

THE WORKER.

Published every Saturday by the Socialist Party of the State of New York. JOHN C. GRASS, State Secretary, 230 E. Eighty-fourth St., New York. TELEPHONE: 3056-79th Street. EDITORIAL OFFICE, 15 Spruce Street.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office on April 6, 1891.

As the Worker goes to press on Wednesday, correspondents sending news should mail their communications in time to reach this office by Monday, whenever possible. Communications concerning the editorial department of the paper should be addressed to the Editor of The Worker, 15 Spruce Street, New York.

One of the editors may be seen at the office every Tuesday and Wednesday between 7 and 9 p. m.

THE SOCIALIST VOTE.

The Socialist Party has passed thru its third general election. Its growing power is indicated by the increase of its vote: 1900 (Presidential) 96,981 1902 (State and Congressional) 229,762 1904 (Presidential) 408,230



A CLEAR ISSUE.

The voters of New York have really a simple choice before them. On the one hand they have a hybrid aggregation representing capitalism of all shades and degrees—the Independence League having fused with the Republican machine and the Republican machine having fused with the Democrats. On the other hand they have the Socialist Party, which has held to its established rule of "No compromise, no political trading". It does not fuse. It stands squarely for its principles. The issue is clearly drawn—Socialism versus Capitalism. Which will you choose?

"GREAT AMERICAN FORTUNES".

It has been thought best to postpone until after election the beginning of Gustavus Myers' series on The History of Great American Fortunes. The pressure of other matter upon our space—notice of meetings, acknowledgments for the campaign funds, and so forth—makes this postponement almost unavoidable. Meanwhile, it is our hope that during the next two weeks a large addition will be made to the list of our subscribers, and a greater number of readers will be able to profit by Comrade Myers' valuable study. We use the word "valuable" advisedly. The work which Comrade Myers has done is not to be put in the same class with the numerous sensational and superficial "exposures" which are appearing in various quarters. It is a serious study which will well deserve careful reading and which, we are confident, will command general interest.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"A crime is a crime, and it makes no difference whether the wrong is perpetrated by plutocracy or by a mob, by a capitalist or by a wage-worker." Yes, it does, Mr. President. If the crime is alleged to have been committed by a wage-worker, you shut your eyes to the illegality of his arrest, proclaim his guilt in advance of trial, send your Man Friday Taft to make a campaign of defamation against him, and put all the influence of your patronage at work to procure his conviction and get him hanged. If the crime is well known and for many years has been well known to be habitually committed by a rich corporation, you go after that corporation with a "stuffed club" and make a great ado when it has been sentenced to a fine which, as you well know, will never be enforced. That is the difference.

VOTE STRAIGHT.

Election Day is near at hand. On that day every voter, no matter how poor, has a power as great as that of Rockefeller or Harriman. The Socialist Party does not beg for votes. It does not ask for votes on the ground that it is composed of better men than are in the other parties. It does not depend on phrases and personalities to catch votes. It advises all men, and especially all workmen, to think carefully and independently about the situation, to consider the facts before them and the arguments for and against Socialism, and then to vote for their just interests as they see them. It is confident that workmen who do this will vote a straight Socialist ticket. A straight Socialist ticket, be it understood, we do not care much for split votes. Our object is not merely to put some men in office; but to carry out a program for the benefit of the working class and of humanity. Therefore we advise every man who thinks we are in the right to vote for the whole ticket, regardless of personal considerations. In the state of New York the casting of a straight vote is a simple matter. All that is needed is to mark a cross in the circle under the emblem of the Socialist Party—the Arm and

Torch, significant of labor and enlightenment. The same emblem serves the purpose in Ohio. In New Jersey our official emblem is the Globe and Clasped Hands, symbolizing the worldwide brotherhood which the Socialist Party seeks to promote. The method of voting varies in different states. But everywhere we advise our readers to vote straight—for or against Socialism; for or against the interests of the working class.

IS HE DESIRABLE?

E. Benjamin Andrews, Chancellor of Nebraska University, says newspaper editors who indulge in intemperate criticism of millionaires ought to be hanged. So far no cry of "undesirable citizen" has been heard from the White House nor from the Louisiana canebrakes. This Andrews, be it remembered, is the same man who, some ten or twelve years ago, was driven out of Brown University for his advocacy of free silver. His present servility to the class that formerly ostracized him only shows that we were right at that time in regarding him as merely a middle-class spokesman, as unreliable and as fundamentally unfriendly to labor as that class almost always is.

THE PANIC.

Least of all people are the Socialists surprised at the events of the last month and especially of the last week which seem to point to the coming of a great financial panic and industrial depression. Thru all these years of capitalist prosperity, we have warned the public that such prosperity contains in its very nature the causes for future hard times, that the methods of capitalism itself were bound to lead, sooner or later, to a curtailing of production and to a smash-up in the world of finance. There is nothing so very mysterious about these recurrent crises. They are not accidents, due to the folly or the wickedness of certain individuals, as some would have us believe. True, the loss of confidence resulting from the discovery by large numbers of investors that the lords of the financial and business world are great rascals is, to a considerable degree, the immediate cause of this week's panic. But, as we have again and again pointed out, the rascality of the great capitalists is itself not accidental, but normal. Only by acting like rascals can men become lords of the financial and business world. Capitalism is itself a dishonest system, and it puts a premium on dishonesty, which premium must be paid, in the main, by those who are least directly responsible for the conduct of business.

In a word, the breaking of banks and the closing of mines and factories, with all the widespread hardship it entails, is just what is to be expected, from time to time, so long as the producing masses consent to have production controlled by a non-producing class for its own profit, instead of having it collectively organized and controlled by all for the benefit of all.

WHAT THESE INJUNCTIONS MEAN.

The list of injunctions against labor organizations which we report on our first page this week ought to be enough to convince every thinking workman—and, for that matter, every thinking man of any class who is not willing to see the triumph of despotism in America—that the only hope for defending old liberties is resolutely to demand new liberties to be added to them, to declare emphatically at the ballot box for economic freedom to supplement political freedom. The injunctions issued in Vermont and in Minnesota are outrageous enough, in all conscience—the one forbidding a striker even to ask another workman not to take his place, and the other forbidding workmen to unite in refusing to handle materials made under conditions injurious to their class. But these are mild in comparison with the order issued against the Pressmen's Union. In this case a judge assumes to say to some thousands of organized workmen that they shall be bound by a contract which they never ratified, an agreement provisionally signed by their agents under the well understood condition that it should not be valid without their express approval, and which they expressly disapproved when it was submitted to them. Our judges are strong on the "sacred right of free contract" when it is a question of enforcing contracts in favor of the owners of property. But they lose sight of the very essence of contract—the mutual consent of both parties—when it suits the interests of the employing class to have them do so. The defendants of capitalism have never tired of describing union officers as tyrannizing over the rank and file of the organized men. But just so soon as capi-

talist interests demand it, the courts are ready to vest union officers with authority to bind the rank and file by contracts which the rank and file have voted to reject.

The only effective answer to these injunctions, the only guaranty of the right of workmen to form and maintain democratic and peaceable organizations, will be a striking increase in the Socialist vote.

THE FRENCH SOCIALISTS AND CLEMENCEAU'S BLOC.

The news that the French Radicals and so-called Socialistic Radicals (not Radical Socialists, as it is commonly mistranslated) have adopted a resolution repudiating antimilitarism and condemning the Socialists for their advocacy of universal peace, has been distorted by the American daily press into a statement that the French Socialists have split on the question of antimilitarism and that the Socialist Party has been excluded from the "bloc" or alliance of government parties in the Chamber of Deputies. The foreign news editors of these papers must have been neglecting their business for about three years if they do not know that the Socialist Party has not been in the "bloc" since its unification in 1904 and that it has repeatedly been in extreme opposition to the Ministry headed by M. Clemenceau and supported by a coalition of bourgeois Radicals and Republicans. When this Ministry has advanced progressive measures, the Socialists have supported it; but they have held themselves free to oppose the reactionary portion of its program.

