

MORNING. AUGUST

Uimes

HE TIMES INVESTIGATION into the condition of the Factory Girls and Wo-men will develop from day to day until the public is thoroughly informed. It will not stop in the middle of it.

PRICE /2 CENTS.

CHOKED HER TO DEÄTH.

Heesch Strangled His Wife and Then Hanged Himself.

murder of his wife by Henry Heesch and his immediately after at 150 South Sangamon on Saturday night was one of the most horfairs in the criminal history of Chicago. A ad indulgent husband, he suddenly killed chonate wife, leaving no trace of the mo-

sch came to Chicago from Germany about cen came to Chicago from Cermany about -three years ago, and he was employed as a by one of the German papers. Through habits he saved quite a sum of money and sixteen years ago went to Germany for his . Returning he married a pretty German med Ambrost. Their life was case of con-bliss. Theirs was considered a model

r united efforts brought financial prosper-t Heesen's health began to break. He sold t three denotes brought minimed. He sold oon and with his wife again went to Ger-remaining all last winfer. They returned ew weeks ago. Again Heesch had recovis health

aturday they went to Oak Park to visit as Ambrost, a brother of Mrs. Heesch, and home in the happiest frame of mind. At home at 150 South Sangamon street they d the family of J. C. Smith, who lives on first floor, very pleasantly and went second floor, which they occupied. The ments were luxuriously furnished. Heesah o a grocery and made some purchases for y's dinner. Again he greeted Smith's fam-usantly and went up-stairs. Heesah nor his

ere not again seen alive, ning was heard of the couple and Mr. Smith ing was neard of the couple and Mr. Smooth seed they had gone away early Sunday morn-sho movement was heard above and the f'the foot of the stairs leading to the flat ned locked.

and tocked.

As allow afternoon foul odors were noticed. As algorithms were on the foul smell became rable. Policemen Hardford and Daly got

e porch back of Heesch's apartments, ill man was helped through a transon. He up a window just as he was about to fall, one by the stench. The wire sereen was cut ie man pulled out. n entering the officers found a small rope

I around a doorknob and extending through ranson, and the body of Heesel was against our, his head hanging in the other loop. Be-im was a chair from which he had—stepped carving-knife. In the alcove room used as room was the body of his wife, one foct only ling from under the bed. Both were black

will from under the tool. Both were black willen from decomposition.

floor was covered_with blood. It was it that Heesch had stabled his wife and maged himself. Neither had on any cloth-ther, than light underslarits. They were led in sheets and taken to the morgue.

ned in sheets and taken to the morgue, examination at the hospital last inght by a sian; shows that Mrs. Heesch was not cut, hilad deliberately choked his wife to death ushed for under the beld. Her eyes were on eeks and her tongre protruded. He had aken the butcher-kinft, cut a pacce of rope the clothes-line, and hanged hunself, apartments were; in the best order. Heesch's ease not on the hed when she was killed for

as not on the bed when she was killed, for d-clothing was in order. The clothing coned-clothing was in order. The clothing con-l two gold watches and chains, \$35 in money, ac jewelry was on the larcan. inds of Heesch can give no motive for the

Not one of them will admit that he killed Not one of them will admit that he kned ife. They all say that, Heesch was discovered ing by his wife and that she fell dead from nock, probably bursting a blood vessel as she hich caused the blood to flow from her nose

funeral will be held at 150 Sangamon street clock today. The services will be conducted lettics of which Heesch and his wife were ers, and they will to buried in Waldhiem ery. Heesch was 47 years old-and his wife hey had no children.

THE JUDGE WAS WRONG.

Atty. Longenecker Talks Back to

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was wrong.

Longnecker had just come into court to at. to the bonds in Anarchist Rudolph's Sevic's when a jury that had been trying Emmet n returned this verdict: "We, the jury, find letendant guilty, and find the value of the rty to be \$1,315, and fix his term of imprison-

at four years in the penitentiary verdict ought to read : guilty of larceny ."

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

1, 1888,

Three Little Children and a Woman of the South Side Quite Badly Burned and Shocked.

They Were Mrs. Rupp, Her Son and Daughter, and Mary Harry, Another Little Girl on a Visit.

Although Greatly Stupefied by the Effects of the Shock the Doctor Apprehends No Fatal Results.

Three little children were quite severely shocked by lightning yesterday afternoon. They were Johnny and Mary Rupp, aged 7 and 4 years, respectively, living at 2603 Cottage Grove avenue, and 7-year-old Mary Harry of 2628 Ighchart place, who was visiting at the Rupp house. The three children received the shock while they were seated in an open window facing the south. Mrs. Rupp, who was in the back yard taking down some clothes from the line, also received a stroke which scorched one of her arms and dazed her.

It was a few minutes before 4 o'clock when the whole city was startled by the repeated crashes and terrific explosions of thunderbolts that seemed loud enough to stifle the noise from a thousand cannons and violent enough to make far greater havoe The flash of lightning which preceded each thundering echo was almost blinding.

Mrs. Rupp heard the cries of the children in which there were mingled pain and terror. She hurried to the second flat and found the three children lying upon the floor screaming, but seeming as though unable She threw cold water their faces and prevailed upon them to be in a measure quiet. They complained of pains, and then Mrs. Rupp noticed for the first time that the face of her boy was scorched, while that the face of her law was found to be quite severely burned about the abdomen and legs. The little girl, who was visiting was burned about the breast and arms. Their clothing was but slightly scratched at the place where the lightning

seemed to have entered.

A doctor who was called in apprehended no fatal results, although the children were stupetied from the effects of the stroke. It was a curious case of lightning. It spread about the whole house and caught Mrs. Rupp who was on the opposite side from the children. The house is a frame building, and was not insured, and no traces of lightning were discovered about the fences

THE DAILY TIMES delivered by carrier 12 cents per week.

MAD DOG! MAD DOG!

An Infuriated Animal Bites Four Boys in the Town of Lake.

the Town of Lake.

A mad dog ran amuck through the town of Lake yesterday and bit four little boys besides frightening any number of other propie half to death. He was first seen, negatively and Fifty-first-streets, but it was not till he boffed down La Sale street that he attracted much notice. Then he appeared savage, He snapped and barked and his sides were flecked with foam from his jaws.

appeared savage. He snapped and barked and his sides were fleeked with foam from his laws. Near Fitty-first street he jumped at Letter-Carrier J.-Jonahue. Domaine had his bag with him and as the dog keaped hit him a crack on the head that knocked him back into the street. The letter-carrier found a refuge and the dog went down the street. Louis Twombly of 1921 Perform street was his first victum. The brute bit. Twombley fit the leg before he could get out of the way. Then the dog went into the next-block and tore tay Kohne's back. Hay lives at 502 State street.

The excitement caused by the mad dog's carce, as immens. Prome got in of the street and

The excitement caused by the mod dog's career, was immense. People got in off the street and barred their doors. Officer Begley went after the dog, firing a dozen shots, but falling to hit the mark. The dog kept on running and biting. He tore Willie Cloud and James Burke before he could be driven under a building at La Salle and Fifty-third streets and killed. The boys' wounds were cauterized.

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

Startling Experiences of "The Times" Lady Reporter in the Factory of Julius Stein & Co.

Left in a Foul and Filthy Corner of the Workroom' Until Outraged Nature Succumbs.

After Hours of Drudgery the Bosses Refuse to Advance Care Fare to a Needy Serf.

Vile Atr, Brutality, and the Privileges of Earning Barely Enough to Keep Soul and Body Together.

Eating Poor Crackers and Working for Two Months in Order to Get a Pair of Shoes.

One of the chance acquaintances I made at the never-rip jersey factory worked thred days for Julius Stein & Co., 122 Market street, received 65 cents for her labors about ten days after leaving. One-third of 65 cents is 21% cents.

That is the way Stein & Co. solve the problem; but the question is one that capttal, Christianity, and civilization are invited to analyze.

"Don't never go to Stein's," the little girl said, "it's an awful place."

