

LABOR VOTE POLITICS' BOGEY

Lures Many Aspirants to Success or Defeat.

By ERNEST MCGAFFEY

WHEN I was quite a little boy on my grandpa's farm in Ohio I was startled one night by a fearful apparition. The cows had darkened coming home until after dark, and I had been sent for them. Coming home through the lane with them I was confronted with a ghastly appearance in the shape of a large round head staring at me, with wide-open mouth and shining eyes, silent, menacing, and awe-inspiring. I fled the cows to their fate and ran home terror-stricken. And afterward, I was told, that what I had seen was only a hollowed-out pumpkin, with holes cut for eyes and mouth, and a lighted candle set in it to give the impression of a flaming hobgoblin. The name given to this "scare-head" was "monkey-moonshine."

Well, that's what the labor vote is in politics. I am with the labor end of it, because from the days of the pyramids to now, the men who work mainly with their hands have had to hold up "the heaviest end of the log." As a boy I worked at a factory bench with factory boys; and my playmates and companions for years in baseball, football, hunting, fishing, skating, and other sports were boys who were very poor. Boys who are my friends to-day, I learned that poverty really meant by my association with them, and my welcome in their homes. The poverty of the middle classes is often extremely mortifying to pride and comfort, but the poverty of the very poor is hell.

And yet I say seriously, and without any possible prejudice, that the labor vote in politics, with rare exceptions, is nothing more nor less than "monkey-moonshine." True, this vote occasionally elects a mayor in some of the cities, but these exceptions only prove the rule. And I will show you by the logic and reason of the situation, in America, that this is a fact. Politicians who will attempt to "demonstrate" that a candidate is either "strong" or "weak" by reason of the support or antagonism of this element in politics are either knaves, or men who cannot see further than their own noses. It is idle to call attention to what has been done in Europe by the leverage of the labor vote, for the conditions there are vitally different. The question of what "is" the labor vote, how it will be cast, and how far it can be depended on, has been a will-o-the-wisp which has lured many an aspiring politician into the quagmire of disappointment and defeat. It is, in its last analysis, a negligible quantity in the voting strength; that is, a quantity to be disregarded, as it stands at present.

During the period of my active participation in politics I lived in a "la-



I Met the Labor Element at Every Meeting.

bor" ward, and, although drawing a good salary as a city official, was not credited with being one of the "predatory capital" class. During my term on the board of local improvements, when a dispute arose between the city and a branch of the labor union, and the dispute was referred to arbitration, my name as a third arbitrator was chosen by the labor men themselves, after the city had picked out one man, and the union another; although the dispute was directly one in which the board was concerned. What is the labor vote of which so much is current in the newspapers, and in the speeches of the politicians? Very well, then! The labor vote, you will grant, is largely a vote of the cities and towns, particularly the manufacturing towns; and the votes of the miners. Here you have a voting strength which includes the well-informed and the ignorant; the high and the low in the ranks of manual labor; the native-born American whose forefathers fought at Bunker Hill, and the newly-arrived immigrant with his first papers taken out, and who does not yet know the language. Now then, are you going to solidify all these conflicting elements into a harmonious

and compact body of voting strength? You are, are you? How are you going to do it? The prejudices of the European emigrants date back further than the times of Romulus and Remus. Racial and religious differences, strengthened and cemented by wars of conquest and subjugation, have been drunk in with their mother's milk. Slav, Celt, Frank, Teuton, the Latin and Saxon, how sheer the wall which divides, how deadly bitter the old grudges which still exist. Do you think to bring such conflicting opposite natures into a "happy family" of unified voters without taking into account all the ancient jealousies and racial and spiritual prejudices? As well attempt to "swim with fins of lead, or hew down oaks with rushes."

My experience regarding the labor vote began early in the game. I met the labor element at every meeting I attended in my city. They attended political meetings where the "business" men regularly "side-stepped" such affairs. They naturally looked on a speaker who addressed such meetings, if a salaried politician, as a man who was there for the purpose of "holding his job"; and they took very little, if any, stock in his protestations. If the man whom he was talking for was one who had "made good" in their estimation, so far as fairness to labor was concerned, they agreed with the speaker in his commendations of such a man. But they did not believe that a well-dressed professional man could really have any intimate knowledge of their lives or their ambitions, nor entertain any genuine sympathy with them in their struggles, so that any views of the speaker in that line generally fell on barren ground.

