

by a woman writer, who disguised herself as a poor girl, and applied for work at the factory office. For a whole week she worked with the girls; she heard their conversation; found out in regard to the average weekly wage; noticed carefully all the details of the factory work, and investigated the charges which had been made by the leaders of the strike.

When Roland Gregory read the article as it was published in the Tribune he was furious. He went at once to Mr. Graham's office to see what the law could do in such a case, but Mr. Graham was sceptical about the value of legal measures.

"Unless you can prove that his statements are false and slanderous," said Mr. Graham, shaking his head, "it will only make bad matters worse for you to take the fellow into court."

"But it is an outrageous invasion of my personal rights. That woman spy had no right to enter my factory," exclaimed young Gregory.

"It seems private rights are being invaded on every hand," said the lawyer. "Our country will sink into anarchy unless some stringent repressive legislation is enacted curbing the power of the press, but until that time you have no legal redress from these insults of the Tribune."

"I will see that fellow again myself," declared Roland Gregory. "If the law does not help me I may be able to help myself."

"It will do no good," replied the other, despondently.