

SUFFRAGETTES RUSH PARLIAMENT GATES

Smash Windows of Home Office and Other Places When Hurdled Back.

COMMONS QUIT EARLY

Mrs. Drummond and Sylvia Pankhurst Among 23 Women Arrested in Riots.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, Jan. 28.—The militant suffragettes started in earnest this evening in their warfare against society and property because of the withdrawal of the franchise bill.

Although the police made elaborate preparations to prevent them from carrying out their plans the women succeeded in smashing many windows and twenty-three of them were arrested.

At tonight's session of the House of Commons a delegation of the Women's Social and Political Union made a violent attempt to enter the House of Commons.

Mrs. Drummond, whose followers call her "General," marched at the head of a delegation from a neighboring hall. There were a score of women among the marchers, including Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, the younger daughter of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst.

At the St. Stephen's entrance of the Parliament Hall Mrs. Drummond asked the police to allow the women to enter, saying that they wanted to see Lloyd George.

A police inspector replied that Lloyd George could not possibly see them then, but would in the morning. The deputations insisted upon an immediate admission and tried to push through.

Arguments and collisions by the police were in vain. Then the women were to pass their way through they would be arrested.

Mrs. Drummond, who is a stout woman, thereupon thrust her heavy bonnet against the police. Her colleagues rushed in and pushed her forward in a strong wedge, with the result that there was a lively scuffle.

Mrs. Drummond, Sylvia Pankhurst and four others were arrested. As Mrs. Drummond was being led away she shouted, "Now, you women, smash windows, destroy property!"

Only a few people had witnessed the start of the deputation but a crowd gathered as the altercation proceeded. Thereafter until the people were driven from the scene in the rain in the streets around Parliament Square they looked the women throwing stones at the windows of the Home Office, of the Treasury and other Government departments.

Smashing of the window panes attracted a hustling mob of touts, who were engaged in disorderly tactics. The police made so much trouble for the suffragettes that three of the women were accepted escorts of police to save them from the violence of the disorderly element.

In the meantime isolated groups of women tramped through the downtown streets to the main West End shopping district, smashing windows wherever they had an opportunity. In anticipation of the outbreak of the night the proprietors of many stores had boarded up their windows facing the streets and this saved them from being wrecked.

Where they had watchmen on guard, but several firms still had in the morning hours of their place and goods.

In their placational tour of destruction some of the women poured corrosive liquids into mail boxes. A packet of these post boxes was found to contain sulphuric acid.

It is reported that "Cristabel Pankhurst" had attended the meeting of the Women's Social and Political Union today. It is known that she is not at her Paris residence.

The women's first day of wrecking property in their war on society was not down somewhat owing to a terrific shower of rain. The police had also taken strong measures to prevent the usual work of destruction.

Nevertheless the women to-night seem to be well pleased with the result. They say that the House of Commons had their greatest compliment in their career by rising at least two hours before the usual time of adjournment in order to escape what they call their vengeance. It is certainly a fact that the House rose as the suffragettes say. It is equally true that the lobbies resounded throughout the evening with shouts of female violence, and notwithstanding the army of police no woman could say that the enemy was not within the gates and that some dynamic surprise was impending.

The old official reason for the ending of the debate, which was on the Welsh Land Bill, was that there was something to discuss before the House adjourned.

When Mrs. Depard, sister of the famous cavalry general, Sir John Depard, and two of her companions resisted the police at the Trafalgar Square meeting last night were fined £15 in court today. They were sent to prison for fourteen days.

Mrs. Depard told the Justice that she would repeat her offence when she should have time.

MISS TAFT'S FRIEND THROWN

Girl With Whom She is Riding Badly Hurst in Runaway.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Miss Helen Taft late this afternoon saw an exciting runaway, which resulted in one of her riding companions and closest friends being thrown from her horse and badly injured. The horse was killed.

Miss Taft, Miss Martin Bowers, Dr. Cary Grayson and Miss Isabel Vincent drove out to Rock Creek Park, where the mounted horses and enjoyed a cross-country ride.

Miss Bowers' horse became unmanageable and Dr. Grayson suggested that they exchange mounts, but Miss Bowers declined.

Going down Sixteenth street hill on the ride home, Miss Bowers' horse got beyond her control and dashed away. The rider tugged with all her might on the reins, but to no avail. The others of the party were outside the park, although they spurred to Miss Bowers' assistance.