On Saturday I tumbled out of bed at 6 a. m. and donned my factory clothes. On the way down-town the street-car met with an eight-minute obstruction in the shape of a load of bricks, and when I reached the manufacturing establishment of Julius Stein & Co. ft was \$532 o'clock. The elevator took me up one sory and I was told to "get out." I told the boy at the rope that I wished to

go up to the work room.
"You're too late," he said., "Have to take
the freight elevator down at the back of the

Down I walked as directed past long tables that towered with long clocks, dolmans, ulsters, jackets, and short wraps; past two or three busy, unobserving clerks; past a pair of forbidding-looking men who glared at me from under their black hats and blacker brows; past an earthen-gray stringy crash towel that waved at half-mast above a dirty wash-basin; past a tier of closets that emitted a stifling odor, and on down to the packingroom. I waited for a big, lusty packer to finish pummelling the mischievous little Swede who ran the elevator and was carried up to the top floor with a box of cloth. When the car landed I found myself at the when the car landed I found myself at the extreme end of a room 50x180 feet, in an inclosure of wire-fence, packing-boxes, and cutting-boards beyond and between which I could see perhaps two hundred persons, mostly women, bent over machines, and working as only also according. The thundsome

even that made by the entire as lary their heavy shears through the serio-muslin trimmings. Sixteen persons can me—men in undershirts, trousers, and slip-pers, with work in their hands; men in business suits, with work in their brains; girls o 13 in rags and death-like pallor, with wo in their arms; older and paler girls and still older and paler women, some with white

SHUT UP BY THE SHERIFF.

The Revere House Suddenly Closed and in Possession of a Custodian

Deputy Sheriff Spears, escorted by Mr. John Mackin and a custodian from the sheriff's office, entered the Revere house at noon vesterday, and

possession. will place a custodian in charge who will see that nothing belonging to the hotel is removed,

said Mr. Spears.

"All right," replied the clerk, mournfully, and Mr. Spears departed, leaving a custodian sitting like death at the feast, where he could see the desk, the cafe, and the bar-room.

"We can get our trunks out, can't we?" was the general lumiey.

general inquiry.
"Are we under arrest?" was another question "Are we under arrest?" was another question Mr. Fanring had to answer over and over again. One man tried to escape by means of the fire-ladder when he heard that a deputy sheriff was down-stairs. About 1 o'clock the guests began to fly from the hotel with their grap-sacks in hand and the evacuation continued till sundown when only about twenty-five remained under the roof. Boarders who came in late were met with the invarying salutation: "Our business connection reases now Mr. tion: "Our business connection ceases now, Mr. So-and-So," and the standing-line explanation fol-

so and so," and the standing-line explanation followed.

The Revere has been the stopping place of nearly all the theatrical companies that have come to town in the last eight years. While the wealthy stary were putting up at expensive and stylish down-town hotels the utility men, the understadles, the chorus, the ballet, and all the less fortunate horde of players slept and ate within the walls of the Revere house. The place was always full of "old ladies" and first walking gentlemen" and "serio-comigs" with and without jobs. Another source of revenue-and a more important one scafne from a rival hotel acress; the street, conducted by Mr. Matson. When the anarchists, wanted something better than Mr. Folz's thin pea sony, they sent expert bank robber, an andacious foot-pad dined off the delicious morsels prepared by Mr. Fanning's chef, while others less successful, less exoff the delicious morsels prepared by Mr. Fanning's chef, while others less successful, less expert, or less fortunate, in the adjoining cells were choking over hard bread and emasculated coffee. Mulkowski's last breakfast of humand eggs, Zeph Davis', last salad came from the Revere house. The "boodlers' had three meals a day brought over from the hotel. The cook who prepared the smeals eather by the anarchist jury did a similar service for the men the jury had condemned. Parsons' last cigar, Spies' last glass of wine came across Michigan street. Many of the jail and criminal court officials stayed with Landlord Fanning, and all the juries were boarded at his house. The building has been standing since 1874. Until the fire a little frame house marked "The Belfast House", adorned the corner of Clark and Michigan streets. Thomas Mackin owns the corner, and from the projector-ship of a ten-room bearding-house he has risen to

corner of Clark and Michigan streets. Thomas Mackin owns the corner, and from the proprietor ship of a ten-room bearding house he has risen to the height that a man occupies who has two millions in money and property. He' put up the Revere house in 1874. Part of the material of the old cours-house went into the building which E. S. Finney leased at once. The hotel was under Mr. Pinney's management till four years ago, when he sold out to Mr. Finning. Mr. Fanning has been in the hotel business for twenty-three years and is widely known in that line. He began in 1805 as coatively as the Tremont house, and since has been connected with the Commercial, the Palmer, and the Briggs. He sold his half-interest in the last-named house to Frank Upham below taking the Reverehouse. "The trouble is all due to Mr. Thomas Mackin," he said last evening, "When I look the house has been and he has never kept the promise. The result is that over one hundred guests fave left the house on vaccount of sewer-gas and two suits are now, pending against Mr. Mackin and myself jointly for Injury from the same cause. A year ago I told him that he must make improvements, but he still refused. I have sued him for \$55,000 damages and I will begin another suit tomorrow. I had three chances to self out and each one was destroyed by his acts. One man of read me \$56,000 and him has held in mediately doubled he read and him Ackin left was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left went direct to the sheriff's office."

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at four years in the pententiary."

verliet ought to read: 'willy of kneeny',"
Assist, State's Atty, Neely, "There's ansount for receiving stolen property."

it isn't necessary so to state, said the

cuse me, your honor," said State's Atty, necker, "but the supreme court has held is necessary in such cases," supreme court has not held any such a "said Judge Hawes," sreported in the 19th Illinois, your honor," at for the report. You don't know what taking about. I don't whether the court does or not."

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There I don't want any such talk as that
ou, sir. You don't read the law
in read the law, and it was only be other
had to show the court the law in a cass

he didn't remember it." n't want to hear from you, Mr. Longe-H you say any more I shall fine you."

can fine me if you choose. I don't care. I offered to show you in a triendly way —" ill hear no more from you. I said, right."

book, was brought in and the state's atproved that the judge was wrong,

HEROIC MORRIS CASEY.

isks His Own Life to Save the Lives

of Two Other Persons,
er Morris (asey of the toen of Lake deent risked his life to say the lives of two
persons yesterday. When they begin to
nedals for bravery in Lake Casey dight to
first one minted.
stand is at the Root street crossing of the
hor Erst Warms and Western Lakana rail

stancis at the loot view crossing of the sh, Fort Wayne, and Western Indiana. rail-The place is a net of tracks, engines and assenger trains, constantly tearing along At 5 o'clock yesterday after boon a young and a girl tried to get across in a buggy of a south-bound. Wabash train. Right in of a couth-bound Wabash train. Right in ddle of the crossing the horse swerved, and all along the trace, directly in face of the engine. The driver not control the horse and natineer could not stop the engine. Cosey the danger of a bloody accident, and recoving the horse by the bit and besided the burgry check. the horse by the bit and besked the burgey ctack. Asked did sy the tagine strick him ore him from the ground. He felt against dot and ways earlied two blocks away to third street before the which sould be d. His boots were to in from his feet and arties to his body are very serious, although II live. The couple whose lives he saved his cratefied.

WHO WAS THE VILLAIN?

pfish Man Endangers His Life by Las-soing Capt. O'Donnell's Dog.

soing Capt, O'Donnett's 1903.
O'Donnell went into his back yard Mon-cening and whistfiel, for his dog, Robert Emmat. No Robert Proceresponded, sonity, have you seen Bob? the captain a begin the alley,
"said the boy, "I seen de dawgeatcher Emmett.

a bogin the alley, s." said the boy, "I seen de dawgseatcher a sneak on him an he waz fired into der

ert Bruce Emmett, as his name would imply,

ert Bruce Emmett, as les name would imply, Scotch terrier and very valuable, the captain heard of the dog-gr's ruthless act the was infelty mad, re's the man that stole myadeg!" he cried, age his star. Til have him bounced. I'll its life." And he sent one man to the health and another to the peand, detailing Jerry han to fleek the dog-catener if he ran across. When the captain strede home, puffed and with indiagnation, he saw a man sheak away he house, and when he entered the yard the see of Robert Brase was rubbed against his irs. The pound-keeper had discovered the instead of the discovered the ack. Capt. O'Domeel with now take out as ack. Capt. O'Domiell will now take out a

A Mad Dog's Serving Term.

