Nietsche's "Zarathustra.

"At the Fezes in Le Figuez."—

Socialists tell us of a Greek philosopher of prehistoric times who, after having much observed and much reflected, summed up the fruit of his researches in this short phrase: "Nothing there."—Hebbel.

"It is metaphysics apparently was destined to end where it began; for the same nihilistic conclusion is reached in a little volume recently published at Leipzig, the posthumous work of Dr. Friedrich Nietzsche, professor at the University of Nautilus, a philosopher, musician, composer, and the last of the metaphysicians.

"Pathos is perhaps not the fitting word, for Friedrich Nietzsche is not dead. But better that he were the unfortunate. For four years a general paralysis fastened upon his maw, and every day he grew more unlike himself.

Every day also, for four years, his German fellow-countryman has given his passing under the influence of his teaching. I do not refer to the innumerable writers who imitate or copy him. But there is not in Germany a young man of any education who has not read him, and who has not at least been disturbed by the fervor, the boldness, the intractable obstinacy of his nihilism. No one since Lessing has had so marked an effect on his country.

This is due to the fact that no one has known how to say as clearly what he has said and with as penetrant a charm. A much profounder student than Schopenhauer of our French moralists, Nietsche has carried over into German metaphysics the precision of style and facility of reasoning of Montaigne, Pascal, and La Rochefoucauld; a student moreover of the Greek classics, he has also carried over fantasy and poesy. Continually he allies ratiocination to dialectic; he clothes abstract principles with a rich mantle of brilliant and unexpected images.

And no one among the German philosophers had clearer things to say, more manifestly interesting. Composer, poet, philologist, Nietzsche remains before all else a metaphysician. He is the direct successor of Lessing, Kant, Hegel, and Schopenhauer, of those who have sought the absolute beneath phenomena, the depth of depths. But he did not trouble himself, as his predecessors did, to construct a complicated system: his metaphysics is more easily comprehended; it is entirely summed up in this short phrase: "Nothing there."

Only, instead of relying on the statement of this principle, Nietzsche has endeavored to demonstrate it. He has taken by turns everything in the world that could be regarded as true, as solid, as philosophic, religious, moral, sentiment, action — and with a huge laugh he has shown that all these are but chimeras.

And as he paid no heed to the logical order of his subject, carrying his indefatigable apparatus of demonstration hitler and thither in obedience to his fancy, he has always succeeded in presenting the things which he desired to demolish in the light best calculated to interest his hearers more and more. He has given to his philosophical work the timely air of a pamphlet. It is by this means that he has acquired such influence over the German youth, in whom he is now incalculating the uselessness of all thought and all action, — universal nothingness.

But there will be time enough hereafter to consider Nietzsche's philosophy. I even believe that the day is near when translators, commentators, imitators will make it as popular with us as it is already in Germany and in France. But for the moment, to call attention to the little volume which has recently appeared at Leipzig under this odd title: "Thus Spake Zarathustra: A Book for All and for Nobody" (fourth and last part).

As this title indicates, the new volume is intended as an apologue to a work previously published. The first three parts of "Zarathustra" appeared in 1883. At that time Nietzsche's guardian, the pastor Dehl, precluded him from the direct address to the godless, on the ground that it was not the moment for abandoning a world long a helper of the new and in the world of new thinking.

But the pastor Dehl died recently, and at last we are in possession of the entire work.

First to Zarathustra: "Zarathustra" is none the less Nietzsche's philosophical testament for having been written, like the rest of the book, in 1883. Nothingness had already marked him for his victim, and it was with that idea of the coward. He knew that it was to outline a few chapters of the new book which he contemplated, "Depreciation of All Values." The little volume which has just appeared is consequently the latest of these works which he succeeded in finishing: it serves as a conclusion to his favorite book; in it we must look for the definitive expression of his ideas.

Disgusted with the baseness and stupidity of men, heutters the "Reorner," the Over-Man, the representative of the new race which cannot fail to be boss in the ruins of the old humanity. Sudden Zarathustra is aroused from his dream by a cry of distress. No doubt the Over-Man is calling him! But to whom should he return to his aid?

But no, it is not yet the Over-Man; only nine superior men, who by turns present themselves to Zarathustra imploping his pity for themselves and for humanity. And each of them is the incarnation of one of the highest ideas that humanity can entertain.

