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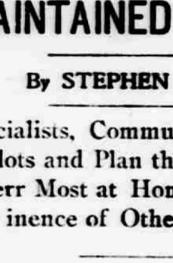
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HOTBEDS OF ANARCHY ARE MAINTAINED IN THE EAST

By STEPHEN BONSAI.

Where Socialists, Communists and the "Reds" Discuss Plots and Plan the Downfall of Dynasties—Herr Most at Home—Relative Prominence of Other Leaders.

REPUBLICAN. New York, April 1.—New York is linked with every revolutionary movement the world over and here are plotted the campaigns which to-day more than ever are shaking the thrones and the tottering institutions of Europe. London formerly had this prominence, but to-day the center of socialist activity has passed to New York. The reason for this is simply a question of money. Gathered together in London the disciples of the Red International loaf at Leicester square and starve; here they make money if willing to work, and often become reconciled to the society in which we live. With money available New York has become the treasury of the fight for free Russia and for an independent Armenia, and for other movements too numerous to mention. With the coming of affluence the immigrant offer falls away from the socialist doctrine and makes the best of the things that come to him in a by no means well-ordered world, but to all revolutionary movements and all countries from which they come the prosperous immigrant contributes his time and more Russian statements are quoted as saying they fear the fighting organization of revolutionary Russia more than they do the Japanese. Certainly the richest base of this move-

ment is on the east side of Manhattan, in the hotbeds of the "Reds." Thinking the last month Mme. Brezhnevsky, the "little grandmother" from Siberia, has been the idol of the Slavic groups of the Red International. She is the daughter of an aristocratic Russian family, a comrade of Prince Peter Kravtchenko, the "little grandmother" is over 60 years of age and more than thirty years she has spent in exile in Siberia, sometimes in the mines, sometimes alone, surrounded only by savages in a village well within the Arctic circle, but when she reads the news that every day brings from Russia all the wrinkles of time and the lines of suffering fall away from the "little grandmother's" face and she is a young girl again and very beautiful, just as she was forty years ago when she left her home and comfort-loving husband and dedicated her life to the service of the people and the peasants of Russia, and in a moment she tells you the secret of her survival of so many hardships and of so many disappointments. She had an abiding faith and confidence in the triumph of her cause. "We may die in exile; our children may languish in prison, we may seem for a time to make no headway against the power of oppression, but in the end something must come of it, and to-day something has come of it. Autocratic Russia has collapsed and Czarism is impotent. Russia never again will be ruled save by the will and the consent of an emancipated people."

HONORING LITTLE GRANDMOTHER. On the evening when the news of the battle of Mukden reached New York the Slavic groups of the city held a reception in honor of the "little grandmother" from Siberia. Her past is involved with the history of the Black Hand Society, it is said, though Esteva denies this and claims that the Black Hand never existed in Spain or in Italy. "It was all a villainous lie by which the Spanish police did to death or drove into exile thousands of teachers and labor leaders of socialism in benighted and priest-ridden Spain," he maintains. Esteva is a very intelligent and progressive man in many ways. He recalls, in his language and his bearing, the Caribon refugees from Italy, of whom he had some ten or twelve at least in New York a few years ago, though now they have all returned to sleep at Forli, on the Adriatic, in the land which was closed to them while living. He is extremely well read and apparently more practical in his propaganda than the German agitator who is almost exclusively New Jersey. The assassin of King Humbert of Italy was a member of his group. Esteva does not deny this, though he claims that the murderer of Monza was a true anarchist, exploit and that no one had any part in it except the perpetrator of the deed. In his territory there are many signs of Esteva's activity. From Passaic and Paterson to Union Hill and Hoboken, N. J., he covered with a circulating library system from which he expects great results. Over the cooperative groceries are great rooms in which Esteva lectures and teaches the catechism of the Bakunin doctrine. He finds that as a general thing their day's work is done the silk workers are too tired to read, but they will listen, and their eyes grow big as he speaks as he tells them of the approaching revolution and the happy days that are coming when all will be well and need not have to work more than they want to.