When H street was reached a car was crossing Sixteenth street. Miss Bowers, fearing the horse would dash in front of the car, managed to change his course so that he plunged into the rear door.

Miss Bowers was hurled over the end of the car, falling onto the pavement about twenty feet away. The horse's neck was broken and it was dead when the car came to a stop.

Dr. Arthur Taylor saw the accident and had Miss Bowers carried into his home, where he and Dr. Grayson set a fractured bone in her arm and dressed the girl's other injuries. The most dangerous of which appeared to be a large scalp wound at the back of the head.

Miss Taft returned to the White House and Miss Bowers was taken to Garfield Hospital. Miss Taft appeared at the hospital shortly afterward to look after the comfort of her friend.

FOREIGN MISSIONS RECEIVE \$4,500,000

Largest Bequest Is Made by Robert Arthington of England in Will.

What is believed to be the largest single bequest for foreign missions is disclosed in the will filed yesterday of the estate of Robert Arthington, who died at Tottenham, England. Mr. Arthington left an estate of over \$1,000,000, and of this amount he gave \$4,500,000 to be devoted to carrying the Gospel to every heathen tribe on earth.

To carry out the purposes of his will he gave \$2,500,000 to the Baptist Missionary Society of London and \$2,000,000 to the London Missionary Society.

In setting aside the bulk of his residuary estate for the purpose stated Mr. Arthington said in his will:

If practicable the income shall be applied for the purpose of giving to every tribe of mankind that has them not and which speaks a language distinct from all others, accurate and faithful copies of at least the Gospels of St. John and St. Luke, together with the Acts of the Apostles, printed in the language of that tribe and to teach in some way at least ten or twelve persons of each such tribe how to read and perhaps one tribe of people, some of whom know how to read, and have printed Gospels may be urged to evangelize some other tribe.

It is his wish that everywhere in all Africa, in Asia, in America, in central America, in Asia, in the South Sea Islands and in the Indian Archipelago, all tribes and great peoples, destitute of said Gospels, should in some means be reached by such copies of which know how to read, and have printed Gospels may be urged to evangelize some other tribe.

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FILIBUSTER HANGS UP TAFT'S NOMINATIONS

2,000 Jobs Intended for Republicans Will Be Filled by Wilson.

FUN FOR THE DEMOCRATS

John Sharp Williams Entertains Senators for Hours With Talk on Dickens.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—More than 2,000 Taft nominations now pending in the Senate probably will die for lack of confirmation. After a partisan tug of war for about seven hours behind the closed doors of an executive session today, Republican Senators acknowledged that the Democrats are in control and that there is no hope for the Taft men who have been named for office.

This means that nearly all of the nominations sent to the Senate by the President in the last three months of his administration are to be held up and thrown over onto the "ice-cream" in the Wilson administration.

Notwithstanding the discouraging outlook, President Taft intends to go on with sending in nominations for vacancies up to the expiration of his term, and his Republican supporters in the Senate will see to it that the responsibility for the Democratic raid of Republican offices is fixed before the country.

While the Republicans control the Senate by a narrow margin, the Democrats, as demonstrated by today's proceedings, are determined to block all confirmations except in the cases of military and diplomatic appointments, through resort to a filibuster. For almost seven hours today the Democrats discussed everything imaginable from flying machines to characters in Dickens' novels.

The Republicans had determined to prolong the fight all night, if necessary, until they forced the Democrats to a showdown. The battle was going along in the style until several Senators recalled that all the Senate had invitations to attend a State reception given by President Taft at the White House tonight in honor of Congress.

This fact dawned upon the contending forces they adjourned. The Democrats, however, after partaking to-night of the President's punch and hospitality are prepared to resume their filibuster tomorrow at the point where it was left off and block his nominations.

The Republicans held a caucus early in the day and at its conclusion they passed out that they would move for executive sessions daily and hold the Senate behind closed doors until midnight each day if necessary. A number of progressives, including Senator La Follette, were opposed to sidetracking the important business of the Senate in an effort to confirm appointments and the Taft Republicans received little support from them.

Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi spoke for nearly two hours on the development of aeronautics in the United States. He was supposed to be addressing himself to a motion made by Senator Cullom that the Senate take up the list of nominations to which objection had not been made and confirm them.

