directors' shares are for sale, everybody should see how the wind blows.

CAPTAIN FISHER S. M.

How the city Jews influence the dispensation of Justice is splendidly illustrated by the present financial position of Capt. Fisher, stipendiary magistrate of the Central Court. He went bankrupt some time ago, and his credit with the money lenders is now almost at zero. Nevertheless

he has lately managed to raise £160 (upon an insurance policy) from one Staulay Hopkins, conditionally upon repaying £200. He is already behind time with one if not two instalments.

A judge or magistrate or statesman should be a free man, and we maintain that no man is free who is hopelessly mortgaged. In New South Wales the administration of the law is a crying scandal. From the Premier downwards, our public men are either professional usurers or the boys and slaves of the usurer. It was Capt. Fisher who rode swashbuckling through Sydney streets at the head of the "shoot the people down like dogs" procession (of 1890) with a revolver in his hand. Even in Russia such a man would not be permitted to occupy the bench.

Walter Friend is a managing director of the doomed A. J. S. Bank. Walter and Owen Friend are registered occupiers of Bendinoo run, leased from the public at 6d per acre. There is also a firm of wholesale ironmongers, Friend & Co. The creditors of the Bank would do well to inquire into the transactions between the Bank and these shrewd gentlemen.

It would also be interesting to know the amount of their withdrawals from current accounts a few days before the smash.

Another Chamber of Commerce Bankrupt This time a firm of Hebrew peddlers named Montefiore Joseph & Co. It has been known in London for some time that the firm intended to shear its creditors, and the knowledge of this smashed two London houses, including Redfern Alexander & Co. One of the partners of this firm is a director of the A. M. and shareholder in half a dozen moribund account agencies. He is a legislator, and uses his position in order to enrich himself and his Pawn Offices at the expense of the State. The other partner is no doubt a scion of that philanthropic Montefiore who once said:—"Let Christians be happy if we leave them their lot to weep with." There ought to be a search investigation into the affairs of this firm, especially its connection with another local firm, one of the broken banks. Otherwise the credit will be shinned as usual. The assets of the firm are set down as worth 274,632, and the liability at 270,777. Both are delusive. The credit should keep an eye upon this man Joseph. He might be another Davies. He is a heavy gripe-all who for the last 30 or 40 years has voted his whole energy to the high and noble task of robbing and legally stealing the property of the people of New South Wales.

It is such pammable politicians—such wretched financial vampires—that have brought misery and woe to 50,000 humble homes. They may be said with regard to McMillan. They shent per shent politicians are destroying liberty and murdering the people with their foul usances. Such men are ringleaders of plutons, and enemies of God and man. In olden days such pillagers were treated as outlaws and often hunted from nation to nation. In our day, some time, there will be a wild avenger.

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The Agent-General for New South Wales is one of the Bank's London Directors. He is an avaricious, unscrupulous old pawnbroker (a Jew both by breed and by disposition) named Saul Samuel. He is paid an enormous salary by the colony to "represent it" in London, but spends nearly the whole of his time gambling with human lives on the Stock Exchange, or writing deliberately false letters to the English press in defence of his own Austrian swindler.

If the Russian Jews are as insatiable and extortionate as the Jews of Sydney and Melbourne we do not wonder at the infuriated and blooded peasantry rising up and tearing them limb from limb. As far as Australia is concerned, they have elaborated their foul usances into an exact science. Workman, selector, and squatter, we are all grinding up bone and brain to feed the greed of the Jew. There is no blinking the fact that this despotic Money Power must back down—must be MADE to back down, if our national liberties are not to be destroyed. Far better civil war, and blood and brains splashing our saddle-girths, than that their diabolic usurpations, their extortion, and insolence should continue unchecked.