UTTER COLLAPSE OF PRO-BOER MEETING.

Imperialist Triumph—Forty Thousand People in Trafalgar-Square—Indescribable Enthusiasm—Surging Scenes—The "Speakers" Abandon Their Task in Despair—Resolutions Not Put—Prolonged Cheers for Ministers—Burning the "Daily Mail."

One of the most remarkable scenes ever witnessed in London occurred in Trafalgar Square yesterday afternoon, when the London Daily Mail of Sept. 27, when the proposed demonstration in favor of the Transvaal was turned by a crowd of 40,000 people into a popular triumph for the government.

For over an hour the thousands assembled cheered for the queen, the government, Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain in particular, the army and navy, the mine jack—everything except the Transvaal and the pro-Boers.

Nobody was hurt; the multitude contented itself with groaning any attempt at oratory. Amid the singing of "God Save the Queen" and "Rule Britannia," the anti-British would-be speakers left their platforms without venturing to put any resolution to the vote. The pro-Boers' only triumph lay in burning a copy of Saturday's Daily Mail in view of the crowds.

THE TABLES TURNED.

Trafalgar-square, writes the Daily Mail, representative, began to fill at two o'clock. At three the place was packed. It filled the square itself, overflowed on to the terraces fronting the national gallery, and packed the steps of St. Martin's church.

Every condition created in Charing-cross on Wednesday was anticipated and more. Certainly the square would not have held many more. In front of the Nelson monument the park was so little disturbed, so small was the interest in the speeches. He went where the crowd carried him, and stood still when it stopped.

Cheers for Mr. Chamberlain were raised in every quarter, and hats by the dozens were thrown up in sheer delight. A Union Jack appeared from somewhere, over the heads of the crowd, and was greeted with a great burst of cheering, and hats and arms were waved by the thousands. The crowd surged and swayed to the music, and the tune reminded one of Derby day.

Presently the "sympathizers" made themselves heard. There was a scattering of them in the crowd, and they had not dissipated their strength. They tested it by "three cheers for the Republics." The instant reply was "three groans for Kruger," and the singing of God save the Queen.

"What I say is," declared a tall and earnest-looking compatriot to the crowd, "what I say is, first let your own house in order. Now, take West Ham—Hid behind he cowed and quailed, further as the grievances of West Ham he was surrounded by a

RING OF ENTHUSIASTS

who sang "Rule Britannia" at the top of their lusty voices.

"Make way for Mrs. Kruger," shouted somebody, as a little old lady edged towards the front. "I'll let you know," she said, "that I'm a Wiltshire lady, I'm a woman, and if anybody dares to say a word against Queen Victoria, or my grandson——" So they cheered the old lady.

Half-past three struck, and the advance guard of the demonstration appeared on the plinth of Nelson's column. It was Mr. Hyndman, with the petition tabled in his hands. The crowd gave him a groan and a hoot, and sang "Rule Britannia," all one noise. Mr. Hyndman smiled contemptuously, and went to the plinth. The rest of the speakers strewed over the lion's tail, and came to the conclusion that it was safer there with soft hats and a rail to or two, and two lions. They were greeted with an astonishing outburst of national song. "God Save the Queen" must have been heard on Westminster Bridge.

According to the usual case of the speakers was Mr. Frank Watson, a member of the Volunteers. The crowd did not know whether it was Mr. Watson, or whether he was present, but cheered regardless his choice. They asked what a Pro-Boer was doing on Nelson's column. The chairman attempted to open the proceedings. He might as well have attempted to encourage the waves. The roar of the multitude, the throng and the counter-cheers, "Rule Britannia," and "God Save the Queen," made it a matter a hopeless responsibility. He was asked why he didn't go and fight for the Boers.

A newsman in the crowd caused an uproarious meeting. He said a few lines about Mr. Kruger, and a few lines about the Boers. Finally he referred to Mr.

DEPARTURE OF THE TROOPS.

His sentiments were popular, he was cheered and cheered again, and the crowd sang "Soldiers of the Queen."

Still the chairman strove for a hearing, and still the crowd shouted him down. Mr. Hyndman strolled round the column, developing a pain of remorse. The result of it was a fresh attack. The speakers agreed for four another side of the column.

As soon as the light variety of the opposition saw the move they took steps to counteract it. Led by a man with a Union Jack (by-the-way, where did they get the jack, eh?) they rushed through the mob and "by-passed" the speaker, and planted his flag. So did the Union Jack attack had been made from the Whitehall side. The chairman that, and moved round to see if there was anything more needed attention.

Then came the real battle, and the crushing defeat. A third club, Albert-street man in blue coat and an almanac, was addressing the wide world. Nobody heard him. The cheers were engaged in other business. Mr. Chamberlain and singing the national anthem. But the orator stuck to his text, and his audience were terrible.

It was bad enough for the light cavalry that he should be unheard. They repaired it as a flight upon them that he should promise to speak. So they turned to Carlton-gardens and demanded, and cheers for a hero of Mafeking. He was no answer, however. The cheer spread all round the square. People gave up their national demonstration to join in it.

GREAT OUTBURST OF ENTHUSIASM

for Gordon, and his successors, and all true Britons.

A cabman was lifted shoulder high, and the crowd cheered the British cabman. A few cheers sufficed to make him stand. So high in every sense of the epithet. A young lad, plainly representative of the street arabs, was hoisted up on a bell man's shoulders and waved his cap about, developing a pain of remorse. The result of it was a fresh attack. The speakers agreed for four another side of the column.

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