First is the Prophet of Great Weariness, the pessimist, who despairingly recognizes the vanity of all things. Then come, escorted by an ass, two Kings representing the nobility of blood and mind. Then an Inquisitiveness and talkative, personage, who suffers leeches to drink all the blood from his veins that he may better observe these little animals: this is the Man of Science. And, after him is an Old Soever, who, in a discourse framed in Wagnerian verses, appeals to the lusts of the senses under pretext of preaching renunciation.

To the Old Soever succeeds an Out-of-Work: this is the Unemployed, a dwarf with an unwholesome air, the poor Pope no longer has any one to bless. Yes, God is dead, and here comes the very person who has killed him: the Villainous Man, the type of negation and resistance. He also presents himself as the representative of all that he has thought hitherto.

Zarathustra then meets, sitting amid a herd of cows, a handsome and very gentle young man, the Preacher of the Mountains. As men will no longer listen to him, he says: "Only those who shall be like these cows will be able to enter the kingdom of heaven."

Finally Zarathustra makes his choice — that is, him self or Nietzsche, the representative of all that he has thought hitherto.

Such are the nine superior men who by turns implore his pity for themselves and for humanity. But Zarathustra soon sees that they are all too decrepit, too weak, not to deserve to perish with the rest. He refuses them a pity which would be fatal to the advent of Him who is to come. He contents himself with inviting them to supper and to pass the night in his cave. He makes them sing him little songs, and tells them stories of women; and the next day he dismisses them to begin again his wait for Him who is to come.

The foregoing is a brief analysis of this fourth part, which Nietzsche entitled "The Temptation of Zarathustra." I know no philosophical poem since Plato's "Banquet" which can be compared with this marvelous fantasy for variety of invention, depth of symbolism, rarity of style. Every subsequent episode on every page: the nine men sitting, the evening in the cave, the litanies of the ass, whom the nine superior men hasten to worship as soon as Zarathustra's back is turned. It is a real masterpiece, sure of its place henceforth in the history of German literature.

But from the philosophical standpoint, under the laughter and the pessy lies the complete expression of nihilism, or, if you like, of intellectual anarchism. Nothing in the world that deserves to live; all is error and emptiness.

I know very well that, after as before his "Temptation," Zarathustra remains full of confidence. He joyfully awaits the New Man, who must bring him truth and happiness. But, alas! this New Man shows no signs of coming.

The publisher has appended to the little volume a poem by the "Pope of the Rich Man," which Nietzsche wrote in 1888, three years after "Zarathustra." It is a distressing cry of anguish. Zarathustra is still waiting for his Over-Man, but now he waits with feverish impatience, as if he has sacrificed his life to prepare the way for him; he has isolated himself from humanity. Crazed by his vain wait, he calls a last time to the Revealer who is to come. At last he perceives him.

"Here I am, my Truth about to speak to you!"

And his Truth says to him only this: "Unhappy Zarathustra!"

Without a Blow.

Both law and order pay, boy;
Both law and order pay;
They make a grove
You won't like the scenery.

For coin to flow away,
Whatever purses when thin, boy,
Whatever purses when thin,
The law can squeeze at will
The cents that are therein.

Our Senators get rich, boy,
Our Presidents grow rich;
Many a law
Brings to their maw
Monopolies and "sich,"

Youself you cannot rule, boy,
Yourself you cannot rule;

These greedy cats
Make men like ants
And keep them still at school.

But shall the rogue thrive aye, boy?
But shall the rogue thrive aye?

Shall man depute
A grasping brute
To rule him for a day?

Up! educate and drill, boy!
Up! use your pen with skill!
Without a blow
We'll lay them low
And spoil the spouders' till.
Let the lovers of Liberty remember that now is the seed-time, and what the harvest shall be depends in a large measure upon the kind of seed that is sown.

Believing that a book of this kind would be good seed to sow over our land at the present time, I pledge myself in the sum of $25 to help along the work.

Yours very truly,

J. T. SMALL.

PROVINCETOWN, MASS., SEPT. 21, 1892.

The Democracy and Free Money.