LOUIS, Mo., July 31. Hierard Smith, an old dman living in Brooklyn, opposite St. Louis ust above East St. Louis, Aled tonight of although eight the second victim of the Now. phobia, being the second victim of the New-land dog that went mad in that village sevceks ago. His little girl was also bitten but at developed symptoms of the disease.

ening any number of other prople half to death. He was first seen near—Selog and Fifty-first streets, but it was not till be boiled down La Sallostreet that he attracted much notice. Then he appeared savage. He snapped and barked and his sides were flecked with foam from his Jaws. Near Fifty-first street he jumped at Letter-Carrier Art. Donahue. Donahue had his bagasith him and as the dog leaped hit him a reack on the head that knocked him back into the street. The letter-carrier founds refund had his dog went down the street. To be street and the first rection. The first perfect he was he first welling to be supposed to the way. The he dog went into the next block and tore lay Kohne s back. Bay lives at 50c State street. The excitement caused by the mad dog's catter, was immense. People got nof the street and barred their doors. Officer Begley went after the dog, firing a dozen shots, but failing to hit the mark. The dog kept of running and biting. He tore Willie Cloud and James Burke before he could be driven under a building at La Salle and Fifty-third streets and killed. The boys' wounds were cauterized,

WILL GEORGIA PAY?

Senator Joseph Brown Calls Attention to

Senator Joseph Brown talls Attention to Certain Railway Betterments. ATLANTA, Ga., July 31.—Fresh interestwas added to the political campaign in Georgia Today by the publication of the report of the Western and Atlantic railroad. Nincteen years ago this road, which belongs to the state, was leased to a company by Senator Joseph E. Brown, and having among its menshers Hon. Simon Cameron, Hon. B. Brant, and other prominent mortheramen. Since that time the road has been largely increased in value by betterments. While the last least state may a session Senator Brown called its attention to the betterments and suggested that an arrangement be made for their payment before the arrangement be made for their payment before the arrangement be made for their payment before the bease on the load experted. This created un-bounded indirination among the rival politicians and newspapers. The legislature at once ap-pointed a commission to take as inventory of they road. The report of that commission was made today. Its striking teature is the fact that it regognizes the existence of betterments and gives a detailed statement of what and where they are, The value of Pless betterments is placed at \$7.50, 600. Now the question is, will the people of Georgia, with this projectly pointed out and birthed by their own commission, refuse to pay for if or wall tree, because they have the lessess in their power, grab the whole estate and appropriate is to their own use. The rural press will lovel this week with a ferry not known since the day when Gov, Eulle ek fled the state in 1871. The value of 125 sc betterments is placed at \$7.50,

CHARGED WITH HORSE-STEALING.

Arrest of Two Young Fellows in Wisconsin Who Were Patrons of Liverymen.

Who Were Patrons of Liverymen.
PLYMOTTH, Wis., July 31.5 in larkes Boltz and Guy
Seedy of Found do Lae were arrested torlay on totegrams charging them with horse-steading. Both
are young men of bad reputation, and have been
hiring fivery rigs at different place insigning them
at the test town and Laking Tresh teams. - Wanjum, Found du Lae, tuition, and St. Cloud include
the circuit of towns visited, but as they have dispessed of none of the rigs it will be difficult
to sustain the charge of horse stealing. possed of none of the russ it will be difficult to sustain the charge of horse stearing. Boltz tried to get a chick cashed at the bank this morning that was refused, backing identification. The chick purposed to have been issued by J. R. McCabs, the Child'd chiese man. After offering the chick at the bank they hashly left the city, but the officers overhanded them near Sheboygan. Chilton officers took them to Chilton on an tram. Boltz was arrested in this city evening train. Boltz was arrested in this city about six years ago for disposing of a forged cote

HANDY WITH HIS KNIFE.

Bob Reagan Being Attacked by Three Men Kills One and Fatally Wounds the Others,

Kills One and Fafally Wouldes the Offices,
PITTS note, Miss. July 31. A battle took place
today between Bob Reagan on one side, and E.
N. Enochs, James Erochs, and Charles Cochiran
on the other. The nen had a dispute over a business matter, and Reagan was assaulted by the
followed by his assaulants, and, finding the back or locked, he drew his pocket knife and used it door locked, he drew his power while and user in with such effect that in less than five minutes Cochran lay dead on the ground and the Enoch brothers were mortally butt. Reagan received a blow with a bar that broke three of his ribs.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF DRINKERS.

A Camera Surreptitiously Leveled at the Interior of an Iowa Drug Store.

DES MOINES, Iowa, July 31.—Druggist Whitney's store was searched Sunday in a new fashion. Under the direction of a lawyer the searchers employed an annateur photographer who focused his Instrument through the druggist's rear without the control of and secured an instantaneous view of a party drinking together. The photographer is likely to have quite a sale for the picture.

· Matrimorial.

MATTIMORIAL

MONTICELLO, III., July 31.—Prof. William R.
Jumphrey of Monticello, III., and Miss Nellic
Espy of this county, were married this evening at
Harrisburg, Pa. Mr. Humphrey has been
called to the superintendency of the Northern
Indiana Normal school.

system and he has hever kept the promise. The result is that over one hundred guests flave left the house on account of sever-ras and two suits are now, pending against Mr. Mackin and myself jointly for injury from the same cause. A year ago I told him that he must make improvements, but he still refused. I have sued him for \$\frac{2}{3}\$(00 damages and I will begin another suit tomorrows I had three chances to another suit tomorrow. I had three chances to sell out and each one was destroyed by his acts. One man observation \$40,000 and bit. Maskin immediately doubled the real, as him. Abother officed in \$57,000, and Mr. Maskin refused to give him as Icase for less than \$17,000 -25,000 a year more thank pay. When the thind came I contributed \$2,000 to repair the hotel, and Mr. Maskin immed the came forward with the rest. While I was talking to his lawyer to pay John Mackin left the office, saying he was going to telegraph the lowa parties who had made the last offer. He went direct to the sheriff's office."

Mr. Fanning's habitities are about \$20,000, and

went direct to the sheriff's office."

Mr. Fanning's Stabhities are about \$20,000, and half the amount he owes to Mr. Mackin.

Thomas Mackin is in Europe and his son has charge of his business affairs, Said the latter:

"We had to do this to protect ourselves. My father was willing to permit the sade of the hotel but Mr. Fanning refused to make the necessary concessions, and sa delayed the trade. This concessions, and so delayed the trade. This moving the sixty days; time we gave him expired, norming the Sarty days runnewegave ninexpired and the hotel was closed. What will I do now? Sall the furniture by auction—Fanning paid \$55,000 for it—then fix up the building and try to rent it again."

THE WHITE SLAVES OF CHICAGO.

Read THE TAMES, daily.

A MINISTER IN TROUBLE.

Dr. Merkel, Formerly of Chicago, Has a Scandal on Illis Hands.

Dr. Merkel, a minister who lived for three years in Chicago and was pastor of the Empanel German Lutheran church, corner of West Edylor and Brown streets, is in trouble. So far as easy be ascertained he was circumspect in his defort-ment while in Chicago. He went from Chicago to Sterling, Ill., and was subsequently professor of mathematics and teather of drawing at Addison seminary, near that place. Then he went to Massentiah, Ill., and that is the site of the alleged trouble.

