

# Chicago Times

MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1888.

NO CHECK TO THE BOOM.  
THE CIRCULATION  
OF "The Times" IS INCREASING DAILY.

through the efforts and resources of Bulgaria in the first year of his reign, filled his heart with legitimate pride and satisfaction, and he hoped that the country which had chosen him ruler would henceforth be better appreciated and more clearly judged. He thanked all present and congratulated them on the success of the enterprise.

M. Nucevics responded, eulogizing Prince Ferdinand. Great enthusiasm was manifested throughout. A reception at the palace followed the banquet. The train will proceed in the morning.

## GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

Visit of the King of Portugal to the German Capital—Queen Natalie.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The queen of Servia has gone to Versailles to reside.

The captain of the yacht Stranger, which has arrived at Queenstown from Boston, says he did not see the dory Dark Secret. He speaks the dory founded in a gale after speaking a German Lloyd steamer five hundred miles from New York.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—The king of Portugal arrived here today. He was met at the railway station by Emperor William and a guard of honor and conducted to the castle.

Herr Von Schloezer, the Prussian envoy to the vatican, who has come here in connection with the emperor's proposed visit to Rome, went to Keil today and lunched with Prince Henry.

Herr Von Benningsen, leader of the national liberals, has gone to Friedensruhe to see Prince Bismarck, who has postponed his departure.

The emperor today received the manager of the North German Lloyd Steamship company and consented to allow the new steamer of that line to be baptized Wilhelm II.

The emperor and the king of Portugal this afternoon went on an excursion on the Havel in the royal yacht. They supped at Pfaueninsel. Prior to the excursion the king of Portugal visited Empress Frederick and then went to the palace at Potsdam.

The emperor will give a dinner in honor of the committee formed to erect a monument to the late Emperor Frederick on the battle-field of Worth. The committee includes Herren, Benningsen, Rieker, Havel, Curtius, Eschersch, Holzendorf, Von Werner, and other well-known persons.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 12.—Mr. Lothrop, the United States minister to Russia, and his family, and Baron Huhne, the fiance of Mr. Lothrop's daughter, have started for America.

MADRID, Aug. 12.—The Cuban government reports that an agitation is being carried on in Cuba, with the assistance of influential American politicians, in favor of the annexation of Cuba to the United States. The Cuban situation is becoming extremely difficult owing to the financial troubles and the increasing agitation in favor of home rule.

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 12.—The Holland society of New York today attended a concert in the Palace of Industry. The orchestra played the Dutch and American anthems. There was a large audience present.

ROME, Aug. 12.—The Vatican has been officially notified of Emperor William's visit.

## THEY DRANK ICE WATER.

Hyde Park Saloons Were Closed to Their Patrons Yesterday.

Hyde Park saloons were closed yesterday for the first time in its history, and the thirsty were obliged to drink water. The absence of beer and liquors was particularly noticeable in the parks controlled by the South Park commissioners. It has always been the custom of public parties to bring their own liquors, not for sale, but for free distribution. The Sunday law at Hyde Park did not prevent such conduct. But the South park board ordered that intoxicating liquors could not be taken into the parks, and the gray-coated police yesterday enforced the mandate.

Thus far the authorities have been unable to stop the sale of liquor at Ed Smith's club-house on Fifty-first street, just west of Drexel boulevard. A notice at the entrance of the place states that the bar is closed in obedience to the law, and that the place itself is closed except to members. Smith incorporated his club in 1885, thinking that the territory on which his house is located would be

## BLAINE TALKS TARIFF

Mr. Johnson of Cleveland, a Fellow-Voyager, Tackles the Statesman on the Ship.

When Statistics of South American Trade Are Mentioned the Uncrowned King Changes the Subject.

He Depreciates the Importation of Foreign Labor and Takes a Shy at the Mexican Minister.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Topics other than the weather and the speed of the ship were discussed by the passengers aboard the steamer City of New York. The American contingent was about evenly divided as to politics, and the presence of Mr. Blaine inspired the republicans to throw down the gauntlet to their democratic companions. Debating groups were formed on pleasant afternoons, and the tariff problem called forth the liveliest of arguments. Mr. Blaine was a chance listener to several of the discussions, but he declined to participate. He, however, conversed at length on the issue with several, among whom was A. L. Johnson of Cleveland, O. Mr. Johnson is largely interested in the steel-mills at Johnstown, Pa., and is a warm advocate of the Mills bill. He gave the substance of his tariff talk with Blaine to a reporter today. He said:

"We were discussing general matters on Monday when I turned the drift of conversation to the tariff by remarking what a pity it was that in a boat as large and magnificent as the City of New York, built with American money, every screw should be made in a foreign country. I told him that Scotchmen drew the plans, English manufacturers furnished every part of the machinery, and Scotch mechanics did the work. And what was more, England, by subsidizing the company, reserved the right to buy the boat in case of war. Think of it! Built by American money and yet it can be had, should the occasion arise, to prey upon us; England, a country little larger than the state of Ohio, controlling the ports of the world in this way; and here we are only trading with ourselves."

"Mr. Blaine said that he deprecated the fact that this country had followed the policy of refusing to encourage ship-building by subsidy. When he was in congress he told me he endeavored to build up a trade with South American countries and especially Brazil by introducing a bill to award subsidies to ship-builders. Brazil also expressed herself, through her ministers, as ready to cooperate with this country. Congress, however, failed to concur. It is through this subsidizing policy," said Mr. Blaine, "that England retains her pre-eminence on the sea."