And that suggests, as a corollary, the proposition that the "uplift" of the labor element must come from the ranks of the laboring man himself. Men like Ruskin and Edward Morris in England, men like Phelps-Stokes and Ernest Crosby in America—have endeavored honestly to better conditions for the laboring man, and have failed because of a chasm-like difference in environment which precluded the possibility of an intelligent and sympathetic joining of forces.

The labor vote in the cities is industriously angled for, and is not seldom made the means of an advancement to office, as far as the labor vote happens to apply, of some demagogue whose sympathy for labor is wholly fictitious. The labor element is also preyed upon by treacherous members of its own class, who use their official positions in the union for their own selfish personal aims. And yet at last this element, and whatever political cohesion it can ultimately command, must depend on its own people for advancement. Labor's chief hope must lie in national enactments of laws, and yet labor cuts the least figure in the election of the men who go to Washington. Concerted opposition of labor to men who have been against it, has almost always resulted disastrously. The men who seek congressional honors are not yet afraid of the labor vote, except in possible instances in some large city where the district is largely a labor district. But ordinarily, as has been shown in several large instances, the labor fights on members of congress have been failures.

And right here I wish to call attention to a subtle undercurrent of politics which comes in when these "labor" fights are inaugurated. The timid and conservative voters of a party which may have the support of labor against an opposition candidate are very apt to shift their votes and "plump" them for the opposition candidate just because they fear the effect of a possible labor victory; or a victory where labor might claim to have been the means of winning. Curious, except in possible instances in some large city where the district is largely a labor district. But ordinarily, as has been shown in several large instances, the labor fights on members of congress have been failures.

The future of the labor vote would seem to be most advantageous where it attached itself to the "right party," where it stood no show of electing its own representative. Which party? Either of the two dominant parties that puts up a candidate who represents honestly a "square deal" to all men. Sometimes this may be one party, sometimes another. "Principles, not men," used to be the old war-whoop. It isn't worth its salt as a maxim. The best set of principles in the world can be ignored by any man who wishes to disregard them. The worst platform a political party ever wrote can be shelved by a man who has the nerve to do it. Men, not principles, should be the bug-calls.

And things are trending that way. The labor vote in the cities is popularly supposed to favor the Democratic party. Well, at a recent presidential election, every ward in my city except possibly one, went one way; the most awful landslide in the city's political history. Wards which were counted on for thousands in favor of the Democratic ticket went the other way. And labor wards "didn't do a thing" to the Democratic ticket. And after the election our down-town organization held a meeting. And "Bill" Brennan, shrewd politician, and brainy, opened the ball with some such remarks as these: "I'm glad to see so many smiling faces here to-day. I want to congratulate this organization and the country on the victory we have won. The Republicans put up a Democrat, and the Democrats put up a Republican, and the Democrat won." Applause. Intelligent labor wants nothing more than a "square deal." Convince them that a man is for them, and they will vote for him. Put ignorant and prejudiced labor, like ignorant and prejudiced politicians, in whatever

groove, cannot be brought to see its own interests against its prejudices. Ignorance is a force which cannot be intelligently applied. The leverage of the labor vote will not be a vital force in this country until the bulk of its forces get nearer together in the way of a dismissal of racial, religious and social differences. An engineer getting a salary of \$200 or \$250 a month—does he consider the "section-hand" or "track-walker" who gets out of his way as his equal? A man who gets maybe \$30 or \$40 a month, and handles a pick or shovel! I don't say that he doesn't, but does he? Is that average human nature?

Another thing that helps suppress the strength of the labor vote as to a free expression is the bread-and-butter question, the "full-dinner-pail" argument. Can you blame men for giving in to this cry? I don't! Suppose he will have to "shut down" if a certain man isn't elected. The employe may reason to himself: "It doesn't



Ran Home Terror-Stricken.

make any difference to me who's elected, but if this plant shuts down I lose my job. If I lose my job I'm on the street." To expect him to "assert the God-given right of the franchise," as some orators put it, is to expect him to ignore the rule that "self-preservation is the first law of nature." You can't hand that "poppycock" to a man with a wife and family depending on him for their existence. I don't mean for their comfort, I mean literally for their existence.

A certain judge in our city was up for re-election. He had hit labor's head every time it appeared before him. He had earned the title of the "Injunction Judge." He was a respected and reputable citizen, a man of blameless private life. But he did not decide in favor of labor unions. I am not impugning his motives nor his integrity. And the supreme court affirmed his decisions.

