EDITORIAL

LIKE TOADS UNDER A HARROW.

By DANIEL DE LEON

The scrawny cat, long held confined in the bag of the “Allied Forces” in China, has at last scratched herself out of the burlap and leaped to plain view. The bag was labeled “Christianity,” “Civilization,” “Religion,” “Supplementing the Godly Work of the Missionaries,” and many other inscriptions of similar character; and the gentlemen, who, in concert, held the bag tight, posed as the upholders of these various labels. With the appearance of the cat herself, the labels prove to be as big a piece of swindle as the labels of pure and simple Trade Unions that the Labor Fakirs traffic on. With the hostile stand of the Russian and British forces along the railroad from Tien-Tsin—the former throwing up breastworks and intrenching themselves, the latter stationed with fixed bayonets, and both waiting but for the signal to leap at each other’s throats, the ugly truth is out: The whole affair, from the start, was a conflict between the capitalist interests of those two countries, conducted by their respective committees—the Russian and the British Governments, while the other “Powers,” the United States among them, were allowed to “join,” each of the two leading contestants expecting to use them as make-weights.

Edifying must be the spectacle of our “patriots,” the dupe “patriots,” at sight of their own country prowling around the camps of the two leading actors like hungry coyotes around a carcass that wolves are devouring, with the nation’s hands kept full in the Philippines and prospectively in Cuba!