"At this point Capt. Manton, United States consul at Uruguay, who was appointed by President Grant and has not been disturbed by the democratic administration, joined the party. He said that the American flag was seen less in Uruguay ports than even that of Turkey, and, what's more, American shipping gets but 5 per cent of the \$250,000,000 of the commerce from that country's ports every year. England carries the greater part."

"On leaving this Mr. Blaine turned to me and asked what I thought of Mr. Manton's statement. 'The only way I can look at it,' I replied, 'is that this big Chinese wall of high protection shuts us off from trading with most profitable markets.'

"Mr. Blaine replied: 'Why, Mr. Johnson, we have free-trade among ourselves, and this country, you know, is a pretty large one.'

"But, Mr. Blaine," I said, "I thought you said that you had been in favor of encouraging trade with Brazil."

"Mr. Blaine smiled at this mild indictment

## BLAINE AND WORKINGMEN.

What Members of Trades Unions Say About the Magnetic Man's Talk.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Patrick Ford's undertaking to deliver the workingmen of this city and state to Blaine and the republican party for a consideration, or from disinterested love for the plumed knight and the principles that he represents, is regarded by genuine workingmen as unadulterated impertinence. His assumption to control the labor vote, or at least the Irish part of it, is ridiculed by workingmen as well. He is not a wage laborer and has never been associated with workingmen, whether unionists or otherwise. Individually he is unknown in circles of organized labor, and non-unionists hardly know that such a man exists. For over two weeks before Mr. Blaine's arrival Ford and the republican national committee were busy sending out hundreds upon hundreds of invitations to leading men in trades unions and Knights of Labor organizations.

James E. Quinn, master-workman of District assembly No. 49, Knights of Labor, and another delegate to the same district, were shown the list of alleged officers and prominent members of trades unions who were mentioned as having been present at the reception. Both said that they recognized in the list about half a dozen names of men who are known to be connected with trades organizations, but besides McGee, Arghibald, and Murray there were none of any influence.

"The workingmen," said Mr. Quinn, "are not frightened at the free-trade scare. It has become a chestnut with them. They do not derive any benefit from the high protective tariff. Workingmen want protection in other directions and have many real grievances, and Blaine and the republicans are trying hard to force protection as the great and only issue, to divert, if possible, the attention of the workingmen from other questions. That was why Blaine at his reception speech warned his hearers not to allow their attention to be diverted from the tariff question by other issues that may be thrust upon them. But Blaine will find that there are other and vital issues! As to Patrick Ford he has no standing whatever with labor organizations nor with workingmen. Why should he? Labor organizations have not taken any notice whatever of his calls, and it is a fact that not a single organization was represented at that Blaine reception. Pat Ford can not deliver any goods."

George McVey, delegate to the Central Labor union from the Piano-Makers' union, also received an invitation and platform ticket, but he said that of course he did not go and did not believe in Mr. Blaine or in the alleged republican friends of labor. Workingmen were not afraid of the passage of the Mills bill, and knew very well that it could not injure them.

Isaac Wood, secretary of the Central union, said that the delegates to that body had received invitations to attend the reception, and that they decided not to take any notice of it and not to go. They did not believe in Blaine or the republican protestations. If Patrick Ford had undertaken to bring over workingmen to the republicans he would not be able to deliver them. Several other well-known union men who received invitations declared that they had ignored them.

## TROOPS ARE LEAVING.

Kansas Belligerents Disarmed by the Militia—Heroic Mesquites Threatened.

WICHITA, KAN., Aug. 12.—Four companies of militia passed through here Friday, having been withdrawn from service in Stevens county. There are now stationed two companies at Woddsdale and two at Hugoton, but it is expected that these will also be ordered home within a week unless some new trouble should ensue. All the citizens of Woddsdale and Hugoton have been disarmed and when Sam Robinson and his party returned from Topeka a few days ago they also had to give up their arms. The military authorities have received in all about seventy-five rifles, shotguns and pistols, but it is not supposed that these are all the arms owned by the inhabitants of the two towns. The weapons will be kept until it seems likely that permanent peace has been restored.

At 145 West Division a man makes children's cloaks for Marshall Field & Co. for 35 cents apiece, but his employees, the piece-workers, get but 15 cents. The most expert of them can make but six a day. So he does not average more than two cloaks, or 30 cents a day.

## CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

A "Times" Reporter Accompanies Health Officer on Another Visit to the Slave-Pen.

They Plunge Into the Slums and Find Even Worse Holes Than Nell Nelson Described.

Hundreds of Women Work for Two and Three Dollars a Week to Keep from Starving.

Huddled Together in Wretched Quarters Where the Air Is Laden with Vile Odors and Disease.

Closets Used by Both Men and Women and Shops that Are Reached by Underground Passages.

Saturday THE TIMES reporter and Inspector Rodgers of the health department visited more than a score of "slop-shops." If "Little Hell" is on the North side, certainly "Little Warsaw" is on the West, and they must be labeled to be readily distinguished. As a matter of fact the latter locality is practically labeled, as the largest building in the region is the Kosciusko school, named in honor of the patriot who made Freedom shriek. If Thaddeus' ghost were to be translated blindfolded from the heroes' hereafter back to earth and landed at the corner of Milwaukee avenue and West Division street it would feel perfectly at home. It would find the descendants of its fleshly prototype and his companions true knights, as becomes their noble heritage—"knights of the goose."