Disputches from that town outline the situation

like these Dr. Merkel, 47 years old and father of six children, was pastor of the German Latheran church. Lizzie Schneider, a member of his congregation and adopted daughter of George Rechardt, a prominent merchant, has disap-peared as has also a physician living in Mascon-tah, and the latest advices are to the effect that nan, and the latest advices are to the effect that Dr. Merkel has imitated their example and gone to St. Louis. It is charged that Dr. Merkel took advantage of his pastoral relations and seduced the girl; that he first sent to Dr. Chirales Pusicek, a reputable Chicago physician at the corner of La Salle avenage and physician at the corner of La Salle avenue and Oak street, for medicine to help her out of trouble, and subsequently applied to and was assisted by the local physician. Dr. Merkel denied that, he committed a crime, but admitted that he produced financiane for her, she preferring to consult/him father than a physician. It is said that his church have demanded his resignation.

"Dr. Pushieck is out of the city. His associate and substitute says that Dr. Merkel has several times written to Dr. Pusheck for medicine within the last few years, generally for men. On June 14 last, flowever, he wrote from Mascoulah, says a year group woman was suffering from a female

ing a young woman was suffering from a female complaint, and asked that medigines be forwarded ing a young woman was someting, with a tenante complaint, and asked that medicines be forwarded intendiate by "He added," said Dr. Pusheck's assistant, "that

the difficulty had only existed for about a

"Were the medicines forwarded?"

"They were,"
"What were they?"
"What were they?"
"Electro homorpathic medicines?"
"Were they such as might be used for quininal

purposes?'
Oh, no! Just what we give to any woman-who

"Oh, no! Just what we give to any woman-who complains of ordinary troubles of that kind, Anybody can take them without injury."

The young doctor, speaks Feedbar imperfectly, but he apparently sould to come y the idea that the medicine was harmless, and he certainly took no pains to conceal anything.

THE SUNDAY TIMES delivered by carrier

"Blinky" Morgan Must Hang.

"Blinky" Morgan Must Hang,
"Collymbus, O., July 31.—The case of "Blinky"
Morgan, on application for commutation of sentence to insprisonment for life was formally presented to the governor today, and this evening he announced he would not interfere with the sentence of the court. Morgan will be executed at the penitentiary in this city Thursday night next between the hours of 12 and 3 a. m. between the hours of 12 and 3 a. m.

Canadian Cabinet Officers.

Ottawa, July 31.—John Haggert has been appointed postmaster general of Canada and Hos. Reigar Dewiney has been appointed milister of the interior and superintendent general of Indian

Fair and Cooler in Illinois.

Eair seather, preceded in the northern parties by local rains, slightly cooler, and northern useds, are predicted for Illinois today.

up to the top floor with a box of cloth. When the car landed I found myself at the extreme end of a room 50x180 feet, in an inclosure of wire-fence, pack of wire-fence, cutting-boards be ing-boxes, and cutting-boards between which I could see per two hundred persons, mostly women, over machines, and working as only a even that made by the certers as key in their heavy shears through the even as their heavy snears through in muslin trimmings. Sixteen persons passed me—men in undershirts trousers, and slip-pers, with work in their hands; men in busi-ness suits, with work in their brains; girls of 13 in rags and death-like pallor, with work in their arms; older and paler girls and still older and paler women, some with white hair and spectacles, carrying work to be pressed, examined, altered, or checked. Nobody noticing me, I asked a pretty little girl who was cutting a bolt of satin into cuff-lining to direct me to the foreworking and was told to go and sit down till she came. I had hardly arranged myself on an empty box when a playful young man cap, sized my throne and spilled me in a heap of unmade cloaks. My first impulse was for revenge, but remembering that I was a poor girl looking for work I contented myself by petting my damaged left knee and right elbow. While mentally photographing the miserable, little, bullet-headed sappling who caused-my trouble, a young woman brought me a chair and placed it in a corner, which passage leading to the work-room proper. My wase was not long in scenting a row of closets that walled the south side of the as-sageway. Overhead was a pasteboard sign with "No admission to the work-room" printed in large, black letters. There was no place beyond where I could sit or stand without being in the way unless I went back into the freight elevator, so I resolved

Swede who im the cleanful and was carried

For almost two hours I sat in the dark, filthy place with a handkerchief over my mouth and nose waiting for the forewoman to come and admit me to the shop. I watched the poor girls pass and repass, their broken shoes slipping up and down with every step, and their ragged skirts often catching new gaps from the nails of the packing boxes. Just as I was beginning to get myself in a state of passivity, as prescribed by Mrs. Eddy, and was combating the foul smell of the closets with the wholesome, healthy atmosphere of South Park something in my head seemed to give, way and the whole factory turned into a colossal whirligig. The big goose of the presser and the little irons of the press girls began to play tag, and machines, operators, finishers, wire-forms, cutters, examiners, messengers models, forewomen, teachers, and firm all joined in the merry-go-round. To escape be ing knocked in the head by a two-stor press-board I clutched a little stitcher wh

said: "You an't sick, is you?"
Fguessed I was. Bringing me a time

full of water, she departed, saying: "she'd be docked if she didn't go."

An old man with grey hair and go see showed me to the freight elevator and I was let down to the second story. When reached the staircase I sat down on the t step to recover. A portly man with a straw hat, full beard, broad shoulders, and a suit of mixed goods, mistaking me for a tramp, came out from the stock and informed particularly. that "no peddlers are allowed on the premi ses. Move off."

I moved off determined to return another

STARVATION WAGES.

At Stein's It Will Take You Two Wests a Hard Labor to Earl \$5, and the Will Treat You with Continuely and

"Boy, don't you take her down! Don't down!! do you hear? I'll discharge you you let how seems?"

you let her escape."

There 1 was in Stein's freight division with my day's work in my arms and the

ire screen separating me from the furies of Mrs. Julius Stein, her forewoman, the

It was 5:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. ad made a big, black cloth cloak all but sewing on the buttons, had resigned my position as slave-stitcher, and had asked to be nate off. I had been refused by the quarlet outside of the elevator screen, and so was on my way to the head of the firm, work in arms.

It was a great day for Stein and me, particularly me.

It was another verification of putting "a beggar on horseback," of getting a "nigger"

to drive a "nigger," At 7:40 o'clock in the morning I had rolled my hat in my factory jacket, and, stowing the bundle away in one of the holes designed for that purpose by Julius Stein & Co., presented myself at the office, a square of six feet near the center of the work-room inclosed in a wire fence, where the forewoman and an examiner were trying on two modelsthe finished cloaks of the previous day. The models were tall, rather fine-looking girls. earned, received \$5 a week and did nothing but "try on and look at themselves in the glass," resenting the resenting the highest class of factory girls. The forewoman, who jerked these tall, animate figures fore and aft to see the front of a beaver "empress," or the back of a seal-plush, "michaly," was very nicely dressed in a black sateen figured with crosses of white. And, oh, how she talked In distocated English, in a shrill, raspang, voted compared to which the notes of a pea-hen would be melotious. My steady gaze annoved her, and stopping at the herm of a long four time was irropering she asked: "Why are you sitting there so much!"

I told her I wanted work. Bidding me "come along" she pushed fine with anything but motherthe highest class of he forewoman, who

along" she pushed nie with anything but mother-ly tenderness toward the desk and told "Rosy" to give me "von of them samples."

I took a place with nine others, who were wait-"I took a piace with time coners, who were sampling for "Rosy" to provide them with in see work, and fell to studying my neighbors, "Rosy," the girl who kept the shop-book gave out the work and trimmings, and properly checked it all, may been 14 years old. She was short stature, work having stunted her growth, and emaciated in face and figure. Her hands were black with dye from handling the bundles of

"I can't give any of you work till Mary comes back," she said. "She's gone down to tell John send up some."

I placed a small box on the counter containing

some graham wafers and a lemon, which, being pushed across the board, attracted Rosy's aftenpushed across the board, attracted Rosy's atten-tion. She uncovered the box.

"Look at the lunch," she said, and a bunch of heads came together to see.

"And a tumble," said a blonde.

"Yes, and seissors. Oh, and the little watch!

And whose is it?"
"Them's awful nice cakes," observed a little creature of about 13 years old.

I officred the child a cracker, and when she refused 1 pressed 1 on her till a hongry little friend said: "She dasn't. She'll be fined if she eats before the whistle."

fore the whistle."