When it seemed as if the Republicans could not stand the aeroplane speech any longer Senator Williams turned from flying machines to light fiction. He asked Senator Lodge, who seemed to be particularly frolicful, how many nations he thought really had read Dickens. Senator Williams gave notice that to-morrow he will open a school of instruction for his colleagues on this subject with a view to enlightening them, particularly in regard to Nicholas Nickleby, David Copperfield and a few other favorite characters.

The Republicans' disgust deepened when Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia appeared with a clothes basket full of Government documents and relieved Senator Williams. Some of these documents dealt with diseases of the horses; others related the epicurean delight of eating locusts and gophers. Senator Smith promised to go deeper into the clothes basket at future executive sessions.

STUDENTS RUN A SHINE 'EM UP

Princeton Men Have Italian Experts as Operators.

PRINCETON, N. J., Jan. 28.—To help pay their expenses through college three Princeton undergraduates have opened a students' shoe shine stand on the campus. The enterprise, like the university farm, is under the supervision of the Student Bureau of Self Help and the university authorities have given it room in the basement of the Administration Building, where it is doing well.

In addition to furnishing individual shine the stand contracts to keep dirty shoes looking well for a year, calls for them at night and returns them shined up in the morning.

The actual shining is done by three Italians who have been especially imported for the purpose.

DARTMOUTH TO GET \$170,000.

Pierce Bequest Available at Death of '05 Graduate.

A bequest of \$170,000 to Dartmouth College is provided for in the will of William A. Pierce, who died at Portsmouth, N. H. The appraisal of the estate filed here yesterday shows that Mr. Pierce left personal property of \$168,692 and real estate of \$75,316. He left the residuary estate of \$170,000 to his widow, Susan M. Pierce, and after her death it goes to her son, Joshua Winslow Pierce, for life.

Upon the death of the son the entire residuary estate is left to Dartmouth to establish the "Joshua Winslow Pierce, Class of 1905, Fund," to be used for the benefit of poor students.

ANGOURA BITTERS prevents ill effects from over-indulgence in food or drink.—Ad.

NEW REVOLT IN TURKEY

Achmed Abuk Pasha Marching on Constantinople, Is Reported.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
VIENNA, Jan. 28.—The newspapers give prominence to rumors, which probably have been received from Constantinople, to the effect that a counter revolution has broken out.

Achmed Abuk Pasha, with the Fourth Army Corps, is reported to be marching on the capital from Trebizond, where a bloody conflict is said to have taken place between the adherents of Nazim Pasha and the Young Turks.

Confirmation of these stories is unobtainable, but the newspapers regard them as true.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 28.—Najfi Ismail Bey, Prefect of the Constantinople police, and nine other officials, fugitives who are here, say that the Young Turk Government will surely be of brief duration.

Despatches from Batoum, Kars and Trebizond state that the Armenians in Anatolia are in imminent peril at the hands of the fanatical Kurds. They are imploring aid through the Russian Consulate and reports persist here that Russian occupation of the Armenian districts is inevitable.

LEXINGTON, Jan. 28.—The correspondent of the Times records the arrival in Constantinople of a deputation of officers from Trebizond. Their object is unknown.

COMPOSER KILLED BY SIX STORY FALL

Burgess Dickinson May Have Jumped in Fit of Melancholy. It Is Thought.

Burgess Dickinson, a student and composer of music, and brother of Howard and Carter Dickinson, an Assistant District Attorney, fell or jumped from the sixth floor of the Bendick apartments at 80 Washington Square East last night and was killed.

Dickinson lived on the ground floor of the house, but he and Edwin, another brother and an art student, and Howard had been together in Edwin's room on the sixth floor. Howard and Edwin left Burgess alone in the room after dinner, while they took a sister, who had been visiting in the city, to the Grand Central station, where she boarded a train for Buffalo. Their father is the Rev. Edwin H. Dickinson, pastor of the North Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, and Miss Dickinson lives with him.

When the brothers returned they found the room empty and the window open. Dickinson's body was at the bottom of the airshaft.

Howard Dickinson said last night that his brother, who was graduated from the Yale Sheffield Scientific School in 1907, was a devoted student of music, but was inclined to be melancholy at times over what he regarded as his lack of progress in the art.