For blocks in nearly all directions the population is almost exclusively composed of Poles, and every house is a tailor-shop. Trousers, coats, and vests are made by the parents; coats, trousers, and vests by the sons, and vests, trousers, and coats by the daughters. Whenever the neighbors drop in they amuse themselves by making pants, vests, and coats.

At the rear of 133 West Division street the boss at first objected to giving the price paid for making trousers, but was converted by gentle persuasions and gave 40 and 50 cents as the figures. Twenty-two females and eight males were at work, the former making from \$5 to \$9 and the latter from \$8 to \$15 per week when work is plenty, but as it is very steady their wages are often much less. Ten hours constitutes a day, except Saturday, when they shut down at 3 p. m. There is nothing unpleasant about the place except the stooped shoulders and pinched and prematurely aged faces of many of the girls. They toil silently the live-long day. They would appear to a stranger to be mere automatons wound up for ten hours and set going, were it not that he can detect here and there a faint smile playing over some mischievous faces and his exit is greeted with a suppressed titter in chorus. It amuses them to hear somebody "talk turkey" to the boss.

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Capt. P. F. Ryan, president of the Saloonkeepers' association, said that as far as he knew there had been no saloon doors open during the day. The question was now in the hands of the criminal court and nothing would be done until a decision had been given. Capt. of Police Hunt said: "I am satisfied that the law has been obeyed today for the first time in the history of Hyde Park."

## SMOKESTACKS SWEEP OVERBOARD

The Steamer Cherokee Has a Disastrous Encounter with the St. Louis Bridge.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12.—The steamer Cherokee, a new boat running between St. Louis and Peoria, Ill., after landing six thousand sacks of grain above the bridge today, tried to drop down below the bridge. At first the captain thought he could pass without going to the middle pier, but on getting nearer he saw that the smokestacks would not clear and ordered the boat started upstream again. When this order was given, the boat was almost under the bridge. The pilot, Terry Daffy, claims he signaled the engineer to go ahead, but the engineer says that he signaled back, and that was the move the boat made. In a few seconds the smokestacks, whistle, deck-staff, and stages were swept away by the iron catch of the bridge and thrown into the river. The noise of the smokestacks falling on the upper deck frightened the passengers on board, and for a few minutes there was great excitement among them. The damage is estimated at \$2,000.

## CHATTANOOGA'S DEAD.

No Effort Made Yesterday to Recover the Victims of Thursday Night's Fire.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Aug. 12.—It was supposed yesterday that every effort was to be made today to recover the bodies of the dead which are known to be buried under the walls of the buildings burned on Thursday night, but up to 5 o'clock this afternoon not a brick had been moved nor any effort whatever made to get the bodies out. The firemen were worn out and had to have rest. Action was taken by the city authorities to organize a force of men to continue to search for bodies, and the result is that much indignation has been shown in regard to the matter. If the city authorities do not move by tomorrow the citizens will. The terrible odor from the decaying bodies can plainly be detected.

## Destructive Storms.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 12.—This city and vicinity was visited by another dreadful storm this evening at 6 o'clock. The lightning was vivid and several buildings were struck. Katie Dundap was killed by one bolt and her brother and several others in the vicinity were prostrated.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 12.—A gale of wind at 3 o'clock this afternoon blew the roof off the Presbyterian church at College Hill and injured a few dwellings, but no bodily injury was inflicted.

## Accident in Grand Stand.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12.—At the close of today's ball game between the Browns and Athletics, which was witnessed by fully ten thousand people, about thirty feet of staging built on the south side of the grand stand as an exit from the first floor gave way, letting some three hundred people fall to the ground, a distance of eight or ten feet. A dozen or more were slightly bruised, but only two—W. D. McCay and a man named Starin—were badly hurt, and neither of them dangerously.

## Norwegian Old-Settlers' Reunion.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 12.—The Norgeland society is making great preparation for the reception of fifty Norwegian old settlers to arrive here from Chicago on Tuesday. A grand picnic will be given Wednesday. Norwegians will come in from many localities.

## Pleasant Weather in Illinois.

For Illinois fair, preceded in southern portions by local rains, warmer & predicted.

sea.

At this point Capt. Manton, United States consul at Uruguay, who was appointed by President Grant and has not been disturbed by the democratic administration, joined the party. He said that the American flag was seen less in Uruguay ports than even that of Turkey, and, what is more, American shipping gets but 5 per cent of the \$260,000,000 of the commerce from that country's ports every year. England carries the greater part.

"On hearing this Mr. Blaine turned to me and said, 'What I thought of Mr. Manton's statement.' 'The only way I can look at it,' I replied, 'is that this big Chinese wall of high protection shuts us off from trading with most profitable markets.'

"Mr. Blaine replied: 'Why, Mr. Johnson, we have free trade among ourselves, and this country, you know, is a pretty large one.'

"But, Mr. Blaine," I said, "I thought you said that you had been in favor of encouraging trade with Brazil?"