When Mary came up I was entered on Rosy's

when mary came up 1 was entered on Rosy s book, given a number, and age_Homer."
"How much does a 'Homer' pay?" I asked.
Rosy didn't know. Neither did Miss Seebert, the teacher. I went to the forewoman and was bold to get out of her way. Persisting in knowing what revenue the "Homer" would bring, the atwhat revenue the "Homer" would bring, the at-tenuated, corset-cramped "forelady" asked ine to go away and find out any particulars when Mrs. Stein returned. The teacher gave me a chair at a Stein returned. The teacher gave me a cha long, low table with fifteen girls on either and asked me where I had worked before. I mentioned the "Never Rip" factory.

"Make cloaks" she asked.

"No. Jerseys."

"Did you never make a cloak?"

"Oh, you'll have a hard time!"

Thirty pairs of eyes looked at me. "Can you sew?" I was asked.
"You bet."

This bit of slang captured the teacher and set me on a comfortable plane with my neighbors. Reversing the tactics of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I began at the hardest task first and got the blonde-haired teacher to show me how to arrange the coliar. It was a rolling affair that was attached to a cape and had to be double-faced with sain. The bands were cut on the bias, and novice-like lareteched the first one and had to rip it off. Three times I ripped it and sewed it, and when I showed it to a girl al my right she said: "It ain't right. She'll pull if off."

"Would you tell me how to fix it?" I asked.

ght. She'll pull it off."
"Would you tell me how to fix it?" I asked.
"Oh, I can't. Go to Miss Seebert." She scream rt to come. Despairing of her aid I

made another attempt.

"I'd show you if I had time," my neighbor ex-plained, "but I've been on this cloak two and one-

half days, and it's only 45 cents.

There are chords in a woman's heart which are struck by accident only—strange, varying strings

she was "the very devil," devoured two links of Frankfort sausage and a pear. A near neighbor had a stice of brown bread and two tomatoes, and, the girl she talked with ate green apples and sodi-

the girl she talked with ate green apples and sode-crackers.

At ave minutes past 12 we had eaten, drank, and were at work again. Many of the girls went to the sink to washtheir arms, neck, and faces, given their tescups or coffee cans, and comb their hair. While I was exploring the toilet (?) section two men came in and I scampered. A nice ar-rangement this, but no one seemed to mind it. If the De Wolf wants to do something for the good offactory girls he will have one of his assistants go over and seem this portlon of the Julius Stein & Co.'s estate, for 'M Smells the heaven."

The excellent light that filled the "Never Rip", commany and flooded the workshop of Fillinger's

company and flooded the workshop of Ellinge top floor I missed at Stein's, where the ceiling low and the ventilation and light inadequate. skylight cuts the center of the roof, but with the curtains drawn to keep out the burning smilight the machine operators had defliculty in threading their needles.

"Please do not take any paper," was the notice rasted above a pile of work ready for delivery. It seems the girls were in the habit of going. To this pile for bits of paper in which to wrap their function or an old shop skirt, and when the "searcher" box or an old snop skirt, and when the "sentener" found it, difficult, to dock into the parcels for the possible spool of 2-cent shread the firm took this method of stopping the practice. Over the iron sink was a placard warning the girls "against throwing any slops into this zine under penalty of 20 cents."

This rather ambiguous metto hung above the hat rack: "In order to protect the lunches of our constone no eating is allowed till, 12 o'clock. Anyone breaking this felle will be fined."

On the opposite wall hung the literary gem of the factory. Here it is:

"Ladies and Gentlemen it is your interest and that of your neighbors that no talking is allowed repuest-ed that wheever tarks loud is fined 10 cents."

Another legend informed the army of, martyrs Another legend informed the army of martyrs that Julius Stein & Co, had "No goods at retail. Appone wanting to purchase must ask Mr. Stein." Apropos of the subject I learn of that a girl paid Sta for a narment that I fedf supe could have been bought for \$9 in any fretail house. She took if on the easy payment plut, \$1 a week, and for three months lived on teachus and broken enackers. "The tea was 15 cents a subject of the control of the and broken crackers. The ten was 15 cents a round," she told me, "and I got the crackers at a Thirteenth street bakery, two pounds for 5 cents It was a heavy cloak, though, and I had it on the bed nights. What did I do with my money? Oh! ted nights. What did I do With my money? On: God, but you're fresh. One dollar and lifty cents for the room, 60 cents for three baskets of coal; 30 cents for car fare, 31 for the housekeeping, and \$1 to Stein for the cloak. Sometimes I only made \$6 in two weeks and often when it rained or snowe I I took the car home, and then I run be

INSULTED AND BROWBEATEN.

After Working All Day for 75 Cents the Heartless Managers of the Slave-Pen Re-fuse to Advance Car Fare to a Penniless Factory Hand.

ractory trans.

I fluish of my cloak about 5:20 o'clock and carried it to the desk to see allow having it examined. I showed it to Miss Secheri.

"Your work is very neat," she said, "and you have nice confers. Now I'll try you on a jacket,"
"Thank you. I guess k-won't work any more. It

you will get me the buttons I'll sew them on and

She called me her dear, told me to try a month She called me ner dear, told me to try a mount or so, that I could earn \$4 a week before next year, and finally said that she couldn't give me the buttons because the cloak had to go downstairs to the pressers.

"Well, I'll wait until it comes up."

"But it won't come up maybe for a week," she

How will I get my pay, then?" You can't get paid till the 1st. Go and see the

forelady."
That party told me to go away and let her alone.
"But I have no car fare," I spid by way of mollification. Without mollifying a bit, she asked:
"What's that to me? I ain't no car company."

"I am not going to work here any more. I want o go home. I live far out and must have car fare.
Non't you take my order-ticket and advance me

"Tanks. I take no orders from you," and giving "Ianks. I take no orders from you," and giving her wiry features another twist she left me. "Rosy" called for the cloak which I hugged in my arms and refused to surrender. I earried my woolly burden to the bookkeeper, told my trouble, and taked for an order for my pay.
"I can't give you an order," said that party. "We don't pay but twice a week. See Mrs. Stein."

Mrs. Stein runs the shop and runs it with shrewdness. A dozen or fifteen years ago she graduated from a local factory to become the wife of Julius Stein. She has a beautiful home up on Dearborn avenue and several children, all of whom are cared avenue and several canaren, and of wom are cared for by competent servants. Mr. Stein manages the business and Mrs. Stein bosses the cutters, the pressers, the finishers, the operators, and the clerks, forewomen, and models connected with the factory. She is a yellow-

tieed. Not a word of commendation came from the manager or her assistants, who were most product of reproof. By the men and boys these poor, patient, membrantants shop girls were pushed about in the elevators, on the stairs, and in the narrow sistes like so many sheep, and three little girls, two. Marys and Frances, were made the slaves of everybody.

How these girls live in winter is a mystery. With few exceptions their dresses were poor and insufficient, coarse and shapetess. Hany were torn and showed the stitches of thread and cord drawn across the holes.

But worse than broken shoes, ragged clothes, fittly closets, poor light, high temperature, and villated atmosphere was the gruel treatment by the people in authority. There are pains that rack a sensitive nature to which no physical agony can be compared, and shots from malicious eyes that fatally wound but raise no cry of injury. There are robberies of a gentle life that beggar that fatally wound but raise no cry of injury. There are robberies of a gentle life that beggar peace and joy and cuts of hatred that murder forever the sweet faith that belongs to woman's nature.

WILSON IS ALL RIGHT.

He Explains His Denver Transactions and Demands an Investigation

Demands an Investigation.