Because I advise the friends of free money not to entrust their cause to the Democratic party, for the reason that party will ultimately ruin it by insinuating false and restrictive notions in the name of freedom, I am suspected of dishonesty. Since the appearance of my article, "An Anarchy in the Forefront," I have received a letter which closes as follows:

I am beginning to doubt whether you are really more anxious for the spread of scientific principles of government than to air your own Anarchistic formulae. You must not despair of finding something to advocate, even if we Democrats take up free trade, free money, and — many of us — free land.

To appreciate this piece of impudence it is necessary to know that the writer is employed by the Democratic National Committee to write campaign literature in favor of the repeal of the tax on State banks; that he is the author of the pamphlet, "The Farmers and the Currency Question," from which I quoted in my recent editorial; and that in another part of his letter he writes to me: "Don't be so silly as to kick against a step in the direction of freedom because we find it necessary to put in a lot of rubbish about the restrictions which States now impose on their banks." Here this man confesses that the sentiments which he is writing for pay on one of the most vital questions are "rubbish," and yet he has the audacity to accuse me in the same breath of insincerity in my Anarchistic propaganda.

The letter from which I make these quotations, written on the printed letter-paper of the Democratic National Committee, is marked "Private," but I take this method of informing its author, Mr. J. Whidden Graham, that I can and will make him confound in any such piece of political chicanery, humbuggery, and railroading as that in which he is now engaged. As long as I suppose Mr. Graham to be using the Democratic party as a means of getting the truth before the people, I could only quietly wish him success, while not regarding his methods as the best; but when he virtually tells me that every truth which he sends me must accompany a lie that contradicts it, I must refuse to be the keeper of his guilty secrets, but shall do my best to thwart him in the work, knowing that such propaganda so good comes.

Let us look for a moment at these lies, this "rubbish." I quote again from the pamphlet written by Mr. Graham for the Democratic National Committee.

The essential features of a satisfactory currency system are: (1) stability, that every paper dollar shall be really convertible into gold; (2) that all these arrangements shall be simply met by a system of State banks, self-governed by the several States, and conceived of in a simple and straightforward manner. Among these should be: (1) that no bank shall have more notes in circulation than ten-thousands of its paid-up capital stock; (2) that every bank must redeem its notes in coin, and for that purpose keep on deposit 5 per cent., of its outstanding notes in gold and silver; (3) that the bank shall issue notes only under the authority of the State.

Two of the principal points in the theory of free and mutual banking, as presented by Col. Win. H. Greene, are these: (1) that bank-notes should not be convertible into coin, and that such convertibility, where paper is issued in excess of coin, is the principal cause of bank failures and financial insecurity; (2) that the banking business is more susceptible than any other to the influence of competition, for the reason that banks, if left free, require no capital at their own disposal, but all their business with the capital of their customers, in consequence of which competition arises with great facility.

Now both of these necessities to the success of a free currency: the Democratic party, in its offer of "free" banking, specifically refuses. It insists that no bank shall do a large business unless it has a large capital, thus making competition difficult, and it insists that the bank-notes shall be convertible into coin, thus making panics and suspensions inevitable. Under such restrictions this scheme of free banking will fail, but, being called free banking, it will evade the discredit of the failure upon banking that is really free.

Can Mr. Graham deny that this is the Democratic programme?

Can he deny that it is likely to be carried out if the Democrats get into power?

Can he deny that the results of such a policy will be such as Col. Greene shows them to be?

Certainly he cannot.

Then who is the false friend of free money, who actively opposes this programme to the best of his ability, or the man who lends his pen to its promotion?

P. S. — Since the foregoing was written, the Democracy of Massachusetts has adopted a platform in which the following phrase occurs: "We advocate the removal of the national tax upon such circulating notes of State banks as are so securitied that their prompt redemption in lawful money will always be certain." The "rubbish" is coming more and more to the front.

Free Banking vs. Greenbackism.