"Mr. Blaine smiled at this mild indictment, and spoke of the beauties of the United States, their advantage to the poor, and their grand possibilities. Mr. Blaine said that high protection was essential to the life of the iron industry, and that the higher schedule of wages here made it so. Being in the iron and steel business myself I took exceptions to this and said that while the manufacturers were protected the workingmen had to meet in competition the dregs of foreign laborers. I said: 'How is the worker protected from the foreigners?' You may say that there is a law against the importation of contract labor. But it is the easiest thing in the world to defeat its purpose. Another thing, to hear some people talk you would think that the English people were not among our best patrons in certain lines. Why, I sailed down from Glasgow to Dublin on one of a line steamers whose sole business is confined to the transportation of American flour and meats to Ireland.'

"Mr. Blaine said he was aware of the fact that large shipments of American produce found a market in England. However, he reiterated that we could dispense with this trade rather than tamper with the tariff. A shoe manufacturer, attracted by the talk, also joined in the discussion. He said that all he wanted was plenty of free raw material and he could compete with the foreign manufacturer. The discussion began to wax hot at this point.

Reverting to the alleged protection to workingmen I instanced the case of ten thousand Poles taking the places of a like number of American iron-workers in a Cleveland mill only about two years ago. The Americans were dissatisfied with the scale of wages paid and struck. The company refused their demands and employed the Poles at even a greater discount. The aliens had been connected with the company only a year when they also struck against a further cut. They paraded the streets with clubs and red flags and were only dispersed by a strong application of locust in the hands of the police. None of them could speak the English language. There is one case of protection.

"I told Mr. Blaine of another case. When I was building a Brooklyn horse-railroad about a year ago over two hundred men came to me and said they wanted work, as they were starving. They pictured their despairing condition and were willing to work for almost anything. Mr. Blaine asked me if they were foreigners. I told him they were honest, industrious Irishmen, seafarers who had been in this country for over twenty-five years.

"Mr. Blaine said he was surprised to hear this, and admitted that the importation of contract labor should be most rigidly restricted.

"Forty or more passengers had gathered about Mr. Blaine by this time and a general debate ensued. Mr. Blaine, noticing the warmth of the discussion and the probability of its getting warmer, withdrew with a smile and a bow."

When Mr. Blaine entered the Fifth Avenue hotel at the conclusion of his speech Friday evening he encountered Col. Edward C. Moore, United States minister to Mexico, who is stopping at the hotel. Greetings were exchanged, and Mr. Blaine stopped for several minutes in conversation with Col. Moore.

"What made the Americans let Germany get ahead of them in that Mexican loan?" Mr. Blaine asked. "I think it is the greatest blunder that was ever made. Our capitalists were slow," concluded Mr. Blaine.

choice of it and not to go. They did not believe in Blaine or the republican protestations. If Patriotic Ford had undertaken to bring over workingmen to the republicans he would not be able to deliver them. Several other well-known union men who received invitations declared that they had ignored them.

## TROOPS ARE LEAVING.

KANSAS. Belligerents Disarmed by the Militia—Heroic Messengers Threatened.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 12.—Four companies of militia passed through here Friday, having been withdrawn from service Stevens county. There are yet stationed two companies at Woodsdale and two at Hugoton, but it is expected that these will also be ordered home within a week unless some new trouble should ensue. All the citizens of Woodsdale and Hugoton have been disarmed and when Sam Robinson and his party returned from Topeka a few days ago they also had to give up their arms. The military authorities have received in all about seventy-five rifles, shotguns and pistols, but it is not supposed that these are all the arms owned by the inhabitants of the two towns. The weapons will be kept until it seems likely that permanent peace has been restored.

Adj't Gen. Campbell called a meeting of the farmers of Stevens county yesterday and gave them a little talk, advising them to assist in keeping factional feelings down and help in preventing further trouble in the county. The inhabitants of Woodsdale and Hugoton and the county generally have been informed that if there is any further bloodshed the legislature will be asked by the governor next winter to disorganize the county. It is calculated that this military expedition to Stevens county will cost the state about \$15,000.

## CAPT. JACK WILLIAMS' FEAT.

The Maltese Swimmer Floats Twenty-five Miles with His Hands and Feet Tied.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12.—Capt. Jack Williams, the noted Maltese swimmer, floated down the Mississippi river today to this point from Alton, Ill., twenty-five miles up the river, with his legs tied together and his hands tied behind his back. He started at 11 a. m. and arrived here at 7 this evening. A large number of people were on the bridge to receive him. He floated all the way on his back and was accompanied by a few friends in a small boat.

## The Fire Record.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 12.—A special from Wairie, Ark., says the steam-mill of Bailey, Sherig & Co., two miles west of that place, was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss estimated at \$1,500. No insurance.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Aug. 12.—The foundry and machine-shops of John Dunnean were destroyed at 1 o'clock this morning by an incendiary fire. The loss on the building and equipment and a number of manufactured hoisting engines will reach \$40,000 to \$50,000; insurance, \$11,000.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Aug. 12.—The ore-sampling cars owned by R. Mackintosh burned last night. Loss, \$25,000; insured for \$10,000. They were situated at Sandy, fourteen miles south of this city.

FRESNO, Calif., Aug. 12.—Early this morning fire started in the rear of ex-Judge Bailey's store. It communicated to the Donahoe block owned by Griffith & Johnson, which it consumed entirely. Soon the buildings across the block caught fire and many burned. The block owned by Frank Barker burned to the ground. The loss will be about \$300,000. Insurance one-third. Seven lawyers lost their libraries. It is believed one man lost his life in the flames. Several men had different parts of their bodies scorched or scalded. The fire proved to be the work of an incendiary.