THE ACCELERATORS' WORK.

There is just one thing that prevents New York City from having an adequate transit system, with comfort for all passengers, with reasonable hours and pay for the workmen, and without the killing and maiming of two or three thousand persons a year.

It is not the geographical situation that is responsible. The apologists for the franchise corporations never tire of telling us that Manhattan Island is very long and very narrow, and that this makes the problem a difficult one. The argument would have some weight if the evils complained of were felt only in Manhattan. But in many respects they are even worse in the other boroughs. Brooklyn is yet long and narrow. Neither is Queens, nor the Bronx, nor Richmond.

Neither is the trouble to be ascribed to any shortcomings on the part of science, invention, and labor. Years ago the scientists had given us the knowledge requisite for grappling with the problem. Years ago inventors had devised all the necessary methods. Years ago engineers were ready and able to apply these inventions, and were applying them to far more difficult problems whenever they were given the opportunity. And thru all these years we have had armies of strong and skilful and industrious mechanics and laborers eager to do the work.

The one thing that has prevented the work being done has been the opposition of capitalist interests.

In the first place, the capitalists in control of the existing transit system were always opposed to any improvement or extension that did not promise them bigger returns in proportion to expenses. It pays them better to crowd a hundred passengers into a car, than to run three or four cars and give each passenger a seat.

In the second place, even when it was a question of improvements and extensions that did promise increased profits, each capitalist group fought by every corrupt means in its power to prevent any other group from getting a chance to enter the field. And, while they thus struggled for future profits, the passengers and the workmen alike suffered present discomfort and danger.

The recent revolutions about the fight between the Belmont and the Ryan interests before they were merged three years ago have added a new word to our vocabulary of political slang. "Acceleration" is the term applied to what our impulse is to call plain bribery and jobbery. But while Senator John Ford and other "reformers" of his type—whom, it will be remembered, The Worker estimated at their true value while all the self-styled "practicals" were either deceived by them or else in league with them—while these gentlemen were making a good thing out of the "acceleration" of public opinion against this or that particular franchise, they were thereby retarding the development of the transit system. Nor was this a new thing in John Ford's time.

If it had not been for the obstacles placed in the way by capitalist interests, the transit facilities of the city would have grown with the city's

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

By William Maily.

THE EVANGELIST. A drama in four acts, by Henry Arthur Jones. Produced at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York. Mr. Jones' new play is a preachment for the power of religion as a means of individual redemption and social amity. It is a brave attempt to show that only by the popularization of religious methods can religion become a spiritual force in the modern world and cleanse the souls of those in high as well as in low places. Falling in this, scepticism will flourish among the few and Socialism will rise among the masses.

It is not Mr. Jones' fault if this attempt of his fails; it is the fault of his thesis. Few other dramatists are as skilful in the use of his material as Mr. Jones, and he has sincerity as well. He is not content, because he has the skill, to merely write plays for the money that is in it. He has been successful, but his sincerity of purpose has cost him the popular favor before now. Even the not agreeing with his views, one can therefore regard his work with respect.

The trouble with this new play of his is that, however skilfully it is constructed, and however brilliant the dialog is at times, its theme does not fit in with things as we know them. We are impressed by the stage effects but the hard facts of life are against them. We should like to feel that the human race can be regenerated by direct and simple appeals to the elemental faith in a recreative spiritual force, but we know that just outside the theatre things do not adjust themselves that way. Here and there may be a case of individual salvation but the great mass of humanity, we know, moves on indifferent and unredeemed.

"The Evangelist," therefore asks us to believe too much that common knowledge forbids us from accepting. This is not an uncommon error. The Bowers melodrama does the same thing—but even the devotee of Bowers melodrama knows where to draw the line. From dramatists like Mr. Jones we expect that verity which illuminates life without exaggerating it. Let his play itself explain what I mean.

Sylvanus Rebbings is the evangelist, following the brass band and hallelujah methods of the Salvation Army, and garbed accordingly. He has met with great success thruout Great Britain, being especially influential in settling labor difficulties. Sir James Nuneham, a wealthy factory-owner, is threatened with a strike of his employees. He sends for Rebbings to try and avert the strike.

When Rebbings arrives he recognizes in the wife of Philip Nuneham, son of Sir James, a woman whom he assisted in an accident at Brighton. It develops that Mrs. Philip Nuneham has a secret affair with a Dr. Rex Allen and Rebbings is the one who can either save the woman from exposure and disgrace or blast her forever. When the time comes for her to decide he lies for the sake of the woman's child.

In the meanwhile Rebbings has been holding revival meetings among Nuneham's workmen and succeeds in bringing them around to the happy frame of mind where they will arbitrate with their employer. The climax to this effort of Rebbings' is reached in a meeting which is witnessed by Mrs. Nuneham immediately after Rebbings has fled to save her. Carried away by the fervor of Rebbings' exhortations she goes to her husband and confesses her sin.

In the last act Mrs. Nuneham accepts her cross by renouncing Dr. Allen, the man she loves, her husband goes away from England to pursue his scientific studies and she retains her child and will live with her father hereafter. We are left to believe that her redemption is so secure that she is to live repentant ever afterward. Rebbings, we suppose, continues in his evangelizing work making reparation for the lie he told to save Mrs. Nuneham.

The development of this story is absorbingly interesting even though the certain features are exaggerated and the dialog lacks terseness. There are some tense dramatic moments but none of them equal to the close of the

growth and in response to the needs of the population. If the majority of the voters of New York had not been afraid to follow the Socialists' advice, if they had declared for the utmost possible measure of immediate municipal ownership and control for public service instead of letting themselves be frightened and divided by paid accelerators and retarders, we should have had our first subway twelve or fifteen years ago; by this time we should have had a huge network of swift and safe lines running to all parts of the greater city; and we should not be paying tribute to the rate of one or two deaths and five or six maimings every day in the year for the privilege of enriching a gang of Belmonts, Ryans, Goulds, Rockefellers, and other parasites.

Republican and Democratic public authorities in city and state have worked hand in glove to perpetuate this infamous condition. If returned to office they will do in the future as they have done in the past. The one way to retrieve the mistakes that have been made is to go straight to the point and send Socialist representatives to the Assembly and the Board of Aldermen, and put Socialists on the judicial bench as well.

NOTE, COMMENT AND ANSWER.

J. F. MARIE.—You will find interesting and suggestive passages in Jaurès' "Studies in Socialism," especially in the essays entitled "Royal Outlines" and "The Necessity for a Majority."

third act of "The Hypocrites," Mr. Jones' success of last season. That is simply because none of them have the same human appeal that that scene had.

It is pretty hard to believe that a woman of Mrs. Nuneham's temperament, loving and longing for love, neglected by her scientific matter-of-fact husband, would be susceptible to the influence of such an evangelist as Rebbings. It is more credible that concern for her child would prompt her to seek a way by which she could retain the child; it is less credible that she would renounce her lover so lightly were she as passionate as she is depicted to us. Else why did she not think of her child in the first place?

Of course, the least credible part of all is that relating to Rebbings' influence in averting the strike. Considering the existing industrial situation in England the proposition that a religious evangelist, however eloquent he might be, could exercise such an influence comes nearly being ridiculous. Trades unionism and Socialism are too firmly planted in England for that. Strikes are not matters that religious enthusiasm can adjust; they are cold, sober propositions of wage-scales and every day factory conditions. Then also we'd like to know where the trade union leaders were all the time that Rebbings was pursuing his propaganda. We are not permitted to see them but we can't help thinking they were a sorry lot and unlike the kind of trade union leaders to the forefront in England to-day. Also, we know that as soon as Rebbings moves on and the workers are confronted again by the same old conditions there will be a swift return to aggressive opposition to those conditions.