Matthew Marshall's opposition to the Democratic demand for the repeal of the prohibitory ten per cent. tax on State-bank circulation has been referred to in Liberty in a general way. But it remains to point out the rather remarkable fact that, along with certain weak and superficial objections to the proposed revival of State-bank circulation, Mr. Dana's philosophical financier furnishes a statement of the one objection which is really fatal, fundamental, and final. Unless Matthew Marshall is a careful reader of Liberty, we are bound to credit him with the independent discovery of a very vital truth. Here is what he says:

The fundamental objection to reviving the issue of State banks to serve as currency is that our paper money is not only angular in currency of the country, but perilously near the limit at which any further addition to it will lead to its depreciation below par in gold, which will be manifested by premium on that metal. We are now carrying $446,000,000 in greenbacks, $110,000,000 in coin notes, issued under the act of July, 1890, $175,000,000 in national bank notes, and about $410,000,000 of silver dollars and silver certificates representing dollars. This mass of intrinsically inferior money is at present at par in gold coin, because it is accepted by the government for duties and taxes the same as gold, and is redeemed in gold whenever
gold is demanded for it. Fortunately these demands are as yet rarely made, and in small amounts, but the shock of gold in the treasury available for meeting them is now run as high as $138,000,000, and is likely to diminish of its own motion rather than to increase.

The gold in the banks and in private hands is of no use for redemption purposes, because the banks can pay all claims upon them only by capital paid in, and current notes issued monthly under the act of July, 1865, the strain on the treasury will become greater, and a very slight increase of the shipments abroad would compel a suspension of the payment of legal money with all accompanying evils. To encourage further issues of paper money in the face of these facts is financial foolishness.

The conclusiveness of this argument will not be apparent to the average reader of the "Sun"; but no further elaboration of it is necessary to establish its substantial identity with the argument of the intelligent free-money advocates. Matthew Marshall perceives the fallacy of the promise to afford an increased volume of gold-backed currency, and easily exposes the groundlessness of the promise by showing that even now the Treasury is perilously near the gold-payments-supreme evil. To be sure, Matthew Marshall's juristical remark with reference to the gold "in the banks and in private hands" would seem to indicate an inadequate comprehension of his point in question. But while we are at liberty to suspect, we are stopt by the lack of fuller knowledge of his position from assuming that he holds that with the gold in the banks and in private hands, provided it could all be used as a basis of circulation, a currency adequate to meet the demands of trade would be both possible and advantageous.

The important thing for us to note is that Matthew Marshall virtually tells those Democrats who conceal the need of a larger volume of currency that the condition of being able to redeem in gold makes any increase of the currency a practical impossibility; and that these well-meaning and progressive people who profit by such exhortation may be taken for granted. Now that they have advanced as far as they have, they cannot well refuse, on discovering that freer working brings the thronement of gold, to join in the demand for the genuine reform in banking which non-political radicals have long had the monopoly of urging upon the deluded farmers and laborers.

But to return to Matthew Marshall. Dissenting as he does from the proposition of the Democratic liberal left, it is interesting to know what solution of the financial problem he offers as a substitute. For it is but simple justice to him to exonerate him from the charge of Bourbonism or Dannaism (a term which I propose to use which I humbly recommend to those who have long been at a loss how to describe the Dana habit of giving perplexing or difficult or largely theoretical questions the go-by and closely guarding against betraying a suspicion of their significance or even existence). While he tells us that the national banks are safe for fifteen years longer at least, and implies that during this comfortable period no change of any kind should be thought of,—he volunteers the suggestion that, when the nation's banks come to an end, "the currency they now furnish can easily be replaced by notes issued directly by the government." This, if it means anything, means Greenbackism pure and simple. So this philosophical financier, this defender of individual liberty, this enemy of all paternalistic schemes and visions, is nothing at heart but a Greenbacker and State Socialist! Poor Dana! His misery can be imagined, having so long and so lovingly and so proudly nursed a viper.

Seriouslv, Matthew Marshall's unexpected conclusion or profession of Greenbackism contains a valuable lesson for us all; we have here fresh evidence of the absolute truth of the claim that the cause of freedom derives no real strength from any but the most logical, intelligent, and consistent adherents of it. Violent protostations and vehement professions count for nothing; the one thing of value is thorough appreciation and perfect grasp of the principle in all its bearings and consequences. Marshall has steadily, and with an air of great confidence and conscious superiority, opposed State Socialism in all its varieties; yet all the while he was planning the surrender of the citadel of individualism and the desertion of his own chosen cause. Nor is this extraordinary. Such is the nature of things, and such is the nature of the human mind, that sooner or later each individual is called upon to decide between complete liberty and all-pervading authority; there is no golden mean, and it is only the fools who say in their hearts (or aloud) that extremes can and should be avoided. The American situation is the same last hour, but it cannot last forever; the human animal must become adapted either to perfect liberty, in a social sense, or to perfect slavery. Matthew Marshall's turn having come, he decides for slavery. Greenbackism is only one step, but it is a long and rash step, and he who takes it is likely to traverse the whole distance. I wonder what Dana's decision will be when his time comes.