His friends said, however, that he showed great promise and originality. He was engaged in some original work in counterpoint and harmony. The brother said that if Burgess had jumped from the window he was undoubtedly demoralized. The dead man was 28 years old.

ARIZONA'S VOTE IS FOUND

Official Messenger Reaches Washington One Day Late.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Wilfred T. Webb, bearer of Arizona's four electoral votes for Wilson and Marshall, arrived in Washington last night. The time for the delivery of these votes to the clerk of the Senate expired by law at midnight yesterday.

The four votes from Arizona were the only ones missing yesterday. Senators could tell what had become of Webb. The Arizona Senators knew he had left the State with the votes nearly two weeks ago and they traced him as far as Kansas City, but from there they could not find a clue.

As Webb himself explained it to-day he did not realize he was famous until he woke up in New York this morning. Then he read in the papers that the time for filing the votes had expired. This was all news to him, as an Arizona lawyer had told him that any time before February 1 would do.

The law allows messengers 25 cents per mile, and Webb was entitled to something over \$700, but failure to live up to the laws makes him liable to a penalty and the forfeiture of his mileage. It is not believed, however, that these provisions of the law will be enforced.

FOLLOWS UP FOSS'S PLAN

Governor of Connecticut Recommends It to Legislature.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 28.—Gov. Baldwin today sent to the General Assembly a message in which he approved the plan of Gov. Foss of Massachusetts for a railroad conference board to discuss the general railroad situation in New England and urged that an appropriation be made for incidental expenses.

ONE KILLED, 12 HURT IN WIRE MILL RIOT

Strikers Use Stones Against Deputies' Bullets and Spectators Are Victims.

STARTED BY AN OUTSIDER

Sheriffs Seek Safety in Mills, but Renew Battle in Rankin, Pa., Street.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 28.—In a fight between deputy sheriffs, armed with revolvers and rifles and strikers from the Rankin plant of the American Steel and Wire Company armed with stones, to-night, one man was killed, two fatally injured and ten dangerously hurt.

All the wounded, with the exception of three deputy sheriffs, were spectators. Not a striker was injured so far as is known. A child six months old and several women were injured. The fight continued for more than an hour and ended only when the deputy sheriffs, led by Sheriff Bruff, retreated within the fence of the big wire mills.

The dead man was George Kozley, 29 years old. Fritz Beck, 32, was shot in the head and is dying. Annie Leba, 18, was shot in the stomach and is likely to die. Chief of Police Walter Barnett of Rankin was hurt.

Shortly before 5 o'clock 300 strikers came from a public hall after holding a mass meeting and gathered to pose for a picture. At about the same time eighty deputy sheriffs led by Sheriff Burgess Milligan and Chief Barnett led the wire mill and marched up the hill.

The picture finished, the strikers dispersed and were starting for their homes when they were met by the file of deputy sheriffs marching in military order. Some one threw a lump of coal among the ranks of the strikers, and the battle started.

Coal, bricks and missiles of all kinds were thrown and the deputy sheriffs were their pursuers and revolvers drawn. The men went up to the strikers in their efforts to get stones. Apparently beaten the deputies soon retreated down the hill.

Fifteen minutes later the deputies appeared again. This time, it is said, they were supplied with shells loaded with buckshot. Soon the battle was on again and was kept going for more than a quarter of an hour until, apparently having exhausted their ammunition, the deputies again retired to safety behind the mill walls.

George Kozley, who was killed, was a spectator and was identified with the strikers. Michael Katchmer, proprietor of the Katchmer Hotel, said that he and his wife had escaped death by lying on the floor. The hotel is riddled with shot.

After the riot Sheriff Bruff made this statement: "I have only six deputies here and the officers in the riot were not mine. The men were employees of a detective agency and were in the employ of the wire company. I have been told there were thirty-eight special officers engaged in the fighting. In my efforts to quiet the men I was fired at three times."

MASKED 'BURGLAR' IS A GIRL

Mischivous Maid's Joke Brings Police Phalanx to Miles Home.

The doorknob of the Alfred Graham Miles residence, 89 Park avenue, rang about 9 o'clock last night. The Mileses were out, the cook was in the kitchen, Esther Nelson, the second maid, was reading "Theima" up in her room, and Bertha Walley, another maid, was no one knew where, for it was Bertha's night out.

Esther Nelson decided at the end of the chapter to go to the door to see if any one was there.