This is what I mean when I say Mr. Jones' play fails to carry conviction. He makes the same mistake that Charles Klein made in "The Daughters of Men," only he presents religion as the solution to the labor problem while Mr. Klein presented brotherly love. Neither one of these propositions can solve existing conditions and it is the knowledge of this that prevents the audience from being convinced and satisfied.

Notwithstanding all this, there are some things in the play that give satisfaction to the unorthodox thinker. In the first act there is a scene in which some hard-shell preachers discuss with Sir James Nuneham the advisability of their not recognizing the free lance agitator Rebbings. Here Richard Fyson, Mrs. Nuneham's father, a physiologist, shocks the preachers by expressing some plain truths about churchianity and its attitude toward the masses. Here, too, Sir James Nuneham declares that he doesn't care what denatation the evangelist belongs to "if he can only stop the growth of Socialism among my workmen." The canting hypocrisy of the churchly followers of Christ is shown with excellent effect, providing the comedy element in the play.

The acting could hardly be improved upon. Howard Kyle was a truthful Rebbings, but Charles Fulton as Fyson, the agnostic, took first honors among the men for a singularly fine characterization. Fred Thorne, Jr., gave a clever character sketch as a cunning representative of the slim proletariat. Ben Possett, the preachers were thoroughly well conceived by Ceell Rose, Ivan F. Simpson, W. J. Constantine and Charles W. Butler. Miss Dorothy Thomas might have been more powerful as Mrs. Nuneham and Edith Talferro was very good as her child, Ione. The remainder of the company were fully capable.

"The Evangelist" is interesting, it is worth seeing as an example of the drama which aims to deal with actual conditions, but it presents a remedy which does not fit in with those conditions and it therefore fails to satisfy as well as entertain. Mr. Jones has apparently forgotten that it is not necessary for a dramatist to present any remedy for a given situation. The situation should be so faithfully reflected that the auditor can draw his own conclusions and use his imagination in arriving at the solution.

TO ALL READERS OF THE WORKER.

The present financial condition of The Worker is such that the attention of every reader and supporter is earnestly directed to the following statement:

For three months The Worker has been the property of the Socialist Party of the State of New York. During that time the efforts of the state committee and the management to establish the paper on a better financial basis have met with some degree of success, but not to the extent that the undertaking warrants. As a consequence, not alone the future welfare, but the continued existence of the paper is at stake. Unless something is done, and done quickly, the question of suspension may have to be seriously considered. The thought of such a step in connection with The Worker will come as a distinct shock to its old friends and devoted supporters. They will agree that such a step must be avoided by all means. In order that the situation may be thoroughly understood, approximate figures concerning the receipts and expenditures of The Worker since becoming party property is herewith given.

Average weekly receipts—subscriptions, cards, bundle orders, sales, \$162.35; advertising, \$35.40; total, \$197.75. Average weekly expenses—printing, \$202; salaries, editorial and business departments, \$72.40; mailing, \$17.64; office expenses, \$17.15; editorial expenses, \$4.41; commissions, \$7.15; total, \$320.75.

There is therefore confronting the state committee a deficit of \$123 every week contracted thru The Worker alone. It is plain that such a condition cannot continue very long. The party treasury will not permit of it, and there is no escape from it, except by two ways: First, either suspend publication, or, second, reduce the size and quality of the paper. Neither one of these alternatives is desirable, nor is it necessary.

It may be stated that while the receipts of The Worker have materially increased, the increased deficit is explainable by the fact that expenses have increased also. The cost of printing is greater than before, and a separate business department has to be maintained. Since the party does not own and operate its own printing plant, it has to contract for the printing of the paper on a business basis.

Following the report of the State Committee to the General Committee of local New York on Oct. 12, and realizing the gravity of the situation, the General Committee appointed a special committee to consult with the State Committee relative to advancing the financial interests of The Worker. That Special Committee has met with the State Committee, and as a result a Joint Committee, to be known as the Ways and Means Committee for The Worker was elected to devise and execute plans accordingly. The Ways and Means Committee has begun its work. In accordance with instructions from the State Committee meetings to organize Worker Conferences in New York and Kings and Queens Counties have been called for Nov. 12 and 13, and others will be organized whenever opportunity offers. In the meanwhile other plans are being instituted which will be announced later.

None of the plans can, however, realize the immediate assistance needed to meet the weekly deficit being incurred right now. Money must be had at once, without delay. Every contribution, however small, will be welcome. Send all sums to U. Solomon, treasurer, 239 East Eighty-fourth street, New York. Acknowledgment of all contributions will be made thru The Worker.

In addition to this, every party member, every sympathizer, every reader of this statement, should order some subscription cards at once, remitting cash with order, and then should go out and hustle to sell those cards. When sold, order some more. Every branch of the party should place an order for a weekly bundle of The Worker for distribution. Not a single meeting should be held without copies of The Worker on hand to sell or give away, or subscription cards to be sold. The Worker should be a special order of business at all meetings, and no opportunity should be lost to advertise the paper in shops, factories, street cars—everywhere. It should be on sale on all newsstands and accessible to every workman and woman in the Eastern states.

This is the work that makes for permanent growth and ultimate success. It is the work that counts, because it advances the Socialist Party while it advances the organ of the Socialist Party. It is the work that makes Socialists and Socialists that are loyal to the Socialist Party as the working class political party of the United States.

While the immediate danger is acute, yet with the proper effort The Worker can be saved for many more years of honorable service to the Socialist cause. It must not be permitted to suspend now, when its opportunity for service is opening up more promising than ever. Let it not be said that Socialist Party of New York State was unable to publish its own weekly paper when the need of such a paper is so urgent. Within a few months it has been demonstrated that the members of the party desire The Worker to live, and to live as the property of the party. Let every party member and every sympathizer of the party exert themselves, so that as a party-owned and party-managed paper The Worker can be the inspiring forerunner of a great and mighty daily press.

In less than two weeks more the election of 1907 will be over. With a national campaign just ahead, the necessity for The Worker becomes more pressing. It is the one paper in the English language that proclaims and defends working class interests as represented by the Socialist Party amidst a vast population. There is the opportunity ready at hand to make The Worker a power by extending its circulation among that vast population.

All it needs is the united and loyal effort of the Socialists themselves to accomplish that important object. All it needs is a prompt response to this call, a hearty co-operation among those interested, and a new career of usefulness and prosperity will open up to The Worker, the long-time faithful and conspicuously able exponent of International Socialism.

Send in your contribution! Order your subscription cards! Have your branch act quickly! Only do something ere it is too late.

Fraternally yours, WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE Of the State Committee.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOCIALIST LOCALS.

- 1. Sell Socialist books.
2. Get subscribers for Socialist papers.
3. Get new members for the local.
4. Raise funds for Socialist educational work.
5. Hold public meetings when you can get good speakers and see that the meetings are well advertised.
6. Scatter leaflets and booklets over your territory once or twice a month, taking care to put them directly in the hands of the voters. Work with system, each member having a separate task, so that neither time nor money will be wasted in duplicating each other's work.
7. Hold business meetings not less than twice a month and make it a rule never to adjourn a business meeting until you have planned some work for Socialism and provided ways and means of carrying it out.
8. Keep a complete list of all Socialists in your territory, whether members of local or not; see that they register in time to vote on election day, and that all foreign born Socialists are naturalized.
9. Have a committee at the polls from the opening of the polls until the counting is finished to keep a tally of the vote.
10. Take an active part in your local and keep informed on all party affairs.
11. Insist on every lecturer or speaker urging those who believe in the cause of Socialism to become dues-paying members of the party. Speakers should do this at some time during address.
12. Give every member something to do and see that he does it.
13. Answer all letters promptly and see that they are properly answered.

THE "SHARE OF LABOR".