## Record of Fires.

The record of yesterday's fires at the firealarm office is as follows:

At 12:23 from box 48, followed by second at 4:25, Wood and Thirteenth streets, four box cars and two oil tank cars; damage \$1,200; out at 1:45.

At 12:28 from box 526, no record.

At 1:20 from 925 at 410 Clybourn avenue, Hep Lee laundry; damage \$5.

## Ocean Steamers.

Arrived at New York—Steamers Arizona, Egypt, and St. Romans, from Liverpool; Anchuria, from Glasgow, and Elysia, from Rodie, Italy.

At Queenstown—Steamer British Prince, from Philadelphia, for Liverpool.

At Hayre—Steamer Lagascone, from New York.

The Urvia, from New York, for Hamburg, passed the Sicily islands yesterday.

## Three Young Men Drowned.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Solomon Reid, 16 years old, William Lawrence, aged 18, and a third, name unknown, were drowned tonight in the East river, opposite Sixth street, from a boat which was upset by the wash from a ferryboat. They tried to swim ashore in the strong tide; and their five companions were rescued after clinging to the boat's keel for a half-hour.

## The Umbria Reaches New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The Cunard steamer Umbria arrived this morning. The accident to her machinery was merely the dislodging of a pin.

## Burst a Blood-Vessel.

WINONA, Ind., Aug. 12.—Conrad Seibert, a wealthy farmer, while dismounting from a horse, burst a blood-vessel and died in twelve hours.

per week when work is plenty, but as it is very unsteady their wages are often much less. Ten hours constitutes a day, except Saturday, when they shut down at 8 p. m. There is nothing unpleasant about the place except the stooped shoulders and pinched and prematurely aged faces of many of the girls. They toil silently the live-long day. They would appear to a stranger to be mere automatons, wound up for ten hours and set going, worse if not that he can detect here and there a faint smile playing over some mischievous faces and his exit is greeted with a suppressed titter in chorus. It amuses them to hear somebody "talk turkey" to the boss.

At 145 West Division a man makes children's cloaks for Marshall Field & Co. for 35 cents apiece, but his employees, the piece-workers, get but 15 cents. The most expert of them can make but six a day. Some do not average more than two cloaks, or 30 cents a day.

Medium and cheap grades of overcoats are made in the basement of 18 Cleaver street for Spitz, Landauer & Co. by thirteen females and three males. Three of the girls are quite small, one of them apparently not more than 10 years old. This little creature receives the munificent sum of 75 cents per week, or 1 1/4 cents an hour, while the other two are laying the basis for a fortune at the rate of \$1.25 a week. Their work is pulling bastings. The women manage to earn—no, not earn, for if they received what they actually earn the sum would be more than doubled—they manage to get \$1 to \$2 a week, and the men from \$6 to \$11. All are Poles but two, and they are Germans.

At the rear of 155 West Division overcoats are ground out for M. Cohn at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 each, sack coats for \$1.25, and cutaways for \$1.75. Five males get \$10 and \$12 per week, and as many females \$5 and \$5.50. Two or three small girls make from \$1.50 to \$2 pulling bastings.

For 20, 30, and 40 cents apiece seven women and one man make vests for Watchman & Co., 316 and 348 West Madison street, at the rear of 155 West Division street, the former getting an average of \$4.50 a week. A number of panes of glass in the front of the rookery are broken, the surrounding are unpleasant, and the interior is dismal in the extreme.

At 618 North Ashland avenue coats are turned out for Kuppenheimer & Co. and Kohn Brothers for 65, 70, and 75 cents each by four males and twelve females, working ten hours and ten minutes a day, except Saturday, when they are credited with the ten minutes and dismissed at 5 o'clock. The quarters are lighted on four sides, so that ventilation is ample. In general it may be said that the only salvation of the seamstress, as regards the greed of her employer, lies in the necessity for well-lighted rooms. Where daylight comes not gas or kerosene must be used, and artificial light costs money. In this shop females, as distinguished from young girls, make from \$5 to \$7.50 a week, the males from \$8 to \$12, and a young girl \$1.50.

"Go over on Dickson street if you want to find some hard places," said a grocer's delivery clerk who had traveled the region for many years. "Numbers? Why, bless you, you can't go amiss. Every house is a shop, either in front, basement, or rear. They all sell there."

We went to Dickson street, and at 549, on the first floor, found four men and eleven women working nine and a half hours a day on common grades of trousers for Kohn Brothers and Cohn, Wampold & Co. for 35 cents a pair. Wages for women ranged from \$4 to \$6 per week and from \$9 to \$10 for men. The closets were in the basement and in fair condition.

Across the street in the basement of a two-story frame set well back in the yard six women and two men were at work on cheap vests for Rothschilds and Cohn, Wampold & Co. for 18 to 20 cents each, the females receiving \$2, \$3, and \$7 a week and the pressers \$8 and \$10. The adjacent lot is a festering pond of water from one to three inches deep in which no self-respecting frog

would live for an instant. Therefrom stench and misery enough arises to make glad the heart of an Indian rag-picker. The reason the boss and his crew are alive baffles solution.

Two men and four women make trousers at \$90 for Strauss, Guttmann & Co., from satins for 20, 25, and 35 cents apiece. Work is unsteady, averaging not more than six months a year, and the women can make only from \$4 to \$6 a week on full work.