Sure enough, some one was. The person wore a cap pulled low over the brow and a mask over the eyes and nose. The masked doorknob ringer burst past Esther Nelson and disappeared back into the blackness of the dining room.

Esther Nelson screamed, then ran to the library telephone, and despite the fact that a masked intruder was hiding in the next room, called Police Headquarters. Headquarters buzzed orders instantly to the East Thirty-fifth street station, which sent Detective O'Brien, Sergt. Reich and Policeman Greenberg on the run to Esther Nelson's assistance. Also as they ran they picked up a policeman on fixed post in Park avenue and Esther's shriek brought in addition two policemen from the West Thirtieth street precinct, which begins on the opposite side of Park avenue, to the Miles home.

Esther was out in front shrieking as the bluecoats and detectives flew past her. And the cook was coming from the kitchen to take a hand.

When the masked intruder saw that with this immediate assemblage of policemen the jig was up, out of the black dining room came the person, and pulled off the mask sheepishly.

It was none other than Bertha Walley, who had dressed in her brother's clothes and had put on the ten cent Halloween mask, "Just to scare Esther."

The detectives and policemen all started back to their respective posts and not one of them said a word to Bertha Walley by way of farewell.

GOLF BALL ACID MAY COST EYE.

Blair Academy Student Expected to Lose Sight.

BLAIRSTOWN, N. J., Jan. 28.—Robert V. Armstrong, the Blair Academy student, who hit last Friday out upon a golf ball from which the acid core spurted into his eyes may lose his sight.

LET WOMEN SMOKE, SAYS BISHOP

William Boyd Carpenter Thinks Pleasure Should Not Be for Men Only

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Jan. 28.—The Rev. William Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Episkopy, now at Harvard as William Holden Noble lecturer, favors smoking by women if they like to do so.

"If the men find it a pleasure to smoke why should that pleasure be relegated to the men and not to the women?" said the British divine to-day.

"There are women in England who are well thought of who smoke. There are many colors in the rainbow, so there are many tastes in people to-day. What may be a pleasure to the men may be given to the women. Mind you, I am not discussing this from the moral point of view, but solely from its being a pleasure."

TO QUIZ ROCKEFELLER ON FEB. 6

Will Talk to Pajo Committee at Jekyll Island.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—After a conference between Chairman Pajo of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House and John D. Garver of New York, attorney for William G. Rockefeller, it has been decided that the examination of Mr. Rockefeller will take place at his residence on Jekyll Island, off the Georgia coast, on February 6.

Mr. Garver will represent his client and Samuel Untermyer the committee. It is not likely that any member of the committee except Mr. Pajo will go to Jekyll Island for the examination.

MRS. SIDENBERG LOSES GEMS

Banker's Wife Robbed of Jewels Worth \$5,000 to \$8,000.

Mrs. Gustavus Sidenberg, wife of a banker and broker, of 48 West Fifty-sixth street, telephoned to the East Fifty-first street station last evening that she had been robbed of between \$5,000 and \$8,000 worth of diamonds and other jewelry. She said she suspected they had been carried off by a utility man in her employ for two years, who had also disappeared.

The police are withholding the man's name. He is a foreman, and they believe he has left port on a ship.

Mrs. Sidenberg admitted last night that she had been robbed, but, acting on the advice of the police, she declined to give any details.

MUST STAY SICK TO BE FREE.

Conditional Pardon for Steak Promoter Asked by Gov. Foss.

HOSTON, Jan. 28.—The Executive Council will give a hearing to-morrow on the question of granting a pardon to Cardenio F. King of King-Crowther oil stock fame upon the recommendation of Gov. Foss.

There is likely to be some objections to the release of the promoter, who has already served several years of a long sentence. King is afflicted with an incurable hernia. Gov. Foss suggests that if the Council sees fit to pardon the man it make a condition that he remain under the supervision of some designated physician and that he be recommended to serve the remainder of his sentence when his health is so far recovered that resumption of prison life will be no longer unduly hazardous.

District Attorney Pelletier has approved the application for a pardon.

SUBMARINES CAUGHT IN GALE

Two Men Washed From Deck of Torpedo Boat D2.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 28.—Two men were washed overboard from submarine torpedo boat D2 last night and are believed to have been drowned.