To the Editor of The Worker:—On receiving The Worker of this date (Oct. 19) I see that I made an error of addition—one of those glaring errors that everybody can perceive at a glance except the writer at the moment he makes it—in that part of my statistical table which relates to the middle class productive workers. The total for the value of the labor of that class should be 1,930 (instead of 1,830) millions. Consequently, the grand total for the value of all productive labor should be 7,060 instead of 6,969 millions, as printed. This error, however, owing to the magnitude of the grand totals, does not sensibly affect the "Share of Labor in Its Product," which, neglecting decimals, I stated to be 22 per cent. Before correction it is 22.15; after correction it is 22.47; a difference of less than one-third of one per cent. LUCIEN SANIAL. New York, Oct. 19.

Yorkville Mass Meeting.

The Yorkville mass meeting will be held in the large hall of the Labor Temple on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 3. Well known English and German speakers will be secured for this occasion and the comrades in Yorkville are requested to agitate in their respective organizations for a large attendance. —To continually ignore branch meetings is to weaken the Socialist Party.

THE WALKING DELEGATE.

By Leroy Scott.

(Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co. author and publishers.)

CHAPTER XXIX.

IN WHICH MR. BAXTER SHOWS HIMSELF A MAN OF RESOURCES.

It was just eight o'clock when Johnson gave three excited raps with the heavy iron knocker on the door of Mr. Baxter's house in Madison Avenue. A personage in purple evening clothes drew the door wide open, but on seeing the sartorial character of the caller he filled the door way with his own immaculate figure.

"Is Mr. Baxter at home?" asked Johnson eagerly.

"He is just going out," the other condescended to reply.

That should have been enough to dispose of this common fellow. But Johnson kept his place. "I want to see him, for just a minute. Tell him my name. He'll see me. It's Johnson."

The personage considered a space, then disappeared to search for Mr. Baxter; first showing his discretion by closing the door—with Johnson outside of it. He quickly reappeared and led Johnson across a hall that was as large as Johnson's flat, up a broad stairway, and thru a wide doorway into the library, where he left him standing, to gain what he could from sight of the rows and rows of leather-backed volumes.

Almost at once Mr. Baxter entered, dressed in a dinner coat.

"You have something to tell me?" he asked quickly.

"Yes."

"This way." Mr. Baxter led Johnson into a smaller room, opening upon the library, furnished with little else besides a flat-top walnut desk, a telephone, and a typewriter on a low table. Here Mr. Baxter sometimes attended to his correspondence, with the assistance of a stenographer sent from the office, when he did not feel like going downtown; and in here, when the mood was on him, he sometimes slipped to write bits of verse, a few of which he had published in magazines under a pseudonym.

Mr. Baxter closed the door, took the chair at the desk and waved Johnson to the stenographer. "I have only a minute. What is it?"

For all his previous calls on Mr. Baxter, this refined presence made Johnson dumb with embarrassment. He would have been more at his ease had he had the comfort of fumbling his hat, but the purple personage had gingerly taken his battered derby from him at the door.

"Well," said Mr. Baxter, a bit impatiently.

Johnson found his voice and rapidly told of Tom's discovery, as he had heard it from Tom twenty minutes before, and of the exposure that was going to be made that evening. At first Mr. Baxter seemed to start; the hand on the desk did certainly tighten. But that was all.

"Did Mr. Keating, in this story he proposes to tell, whether we offered Mr. Foley money to sell out, or whether Mr. Foley demanded it?" he asked, when Johnson had ended.

"He didn't say. He didn't seem to know."

Mr. Baxter did not speak for a little while; then he said, with a quiet carelessness: "What you have told me is of no great importance, tho' it probably seems so to you. It might, however, have been of great value. So I want to say to you that I thoroughly appreciate the promptness with which you have brought me this intelligence. If I can still depend upon your faithfulness, and your secrecy—" Mr. Baxter paused.

"Always," said Johnson eagerly.

"And your secrecy—" this with a slight emphasis, the gray eyes looking right thru Johnson; "you can count upon an early token of appreciation, in excess of what regularly comes to you."

"You've always found you could count on me, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"And you always can?"

Mr. Baxter touched a button beneath his desk. "Have Mitchell show Mr. Johnson out," he said to the maid who answered the ring. "Do you know where Mr. Baxter is?"

"In her room, sir."

Johnson bowed awkwardly, and backed away after the maid.

"Good-night," Mr. Baxter said shortly, and followed the two out. He crossed the library with the intention of going to the room of his wife, who had come to town to be with him during the crisis of the expected victory, but he met her in the hall ready to go out.

"My dear, some important business has just come up," he said. "I'm afraid there's nothing for me to do but to attend to it to-night."

"That's too bad! I don't care for myself, for it's only one of those stupid musical comedies. I only cared to go because I thought it would help you thru the suspense of the evening."

After the exchange of a few more words he kissed her and she went quietly back to her room. He watched her a moment, wondering if she would bear herself with such calm grace if she knew what awaited him in to-morrow's papers.

He passed quickly back into the little office, and locked the door behind. Then the exposure he had worn before Johnson and his wife swiftly vanished, and he sat at the desk with interlocking hands, facing the most critical moment of his life. There

By special arrangement with the publishers.)

was no doubting what Johnson had told him.

When to-morrow's papers appeared with their certain stories—first page, big headlines of how he and other members of the Executive Committee, all gentlemen of reputation, had bribed a walking delegate, and a notoriously corrupt walking delegate, to sell out the Iron Workers' strike—the members of the committee would be dishonored forever, and he dishonored more than all. And his wife, how could she bear this? How could she explain to her, who believed him nothing but honor, once this story was out?

He forced these sickening thoughts from his brain. He had no time for them. Disgrace must be avoided, if possible, and every minute was one of honor's consequence. He strained his mind upon the crisis. The strike was now nothing; of first importance, of only importance, was how to escape disgrace.

It was the peculiar quality of Mr. Baxter's trained mind that he saw, with almost instant directness, the best chance in a business situation. Two days before it had taken Tom from eleven to eleven, twelve hours, to see his only chance. Mr. Baxter now saw his only chance in less than twelve minutes.

His only chance was to forestall exposure, by being the first to tell the story publicly. He saw his course clearly—to rush straight to the District Attorney, to tell a story almost identical with Tom's, and that varied from the facts on only two points.

First of these two points, the District Attorney was to be told that Foley had come to them demanding fifty thousand dollars as the price of settlement. Second, that they had seen in this demand a chance to get the hands of the law upon this notorious walking delegate; that they had gone into the plan with the sole purpose of gaining evidence against him and bringing him to justice; that they had been able to secure a strong case of extortion against him, and now demanded his arrest. This same story was to go to the newspapers, and they could possibly get Tom's. The committee would then appear to the world in no worse light than having stooped to the use of somewhat doubtful means to rid themselves and the union of a piratical blackmailer.

Mr. Baxter glanced at his watch. It was half-past eight. He stepped to the telephone, found the number of the home telephone of the District Attorney, and rang him up. He was in luckily, and soon had the receiver at his ear. Could Mr. Baxter see him in half an hour on a matter of importance—of great public importance? Mr. Baxter could.

He next rang up Mr. Murphy, who had been with him in his office that morning when the money had been handed to Foley. Mr. Murphy was also at home, and answered the telephone himself. Could Mr. Baxter meet him in fifteen minutes in the lobby of the Waldorf-Astoria? Very important. Mr. Murphy could.

As he left the telephone it struck him that while the committee must seemingly make every effort to secure Foley's arrest, it would be far better for them if Foley escaped. If arrested, he would naturally turn upon them and tell his side of the affair. Nobody would believe him, for he was one against five, but all the same he could start a most unpleasant story.

One instant the danger flashed upon Mr. Baxter. The next instant his plan for its avoidance was ready. He seated himself at the typewriter, drew off its black sole-leather case, ran in a sheet of plain white paper, and picking at the keys, slowly wrote a message to Foley. That finished, he ran in a plain envelope, which he addressed to Foley at Potomac Hall. This letter he would leave at the nearest messenger office.

Five minutes later Mr. Baxter, in a business suit, passed calmly thru his front door, opened for him by the purple personage, and out into the street.

CHAPTER XXX.

THE LAST OF BUCK FOLEY.