The Denver hotel proprietor, George E. Wilson, concerning whose alleged crookedness dispatches from Denver have been published, is still at the Palmer house. John P. Lower, who was alleged to have been a loses by Wilson's operations, is with Wilson and has sent a card to the Denver papers denying any dissatisfaction with Wilson, whom he exonerates from the alleged, irregularities. Mr. Wilson said he was ready to start for Denver-Saturday, when the publications first appeared, but has been detained by the proceedings which he has taken to protect his interests and character from assaults of an seneny. Charles H. Nix of 89 'Randolph street is his partner in Denver, which he terms false. responsible for the charges, which he terms false.
Mr. Wilson eaves Friday moon for Denver.
He read the disputch from Denver concerning
himself yesterday and corrected the statements

himself yesterday and corrected the statements by saying that he gave \$15,000 for \$\hat{A}\$ half interest in the Albany hatel, but that the trust-deeds were recorded at \$225,000, at 'Nix's request. No payments are yet due upon the notes, but Nix has collateral to secure, the first payment Wilson says his money was advanced to him by Nix, but that the latter leaned \$10,000 to the stone quarry company. The diamond story Mr. Wilson characterizes as a falsehood, having the solly foundation in the first that he interhead. Mr. Wilson characterizes as a falsehood, having its only foundation in the fact that he introduced a certain drummer to guests in the notel to whom some diamonds were sold. Wilson says he bought but \$400 worth of the stones and paid cash for them. Regarding his alleged debts among retail stores Mr. Wilson says they are simply open accounts that any business man may have, but the batanees are no larger than they have ever been. He also says he telegraphed his attorneys. Patter-He also says he telegraphed his attorneys. Patter-He also says he telegraphed his attorneys, Patterson & Thomas of Denver, to commence suits for libel against any papers that had published the charges against him. "Eve been in constant communication with Denver people," he said, "and there was no reason to think I would not return. I am going back," of course, as I intended, and sift this matter to the bottom. It is a most unfortunate thing that a man's character can be so traduced by an enemy." duced by an enemy."

AN INDIAN OUTBREAK FEARED.

AN INDIAN OUTBREAK FEARED.

San Carlos Warrio's Preparing Rations for a Murderous Campaign.

Tucson, Arizona Territory, July 3i.—Further reports of the trouble on the San Carlos Indian reservation tend to show that the Indians have been steaking cattle and preparing a supply of dried meat preparatory, it is assumed, to an outbreak of hostilities. When the party went to arrest the hostilities, when the party went to arrest the hostilities the latter opened fire and killed three Indian scouts. The passe returned the fire, wounding several of the band, which immediately left the reservation, followed afterward by others, all going to the mountains.

Washington, July 3i.—The war department has received the following telegram from the commandant at San Carlos, Arizona, forwarded by Gen. Howard, under date of July 29:

"Can'. Lee, under discretionary orders I hadgiven him prior to receipt of your telegram of this date, has just returned to this post. He reports that the serious trouble resulted from a quarrel among the Indians themselves, Capt. Lee remained upon the ground until about 4 p. m. to disposed to leave and that his further presence tended to excite them. Capt. Lee then returned to this post. From the Indians Capt. Lee learned that those ordered to return to the reservation were seen near their camp today and he is of opinion, and I concur, that these Indians can be arrested in a few days. The cattle heard is upon its grazing ground undisturbed. Full wiften report by Monday's mail. By command is in readiness and will move out at once if I find it hecessary." Another dispatch forwarded by Gen. Howard from the commanding general, department of Arizona, states that all post commanders have been notified to use all efforts to promptly inter-

cept raiding parties. METEOROLOGICAL. IT'S AN ELASTI

An Exceedingly Wide Ran That Come Within the

Mr. Hoar's Resolution for an Our Canadian Relations by the Senate.

The Geological Survey Roughl Senator Plumb of Kansas---Wee Fuller.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The sumed consideration of the sundry printion bill, the perding question amendment offered yesterday by appropriating \$75,000 for a pub. Atchison, Kan.

Mr. Beck said the senate had no to the sundry divil bill appropriational properties.

to the sundry divil bill appropriate buildings.
After a long discussion a yea and taken on the proposition itself as a affecting fall the other public b amendment was rejected—yeas 21, lows:
YEAS—Aldrich, Bowen, Cameron, C. Daniel, Evarta, Ingalis, Jones of Neva Mitchell, Pajmer, Payna, Plumb, Bidd Spoener, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller—21.

-21.
NAYS-Allison, Bate, Beck. Ber Blougett, Call, Coke, Dawes, Edmund Hampton, Hawley, Jones of Arkansas Reagan, Saulsbury, Sherman, Vest, V

Hampton, Hawley, Jones of Arkanssa. Reagan, Saulsbury, Sherman, Vest, V of Maryland—23.

Mr. Spooner said that in referen just had he would offer no other p amendments that were in the sai the Atchison one, but he would off propriation of \$50,000 for a publ Opelousas, La. The oircumstances a bill had passed both houses and fore the president, but did not con priation clause. The amendment yeas 6, nays 33.

Mr. Spooner offered as an amento refund the direct tax.

Mr. Harris made the point of amendment was general legislationer on a general appropriation b The presiding officer decided taken.

taken.

Mr. Plumb offered an amend that supplies, the result of prison l be purchased for use at the Nat

home. Rejected,
Mr. Stewart moved an amenda
that no part of the appropriations
be used in the investigation of any

prosecution of any person in the for cutting for mining or domestic short or scrubby timber unfit to hewed into lumber of commercial

short or scrubby timber until to hewed into lumber of commercial vio.

Mr. Call offered an amendment 10.000 for the recovery of property States now held in adverse possessi ernment.

Mr. Sherman said the hope of recerty which had belonged to the conwas an illustive one. The debts of thos lien upon their property. The property of confederate progressing the property of confederate progressing the property of confederate professional the recovery of confederate professional the responsibility for their debts.

Mr. Cockrell spoke of the fair wealth of the defunct confederacy equaled by the stories of the imstored up in England belonging heirs. He gave an account of the the name of the United States a Trenholm & Co., and read from the the name of the United States a Trenholm & Co., and read from the by the secretary of the treasury trepresentatives in 1887 on the subjestimilar suits. He also read and munications from H. B. Littlepage, special attorney for the government lation to the recovery of confederand said that was fine sort of in which it was sought to show that a war, formerly the Tenns, seen by A Bernuda, had been the browsty of confederand and and that was the balled States government could account for all the structure of the British navy at that time. They much part of the British navy the new.

Mr. Cockrell—But the Senator

Mr. Cockrell—But the Senator claims that they belonged to the States, and should now belong to

Mr. Blair—Is it necessary for the Missouri to use the words "Confeder often? I do not think that express

nrade use of.
Mr. Cockrell—Do you wish me to se

THIRTY POLIS OF C "Can you sew?" I was asked.
"You bet."

This bit of slang capture 1 the teacher and set me on a comfortable plane with my neighbors. Betweening the tactics of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I begin at the hardest task first and got the blond-haired teacher to show me how to arrange the begin at the hardest task first and got the blonde-haired teacher to show me how to arrange the rollar. It was a rolling affair that was attached to a cape and had to be double-faced with satin. The bands were cut on the blas, and novice-like I stretched the first one and had to rip it off. Three times I ripped it and sweet it, and when I showed it to a girl at my right she said: "It ain't right. She'll poil if toff."

"Would you tell me how to fix it?" I asked.
"Oh, I can't. Go to Misa Seebert." She screamed to Miss Seebert to come. Despairing of her aid I made another attempt.
"I'd show you if I had time," my neighbor explained, "but I've been on this cloak two and one-half days, and it's ently to cents.

half days, and it's only 45 cents.

half days, and it's only 45 cents.

There are chords in a woman's heart which are strick by accident only—strange, varying strings which, remaining mute to most earnest and passionate appeals, respond at once to the slightest and most castial touch. I sympathized with the poor little woman who turned about and opened her heart to me.

"It's an awful hard place to work in," she said. "Prices are going down all the time and the girls can hardly earn anything. Vesterday was payday. We're paid the 1st and 15th. I had only \$6 10 coming to me for the two weeks. I have the toothache all the time and I am a month at the dentist's. He's filling my teeth with cement and I don't have anything coming to me when I pay him. All I keep out of my wages is 30 cents for carfare. I have out on Fibeenth and Bobey streets and can't always walk in the mortfug and get here at 7.4. Sometimes I do but I never ride home. If I dodn't live home Td -4'd-I'd-I'd starve. I would. What'd prevent:" "It's an awful hard place to work in." she said.