The D1, D2, E1 and E2 were caught in a severe gale below Charleston, S. C., and according to reports received in this city were in danger of foundering. High seas beat over the little divers and the crews were unable to stand on their feet. J. Campbell, an electrician, first class, and L. Hurst, a machinist mate, were the men who were washed overboard from D2.

The submarines left Norfolk more than a week ago bound to Cuba. They are being conveyed by the gunboat Castine and the monitor Tonopah. The little boats are to play a prominent part in the manoeuvres planned for the Atlantic fleet now in Guantanamo, Cuba.

MISS LA FOLLETTE HEADS GIRL PICKETS

Twenty-two Are Arrested, but She Is Only Just Looked At.

NOT WAGON ROOM FOR ALL

First Come First Arrested Till Vehicle Could Accommodate No More.

Trouble and Miss Fola La Follette arrived simultaneously on the northeast corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue yesterday afternoon. Miss La Follette, who was an actress and is the suffragist daughter of Senator La Follette, had come to the corner to lead a band of thirty or forty girl strikers on picket duty in front of the Twenty-third street entrance to the Masonic Temple Building, on an upper floor of which the white goods firm of Wilber M. Dyer & Co. are in the throes of strike troubles.

Two by two, with Miss La Follette in the lead, the girl strikers came marching up from the Labor Temple, where Miss La Follette had just addressed them, the line of demure misses suggesting a girls' boarding school out for a walk. And as the girls stopped in front of the building to wait patiently until the employees of the Dyer firm should come that first of all she was halted and argued with by the strikers along hurried another procession that suggested anything but a girls' school out for a walk.

This second group of marchers wore blue tailormade trimmed with brass buttons and their lives are given to being cops. Miss La Follette early made it evident that first of all she was there to direct the picketing, cops or no cops, and also to see to it that the pickets created no disorder but did their persuading in a ladylike manner.

And in a very few minutes the presence of Miss La Follette's pickets began to bother the cops. Straightway the cops began to annoy the pickets. Little whirrs of caps, pickets and half innocent bystanders converged into one large whirlpool of pickets, cops and just people, with the voice of little Miss La Follette rising in a commanding way, "Girls! Girls! Officer, how dare you, sir! Girls, just keep moving up and down!"

An egg, loose and no longer even in the class called cooking eggs, suddenly appeared from nowhere upon the one fine spotless left shoulder of a policeman standing at the West Seventeenth street station. Miss La Follette at the moment was about a hundred feet away and so she could not stop the throwing of the egg. The policeman stopped it, but too late, and his name is Murphy—John Patrick Murphy.

And so incidentally one thing led to another. Crowded Twenty-third street way was jammed on both sides of the roadway. Whirlpools whirled. Out of nothing came a patrol wagon. Miss La Follette was darting across the street between trolley cars and automobiles and shouting excitedly back over her shoulder, "Girls! Girls! Don't do anything rash!" "Wait till I telephone to the labor union!"

Miss La Follette dashed into a department store, across the street, telephoned, warmed back to the firing line and again cried, "Girls! Girls! Detectives! Bill Hughes with five other plain clothes men from the Central office joined the party. Sergt. Unger of the West Seventeenth street station and half a dozen of his bluecoats began to aim spots of color to the immediate foreground.

And so far as the innocent bystanders could see, before anything at all had happened except the orderly arrival of Miss La Follette and her picket squad, Miss Maud Yungler, who is half chairman of the Labor Temple and says she "lives on her own income," had been arrested. Miss Yungler, who is prominent in the Women's Trade Union League, a few moments after the pickets arrived was down at the end of the block playing her name and address, 45 East Eleventh street, to a reporter when Policeman Bill Nair reached across the shoulder of one of the little knot of people gathered about Miss Yungler and told her she was under arrest for obstructing traffic.

Miss Yungler started back awkwardly with the policeman and together with most of the crowd that gathered about the picketing lines on both sides of the street, they came upon a very whirly whirlpool whirling about Patrolman Flood and another leading prisoner, Miss Margaret Hinchey, also prominent in the Women's Trade Union League.

Miss La Follette started upon the policeman and protested stormily that neither of the prisoners had done anything nor could have done anything inasmuch as the girls the pickets were writing for would not even begin to write out of the building for an hour or half. But the patrol wagon backed up just the same.

As near as can be remembered now this is the time the sentle