The letter which Foley read, while the union looked on, hardly breathing, was as follows:

All is over. The District Attorney will be told to-night you held them up, forcing them to give you the amount you received. They have all the evidence; you have none. Their hands are clean. Against you it is a perfect case of extortion.

The note was unsigned, Foley knew instantly from whom it came. The contractors, then, were going to try to clear themselves, and he was to be made the scapegoat. He was to be arrested; perhaps at once. Foley had thought over his situation before, its possibilities and its dangers. His mind worked quickly now. If he came to trial, they had the witnesses as the note said—and he had none. As they would be able to make it out, it would be a plain extortion against him. He could not escape conviction, and conviction meant years in Sing Sing. Truly, all was over. He saw his only chance in an instant—to escape.

The reading of the note, and this train of thought, used less than a minute. Foley crushed the sheet of paper and envelope into a ball and thrust them into a trousers pocket, and looked up with the determination to try his only chance. His eyes fell upon what in the tense absorption of the minute he had almost forgotten—fifty-seven hundred men staring at him with

fixed waiting faces, and one man staring at him with clenched fists in vengeful readiness.

At sight of Tom his decision to escape was swept out of him by an overwhelming fury. He rushed toward Tom thru the alleyway the men had automatically opened at Tom's command. But Petersen stepped quickly out, a couple of paces ahead of Tom, to meet him.

"Out o' the way, youse!" he snarled. But Petersen did not get out of the way, and before Tom could interfere to save the fight for himself, Foley struck out savagely. Petersen gave back a blow, just one, the blow that had gained the fight for him a week ago. Foley went to the floor, and lay there.

This flash of action released the crowd from the spell that held them. They were roused from statues to a mob. "Kill him! Kill him!" someone shouted, and instantly the single cry swelled to a tremendous roar.

Had it not been for Tom, Foley would have come to his end then and there. The fifteen hundred men started forward, rushing thru the aisles, upsetting the folding chairs and tramping over their collapsed frames pushing and tearing at each other to get to where Foley lay. Tom saw that in an instant the front of that vindictive mob would be stamping the limp body of the walking delegate into pulp. He sprang to Foley's side, seized by his collar and dragged him forward into the space between the piano and the end wall, so that the heavy instrument was a breastwork against the union's fury.

"Here Petersen, Pete, the rest of you!" he cried. The little group that had stood round him during the meeting rushed forward. "In there!" He pushed them, as a guard, into the gap before Foley's body.

Then he faced about. The fore of that great tumult of wrath was already pressing upon him and the little guard, and the men behind were fighting forward over chairs, over each other, swearing and crying for Foley's death.

"Stop!" shouted Tom. Connelly, stricken with helplessness, completely lost, pounded weakly with his gavel.

"Kill him!" roared the mob. "Kill the traitor!"

"Disgrace the union by murder!" Tom shouted. "Kill him!—what punishment is that? Nothing at all! Let the law give him justice!"

The cries from the rear of the hall still went up, but the half dozen men who had crowded, and been crowded, upon the little guard now drew back, and Tom thought his words were having their effect. But a quick glance over his shoulder showed him Petersen, in fighting posture—and he knew why the front men had hesitated; and also showed him Foley leaning dizzily against the piano.

The hesitation on the part of the front rank lasted but an instant. They were swept forward by the hundreds behind them, and Foley's line of defenders was crushed against the wall. It was all up with Foley, Tom thought; this onslaught would be the last of him. And as his own body went against the wall under the mob's terrific pressure, he had a gasping wish that he had not interfered two minutes before. The breath was all out of him, he thought his ribs were going to crack, he was growing faint and dizzy—when the pressure suddenly released and the furious uproar hushed almost to stillness. He regained his balance and his breath and glanced dazedly about.

There, calmly standing on the piano and leaning against the wall, was Foley, his left hand uplifted to command attention.

"Boys, I feel it sorter embarrassin' to interrupt your little entertainment like this," he began blandly, but breathing very heavily. "But I suppose I won't have many more chances to make speeches before youse, an' I want to make about a remark an' a half. What's past—well, youse know. But what I got to say about the future is all on the level. Go in an' beat the contractors! Youse can beat 'em. An' beat 'em like hell!"

He paused, and gave an almost imperceptible glance toward an open window a few feet away, and moved a step nearer it. A look of baffling defiance came over his face, and he went on: "As for youse fellows, The whole crowd o' youse just tried to do me up—a thousand or two again' one. I fooled the whole bunch o' youse once. An' I can lick the whole bunch o' youse, too!—one at a time. But not just now!"

With his last word he sprang across to the sill of the open window, five feet away. Tom had noted Foley's glance and his edging toward the window, and guessing that Foley contemplated some new move, he had held himself in readiness for anything. He sprang after Foley, thinking the walking delegate meant to leap to his death on the stone-paved court below, and threw his arms about the other's knees. In the instant of embracing he noticed a fire-escape landing across the narrow court, an easy jump—and he knew that Foley had no thought of death.

As Tom jerked Foley from the window sill he tripped over a chair and fell backward to the floor, the walking delegate's body upon him. Foley was on his feet in an instant, but Tom lay where he was with the breath knocked out of him. He dimly heard the union break again into cries; feet trampled him; he felt a keen shooting pain. Then he was conscious that some force was turning the edge of the mob from his path; then he was lifted up and placed at the window out of which he had just dragged Foley; and then, Petersen's arm supporting him, he stood weakly on one foot holding to the sill.

For an instant he had a glimpse of Foley, on the platform, his back to the wall. During the minute Tom had been

on the floor a group of Foley's roughs, moved by some strange reawakening of loyalty, had rushed to his aid, but they had gone down; and now Foley stood alone, behind a table, sneering at the crowd.

"Come on!" he shouted, with something between a snarl and a laugh, shaking his clenched fist. "Come on, one at a time, an' I'll do up every one o' youse!"

The next instant he went down, and at the spot where he sank the crowd swayed and writhed as the vortex of a whirlpool. Tom, sickened, turned his eyes away.

Turned then to see three policemen and two men in plain clothes with badges on their lapels enter the hall, stand an instant taking in the scene, and then with drawn clubs plunge forward into the crowd. The cry of "Police!" swept from the rear to the front of the hall.

"We're after Foley!" shouted the foremost officer, a huge fellow with a huge voice, by way of explanation. "Get out o' the way!"

The last cry he repeated at every step. The crowd pressed to either side, and the five men shouldered slowly toward the vortex of the whirlpool. At length they gained this fiercely swaying tangle of men.

"If youse kill that man, we'll arrest every one o' youse for murder!" boomed the voice of the big policeman.

The vortex became suddenly less violent. The five officers pulled man after man back, and reached Foley's body. He was lying on his side, almost against the wall, eyes closed, mouth slightly gaping. He did not move.

"Too late!" said the policeman. "He's dead!"

His words ran back thru the crowd which had lusted for this very event. Stillness fell upon it.

The big policeman stooped and gently turned the long figure over and placed his hand above the heart. The inner circle of the crowd looked on, waiting. After a moment the policeman's head nodded.

"Beatin'?" asked one of the plain clothes men.

"Yes. But mighty weak."

"I'll be all right in a minute," said a faint voice.

The big policeman started and glanced at Foley's face. The eyes were open, and looking at him.

"I s'pose youse're from Baxter?" the faint voice continued.

"From the District Attorney."

"Yes." A whimsical lightness appeared in the voice. "I been waitin' for youse. Lucky youse come when youse did. A few minutes later an' youse might not 'a' found me still waitin'."

He placed his hands beside him and weakly tried to rise, but fell back with a little groan. The big policeman and another officer helped him to his feet. The big policeman tried to keep an arm round him for support, but Foley pushed it away and leaned against the wall, where he stood a moment gazing down on the hundred of faces. His shirt was ripped open at the neck and down to the waist; one sleeve was almost torn off; his vest was open and hung in two halves from the back of his neck; coat he had not had on. His face was beginning to swell, his lips were bloody, and there was a dripping cut on his forehead.

