Plea by Baroness Who Won Czar with a Book

SHE TELLS WHY U.S. SHOULD LEAD IN THE MOVEMENT.

Fervid Plea That the People Should War Against War, Stirs Baroness von Suttner's Hearers to Great Enthusiasm

There were two striking features at the supplemental meeting of the International Peace Congress at Cooper Union last night. Great interest was shown by the brilliant assembly which thronged the hall. It was the first meeting of a Peace Congress ever held in the largest city of the United States, and its two features were the address of the Baroness Bertha von Suttner, whose book, "Lay Down Your Arms," stirred the Czar of Russia into issuing his plea for peace, which resulted in the conference at The Hague, and the hearing of Peter Curran, representing the General Federation of Trades Unions of Great Britain, because of his criticism of the course of the United States toward the Philippines as the result of the Spanish-American war.

Says Book Will Bear Fruit.

The Baroness Von Suttner was the second speaker of the evening, following the Rt. Rev. John Perdew, Bishop of Hereford. Dr. Lyman Abbot, the chairman of the meeting, had introduced the Baroness by referring to her great book and its effect upon universal peace, declaring that the action of the Czar in calling together The Hague conference eventually would bear fruit.

When he called the name of the Baroness von Suttner, a woman past middle age, of medium height, her intellectual face half surrounded by a pompadour of gray hair, rose and went to the platform.

A Challenge to Hearers.

The Baroness took her audience into her confidence with her first words, which were an appeal to them to bear with her faulty English and to aid her when she stumbled into difficulties.

Then came a challenge to the audience. She said that although they were assembled there at a Peace Congress, to listen to the delegates from many countries, who had come to speak to them of peace, she would, on an assumption, treat two-thirds of the thousands present as opponents.

There were cries of "No, no," to this assumption by the speaker, but she shook her head in mock mournfulness and said that it was the enthusiasm of the moment rather than a deep-seated conviction that moved the declaimers.

Tapping her outstretched palm in which the little book rested, the speaker would wait for the proper English word in which to express her exact thought, and her hearers, intent upon her every word, from all parts of the hall would supply it and re-

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