

of the business. I suppose you are the daughter of Mr. Vaughn at the Towers?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, your father's rolling in money, and we've not got two twenty-five-cent pieces to rub together. I've always been steady, haven't I, Mary?"

"Indeed you have, Jack," said his wife, putting the corner of her apron to her eye.

"We had a bit 'o money saved up against a rainy day. It's all gone. We had a nice set o' furniture in that little room there, and a nice carpet on the floor. Do you mind looking at it now, Miss?"

He rose. Something in his manner compelled her, and she rose, too. He threw open the door of the room. It was empty save for a soap box and a few childish toys with which the children had been playing before they went to sleep.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. T——," said Lily. "I don't understand these things. If I could right them I would."

"We've spoke the masters fair, and we've been reasonable. You see, Miss, we have to stick up for ourselves; for if we didn't, nobody else would. All we're asking for is a rise of two or three cents an hour in wages, and it's our due, and we mean to stick to it till we get it. I've