One of the plain clothes men drew out a pair of handkerchiefs.

"Youse needn't put them on me," Foley said. "I'll go with youse. Anyhow—"

He glanced down at his right hand. It was swollen, and was turning purple.

The plain clothes man hesitated.

"Oh, he can't give us no trouble," said the big policeman.

The handkerchiefs were pocketed.

"I'm ready," said Foley.

It was arranged that two of the uniformed men were to lead the way out, the big policeman was to come next with Foley, and the two plain clothes men were to be the rear guard.

The big policeman placed an arm round Foley's waist. "I better give youse a lift," he said.

"Oh, I ain't that weak!" returned Foley. "Come on." He started off steadily. Certainly he had regained strength in the last few minutes.

As the six men started a passage opened before them. The little group of roughs who had come to Foley's defense a few minutes before now fell in behind.

Half-way to the door Foley stopped, and addressed the crowd at large:

"Where's Keating?"

"Up by the piano," came the answer.

"Take me to him a minute, won't youse?" he asked of his guard.

They consulted, then turned back. Again a passage opened and they marched to where Tom sat, very pale, leaning against the piano. The crowd pressed up, eager to get a glimpse of these two enemies, now face to face for the last time.

"Look out, Tom!" a voice warned, as Foley, with the policeman at his side, stepped forth from his guard.

"Oh, our fight's all over," said Foley. He paused and gazed steadily down at Tom. None of those looking on could have said there was any softness in his face, yet few had ever before seen so little harshness there.

"I don't know of a man that, an hour ago, I'd 'a' rather put out o' business than youse, Keating," he at length said quietly. "I don't love youse now. But the real article is scarce, an' when I meet it—well, I like to shake hands."

He held out his left hand. Tom looked hesitatingly up into the face of the man who had brought him to fortune's lowest ebb—and who was now yet lower himself. Then he laid his left hand in Foley's left.

(To be continued.)

—Hurry in the subs—

THE LABOR INTERNATIONAL.

Reports to the Stuttgart Congress Showing the Progress of Socialism and Trade Unionism All Over the World.

GERMANY.

II.—PARLIAMENTARY ACTION

The discussion of international rules of Socialist tactics was the culminating point of the International Socialist Conference held at Amsterdam August 14 to 20, 1904. One division of the French comrades had placed upon the agenda of the Congress the consideration of the Dresden Resolution (a resolution previously adopted by the Social Democratic party in its national congress at Dresden, and declaring against fusions with bourgeois parties and the participation of Socialists in bourgeois ministries.—Tr.). The situation in Germany was still more profoundly influenced by the conquest of three millions of votes obtained by the German Social Democracy on June 16, 1903. The question was frequently raised by our brothers in other countries what effect this unexpected increase of Socialist votes and of Socialist members in Parliament would have upon the development of the situation in Germany. The representatives of the German Social Democracy already gave an answer to that question at Amsterdam, giving it as their opinion that, for the time, there would be no very great changes. Even after the conquest of 3,000,000 votes, the Social Democracy, which had thus obtained nearly one-third of the total vote, had not more than one-fifth of the seats in the Reichstag. Moreover, the German Empire is not a parliamentary country. Germany possesses a parliament, but it is governed by twenty-six governments, at the head of which is the King of Prussia in his capacity as German Emperor.

The first result of this increase of Socialist votes and mandates was that the petty bourgeois became more closely united than before. This unification made it more difficult for the Social Democracy to carry out positive measures for the benefit of the working class, in accordance with its desires and with its program. The numerous amendments which the Social Democratic fraction in the Reichstag proposed to the various bills discussed were, with a few exceptions, rejected by the bourgeois parties. Thus, for example, in the discussion on the reform of the imperial finances, which led to an increase of the existing indirect taxes and the imposition of new ones, as well as the establishment of an imperial inheritance tax, all the propositions of the Social Democracy were rejected. But the Social Democratic fraction was, during the legislative period from 1903 to 1906, the second largest in the Reichstag, and it therefore had repeated opportunities to express its opinion clearly upon all the questions, at issue. Its adversaries often acknowledged the zeal and the ability of the spokesmen of the Social Democratic fraction, although the bourgeois parties were ever more closely united into an antisocialist bloc to impede the positive work of the Social Democracy. Each year, on the occasion of the general discussion of the budget—a debate which is very thoro in the German Reichstag—the Social Democratic orators raised burning questions of internal and foreign policy, and they did not fail to criticize the theories and the actions of their opponents. As Social Democrats our spokesmen vigorously protested against the barbarous and brutal system of militarism on land and sea; against the inhuman colonial policy in which hundreds of millions are squandered; against the system of tariffs and indirect taxes which burdens the working class and the middle classes; against the policy of commercial treaties, so pernicious to the masses which is dictated in Germany by the Agrarians; against the shameful extravagance of the imperial government; against the attitude of the capitalists and the feudal classes in the matter of social legislation; against the abuse of justice in the numerous causes in which representatives of the self-conscious working class of Germany were dragged before the courts.

It goes without saying that the Social Democratic fraction voted against the increase of the navy, against a policy which is pursued with ever-increasing intensity in Germany, because, according to Wilhelm II., "our future is upon the ocean." It voted likewise against the proposition, carried in 1905, to increase the army on its peace footing by 10,339 men. In other countries the spokesmen of government often proclaimed that "the German Social Democrats are patriots," thus contrasting them with the so-called "unpatriotic" Socialists of the countries of these respective statesmen. Now it need hardly be said that the German Social Democrats have no wish, as their calculators at home pretend, to leave their country without defense. The Social Democracy seeks to assure it the best possible armament demanded for it, as is clearly indicated in its program, "education for the general defense, a national militia instead of the standing army." But while thus demanding a military organization on a democratic basis in place of the existing militarism, which is an instrument of class domination and of personal rule, the Social Democracy must in every case hold to its maxim, "Not one man and not cent for this system."

The Social Democratic fraction did not confine itself to criticizing the government bills and offering amendments in the interest of the poorer classes of the nation; it also took the initiative in forcing upon the government and the bourgeois parties a whole series of

questions relating to civilization in general or to the working class in particular—an undertaking as necessary as it is difficult under the dominant reaction in Germany. The most notable of these propositions, due to our initiative are: 1. The improvement of the laws concerning the right of organization; 2. The introduction of the normal eight-hour work-day; 3. The enactment of a law for the protection of miners; 4. The regulation of [relief] funds for miners; 5. The reform of the laws on insurance against sickness; 6. The enactment of laws for the protection of building workers; 7. The enactment of a law for the organization of tribunals to deal with differences between agricultural workers and their employers; 8. The abrogation of the antiquated regulations concerning domestics; 9. The enactment of a housing law; 10. The abolition of imposts on foods and fodder; 11. The granting of universal, equal, direct and secret suffrage to all citizens above twenty years of age, regardless of sex, in elections to the parliaments of the several states; 12. The creation of parliamentary commissions of investigation; 13. The extension of the immunity of Deputies; 14. The abrogation of the law against lese-majesty; 15. Obligation on owners of automobiles to pay indemnities; 16. Improvement of the law on Sunday rest for employees in commerce and industry. The greater part of these propositions were not even taken up for discussion. We have, nevertheless, on the occasion of the general discussion of the budget, urged the necessity for legislative action along the lines indicated by these propositions. But the last few years have not been fruitful on the field of social politics. We have set forth the condition of labor legislation in our report included in the volume of reports for various countries, issued by the International Socialist Bureau on the occasion of the First of May demonstration of 1906.