Interested in our talk a pretty, brown-eyed girl Interested in our talk a pretty, browneyed girl across the table told us that she had been trying to get a pair of shoes sinearlying. If her ar Englewood and have to keep our strategies on this forest of the forest and it isn't done yet. I rock it to the forelady the morning and she said it as all right. Just a minute are I showed it to her and she ripped all these plans and pulled the bustle out. I'll not be able to get it done tonight, I know. Last fortnight I made only \$4.20."

"Hiere, you can be ston your talking and do your."

"Here, you grass, stop your talking and do your work or I'll have to time to he said the teacher.

"You'r new and I'll excess you, she sand, turning to me; "but you must takk any more, Where's your collar;" Oh! you have the hooks and eyes on the wrong side. But them off and put the hooks on the right and the eyes on the left.

I took my turn at the gas-stove, skirm shed round for a piece of paper or a rag large enough for a holder, burned my fuger, and came near burning a hole in "Homer's" neck. When I went back to my chair the little Figlewood girl was in tears. She had the fur down the front of her cleak too tight and was ripping it off for the thard time. The fur may have been nine-tenths wood, but so uncertain and was ripping it off for the third time. The fur-may have been nine-tenth's wood, but so uncertain was the hair that the grid had taken a fine-comb from her box and was trying to excelled the Lap-to hide the needleshine. He recompanion, Mary, had been in country hard hide? Five times the took her brown "inclusive to the foreconding and five times came have with it. First the forecon-was not thick chough, next the color was a role; was not these enough. Best the cool was wrong; the third time the battons were not plumen. Ho-fourth complaint was locked against a crew-int bustle. Mrs. Stein having expressed a ptet-rence for two-small square bags, and finally the orr ments on the shoulders and front darts were n ight. Mary was a parry young firsh maden, whom the men and the world in general had soured.

"What will I do when I'm old? I'll bean old "What Wil 1 do whele 1 m o.d? In bean end maid and live by mysel," she remarked. "I'm saving to buy a leuse for that time. Good Lord, I haven't saved a went in three years. I'm here now two years, but I'm geong to get at other place. Here's my third day on this ray of a clook that only pays 60 cents. Yesterday 1 got 56 10 for the fifteen days of thirk. I'm save of the only pays of cents. Yesterday Leot So to for the fifteen days of July. In sack of it, now. Where do I live? I have a from on Bleeker street. I pay \$1.50 a week for it and \$1 for food. After I take the price of lunches and car fare from the rest I have? haven't enough to pay for washing the bed-Plothes'

The teacher heard the best part of this account, and, coming over to our table, put her arn about the neck of the morose little worker, as "Don't get blue; you'll do better in a day or

At noon the whistle blew and we stopped for lunch. Some of the hands made ten and softee and softee at the gas stores, but not a soul left the shop but Mrs. Stein and the models.

You pampered daughters of fashion, you chil-

four painterest saugments of fashion, you children of ease, you epicureans, who endpy somps, entrees, fritters, roasts, pastries, could you but cost the meal spread out at noon in this factory the chances are there would be a dimination of

No. 29 was a pretty, brown-eyed, happy girl with nd, was a pretty, brown-eyed, happy gritwith cuty hair and a merry, brave, good face. 'She had two cuts of cherry pie that did not aggregate a unface as wide as her hand. She hanshed the day crust and I insisted on her cating a pair of graham wafers. Nihety-nine had a headad was going off for an afternoon an park. The girl next to her, who said

"What's that to me? I ain't no car company." "I am not going to work here any more: I want o go home. I live far out and must have car fare. to go home Won't you take my order-ticket and advance me

Tanks. I take no orders from you," and giving her wiry features another twist she left me. "Rosy" called for the cloak which I hugged in my arms and refused to surrender. I carried my woolly burden to the bookkeeper, told my trouble, and asked for an order for my pay. "I can't give you an order," said that party. "We don't pay but twice a week. See Mrs. Stein."

Stein."

Mrs. Stein runs the shop and runs it with shrewd-A dozen or fifteen years ago she graduated from a local factory to become the wife of Julius She has a beautiful home up on Dearborn avenue and several children, all of whom are cared for by competent servants. Mr. Stein manages the business and Mrs. Stein bosses the cutters, the business and Mrs. Stein bosses the cutters, the pressers, the finishers, the operators, and the clerks, forewomen, and models connected with the factory. She is a yellow-haired little woman with a sharp voice, a trim, graceful figure, generous Jeweled hands, and reatures that were not addicted to much relaxation. And her eyes! Nothing escape them, sewing or sewers. Nothing goes that is not right—"precisely right," to use her own words. Every girl has a number which is put on the cloak she is to make. If there is a haw or false sittle in the work all Mrs. Stein has to do is to scream out the number on the tiekest and the hapless girl adnumber on the ticket and the hapless girl ad-

number on the ticket and the hapless girl advances with more or less timulity for the never-facing tongue lashing—a. as corrections.

White I strond at the hookkeeper's desk with the further ellower in my arms Mrs. Stein appeared. She was gorgeous in black satin with a note in blue base or trainmed with gold tree and last had at the third; I with a gold serpentine brown. In deterence to all this linery I began with some degree of obsequiousness.

C'I beg your pardon, is this Mrs. Stein."

"That's my name, 'was the answer as she dis-

e"I beg your pardon, is this Mrs. Steiff?"
"That's my mane, "was the above; as she disappeared in a packing-box and handed up a handful of patterns. Seeing that she did not fatiend to refer to me, I took a tighter grip on "Homer" and prunged into the fray.
"I made this clear today and wish to sever my."

relations with your very excellent establishment,

Then put that cloak over to the presser and

"I want to be paid."

on can not. Fay-days are the 1st and 15th. will have my pay now. What do you give for ·Homer:

"I do not know."

"I do not know."
"Who does?"

Here she screamed to the forewoman to know why she was "troubled by such a creature as this." The party a idressed labeled me with a few choice epithets in byserical English, and for an instant I thought Mrs. Stein was going to jump On tite.

"Not until you give me my money." I replied.

"Not until you give me my money," I replied.

She called me insolent, bergarly, and worthless, and when I told her that a woman who had been reared a factory and should have some pity for the class she was a mostel for the queen of tragedy.

The avenence was speechess and the forewoman and the contraction of the statement of the contraction of the statement of

The armience was speciences and the forewoman so affect of that six rathod like an agitated bag full of clothes pais. While the lookers on where waiting for some diffing to turn up the elevator ascended and I stepped in the car, still nugging "Homer." I was going to see Mr. Stein when his "thomer." I was going to see Mr. Seen when his wife traised her vides and jeweled hand and ordered the boy not to take me down. "Homer," the toy and I steed on the inside of the wire serie n and booked out and the three women and the bookskeeper stood on the outside and looked.

"Raise the door, lay. Your number's 101, isn't You have said it."
"Go and sew on the buttons and get your pay—

Theretals. Sucher as orted me to the desk, Rosy

Miss Senter as order the to the desk, Roxy, counted out thirty-six buttons, and I went back to my charry button "Homer," It was 5-45 o'clock and the hands, were legitimize to leave. The and the hashs, were legislining to leave. The castler would, be upon too, in fifteen minutes and it was not possible to sew on three dozen buttons in that time. However, I had made up my annot not to surrender "Homer" till I was park. The teacher, bless her fair hair, came and paid. The teacher, bless her fair hair, came and helped me to space the button-line and we had three sewest on when Mrs. Stein appeared and mentioned her pride at having been factory-born.

"You need not put those buttons on. I'll make you a present of the work."

I declined her bifer and was told to go to the desk-and get paid. The bookkeener made out a deskand get paie. The bookkeeper made out a cheek and asked forthe cloak which I gave up with alacrity. When I got in the elevator the boy asked if I had a pass.

"Then I'll have to search you."

"For what?"
"Stolen goods."
I defied him to touch me, and the presence of

I used him to touch me, and the presence of the bookseeper averted another war.