Our party made extraordinary efforts to beat this man. Circulars calling attention to his decisions were circulated among the laboring element. The labor unions had representatives among every class and race calling attention to these decisions, and his attitude toward the labor unions. Good speakers, without in any way stooping to abuse or unfairness, showed the labor element that this particular jurist, if re-elected, could reasonably be expected to drive a nail into labor's coffin every time he had an opportunity. There was no difficulty in the way of labor "plumping" its solid vote against this particular candidate, for all that was necessary was to put a cross in the ring in front of the opposition candidate.

Day in and day out, week in and week out the campaign was steadily waged against this man. It was not simply because of his party; nor because his decisions had sent men to cells for what they believed was exercising the right to privileges guaranteed them by the state constitution and the constitution of the United States. These men may have exceeded their rights. The supreme court of the state said they did. Let it go at that! But he was a candidate we wanted to beat, and his adversary was an entirely reputable lawyer, standing as high in the estimation of the community as our antagonist.

The day of election came and the judge we were trying to defeat, with the aid of the labor vote in addition to our own strength, was triumphantly elected. The "labor" vote did not materialize. It was voted, all right, for the registration did not disclose any great array of "stay-at-homes." But the labor vote did not throw its strength against the man who had so often decided against it in his court-room. If labor had gone solidly against him, no possible defection from our strict party ranks would have saved him, for the labor vote, so far as numbers was concerned, would have overwhelmed him.

There are two sides to this granting of injunctions, you know. Both great parties are now getting out state platforms protesting against the abuse of this power. But suppose we say, for the sake of argument purely, that this judge was absolutely right in every decision that he made. Even if this were admitted (which I deny) he was a judge whom labor had every reason in the world to wish to retire to private life. Take it from me, with my sympathy always with the labor element as an entirety (because it has the hardest row to hoe), that the "labor vote" and all this piffle about the "labor vote" is the merest "monkey-moonshine."

ERNEST MCGAFFEY.

For the Hostess

Suggestions for Enjoyable Entertainments, Second Wedding Anniversary, and a Practical Shower.

Porch Parties. These August days demand strictly outdoor functions, if entertainments given in this manner may be called by that formal name. Instead of having the customary method of conducting a fish party by guessing the names written on slips of paper, a hostess did this at a recent party: There was a large rug on the piazza supposed to represent the sea. It was covered with stiff paper fish folded slightly through the middle. There was a brass ring in the head and the name of the fish was written underneath. Each guest was given a small hook and line, and each one was given the name of a fish. There was "Miss Cod," "Mr. Shark," etc. There was a time limit, and each person could retain only the fish he had to be returned to the water in good condition.

There was the jolliest kind of a time. This is a fine scheme for children, and a globe of gold fish might be one prize. The following game is not exactly new, for there have been flower contests galore, but this list is an unusual good one. Here are the questions and answers:

1. Tell a bird to get up in the morning.
2. What flower is most precise?
3. Tell a little boy to cry, using his name.
4. A sweet, and another name for patch.
5. A rich man.
6. The Scotch word for "inability."
7. A means of transportation and a kind of people.
8. A bird and an aid to a rider.
9. What might a certain domestic animal do in winter?
10. A wild animal and part of a lady's wearing apparel.
11. A word of farewell.
12. A Christmas decoration and a German word.
13. What foreign nobleman like to do.
14. A flower with a commercial value.
15. What might a man say to his sweetheart in a fog?

The answers are: 1. wakerobin; 2. primrose; 3. balsam; 4. candyfuff; 5. aster; 6. canna; 7. carnation; 8. larkspur; 9. cowslip; 10. foxglove; 11. forget-me-not; 12. hollyhock; 13. marriage; 14. stocks; 15. love-in-a-mist.

Flowers in pots, Japanese ferns (they need no water), or flower-shaped pins are all appropriate for prizes.