The only place in the neighborhood where steam power is used to run the machines is in the basement of 597 Dickson street. At the thousand and one other shops the operators must work with their feet as well as their hands, thus doubly tiring themselves. Eight machines are run by a little two-horse-power engine, and the girls love it like a brother. This was evident from the one whose back was nearest to it frequently casting warm glances at it while at her work. But nobody would part with the little worker. Here satin coats are made for C. P. Kellogg & Co. Business coats are made for 45 and 50 cents, and overcoats of a low grade for from 50 to 90 cents. Women receive from \$3 to \$8.50 per week, and the male pressers \$10. The usual girlish giggle followed our exit, but not a word was spoken by anyone save the proprietor.

From there we crossed over to the North side. At the southwest corner of Wesson and Hobbie streets is a four-story and basement brick, fronting on Wesson street and running back along Hobbie street to the alley. The owner, S. Nelson, uses half the main floor as a rag store and the other seven half-floors are rented to as many bosses, each of whom employs from twenty to forty people, mostly females. All told, there are not far from two hundred operatives in the building, all of whom, except those on the top floor, work by the week, females making from \$3 to \$8 and males the regulation price of \$10 to \$12. On the top floor to the rear piece-work is done on vests, expert young women making from \$5 to \$10 a week. Many of them belong to the Knights of Labor. We happened to be in this particular room at the noon hour. Most of the workers scurried off to homes in the immediate vicinity for dinner, only half a dozen remaining to eat lunches they had brought with them. An intelligent trio, evidently good friends, gathered in a corner, and between bites talked freely. One was a thorough American, lived on May street, and walked back and forth from her work, the round distance being fully three miles. Another, whose yellow hair bespoke an ancestry from the region of the midnight sun, walked about the same distance. Many an avenue belle would give half her inheritance for the form, face, and figure, to say nothing of the brains, of this every-day sewing girl, wearing out her young life for \$6 a week. But she made no complaints. Independence more than compensated her for the hardships of the weary day. All through the building the prices received were much the same—40 and 50 cents for sack coats, 35 and 40 cents for vests, 40 and 48 cents for trousers, 40 and 65 cents for children's jackets, and 75 cents to \$1 for overcoats.

"When the manufacturers drop prices," said one of the bosses, "we have to stand the drop ourselves, as we can not reduce the wages of our help. We pay our help fortnightly, and there have been times when myself and partner would have but \$7 profit for the two weeks, while every expert girl in the shop would receive twice that sum, or four times as much, as either of us. My wife works here steadily for \$3 a week."

Even in warm weather when all the windows are open the rooms are musty and stuffy from the large accumulation of shoddy goods, scraps and dirt and the foul air from the closets, of which there is but one, for the fifty operatives on each floor. They are in the hallway at the top of each flight of stairs and are used by men, women, and children alike, they frequently waiting in line like theater-goers at a box-office. This is an outrage on decency and a direct violation of law. That it is destructive of womanly modesty no one will question, and that if liable to disseminate disease any physician will attest. The city health department should, and no doubt will, take prompt steps toward the abatement of this dangerous nuisance in the Nelson building.

At 150 Hobbie street a two-story frame with brick basement is entirely occupied by vest and trouser makers. Fourteen females get

story and basement building some fifty feet to the west. There was no approach visible, and emerging upon Chicago avenue we went west and around on Wesson street, expecting to find an entrance there. But from this point the building could not even be seen much less entered. Returning to the avenue, we learned that the entrance was through a narrow and dark basement passage running under a beer saloon at 47 East Chicago avenue. We drew a long breath and plunged downward. After groping along for awhile we emerged into a small court that looked like a prison and entered the basement of our discovery, which was used for closets and as a shed for wagons. At length a stairway leading upward was found and the first floor was reached. On this and the floor above sixty-two persons, fifty-five of whom were females, were working on vests for C. P. Kellogg & Co. For "school" vests the price was from 20 to 25 cents, and for men's vests from 25 to 42 cents. Women earn from \$3.50 to \$6 a week. Once reached the building was not objectionable. The closets, were separate, the men's being in the basement and the women's on the outside, and both were in decent shape.

It is sad to see delicate young girls hastening to deformity, disease, and early death by toiling like slaves when they should be at play or at school, but by this time we had seen so many of them that our consciences had become case-hardened. But we saw here what we had not seen before, and for that reason, perhaps, was even more touching. It was the sight of half a dozen old women, all wearing spectacles and ranging from 50 to 60 years of age, working with trembling hands as intensely if not as profitably as their younger companions.

"I have been ten years steady at this work," said one, shranken and stooping, "and used to make a pretty fair living. But times are getting worse all the while. We have to do better work for less money from year to year, and I'm not as young as I used to be." With that she hurriedly resumed her stitching as though apologizing to herself for having wasted a few seconds.

It must be understood that the figures quoted are furnished by the slave-drivers themselves. The women, with the few exceptions noted, could not be induced to talk. Propably they had been warned by their employers to hold their tongues. In many instances the proprietors, after quoting prices paid to their hands, were asked to produce their pay-rolls, but with one exception they declined to do so, and assumed an air of virtuous indignation that their words should be doubted. Outside of the factories and in the immediate neighborhoods men and women were met who said that there were hundreds of grown women who toiled from morning until night in the shop-shops for \$2 and \$3 a week. Many were mothers and wives with sick husbands who were compelled to work for whatever they could get to stave off starvation.