ANNIVERSARY OF COMMUNE. The German groups celebrated the anniversary of the Commune in the Bronx very quietly. The gathering was an orderly one and seemed to be too intelligent to pay much attention to the bellying of Herr Most, who was the orator of the day. There were more babies than men present, and the bourgeois atmosphere exhaled by the proletariat was very thick. John Most has aged since twenty years ago of observation, when he got mixed up in his geography, talked about erecting barricades in Chatham Square, and spent a year on the island as a result. "We have blown upon one Russian Czar," he should, "and the time is ripe for the blowing up of another. We should send dynamite and guano and nitroglycerin to the Japanese, for they, though they did not plan it, have freed the souls of Russia. The bolshewist substituted into a ball. The old ladies sat about the room doing their knitting and watching their sons and daughters dance. Three engagements were announced with cheers. The men of the assembly gathered around the speaker of the day and looked at him as if they were about to pounce upon him. He had to be done, but what should it be? Suddenly someone said: "Most's face relaxed, and many glasses were emptied in his honor and to the memory of the communists who are sleeping beneath the pavements of Paris and in the trenches of Fere in Champs."

HARMLESS OPEN MEETINGS. But to-day the open meetings are harmless and useful enough. It is behind lock and key and in mysterious subway cellars, such as Stuyvesant had it in "Underground Russia," that the revolutionary committees who seek to free Russia and Poland and Finland and Germany and Italy, and Austria-Hungary, too, for that matter, have their secret councils. The public meetings are to amuse the masses, and children being the young people together and profit by a collection. Of the speakers in starchy of the session types perhaps Pedro Esteva is the most interesting character. He comes

from Barcelona. His past is involved with the history of the Black Hand Society, it is said, though Esteva denies this and claims that the Black Hand never existed in Spain or in Italy. "It was all a villainous lie by which the Spanish police did to death or drove into exile thousands of teachers and labor leaders of socialism in benighted and priest-ridden Spain," he maintains. Esteva is a very intelligent and progressive man in many ways. He recalls, in his language and his bearing, the Caribon refugees from Italy, of whom he had some ten or twelve at least in New York a few years ago, though now they have all returned to sleep at Forli, on the Adriatic, in the land which was closed to them while living. He is extremely well read and apparently more practical in his propaganda than the German agitator who is almost exclusively New Jersey. The assassin of King Humbert of Italy was a member of his group. Esteva does not deny this, though he claims that the murderer of Monza was a true anarchist, exploit and that no one had any part in it except the perpetrator of the deed. In his territory there are many signs of Esteva's activity. From Passaic and Paterson to Union Hill and Hoboken, N. J., he covered with a circulating library system from which he expects great results. Over the cooperative groceries are great rooms in which Esteva lectures and teaches the catechism of the Bakunin doctrine. He finds that as a general thing their day's work is done the silk workers are too tired to read, but they will listen, and their eyes grow big as he speaks as he tells them of the approaching revolution and the happy days that are coming when all will be well and need not have to work more than they want to.

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MAY EMPLOY JAPS TO WORK ON CANAL

Security of White and Negro Labor and Difficult for Chinese Probably Will Force Commission to Hire Japanese.

The Republic Bureau, Wash. Building, 14th and F Streets, Washington, April 1.—Great numbers of Japanese laborers are to take part in construction of the Panama Canal, if they can be obtained without too much cost. The matter has been considered at a conference of the commission. The commission has now come to the conclusion that it will be impossible to get enough American, Irishmen or any other white men to do the work. On account of the Chinese exclusion law there is more or less prejudice against hiring men of Confucius to dig the Cul-

RECOVERS THE RIFLE HE LOST IN CIVIL WAR FIGHT.

Ohio Man Gets Letter From Norwalk Who Offered to Sell Rifle of the Price He Paid for It.

REPUBLICAN SPECIAL. Norwalk, O., April 1.—Ex-Sheriff Eugene Smith, a veteran of the Civil War, is one of the happiest men in Norwalk, for he has just got back his gun, which he lost at the battle of Winchester, when his regiment, the Ohio Hundred and Twenty-third O. V. I., was captured with Minnie. The recovery of the long-lost gun was through a letter which Mr. Smith received from a man in Lexington, Va., named B. W. Moore, in which Mr. Moore said he had the gun, that he bought it of a man and that if Mr. Smith valued it he would sell it to him.

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The Piano Question

In one of special moment to every piano-needing home; or, if it is not, it should be. The first question is, What piano shall I buy? The next, How much ought I to pay for it? Piano buyers, these two questions bear a relation to each other which forms a most important point in your deliberations.

In the first place, it is only the manufacturer who can offer you a proposition advantageous in all its features. We want to lay these features before you. As the manufacturers of the Sewar and Richmond Pianos, we want to open your eyes to their goodness. Were we only agents we could not tell you so much about our Pianos—in fact, would not have the interest in them to learn them. As it is, our interests are your interests, if you want plain, about ourselves, about our Pianos, and, best of all, what we can do for you.

JESSE FRENCH PIANO CO.,
114 OLIVE STREET. O. A. FIELD, President.