

WHITE SLAVE GIRLS.

MAKING TIDIES AT SIXTY CENTS A DOZEN AND PAYING
THREE DOLLARS FOR THE PRIVILEGE.

A POOR GIRL WHO WORKED FROM JANUARY TO JULY TO
MAKE FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

Tuesday, July 10, according to instructions from *The Times*, I made up for the role of shop-girl, and with a list of factories in one hand and gentle peace in the other sailed down State street under a brown braize veil as impenetrable as an iron mask. I applied at two feather factories and three corset shops, but aside from the exercise up and down several flights of stairs got nothing. The feather people did not need any help and the corset folks had not started on the winter trade. I was treated with civility, however, and given permission to "drop in in a week or so." The fifth place on my list was a lace manufacturing company on State street. Ascending one flight of stairs I stopped to take off my veil, and adjust my eyes to the low light. That done, I looked about and finding a door marked "Office of the — Lace Manufacturing Co." with "Come in" on the glass I complied. A young girl followed and leaving her to close the door I fell into a chair, the only one about, and proceeded to perspire and scrutinize the place. The office was not uninviting. The floor had a cheap carpet, the ceiling was high and the room well ventilated and admirably