Oh, the misery and squalor of the "slop-shop" region! It is a nightmare.

#### WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

#### The Ethical Society Discusses the Condition of the City Slave Girls.

"The White Slaves" was the topic of discussion before the Ethical society yesterday afternoon. The room was filled with those whose sympathies had been aroused in behalf of the victims of poverty. The discussion was opened by C. W. Stevenson, who said: "The condition of the poor factory girls so rightly denominated 'white slaves,' as shown through the efforts of THE TIMES in the series of articles now appearing in its columns, is far worse than ascertained by any socialist. Socialists have claimed that these factories were breeding misery and crime, and their statements were not believed.

But now comes a paper of standing, a paper which shows up the condition of these toilers in order that their condition may be bettered, and without any perversion of the facts bravely points to the men who are crushing the life blood out of the girls in their employ. When a paper of such standing, which is not at all popular among socialistic doctrines, makes these assertions they can not be disbelieved. And the work is a noble one and the efforts of the article are being felt.

The young lady who had done this work for THE TIMES and for the public has cut down to the blood and she has made herself felt. You or I could never have penetrated these shop-shops and factories and have obtained the information which tells of the cruelty practiced upon those employed. Nell Nelson was a brave little woman to undergo the toll, and the insults in order to place the true facts before the public.

The work of "Miss Nelson" has cut so deep that it has called forth letters from the firms which have

been sufficient to catch the Irish vote, while our Celtic orators would have been excused and even praised for advocating the use of dynamite and force to extirpate the oppressors of women and children.

"After reading the account of the reporter of THE TIMES of the scenes witnessed in our cellars, garrets, and stores one finds slave life as related in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' to have been a holiday pastime. Nowhere in the annals of African bondage has a case yet been reported where the blacks were compelled either from hunger, despair, fraud, or otherwise to work six weeks for nothing and board themselves as is required in a leading store of Chicago." Neither do we find a record of a case such as is made by the managers of 'the Boston store' when they ask permission to reply to the reporter, and in explanation of their conduct say that they always informed the girls before hiring that they could not pay sufficient wages to keep them alive, and that they must have some other resources to be able to work in 'the Boston store.'

"What can we think of the industrial condition when hundreds of girls are deliberately informed by a proprietor that for their whole life they can not pay sufficient wages to support life, and still girls without number will accept the terms and enter upon a life of slavery and toll. Can we wonder that the street-walker is so common met when the floor-walker is ever present? That the recompense of all labor, male and female, adult and child, is fast reaching that point at which the worker can barely live is apparent to all who investigate. One has but to look around to observe the plainest facts on every hand to be convinced that this is true. Witness the hordes of peddlars, canvassers, and agents who constantly infest our homes and offices. See the long columns asking for work in our daily press. Notice the constantly increasing number of women and children who are ever being forced into occupations hitherto filled by men, and above all consider the vast and constantly growing army of the unemployed who stand ready ever to fill the places of the dissatisfied worker who asks for more pay. These and countless other facts show us how bitter is the struggle for existence and how close to the line of starvation millions are forced to live. But when the numbers of idle and discontented grow still larger, when the poor and wretched become more numerous, when existence to millions becomes even more of a burden than it is today and death loses its terrors, will policemen and jails, restrictions and criminal codes be longer sufficient to maintain peace and order? If not the patriotic citizen is that one who honestly faces the question and earnestly seeks a solution, not the one who dodges and hides and like a coward hopes that the consequences may not come until he is dead.

"The various letters written to THE TIMES offering suggestions and solutions show how profound is the ignorance of most of those who propose remedies for this great evil. One advises the girls to do housework, as if their present servitude was not sufficiently complete, and never dreaming that this class of work also has its dark side, or else it would be as badly overcrowded as the shop and stores, nor do they stop and think that the shop work must be done. Another says that the girls work hard because their fathers drink, never dreaming that intemperance is a result and not a cause, and that is just possible that many fathers drink because they can see before them nothing but a life of toll for themselves and theirs. Others advise boycotting stores and factories, to say nothing about our conspiracy laws, which were made for boycotters, although of course only slave boycotters. There are still reasons why this course would be of no effect.

"The life of slave-drivers is not all bright; many of them are forced to do exactly what the public complains of. With all the greed, avarice, and brutality, nine-tenths of the shop-keepers fail. Each is running a mad race with the rest, and none but the most cunning and brutal can succeed. If Fardridge & Co. compel employees to serve six weeks for nothing their competitors must become stealers of girls as well or they will go down in the struggle. So long as production is managed under the competitive system these iniquities will be ever present, and a change in the industrial organization of society is the only remedy.

"That the workers of the world with our labor-saving machinery could produce an abundance for all by laboring only a small portion of their time must be obvious to all who think, but our social life is patterned after the brute life around us. It is warfare and strife, each seeking by every means to overcome his neighbor, each trying with all his might to win the race, and in this wild, mad strife the weak and sensitive must be trampled under foot and only the strongest and most brutal rise to the top.

"If instead of contending against each other we could only learn to aid one another, if for war we could substitute peace, for competition co-operation, then rage and want and hunger would be but remembrances of the past. Under the competitive system we will ever have the employer and the employed, the slave-driver and the slave, and the sharper the struggle and the closer the competition the greater will be the wealth of the few and the more abject the poverty of the many."

