

CHATTERTON'S COMMUNE.

THE

Atheistic + Communistic + Scorchers

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Editor, Two
Old Chat. Pence.

NO GOD, NO DEVIL.

NO HEAVEN, NO HELL.

NO Church; NO Priest.

NO Monarch, — NO Money.

'REVOLT, — KILL — ILLERS.

'VIVE, — LA COMMUNE.

By Chat.

No God, — No Devil. Ah, —
What a glorious Reality, At
last we are free of the Infernal
Incubus of Superstition, and
Degredation. — No Heaven,
No Hell. — The little Baby-
brain, Free at birth to revel in
delight of Liberty, of Reason.
— No Church, No Priest. to
fasten as bloodsucker on that
young life, — With it's Base,
Bloody, Brutal, teaching of
Damnation for disobedience.
Nay, as the Eye of the Babe,
wanders in lovely space, — of
Clouds, of Sun, Moon, Stars,
all twinkling in a maze — of
beauty, entwining, building,
granduer — In formation of
Woman. of Man. The Race of
Citizens, — bred in a Halo of
Liberty, such as this, Will no
longer Tolerate a Monarchy,

— They Instantly Abolish all
Parliamentary form of Gov-
ernment, The entire Money-
tary system. — Building the
Commune, In the Freedom of
Co-operative Community. All
Citizens have Equality — of
everything requisite. — 'Life
will then indeed be Grand,
No Unemployed, Starving,
Peoples, 'Disease, Death, It's
Sorrow & Pain — Minimised,

Each Citizen, — will perform
Her, or His, One Hour, of pro-
ductive labor for the use of all,
Every one, taking turn — 'In
evolving the Voice of a People.

'Ah, Say's — King, — Priest,
Merchant Princely Swindler,
— Land Robber, — Coal Ring,
— Judges, — Lawyers, —
Burglar, — Mission^m Man, —
Bible Woman, — Burglars, —
All. — But that means Work,
'Yes, It does, Or What? — A
9 foot Drop.

The Apathetic Coon, — Say's
You will Never get That, 'Eh
You cannot have Never, —
Everything Is Part of Ever,
Time, Space. Ever. — Matter,

OLD CHAT.