President Conboy, of the American Federation of Labor, has promised to let her address the convention on the subject nearest her heart—the strike of the little girls in the cotton mills of the South. After her address the strike will assume a national interest because of her ability to tell the story, and the fact that the revolt is the first big textile strike in the history of the South.

This remarkable woman sat for an hour in the Hanover Hotel with her dinner waiting to tell the story of her "children of the mill." Deep emotion was in her voice, her eyes were bright as she told of their lives, her veins were full as she spoke of the day when they fell. In powerful language she spoke of the terrible consequences because of condoning drudgery in the big industry.

One example she gave is that of 9-year-old Oliver Lee, of Atlanta, Ga., a blind boy, whose affection is directly traceable to the toil his mother underwent in the mill. The story of 7-year-old Esther May Smith, who attended school all week but could write nothing, is told. Another is little Milt Nunnally, a 20-year-old worker, entered her office one day and placed his arms around her saying, "Mrs. Conboy, I love you," the lines in her face softened and she quietly murmured: "Today we can control love, but tomorrow hell with all its limps of hate may be in the saddle."

Mrs. Conboy is a conspicuous figure in the big labor parade Friday night with the textile workers of this city. Arriving and after the convention adjourned, she will make a campaign throughout the town among the various stores to obtain aid for the "tent colony" of textile strikers in the South. While there are many interesting women at this convention, but none who strike more strongly than the "Divine Sara of the Mills."