Second Wedding Anniversary. The paper wedding marks the second year of wedded life, and it may be made a very pretty affair. Paper is so decorative when used with artistic skill. There is almost no limit to the possibilities of decoration. The invitations are issued in the usual way with the date of the original wedding. Choose whatever color is desired, then make shades for all the gas jets and lamps, cover flower pots and jardini-

eres and make portieres and draperies of three-inch strips of crepe paper. Fancy Japanese parasols, fans, dollies and wall-panels may be used with good effect; also paper napkins and table covers. Use paper flowers as garlands and bouquets. Paper cases for holding bonbons, ices and salads, and even the tumblers may be covered with dainty frills of paper. For favors, the largest size snapping motto caps are appropriate; decorative. Pile them in the center of the table, attached to ribbons to be drawn out by the guests. If the host and hostess, as well as the guests, are attired in garments of paper so much the merrier. If this can be carried out pass booklets in which will be written down what character each one is supposed to represent. A prize of paper may be awarded. The shops are so full of paper novelties that the hostess will be able to give each one a souvenir. One hostess on this occasion made darling little baskets by braiding crepe paper and placed a tiny fern in each one. Making hats out of crepe paper is a good stunt for a party of this kind.

A Practical Shower. A prospective autumn bride has just been the recipient of a "shower" that was not only very acceptable, but did not tax the pocketbooks of the guests, which I assure you, is quite an important item in these days of elaborate and costly affairs that often precede weddings. The guests, who were all close friends of the bride-to-be, were each asked to bring a "jar" or "glass" of "something" as best suited their convenience. "Thimbles" was also written on the card. So all came prepared to sew. The hostess had provided materials for all sorts of kitchen towels and dust cloths, which were all hemmed and in neat piles by the time refreshments were served. Besides home-made jellies, marmalades, cans of fruit, pickles of all kinds, there was a jar or two of imported ginger, and even peanut butter. The contributions for the emergency shelf were presented in the dining room at the table and caused much amusement, as nearly every article was accompanied by the recipe, a merry jingle, or a terse bit of advice.

MADAME MERRI.

Pearl Jewelry. With so many of the all-white costumes, I noticed the great amount of pearl jewelry that was worn. The flat variety, made to represent scales, with necklaces, ornaments for the front of corsage, and for fasteners of scarfs, were most lovely. Swung on tiny silver chains, and just enough not to make a vulgar display, flat pearls are a great success. There is nothing quite so pretty in the way of jewelry for summer as something that looks cool and colorless, and then these pearls go well with any costume.—From a Paris Letter.

FOR THE VERANDA



With the hot-weather season the veranda, having the advantages of both the indoors and outdoors, comes in for much service, and on this account some attention should be paid to its furnishing.

For the furniture of the veranda one of the best materials is the light and summy wicker. The main difficulty in choosing the material is the ugliness of so many of the styles shown in the shops. Probably more ugly furniture is made of reed and wicker than of any other medium. There are certain shapes to be found, however, that are good in design as well as comfortable. Many of the most attractive foreign models are being duplicated in this country in the less expensive grade, and there are also dignified native designs, showing that good taste and simplicity can be obtained in this kind of furniture. In these models the less complicated system of weaving and the metal-tipped feet are used in place of the tortuous curlics and braids and the bulbous feet. Two attractive wicker pieces are shown in the drawing—a settee and a table—both of excellent design.

The wicker furniture must be simple and agreeable in outline, and with its cushioned seats is very comfortable. A long seat or bench placed along the wall is very comfortable if well provided with pillows, or a swinging seat or hammock may be substituted. Flower boxes give an opportunity for a brilliant massing of color, and the flowers should be selected with regard to their coloring.

To Keep the Ecu Tone. The ecu tone that is so desirable in net blouses and curtains just now must not be confounded with dirt. While this tint is more serviceable than white, washing is soon necessary.

After washing bleaching is inevitable unless means are taken to preserve the creaminess. This can be done in several ways. The easiest is to rinse the net in water to which salfron has been added until the desired shade is obtained. Dip a small piece of net or muslin into the tawny water as a test before putting in the bigger articles, or the work of washing may have to be done over again.

Hay water is used to preserve the creamy tone. The hay is boiled and left to cool in fresh water. Strain it before using. Soak the lace or net thoroughly to remove most of the dirt before washing in the hay colored water.

Steeves in Summer Dresses. "How shall I make the sleeves of my late summer dresses and waists?" is the cry of almost every woman who

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

It pays to raise good fruit.

Lime should be freely used in and about the hen house.

If you would be a hero in your wife's eyes, keep the wood box full.

Sun and lee will demand a heavy toll of the careless poultryman.

Give the pigs the chance and they will turn more waste on the farm into profit than any other animal.

The toes of sheep have to be trimmed in order to keep the hoofs from curling and then breaking off unevenly.

