

that you bring forward any objection to that if you can."

"That's the sort of medicine for him," said Helbrod.

"Now, you may say, gentlemen, why not leave this to the Labor Union? Why not let them handle it. Why, gentlemen, you know as well as I do that the Labor Union wouldn't touch it. No, there's got to be an advance guard and we're *it!* Yes. We're *it!*"

"Hear, hear! We're *it!*" came from the assembled anarchists.

"And at the next meeting, a week from to-night, we'll decide and draw lots who is to do it."

"You needn't draw lots unless you like," said Helbrod, in his raucous voice, "I'll do that little job."

"No, draw lots," said the others.

"Well, let's have another jug o' beer in, and drink to the success of it," said the chairman.

They made a collection of small coins, and the door-keeper got the big jug refilled. As this operation was repeated twice or three times afterwards, and several of the gentlemen present seemed disposed to break out in song, the meeting gradually took on an aspect of conviviality, and more than one of those present laid their heads on the table and slept.