At the desk I was identified and received 75 cents for making a Si5 clock. I went upstairs again to Mrs. Stefn and threw five nickles on the board for the unfortunate girl who sewed the boarders or my clock. tons on my cloak. The rest of my wages I gave to the teacher, the only person connected with the frm of Julius Stein & Co. who showed me any traches. tony on my cloak. rest of my wages

The fidelity of the girls passed entirely unno-

that the serious trouble resulted from a quarrel among the Indians themselves. Capt. Lee remained upon the ground until about 4 p. m. today, when he concluded that the Indians were not disposed to leave and that his further presence tended to excite them. Capt. Lee then returned to this post. From the Indians Capt. Lee learned that those ordered to return to the reservation were seen near their camp today and he is of opinion, and I concur, that these Indians can be arrested in a few days. The cattle herd is upon its grazing-ground undisturbed. Full written report by Monday's mail. My command is in readiness and will move out at once if I find it necessary."

in recassing."

Another dispatch forwarded by Gen. Howard from the commanding general, department of Arizona, states that all post commanders have been notified to use all efforts to promptly intercept raiding parties.

METEOROLOGICAL.

WASHINGTON, July 31.-Indications for thirtysix hours, commencing at 8 p.m. Tuesday, July 31: For Indiana and Illinois, fair, preceded in northern portions by local rains, cooler, north-

erly winds.

For lower Michigan and Wisconsin, fair, preceded on the lakes by local rains, stationary temperature, followed Wednesday night by slightly warmer variable winds. For upper Michigan, fair, warmer, variable

winds.

winds.

The following were the general observations throughout the country yesterday, taken at the same soment of time at all the stations named, being 7 p. m. Chicago time: PLACES. Bar. Ther. Wind. Weath'r. Rain.

.70 Cloudy Fair Minnedosa, Man Fort Garry Medicine, Hat... Ortok, Va.... Charleston, S. C. prioik, Va narleston, S. C. 30.04-Jacksonville, Fla 29.00 Jacksonville, F12 (20,00)
Attanta, Ga. (30,00)
Pensacola, F1a (30,90)
Montgomery. (30,00)
Vicksburg, Miss. (20,92)
New Orleans (20,90)
Fort Smith, Ark (20,94)
Little Rock, Ark (20,94) Clear Fair Cloudy Cloudy Clear Fair Clear Clear 82 S E 80 S E 86 S E Little Rock, Ark 29,94 Galveston... 30,00 Brownswille, Tex 30,00 Boise City, Idaho 29,72 Nashville... 29,96 Louisville... 29,98 Indianapolis... 29,94 Clear Clear Rain Clear Clear Cloudy Clear Cloudy Cloudy 82 W 74 8 W 64 N E Cloudy Cloudy Clear Clear

66 S E 71 N W

Clear

il....

St. Feul 29, 39 W Keokuk 29, 30 W Keokuk 29, 3

Hurou, Bassell 1, 100 Moorhead Cloudy, Rain Fair The following were the local (Chicago) observations yesterday:

TIME OF OBSER-	150	-3	Wind.		1 #	Ka
	aromet	Trong	Direc	Veloc	ather	infall.
		ie-		Hy.		-:
7 a. m̂	29.96 29.88 29.93	.71 94 70	S W	12 12 9	Cloudy Fair Lt. rain	1.04

maximum temperature, 94; minimum temperature, 68; range of temperature, 26.

COMMANDER REA'S, AMBITION.

He Wants to Run for Congress, but There Are Serious Obstacles.

MINNEAHOLIS, July 31.—Commander in Chief John P. Rea of the Grand Army of the Republic wants toge to congress, but ms friends who are members of the Grand Army have been trying to suppress this ambition, at least so far as any pub-lic discussion of it goes, until after the next en-campment at Columbus, when his term will have exhibited. There were four would be condicated in campinent at countury, when his term will have expired. There were four would-be candidates in the field and it was thought that yludge Rea's chânces for congress would be good if he were carefully groomed as a dark horse, to be trotted out when the other three had got well fired up in factional strings. Hon: Loren Fletcher has now quietly an incaffect that he is not in the field this year and would not have the nomination under any circumstances. Only ten days ago Judge Rea, as commander-in-chief, issued general orders for all Grand Army men to keep out of active politics, and with that stating him in the face he doesn't know what to say to those who ask him to go for the nomination. His chief opponent in the fight for the nomination is flom. S. P. Snider, a millionaire real-estate dealer. Judge Rea is very popular in the district among republicans, and some of his friends have suggested that he resign the position he holds in the grand army so that he can go to work for the nomination at once. expired. There were four would-be candidates

anton to the recovery of confedera and said that was the sort of inf which it was sought to show that a Br war, formerly the Texas, seen by Adn Bermuda, had been the property of the at states. He had no doubt that the ermment could account for all the navy just as the United States gover account for all its ships.

Mr. Edmunds—Of course they ca counted for, because they all beld British navy at that time. They's much part of the British navy then now.

Mr. Cockrell—But the Senator in claims that they belonged to the States and should now belong to

Mr. Blair—Is it necessary for the S Missouri to use the words "Confedera often? I do not think that expression made use of.

Mr. Cockrell—Do you wish me to call

Mr. Blair—Anything you please, b Confederate States" or "Confedera "Confederate States" or or anything of that kind.

Mr. Cockrell-If the senator from shire tells me any word in the En other language that will tickle his plied to the rebels I will be only too

Mr. Blair-I only express my fee matter. The senator may go on them. There are other senators just on the subject as I am. Mr. Cockrell—I have no doubt of

art. Cockren—I have in doubt of those senators pardon.

In conclusion Mr. Cockrell said posed appropriation would be an al-of so much money and might con United States government.

The bill then went over till tomorro

RELATIONS . WITH CANA

Mr. Hoar's Resolution for a Co Inquiry Adopted by the Sc

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The resol by Mr. Hoar on the 24th was taken up ate today and agreed to. It provide pointment of a committee of seven seport upon the relations of commerce-existing between the United, States, isk North Americani possessions, incl. feet upon the conjunctors. ich North Americant possessions, incl feet upon the commerce and car of the United States of the system of railways and canals and the the displacement of any existing indu United States by industries estable also, whether the obligations of exist and of international law are and h served by such dependencies toward. served by such dependencies toward the United States, and as to the num and character of existing claims a Britain by reason of the violation of tions toward the people of the Unit such dependencies

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLE

Only Personal Topics Discusse. Pleasant Interviews with the P WASHINGTON, July 31.—Chief Ju accompanied by Secretary Bayard Harlan, cailed on the president at 1 day. They were with the president time. This afternoon the define any convenue called on the president any company, called on the president couple of hours with tim. The chief terviews with the president were pleasant, and only personal topies we The chief justice hopes to get away matrow night, but it is not certain thable to do so.

SCORED BY SENATOR PL

The Kansus Statesman Has a Optulon of the Geological 8

WASHINGTON, July 81.—In yester on Mr. Rowen's proposition to appr 600 for investigating the extent to wh region of the United States can be irrigation, Senator Plumb saids. " doubt about the fruitfulness of that irrigation, Senator Plumb Saide, "doubt about the fruitfulness of that too doubt that, supplied wan water, bountfully. That we all know, and she report certainly we should not le of that kind that we don't know now of this experiment, I know the of these gentlemen, and the chief of the geologic wants abother job. We shall hear at the finest letter-press; there will be jettures the mind of man ever conce photographer's art ever produced, as it; there will be endless voluntes and books; I may say, about it, and 'there playment for congressmen's sons and friends. The geological survey hospital of the government. It neve employment to a single relative of a for to anyone who is supposed to be regard to obtain a appropriation, propriations they ask for are never with one exception. It is the precupested, and never's diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and never a diministing the said of the presented and the pre

LOOK OUT FOR IT!

The Chicago Times Will print Nell Nelson's Fourth Article Exposing the conditions of the Chicago Working Girls Tomorrow. Miss Nelson is the lady reporter for "The Times" detailed to do this good work. Her investigations have been thorough and her experiences are graphically described. No romancing; plain, honest truths; nothing but solid facts. Read The Times daily.