If they have not sufficient shade and plenty of good fresh water, the hens will suffer from the heat and turn you down on the egg yield.

In picking a team mate for the colt select the one with the fastest walking gait. Almost impossible to break him of a slow walk if once acquired.

If you do not use an incubator but depend upon hens for hatching your eggs remember and save over the hens that have proved themselves good mothers this year.

The farmer should be good citizen enough to be interested in the politics of his township and county. Have high ideals for your community and then do your best to bring them to pass.

On the farm is not out of the nation. The farmer must be citizen as well as farmer, if the nation is to be safe. Keep in touch with the trend of events, local, state and national, and always let your influence be felt on the side of the right.

There should be a closer association between the dairymen in the shipping of their supplies to the city. But to succeed such an organization must be as jealous for the interest of the consumers of these products as for the interests of the people that produce the milk.

A sign of beginning sunstroke is indicated in the horse by flaking steps and unsteady gait. Don't delay. Get him in the shade, unitch at once and apply cold water to the head and neck, and rub with coarse cloths. Sponge the mouth out with cold water, also. Quinine injected, 40 or more grains to the dose, will also help.

The tobacco cure for parasites in lambs has been demonstrated by experiments to be the most effective treatment. In fact it has been demonstrated that tobacco is a good preventative for worms in the first place and is hostile to their development after they are started. The physical construction of the lamb is so complex that it is not an easy matter to apply a remedy for all his troubles so it is generally easier to prevent than to cure. The old advice of changing pasture often is the safest plan to follow. This is the time of the year when the worms begin to do considerable harm and when you see the lamb begin to run down and lose his frisky habits you may be pretty sure the worm has got him. A remedy applied in time may save considerable trouble and loss.

What are the qualifications of a good hired man? Is he prompt in getting up early in the morning? Does he attend strictly to business? Does he take an active interest in his work? Is he a good caretaker of stock? Does he get out at night to look after stock when necessary? Has he any bad habits? If so, what? Does he take good care of the farm machinery? Does he show a disposition to show little acts of courtesy about the house or barn which are not required, but which indicate a thoughtful and helpful spirit? Is he worth more than the ordinary man? If so, how much more? Is he agreeable to get along with? Has he shown executive ability? Can you recommend him as a proper person to manage or superintend a farm? And now, to ask a question of the farmer himself: What are you doing to help him acquire all these good points?

Here is a method of raising early potatoes practiced by a successful truck gardener which you can try next season. Cut it out and put it in your scrapbook for future reference. He makes some boxes that are six inches deep and the size of a hot-bed sash. The sides are made long enough for handles, so that two men can carry them. In the early spring he cuts some sods about two inches square and fills the bottom of the boxes with these, grass down. On each sod he places a piece of a seed potato, and then he covers them with coarse horse manure. These boxes he sets out in the sun with a sash over them, and when the ground is warm enough, takes the boxes into the field and lifts the sod and potatoes together and places them in the trench just as he would place the seed potatoes. The potatoes, when set out, have a good root and about one inch of top, and don't stop growing when placed in the ground; by his method he gains about four weeks. The plants are grown in boxes for about a month before the ground is warm enough to transplant.

A Silver Watch-Holder. A new wrinkle for the toilet table is the watch-holder, made like a picture frame. It is of sterling silver and the watch fits into the opening, where it is clamped into place, so when the watch is not in use by the woman herself, there is a pretty and useful clock on the dresser.

One Reason for Bachelorhood. Occasionally a man remains in the bachelor class because he is skeptical as to the ability of a woman to support him.

Water sprouts should be kept cut out.

Don't delay longer the marketing of the old surplus stock.

Dip for the ticks. Sheep infested cannot be fitted for market.

Know your commission man before consigning him a shipment of goods.

Cows that are permitted—sometimes forced—to drink stagnant water will give stringy or rosy milk.

Plow the poultry runs. It will make them look better and will give the hens new ground to scratch in.

Clean cool water at this time of year is needed by all kinds of farm stock. If they would keep in prime condition.

In picking out the hens that are to be sent to market be sure that you get the ones that will no longer prove profitable to you.

The irritable man makes a poor driver of horses, for his ill temper makes the horses nervous and he is never able to get the best work out of them.

The Indiana couple whose friends made them presents of live poultry when they were a calling to the poultry-raising profession.

One farmer who has had trouble with mud wallows under his hog troughs and who had tried clay and sand without effect used sawdust as a last resort and found it worked excellently.