Matthew Marshall, the State Socialist, says in conclusion:

At all events, I trust that the era of "ship plasters," "wild cats," stamp takers, and all other kinds of deprecitated paper money has passed away, never to return.

Truly delightful, this, in its unconscious humor. Did it occur to the writer to ask himself why he is so certain that the era of Greenbackism is necessarily free of all kinds of depreciated paper money? It certainly did not, for there is only one explanation of the confidence, and it is very suggestive. Government notes are, of course, founded on nothing but the power of taxation, indefinitely and unrestricted taxation of the "subjects." In other words, the only reason why government fiat money cannot become depreciated is that the citizen loses his power of objection and choice, and becomes the slave of the despotic governing body. Some people may be disposed to doubt the superiority of such an arrangement even to a condition of liberty plus depreciated paper money; but Matthew Marshall is not troubled by any such doubts; indeed, his "uneasily haste" in declaring himself a Greenbacker justifies us in intimating that he would probably prefer the arrangement described even to a state of liberty with the safest currency.

It is quite clear that Cleveland would be defeated at the coming election, he will owe it to his cowardice, as manifested in his letter of acceptance, just as he owes his present popularity to precisely the opposite quality, as manifested in his utterances in favor of free trade during his administration. In his letter of acceptance he dodges and tripe most pitifully on the issues of greatest importance in the canvas. His attitude regarding the tariff is a prolonged wriggle, and his remark that "no doubtful experiment should be attempted" in dealing with the currency leaves us entirely in the dark as to whether he would consider the repeal of the ten per cent. tax a doubtful experiment or not. The platform of his party squarely demands the abolition of this tax. Cleveland, in accepting a nomination on this platform, notably neglects to reafirm this demand. His indeterminate comments seem rather to indicate that, if a Democratic congress should pass a bill repealing the tax, he as president would veto it as a doubtful experiment.

The readers of Liberty will enjoy, I am sure, the account of Friedrich Nietzsche and his latest book, which I translate from "Le Figaro" and print in this issue. I would warn them, however, against placing too much reliance on this interpretation and criticism of the German philosopher. Without knowing much about Nietzsche myself, I may say that the article impresses me as an estimate of a great man formed by a much smaller one, who sees the superiority of the man of whom he writes, but nevertheless does not understand him. I believe that my friend George Schumacher, to whom I am indebted for the little knowledge of Nietzsche that I have, could either write, or translate from other sources, a much truer account of this new influence in the world of thought. Will he not do so, and thus make Liberty the means of introducing to America another great Egoist, who, now rising into prominence in the wake of Ibsen and Stinzer, is sure ere long to share their fame and honor?

As may be seen in another column, the subscription list started by Dr. de Lespinasse in response to the suggestion of John Beverley Robinson is lengthening with considerable rapidity. The orders for the contemplated book now slightly exceed two hundred copies. But a balance of nearly three hundred copies remains to be taken before the publication can be guaranteed. Many persons also have thus far responded, and urge all those who intend to subscribe to do so without delay.

A System of Difficulties.

To the Editor of Liberty:

It seems, now, to be very generally understood what Anarchism is. At least the term Anarchism, Anarchist, etc., are beginning to attract a permanent significance in the minds of those who have investigated the subject. An Anarchist is one who advocates a limited freedom, a freedom that stops short of invasion; or, in other words, "Equal freedom" to every individual.

As might have been foreseen, the formula is found to be difficult of application. Our most logical as well as radical Anarchist writers acknowledge that it cannot be riggedly applied to infants or to idiots and insane persons. To my mind, the same difficulty appears in attempting to apply it to any other unintelligent person, or to any person whoever does not practically come to accept it. The intelligent have always governed and will forever govern the unintelligent, whether young or old. They must do so, or be themselves governed. In one of the ablest articles on this subject has come to the conclusion that "children, because of their ignorance, are elements of inharmony, hindrances to equal freedom. Then, liberty being essential to growth, they must be left as free as is compatible with their own safety and the freedom
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