

The capital of Germany has great aspirations to rank as a Weltstadt, to which it has not attained unless its character as the wickedest city of the world entitles it to this preeminence.

It is a charming city, notwithstanding, beautifully laid out, with handsome public buildings and glorious parks, splendid railway stations, and comfortable, up-to-date hotels. We saw the Emperor and thousands of his troops, the much-dreaded and certainly ungente "Polizei," and found that Berlin really lives from midnight to four a.m., when the streets and restaurants are more crowded than at any other hours of the day. Across the way from our hotel was the Rhein gold, where literally thousands are always eating, and everywhere restaurants and beer gardens abound. There are at least two large restaurants that never close day or night during the year, except for a few hours on the 31st of December for a toilet. One wonders when the Berliners sleep, and it seems evident that every soul within the city must take one meal a day in a restaurant. It will be long, however, ere Berlin is to Germany what Paris is to France. Hamburg, Dresden, Munich, and other cities are capitals likewise, and not likely to let Berlin forget their claims.

The war spirit is not so dominant as some papers like the Daily Liar, as the London Daily Mail is termed, would have us believe.

Socialism polled 3,500,000 votes at last election, and in the coming December elections expects to poll double that vote. The time is soon coming when the Socialists who live in the cities will demand and obtain an equal representation with their country fellows, the proportion at present being 1-10, and upon the Sunday which I spent in Berlin 250,000 citizens gathered at Flotow, one of the suburbs, and enthusiastically passed strong resolutions against all war feeling. The people are taxed to the limit, a servant girl is taxed on every shilling she earns, and so anxious is the taxgatherer that he makes an estimate of the quality and quantity of the food supplied her, and she pays heavily thereon. Wages are low, a maid of all works gets 16 marks, \$14 a month, and slaves late and early. Every industry is carried by the banks, and, as we have lately seen, the money lent by these banks comes from the industrious peasant of France.

The programme—Over 400 of the leaders in our specialty, chiefly Germans, were paid their six-dollar fee and attend this congress.

The Herrenhaust, the meeting place of the Prussian House of Lords, was given over to our use, the lower floors to meetings, and the upper to the exhibitions. It was most capacious, and beautifully decorated and right in the centre of everything. The congress began