

Here he saw stranded and embittered existence, the humble and unsuccessful, the poor and needy that gathered around the wondrous woman. Here the student learnt more about human suffering than he could find in the books of his professors. Today he looks back with gratitude to the hard work of that time, and praises the fact that he had to rise at six every morning to cover the seven miles from Hull House to the University.

Shall I merely study the Evil or shall I fight it? This question troubled his soul.

On his return to Toronto he continued to investigate social conditions in his home city, where he discovered the beginning of slums and their attendant evils. He heard from a pale, narrow-chested woman that she was sewing uniforms for letter carriers, - at three cents the hour. He found that many women in the slums around were working at the same sweat prices. He saw the misery of their rooms, the many unkempt children, he smelt the air they were forced to live in.

He managed to get information about the contracts of the factories these women worked for and found that, through a system of sub-contracting in some cases profits had reached 100%. The original orders were from the Canadian Government.