Nor has the Social Democratic fraction confined itself to initiating general propositions; it has also elaborated complete drafts of laws. Thus, for example, it has prepared and introduced a bill providing for the establishment of a Bureau of Labor, Labor Chambers and Board of Conciliation. This bill was discussed and referred for consideration to the government, which had promised to submit a bill on the subject. Unfortunately, the promised bill has not yet been submitted to the Reichstag. (In the same manner the Social Democratic fraction introduced a bill for the protection of domestic labor.) In this land of "social monarchy" the government works much more slowly than the Social Democracy, which has been falsely described as the party of negation. The government acts more quickly, however, when it is a question, for instance, of aiming a blow at organized labor by means of a law on the legal status of trade unions. This anti-labor and anti-union law failed in consequence of the dissolution of the Reichstag. The vigorous criticism of our fraction, supported with strong documentary evidence, compelled the great majority of the Reichstag to vote for a Social Democratic resolution requiring a thoro investigation into the conditions of labor in the metal-working industries.

Fear of the Social Democracy impelled the bourgeois parties to introduce a number of propositions. But the propositions emanating from the Clericals, the Liberals or the Conservatives were not translated into legislative action. The simple statement of this fact suffices to show the inability of the approach laid upon the Social Democracy by all the bourgeois parties, that it has produced no positive results.

The Social Democracy found itself standing completely alone in the Reichstag when it criticized the contradictory and ambiguous foreign policy of the Empire. Since the time of Bismarck it has been the almost universal habit of the bourgeois deputies to accept without any criticism whatever it offered them by the diplomats, most of whom are descendants of noble families. Even in meetings of the Liberals of the Left, it has often happened that the Socialist speakers designated for this discussion have been rebuked by the presiding officer for permitting themselves to speak a little boldly on the foreign policy of Bismarck. These Liberal worshippers of Bismarck, have transferred to his successor their faith in the great achievements of German-Prussian diplomacy. Neither the adventure in China nor the adventure in Morocco has been submitted to any serious criticism by the bourgeois parties. Prince von Billow, who loves to adorn his speeches with frequent quotations from Bismarck, always has about the whole of the bourgeois parties behind him in matters of foreign policy. The only exception is on questions of commercial policy. In this matter the Agrarians demand ever higher and higher protective duties on agricultural products. Billow succeeded in concluding such treaties in consequence of the imbroglio in Austria, and the enfeeblement of Russia by the Japanese war, notwithstanding the increase of import duties on grain established by the exorbitant tariff of 1902. The Social Democratic fraction, on February 22, 1905, voted against these commercial treaties, because they would involve for seventy-two years a considerable increase in the price of grain and other food-stuffs. Every year the Democratic spokesmen have protested vigorously against the servility which is shown toward the Russian autocracy, a servility

in which German diplomacy seeks by all means to surpass even French diplomacy. The internal situation of Russia, the governmental anarchy, the crimes of the bureaucracy, the massacre of Jews at Kishineff and elsewhere, all the barbarities of Russian officialdom, have been stigmatized in the German Reichstag on the occasion of the wholesale expulsion of Russians. This characteristic incident of the semi-Asiatic system of tsarism touched the heart of Prince Billow, who deplored "the in-moderate criticism of the affairs of a neighboring and friendly nation." On Jan. 19, 1904, the discussion turned upon the Social Democrats' interpretation concerning the action of Russian agents provocateurs in Germany. At the same time the Imperial Chancellor was interpellated about the results of the Königsberg prosecutions, instituted against German citizens, even the Russian had submitted accusations in due form. It was proven by the Social Democrats that Russian Government agents had committed criminal acts and had tried to provoke others to commit crimes; and that the government tolerated the conduct of all these provocateurs in Germany, the direction of whose activity was vested in an "Excellency" as chief of secret service. Billow responded to the interpellation by reading numerous documents of the Bismarckian period, in order to show that the German hero had in like manner shown himself friendly to tsarism by delivering over Deutsch, Meidelsohn and other Russian and Polish refugees, to the autocracy. The Social Democracy wishing to put an end to this state of affairs, so unworthy of a civilized nation, supported a resolution for a bill to define the legal rights of aliens, and especially prohibiting the presence of foreign police agents in the German Empire. The majority of the bourgeois parties rejected this resolution, a very few Liberals voting for it. During the discussion on the budget in 1905 the Social Democrats called for the abrogation of the extradition treaties concluded in 1855 between Prussia and Bavaria on the one side and Russia on the other, on he ground that these treaties are in flagrant contradiction to the principle of international law. It was again shown that arbitrary expulsion was contrary to the fundamental law of the Empire. The Chancellor could make no satisfactory reply to these grave accusations. The policy of expulsion continued in force, as a large number of Russian refugees learned to their cost. April, 1906, the Social Democratic fraction again interpellated the government on this occasion. The Chancellor refused to answer the interpellation, and justified himself by alleging that the direction of police affairs was the function of the several states. The interpellation was discussed, nevertheless, and it was shown that the Commissioner of Criminal Police, Schöbe, had induced a Russian subject to violate the law, and that for this purpose the Chief of Police of Berlin had fabricated a false transport and a false attestation for this man. These revelations created an immense sensation. They made an impression even upon the bourgeois parties, but this did not lead them to any action. Furthermore, the practice of arbitrary expulsion is not used only against Russians, but also against Austrian, Danish, and Dutch subjects, and others. The scandalous expulsion of the Dutch Anarchist, Domela Nieuwenhuis was emphatically stigmatized by the Social Democratic speakers in the Reichstag as disgracing Germany in the public opinion of the world. The German Ambassador at Paris, Prince Radolin, even threatened the expulsion of our comrade, Jaurès, when the Berlin comrades invited the latter to speak at a meeting on July 9, 1905, against the war craze aroused by the Morocco affair. The government of the powerful German Empire could not endure this demonstration in favor of peace. The meeting was, nevertheless held, at Hasenheide, a suburb of Berlin. Eighteen thousand workmen were present, and Jaurès saluted them by telegraph. The address which Jaurès would have delivered was printed in "Vorwärts" the same day and 100,000 copies were circulated. On the second Sunday in July the government forbade Comrades Adler of Vienna, Greulich of Zürich, and Todschneider to speak at Constance. These incidents were severely criticized by Bebel in the following session of the Reichstag. No one could claim that the government had covered itself with glory in its struggle against "the foreign policy of the Hasenheide." [Billow, referring to the meeting of July 9, had declared that "he would not allow his policy to be dictated by the Hasenheide."] The government was particularly nervous in the course of the Morocco affair, which yielded it nothing but troubles. Knowing that he could depend completely upon the majority parties in foreign affairs, Prince Billow had laid before the Reichstag a white book containing only 27 documents, while a yellow book containing 306 documents had been submitted to the French Parliament. The Social Democratic fraction demanded the translation of the whole French yellow book. The government refused. The majority in the Reichstag declared itself satisfied when Billow offered it 27 ill assorted dishes from the diplomatic cuisine. The unintelligent attitude of the bourgeois parties in regard to foreign affairs has rendered it very difficult for the Social Democracy to perform its task of representing with practical success the democratic

In the parliamentary language of European countries, volumes of documents upon certain questions submitted by the government to the parliament are designated as white books, blue books, yellow books, etc.—Tr.

Continued on page 4.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Address all communications, money orders, etc., to THE WORKER, 239 E. Eighty-fourth street, New York. Telephone, 3586-79th St.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS. Invariably in Advance.

One year \$10.00 Six months \$6.00 Three months \$3.50 Single copies 10c

Less than 100 copies, per copy. 10c 100 copies, per copy. 7c 500 copies or more, per hundred. 35c

Weekly Bundles: 15c per week, one year \$7.50 20 per week, one year \$10.00 25 per week, one year \$12.50

CANADA. One year \$1.00 Six months \$0.75 Three months \$0.50 Single copies 10c

Agents must settle monthly. They are personally charged and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them. Subscriptions remaining unpaid for one month will be cancelled.

Two checks are required to make changes in addresses.

Subscribers should not expect the paper for at least two weeks from the date when subscriptions are sent in.

Acknowledgment of receipt of individual subscriptions is made by changing the date on wrapper.

Persons requesting subscribers are requested to mark their subscriptions "renewals."