Get a Babcock tester and ascertain the quality of your cream. The government will send you a pamphlet explaining all about the machine if you will write to the department of agriculture at Washington.

Sometimes sheep get deep wounds in which after a time maggots hatched from the eggs of flies find lodgment. In such case inject kerosene to drive out the maggots. Treat every day until the wound is healed.

High time that the flock was sorted over, the wethers being penned together and fed liberally for market, and the breeding stock put by itself and fed with a view of obtaining a strong, healthy progeny next season.

The poultry interests of the farm are growing. Time was a few years ago when the farmer was content to market five dollars' worth of eggs a month, now he thinks nothing of shipping 60 cases a week, and he counts it a sort of pick up.

About the best thing you can do with your common stock rams is to sell them. Then add a little more to the selling price and go off and buy a full bred animal to head your flock for the coming year. It may seem like extravagance at the time but you will see the wisdom of it as you look over the lamb crop of next year.

Turn the farm waste and neglected spots into wood lots where you can grow your own posts, poles, fences and saw logs. It is decidedly worth while to keep all of the farm at work. The owner pays taxes on all his land, and is out of pocket for whatever is not earning him something. Further, by growing a tree crop on land that is too poor to plow the quality of the land itself is improved. Forests add humus to the soil, bettering its character.

Here is a recipe for salting meat which has proved satisfactory: For 100 pounds of meat take ten quarts of saltwater; one pound of pepper and two pounds of yellow sugar. Mix well, put in a tub or some suitable vessel, and then apply the mixture well to the meat. Care should be taken to apply it thoroughly in the cracks and around the edges. After the meat has taken all the salt possible, hang it up and powder it with powdered borax. Then smoke the meat. This is said to be the most successful method of salting meat there is, both from a standpoint of purity and flavor.

Where hay is stacked in the field a hay derrick is almost a necessity. You can make one for yourself as follows: Get a main pole about 45 feet long. Plant on a heavy plank that is pegged to the ground, and run from the top of the pole three guy ropes and fasten to stakes 15 to 20 yards distant. The boom for the top is made of a pole about 15 feet long and is hinged to a metal band on the upright pole at about ten feet from the top. A heavy rope about 12 feet long secures the outer end of the boom to the top of the main pole. The hay fork is attached by pulleys placed at the upper end of the boom at the point where this meets the main pole and at the base of it. By locating this derrick between two foundations two stacks can be built without moving it. A fine way to use this derrick is to draw shocks of hay near to the base of the stack with a drag rope and lift them directly on to the stack which avoids loading on the wagon.

The docking of lambs should be done when they are from a week to three days old. There are three methods of docking. The most common is the jack knife method. In this the only instrument is a sharp jack knife—the operator taking the tail in his left hand, pulling it firmly while with the knife in his right he makes a quick, strong downward motion, severing the tail. This method is not only crude but cruel, for the tail is usually partially broken off. However, it has the advantage of speed. A modification and improvement of this method is found in the use of a block and chisel, but this is wholly impracticable on the range. The best method of all, however, and really the only one to be recommended, is the use of shears manufactured especially for that purpose. These shears are heated to a red heat and in clipping the tail off they so completely sear the wound that no bleeding results. This likewise prevents the likelihood of any infection.

Concert That Failed. Hans Pitzner, the composer of "The Rose in the Garden of Love," says the "Munchener Neuesten Nachrichten" had a peculiar experience at Cologne, where he had arranged to give a song recital at one of the hotels. In his own account of the "concert that failed," written in rhyme, the composer says: "Only two tickets were sold after much advertising and the display of many pictures." The purchasers were his friends, who were prevented from being present. When

all hopes as to audience had failed he asked to have supper served in the empty concert room. But, instead of allowing him to take the meal in the "grand solitude," the lights were turned out, and so was he. "At my next concert," he says, "I shall act as accompanist for songs by Olga Mollitor. Dr. Hau will turn the music and Kuno Moltke will sing."

London's Factory Girls. There are 200,000 factory girls in London.

Kings in Exile. In the Philadelphia directory for 1785 is the following entry: "Dorleans Messrs. Merchants, near 100 South Fourth street." These were Louis Philippe, afterward king of France, and two of his brothers, who lived at the northwest corner of Fourth and Princes streets.

Exhaustion Overcomes Grief. Time is the great comforter of grief, but the agency by which it works is exhaustion.—London.