EDITORIAL

REVOLUTIONISTS’ ALLIES.

By DANIEL DE LEON

TRITE is the observation that extremes meet. Not trite is the application thereof.

An inquisitive note-taker during the British campaign for the annul-
ing of the Lords’ veto, on the one hand, and for the upholding of that “sacred trust”, on the other, writes to the New York Evening Post that he finds the worst enemies of the Crown were not the radicals who were in point of fact camping on a trail the extremity of which was nothing other than the Crown itself; but that its worst en-
emies were the Lords and conservatives themselves.

Sir Edward Carson, the note-taker finds, had said of the King that he had been “trapped” into giving guarantees; Bonar Law, that the King had been “bound hand and foot” by the prime minister; Lord Hugh Cecil, that the ministry had “wrested consent from the sovereign”; F.E. Smith, that the King accepted ministerial advice “to tempt by rewards men to go to the House of Lords in order to give dishonest votes”; Mr. Balfour himself, that the King used his prerogative “as no King in the old days of prerogative ever dared to use it.” After these, and many more citations of this nature, all from Conservatives, the note-taker concludes that the element sup-
posed to be (the) Crown’s props made out the King to be unfit; and he concludes with a citation from one of Queen Victoria’s letters at the beginning of her reign, when she said: “Do what one will, nothing will please these Tories.”

Leaving the Evening Post’s correspondent to digest, as well as his bourgeois intel-
tellectual stomach may permit, the facts which he disjointedly dishes up, the Social-
ist ponders with no little satisfaction over the self-same facts.

Revolutions are brought about by organized revolutionists. No doubt of that. But all is not said when that is said. A revolution needs something more than revo-
lutionists to bring it about, determined and organized though these be. That some-
thing else is the reactionist props of the thing to be revolutionized. A revolution has for one of its effects to set the reactionist props at loggerheads with that which they prop. The holder of one thousand negro slaves could listen calmly, though, of course, incredulously and apathetically to Abolitionist arguments: the holder of one negro simply could not stand it, and very wroth he grew at the one-thousand-slaves Southron’s “patience.” It has ever been so, and not infrequently the impatience of the prop at the patience of the propped has assumed such an aspect as to bring the extremes of conservative props and the vanguard of revolutionists into such close proximity that the former might even have been taken for allies of the revolutionists.

However tame a revolution—if the move against the Lords is at all a revolution—the psychology of the conservative props of British royalty is to the Socialist a reminder of a spectacle that is not infrequent when Revolution enters upon the epoch of its “storm step.” The reminder is an encouragement to hasten on that day.

When the outposts of the capitalist army shall turn their guns against the capitalist citadel, then the revolutionary Wrath to Come must be close at hand. Perhaps that’s the significance of the present Insurgentism in the Top Capitalist political camp.