

at the Exhibition Was Shattered-Labor Day Men in Thousands Took Possession of the Grounds.

When labor makes holiday the term "diversion" takes on a new and vaster meaning. It signifies not only the shutting of a thousand shops and factories and the slience of innumerfactories and the shelled of inductive able buzzing wheels and mechanisms, but the turning into channels of en-tertainment and relaxation of all that mighty stream of energy which man-kind daily pours forth in the earning of bread. There is at times a flerceness, almost a fever in the spirit of the merriment. The more laborious the life the more excess in the plas-

day. There labor strode rampant for a little day. The place was builded like a city whither the crowds wandered up and down from early morn until the late stars were shining. All until the late stars were shining. All day like a huge maw the Exhibition yawned and into its jaws the street cars bobbed in and out incessantly, crammed with humanity. One by one these disgorged their freight to shift and vanish into an immense billow of persons surplus hack and forth from

usual The sun, which had been glowering for several days, flared forth in strength and drove the clouds forth in strength and drove the clouds to the horizon The bay was a great sheen cut into criss-cross by speeding motor boats and slower sailed dingles. Perched along the bank was a mass of spectators that never shifted from the first gun until the last. Above the Midway, however, hung a per-petual cloud of dust scientillating in the singhing and whereing in the petual cloud of dust scientificting in the sunshine and wheezing in the nostrils of perspiring barkers. The scuff of feet along this paved high-way sounded until midnight, and even the most segregated boothkeepers rubbed his palms in delight at the

