

every respect. Each of these children, ranging from six to seventeen years of age, was afflicted with tuberculosis. Most of them came from poor parents in the tenement districts. They were underfed, debilitated and far behind in their studies. To-day, some of the most backward pupils in the beginning are proving the brightest and all have shown remarkable progress in their school work, besides improving in health, energy and spirits.

The open air school is among the probabilities in every city. It is in line with the conservation of health, and though it is most necessary for those who are forced by circumstances to live in close quarters, there are plenty of cases where the children of those in better circumstances need the benefits of fresh air as greatly as the children of the poor.

A Search Light on British Meat.

An English physician has attacked the conditions of meat selling in London, apparently with facts to back him.

"Meat is handled by unlicensed workmen called 'pitchers,' with filthy hands and reeking clothes," he declares. "The vans in which it is carried are revoltingly dirty, not having been washed since they were manufactured. Many of the carcasses are dragged through the mud and accumulations of vile refuse. When carcasses are hung on the hooks in the general stall a ridiculous effort is sometimes made to remove the dirt by means of filthy rags. The so-called 'humpers,' who handle the meat, smoke and spit at random, and the hooks smell with neglect and rotting serum. Some parts are thrown on the dirty floor, which never is scrubbed, and the meat is carried on the bare heads of the men.

"Customers are compelled to tip the scalesmen and shipmen or see their meat wantonly dropped and rolled in the dirt. When the carcasses are leaving Smithfield for the shops of the buyers they are again carried on bare heads, dropped, and often wilfully trodden on."

Some of these facts were hinted at the time of the American stock yards excitement following the publication of Upton Sinclair's "The Jungle." But at that time the search light was turned towards America.

Slums.

Lawrence Veiller writes in substance in "The Survey" that America has at last awakened to the consciousness of her slums. Throughout the land a new sense of social and civic responsibility is stirring. Social workers are now seriously asking themselves, "What shall it profit a man to go to a hospital if he must soon return to some vile slum?"

There is a growing conviction in our cities that poverty is curable, and even preventable. We are beginning to see, as never before, the blighting effect of adverse circumstance upon both the weak and the strong. We refuse longer to believe in the innate depravity of the human race, and seek outside of the individual for the cause of human depravity.

We are rightly charging to our travesties of homes the responsibility for much of poverty, crime, insanity, disease and industrial inefficiency and political degradation. The shame of the cities is upon us.

North, south, east and west share in this awakened conscience.

Strange to say, these beliefs are being translated into action.

Staid New England towns, like New Haven, have awakened with a start to the fact that one-third of their population is of recent foreign importation, that they have not only slums, but a serious housing problem. Aristocratic Baltimore has discovered that she has been "Barbarous Baltimore," and now rises in her wrath, determined to slay the hydra-headed monster that has been sapping her vitality.

Milwaukee, stimulated by her new Socialist leaders, is not only going to stamp out the slums, but proposes to build for its workmen new homes on the city's outskirts.

Los Angeles is wiping out its small slum nucleus. In San Francisco public-spirited men and women are alert and on guard.

Ohio is aroused and militant. Cleveland, the city of civic spirit, and Cincinnati of civic shame, are joining hands with Columbus in sounding the death knell of the slum.

Buffalo, with its miles and miles of small houses, now shows that what has seemed so fair may be most foul, and how the problem of room crowding is inseparably bound up with the problem of race