

departmental stores, for instance; which, while they retrench the expense of distribution by eliminating the middleman, kill the small store. In my boyhood I saw the sky in England red with the burning of threshing machines which, in the crisis of transition, were taking the bread from the threshers. The interest of the village weaver in his own work is lost. The sharp separation, industrial and social, between employer and employed is another evil attendant upon the introduction of production on the large scale.

It would be hard to require the employer to live in the smoke and din of his works. But the complete separation of dwellings and the absence of personal intercourse between the owner of the works and the men have probably contributed to estrangement. The factory-hand takes his Sunday stroll to the suburbs and sees, perhaps not with the most pleasant feeling, the mansion of the wealth which Karl Marx, or a disciple of Karl Marx, has told him ought to be his own. Often the master is a corporation. There is no help for this, but perhaps something might be done to soften