HARDLY A STIR IN NEW YORK.

PERHAPS FIFTY FRAMERS ON STRIKE AND A RAIN-WET PARADE.

The Socialists Get a Soaking—Five Thousand of Them March Out with Banners, Transparencies, and Peaceful Umbrellas.

The eight-hour movement hardly came to the surface in this city yesterday. The carpenters and joiners, who were selected to lead in it, had postponed their lead until Monday, and were at work as usual. A few framers quit work. The Framers' Unions had made their arrangements weeks ago for eight hours, the change to take effect yesterday. They report that fifty-nine bosses acceded and a dozen refused. The framers in all shops where the demand was refused went on strike in the morning. There were perhaps fifty men out last night. They met at 89 First avenue. The officers of the union gave out these names of bosses who refused to grant the eight-hour day: Downey, Forrest, Haller, Henry, Miehm, Rung, Schaefer, Hamilton, Ovington, Ralf, Stoelting, King, Pettit, Vogt, and Zimmerman. Most of the framers in the city are Germans and they have a union of their own which contains 3,100 members. The English-speaking framers have another union with less than half that membership. They united on the fight for an eight-hour day at 40 cents an hour. It has been erroneously stated that the framers are the only organized workers in New York who have gained an eight-hour day. As a matter of fact the plasterers began working eight hours yesterday, as the result of an agreement with their bosses, and the cement and asphalt layers have had eight hours for some time. The cigarmakers have all sorts of hours, and those that can get but four hours' work a day wish they could get more.

All there was in the way of a demonstration here was the Socialist meeting in Union square, which was perfectly orderly and not at all imposing in numbers. They had a good time preparing for it at 25 East Fourth street in the afternoon. A large red flag hung from the front of the building, on which appeared in green letters the legend, "Labor Lyceum." The three windows on the third floor were hidden by transparencies, on which were inscribed these mottoes:

Eight hours for work.
Eight hours for play.
Eight hours for what we will.

A newer legend was this:

The eight-hour day is the next step in the labor movement. The Socialistic commonwealth is its final aim.

At night the Socialists and the other people who came to look on pretty well filled the Union square plaza, which, counting in the sidewalks and Fourth avenue and Broadway, measures 500x200 feet. That is, they filled this space pretty well until it began to rain. But the water, which fell from the skies in torrents before the meeting had yet been formed out of the chaotic mass of marchers and idlers who filled the plaza, drove away the majority of the Socialists, leaving behind a crowd that was not disposed to listen to socialistic sentiments. Several times when the speakers left the eight-hour question to talk about the overthrowing of capitalistic society jeers from the crowd massed closely together in front of the stand indicated its lack of sympathy. It was a perfectly good-natured crowd, and there was no demand for the police, who came to the meeting armed with their night sticks. There were 200 policemen within call. Superintendent Murray assigned Inspector Steers to the command of those at Union square, and Steers was assisted by Capt. Reilly and a number of Sergeants. One hundred policemen from the Broadway squad, all giants, were on the square, while the remainder were at the Thirtieth street and Mercer street stations. Inspector Williams controlled the reserves. Chief Inspector Byrnes and a number of his detectives hung around the outskirts of the crowd. Over on the south side Inspector Conlin divided his time between the Fifth and Twenty-second street stations. Superintendent Murray remained at Police Headquarters to be ready in case of an emergency. But all the policemen had to do was to keep as dry as possible.

Few could hear the speakers and all there was to see was the parade. The programme was for each organization to assemble at its headquarters and form a column and march at 7 until 8, when all were due at the square. The consequence was that the Bowery and the main streets east of it were filled with little torchlight parades, which marched, counter marched, and wheeled around corners, disappeared, and appeared again. Many of the organizations covered the same ground more than once, and this helped along the impression that there were a great many men out. As a matter of fact there were about 5,000 divided up into about forty organizations, each organization following its own sweet will so far as line of march went. Every organization was headed by a brass band and carried several transparencies. Fifth street was the favorite highway next to the Bowery.

