

trip entitle 'em to a war medal?" "Lord 'elp the one of 'em I meets wearing a medal that they gets for a week where they're goin', an' that I've took years to earn, where we come from."

The deputy began a long speech, worked himself up into a warmth befitting the subject, begged his hearers to "hold together," not to forget they were workers before they were soldiers ("an' will be after—with a vote apiece," struck in a voice), and finally wound up with a triumphant period about "Union is Strength" and "Labor omnia vincit—Labour Conquers All," which last he repeated several times and with emphasis.

Then the Corporal answered him, and after the first sentence or two the room stilled and the Company held its breath to listen, breaking at times into a running murmur of applause. The Corporal spoke well. He had the gift; still better he had the subject; and, best of all, he had an audience that understood and could not be shocked by blunt truths. He told the deputation some details of the work they had been doing and the con-