The Sustaining Fund.

Table listing names and amounts for the Sustaining Fund, including Dr. Parsons, City \$2.00, Dr. J. M. Jansky, Brooklyn \$1.00, etc.

Total \$181.63 Previously acknowledged \$1,858.48 Total to date \$1,539.51

Comrade Herron's Greetings.

Comrade George D. Herron, who has been ill for a long time, writes from Florence, Italy, and sends \$100 to the Sustaining Fund. He says: "I am sorry that it cannot be more at this writing, because of the heavy demands that have been made upon us in so many directions during the past year, but I hope this will come in time to be helpful, at least. As soon as I am settled and can feel reasonably sure of my health again, I shall be glad to respond to your request for an article. Give my warmest greetings to all of the comrades."

Sheet Metal Workers.

The Sheet Metal Workers' Educational Club is carrying on a great work of education in the Sheet Metal Workers' Union. Every week their orders for propaganda books increase. This week they will distribute 100 Merrie Englands. Their weekly bundle of 30 Workers was increased this week to 250.

The Worker's Friends.

Local Schenectady distributed 7,000 Workers last week.

Local Syracuse will distribute 2,000 copies this week.

The Sub Getters.

Comrade E. Berquest, of Bloomfield, N. J., sent in four yearlies and three half-yearlies.

Comrade Clara Schachter, of New York, brought us eight yearlies this week.

Comrade Pete Flanagan, the most popular printer in New York, renewed for two years.

Another printer in Worcester, Mass., Comrade Marcy, has dropped all business and is out hustling for subs. for The Worker. He sends \$3.75 for cards.

Olean, N. Y., is a small and quiet place, but Comrade Curgill is making things lively there for the old muckers. He sends in the names of three more regenerated mortals this week.

Comrade Bill Jones, of Barre, Vt., brought down seven trades unionists on strike there. They needed The Worker badly.

"On the Eve," a Russian revolutionary drama of intense interest, 20c, a copy.

Comrade S. Goldhardt is now located in Chicago and wants The Worker to follow him for two years.

Comrade Hanneman, secretary of the L. W. W., sends in two subs.

The Worker Committee of the 22d A. D. brought in six new subs.

Comrade D. A. Neill, of Jamestown, sends \$2.25 for four yearlies and a half-yearly.

Comrade Dennis Dwyer, of Water-

bury, sends in two subs.

Every reader of THE WORKER should be a dues paying member of the Socialist Party. It is organization that counts and upon which we must depend for success.

OPEN-AIR MEETINGS IN NEW YORK CITY.

FRIDAY, OCT. 25. 8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Mrs. J. A. M. Dahme, Jacob Panken.

Ratification meeting of the 3d and 10th A. D. Socialist Band.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. John M. Work, Alb. Abraham.

15th A. D.—N. E. cor. Seventy-first St. and Second Av. F. W. Harwood, Thomas J. Lewis.

15th A. D.—Ratification meeting at Bohemian National Hall, 321 E. Seventy-third St. English, German and Bohemian speakers.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-first St. and First Av. Sol Fieldman.

22d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-sixth St. and Third Av. Chas. Vanderporten, J. T. Murphy.

24th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and First St. and Second Av. A. B. Demitt, John C. Chase.

26th A. D.—One Hundred and Twenty-fifth St. and Lexington Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

26th A. D.—S. W. cor. Rathgate and Tremont Av. J. C. Frost, H. Saunders.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26. 21st A. D.—N. E. cor. One Hundred and Thirty-fifth St. and Lenox Av. Alex. Rosen, J. C. Chase.

21st A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Twenty-fifth St. and Seventh Av. J. S. Wainhope, J. T. B. Gearty, J. C. Frost.

21st A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Forty-eighth St. and Willis Av. J. A. M. Dahme, Chas. S. Vanderporten.

22d A. D. (Van Nest)—Thompson Road and Morris Park Av. Thos. J. Lewis.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Forsyth and Grand St. Sol Fieldman.

MONDAY, OCT. 28. 23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson and Henry Sts. J. C. Frost, J. T. B. Gearty.

23d A. D.—S. E. cor. Pitt and Grand Sts. Wm. Mendelson, Tim Murphy.

24th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifth St. and Avenue B. Sol Fieldman.

24th A. D.—N. E. cor. Twenty-fifth St. and Eighth Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, John C. Chase.

25th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Fifteenth St. and Amsterdam Av. F. W. Harwood, Thos. J. Lewis.

26th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Twenty-fifth St. and Fifth Av. A. B. Demitt, Alb. Abraham.

TUESDAY, OCT. 29. 6th A. D.—N. E. cor. Third St. and Avenue C. Thos. J. Lewis, J. C. Chase.

8th A. D.—S. E. cor. Pitt and Grand Sts. Alb. Abraham, Frank Porce.

10th A. D.—S. E. cor. Seventh St. and Second Av. James Ouel, J. T. B. Gearty.

12th A. D.—S. E. cor. Nineteenth St. and Third Av. Sol Fieldman.

15th A. D.—S. W. cor. One Hundred and Twenty-fifth St. and Amsterdam Av. Tim Murphy, E. M. Martin, Warren Atkinson.

24th A. D.—N. E. cor. Ninety-second St. and York Av. Wm. Karlin, John Mullen.

25th A. D.—N. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. J. C. Frost, Chas. Vanderporten.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30. 2d A. D.—S. W. cor. Grand and Attorney Sts. Sol Fieldman.

14th A. D.—N. W. cor. Thirty-third St. and Second Av. Fred Paulitsch, Tim Murphy.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Seventy-fifth St. and First Av. F. W. Harwood, Thos. J. Lewis.

20th A. D.—S. W. cor. Eighty-third St. and Second Av. Alex. Rosen, Chas. S. Vanderporten.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Ninety-eighth St. and Madison Av. J. C. Frost, Andrew B. Demitt.

27th A. D.—N. W. cor. Thirty-eighth St. and Broadway. William Malloy, Warren Atkinson.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Forty-seventh St. and Willis Av. John C. Chase, Miss J. A. M. Dahme.

THURSDAY, OCT. 31. 5d A. D.—S. E. cor. Thompson and Bowler Sts. Tim Murphy, H. Saunders.

6th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifth St. and Avenue C. Sol Fieldman.

8th A. D.—S. E. cor. Ludlow and Grand Sts. Wm. Mendelson, J. A. M. Dahme.

9th A. D.—N. W. cor. Forty-first St. and Eleventh Av. John Mullen, Mark Polser.

11th A. D.—N. E. cor. Forty-seventh St. and Eighth Av. E. M. Martin, J. C. Frost.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Seventy-second St. and First Av. William Karlin, Chas. S. Vanderporten.

15th A. D.—N. W. cor. Fifty-fourth St. and Eighth Av. James Ouel, Frank Porce.

17th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and First St. and Amsterdam Av. Jack T. B. Gearty, E. W. Cassidy.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Wendover and Washington Avs. Thos. J. Lewis, F. W. Harwood.

FRIDAY, NOV. 1. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A. D.—N. E. cor. Eleventh St. and First Av. Fred Paulitsch, Alex. Rosen.

23d A. D.—N. E. cor. Eighty-fifth St. and Second Av. Thos. J. Lewis, John C. Chase.

28th A. D.—S. E. cor. One Hundred and Sixty-first St. and Third Av. Tim Murphy, F. W. Harwood.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2. Party ratification meeting. Zolner's Hall, One Hundred and Seventy-fifth St. and Third Av. Absalom Lee, Sol Fieldman, in English and Alexander Jones in German.

8th A. D.—N. E. cor. Jefferson St. and East Broadway. Alb. Abraham, Jacob Panken, H. Saunders.

10th A. D.—N. E. cor. Tenth St. and Second Av. Chas. S. Vanderporten, J. T. B. Gearty.

18th A. D.—N. E. cor. Fifty-fifth St. and Third Av. Andrew B. Demitt, J. C. Frost.

20th A.