Clarendon Hall was the place of assembly for the Socialistic Labor party. From here started the biggest of the marching bodies, apparently about 1,200 strong. The head of the parade reached the plaza about 7¼ o'clock. The different unions and organizations had by that time become so mixed that it was next to impossible to distinguish them. It was raining heavily and the flags refused to unfurl. There was an immense number of red flags, and half the Socialists in the parade wore red sashes. The American flags were few and far between, and several of these, which had been introduced by some unauthorized person, had a skull and crossbones underneath the field of stars.

There were representatives present from these unions:

Nos. 240, 407, and 518 of the Brothers of Carpenters and Joiners, seven lodges of the United Pianomakers, Furniture Workers' Union No. 7, Machine and Woodworkers' Union No. 18, Eccentric Engineers Nos. 1 and 8, Barbers' Union No. 1, Typographical Union No. 7, Beer Bottlers of the International Cigarmakers' Union, two of the Bakers' Union, the Confectioners' Union No. 4, the United Machinists, the Gilders and Picture Frame Makers' Union, the Carriage and Wagon Makers' Union, Ribbon Weavers Progressive Union No. 1, West Side Association of Silk Ribbon Weavers, German Waiters' Union No. 1, Hebrew Association of Waiters, Progressive Musical Union No. 1, Carl Sahm Club, Locksmiths' and Bailing Makers' Union, Cornice and Skylight Makers' Union, Phoenix Labor Club of Brass Workers, Amalgamated Brass Workers' Union No. 1, Sailors' and Firemen's Union, Advance Association of Bookbinders, Franklin Association of Firemen, Newspaper Writers' Union No. 1, Federation of Clerks and Bookkeepers, United Upholsterers, Brewers' Union No. 1, Beer Drivers' Union, Bottlers' Union No. 1, Ale and Porter Brewers' Union No. 1, Portland Cement Masons' Union No. 1, Portland Cement Laborers' Union No. 1, Bricklayers' Union No. 1, Progressive Bricklayers' Union No. 2, German Painters' Union, Fresco Painters' Union, Custom Varnishers' and Polishers' Union, United Framers' Union, Turners' Progressive Union No. 58, Turners' Union, United Clothing Cutters, Tailors' Progressive Union No. 1, Custom Tailors' Union, Union of Furniture Workers, Millwrights' and Millers' Union No. 1, Piano Makers' Association of Shopmakers, Cigarmakers' Progressive Assembly, Slate and Metal Roofers' Union No. 1, Operators' and Cloak Makers' Union No. 1, Knee Pants Makers' Union, United Hebrew Trades, and the United German Trades of Brooklyn.

As long as there is idleness working hours must be reduced.

The speakers had to stand under umbrellas, and for a time they saw nothing before them but umbrellas. These were removed, however, and the rain splashed unhindered into several thousand upturned faces. At 8 o'clock August Delsner presided. The first speaker was Thaddeus B. Wakeman. He said:

When the sun rose this morning he saw inner from the Oral Mountains to our own Pacific united in one great demand and assertion to one great right—the right to live. He saw labor united not only in a single but in a demand. Labor will no longer live to slave. It claims the equity that those who produce must that no longer enjoy most. My friends, the ultimate results of this demand are certain, but immediate requirements must not be neglected. Christianity can and has lighted than in course, and the power of civilization is labor. Eight hours is a good beginning, but the end is not that the degrees of the present civilization can be time over. It is to be a reorganization of society. It is a reformation or socialism. You are well come to it, and make the last of it.

The men in the front of the crowd laughed good-naturedly at this. Mr. De Leon followed, and then resolutions were read. They had been framed at the socialistic headquarters and resented that the war only what labor demanded, but now and that it would want more later. The way to increase was declared to be by the power of the Socialistic Labor party. Upon hearing P. Shevitch began to speak the rain had stopped and the Socialists stranged back to the place. He spoke also heartily. He said, among other things:

I see signs of the inauguration of the temperance school reform. The signs are the beginning of the end. The end is that the school of the future will be the workshop. The school of the future will be the workshop. The school of the future will be the workshop. The