Mrs. Woodman said: "The horrors depicted by 'Miss Nelson' in THE TIMES are only too true; but women themselves are too much to blame for the present condition of things. If the fault is with the competitive system it is because women compete among themselves. Fathers often earn enough money to give their children food and

pleasure to hellish, that the evils will increase until something bursts, and that the edifice will fall of its own rottenness, and that the rebuilders will start with more care."

The following resolutions were adopted by meeting:

*Resolved*, That we tender our hearty thanks to THE CHICAGO TIMES and to its courageous and able reporter for the successful investigation and publication of the conditions surrounding the lives of working girls.

*Resolved*, That it is the conviction of this public meeting that the condition of employment in workshops and factories of this city that justifies us in the words our "City Slave Girls" to designate the male employees is the legitimate result of the development of the competitive system that places production in the control of private persons animated by strife and forced by the system to force a profit upon their employees at any cost.

That the solution of this overshadowing question in the establishment of co-operative production in the state, not for profit but for use alone.

That while we give due credit for good intentions declare the utter inadequacy of fresh funds, the temporary relief of possibly one in a thousand the stifled infants of the poor, and that a week's vacation for weary shop girls away from the city provides a very few of our slave girls; of an Eerie Woman home for a select few of those who have sold their virtue for bread; of artificial temperance or self-glorification.

#### THE STORY OF A FISH.

#### He Is Caught by a Lawyer and Becomes Means of Swindling a Doctor.

Ladies and gentlemen and good people am a three-pound black bass and up to a couple of days ago I moved in the best city under water, between Lakes Erie and Huron.

My parents were six-pounders, of character above reproach, and I can tell you honestly that none of my relatives, for two generations back, were ever in jail or put on trial for any offense against the law. At an early date in my life I was warned by my cautious mother that I would necessarily bring myself into contact more or less with bigheads, sturgeons, perch, and other chub fish, and advised how to bear myself in the company. While I was to treat them kindly and courteously, I was to give them to understand that there was at least ten feet of water between us. By pursuing course up to the hour when I was made victim of mankind I had the respect and esteem of all the fish around me and could at the same time select my associates without creating any heart-burnings.

My father and mother, having had several narrow escapes, posted me at an early age on the tricks of fishermen. Before I was a year old I knew almost every sort of trap used and could spy out a fishhook; no matter how carefully concealed. I had but to close my eyes in the three years. When I was two years old I found a piece of minnow on the bottom of St. Clair river near the government canal at the flats. I snapped it up and fed myself fast to a hook. A woman held me by the line, and as she pulled me in she began to shout. "Murder!" "Police!" and other startling things.

so frightened me that I broke away, when I heard her loudly declare that I was two pounds long and weighed at least fifteen pounds. Her husband laughed at her, and they had a regular family row in the boat. The fact is, I weighed two pounds and was ten inches long.

On Wednesday, the 11th of July, as I was swimming up the channel, near the entrance, having an appointment to meet a physician and give him my views on the angle-worm crop of the present year, a minnow floated near me. My mind was preoccupied with my thoughts far away, and without regarding on the consequences I snapped at a little stranger. Next instant I was to be played by a fisherman, and five minutes later found myself in a skiff occupied by a Detroit lawyer. His first action was to warn me. Then I heard him say:

"Now I'll see how it will work. What's the shot?"

With that he held me up and poured in a pound of fine shot down my throat, the time chuckling to himself. When I was loaded he went to fishing again, and caught three others and served them in the same way. I felt that it was a trick to someone else, and time proved it. After a couple of hours he pulled in to the hotel, where there met a doctor from Cleveland, who had also been out.

"Hello, doc; how many?" called the captor.

"Four."

"Og'e've L."

The doctor's four bass were much largest, but yet when the two lots were weighed the lawyer's catch showed

as either of us. My wife works here steadily for \$3 a week."

Even in warm weather when all the windows are open the rooms are musty and stuffy from the large accumulation of shoddy goods, scraps and dirt and the foul air from the closets, of which there is but one for the fifty operatives on each floor. They are in the hallway at the top of each flight of stairs and are used by men, women, and children alike, they frequently waiting in line like theater-goers at a box-office. This is an outrage on decency and a direct violation of law. That it is destructive of womanly modesty no one will question, and that it is liable to disseminate disease any physician will attest. The city health department should, and no doubt will, take prompt steps toward the abatement of this dangerous nuisance in the Nelson building.

At 150 Hobble street a two-story frame with brick basement is entirely occupied by vest and trousers makers. Fourteen females get from \$4 to \$9 a week and six males from \$8 to \$12. The building is rickety but well lighted, and there are separate closets. As it is a custom shop prices are higher, vests bringing 50 and 60 cents each and trousers 75 cents to \$1.50. The two noticeable features were a mass of filth that had been allowed to accumulate in the passageway below the sidewalk and a very pretty girl of perhaps 16 years, with a long, yellow braid reaching half-way to her ankles, seated on the front steps. One could not help thinking that both were sadly out of place.

At the rear of 46 and 48 Superior street is a square two-story brick shop lighted all around and with two skylights in the roof.

The first floor is used for pressing and the second for sewing, and in this are eighteen females and seven men who make youths' coats for 35 cents, men's coats for 40 cents, and overcoats for from 50 to 62½ cents, their patrons being C. P. Kellogg & Co., Singer, and Loewenstein. The girls start in at \$3 a week and work slowly up. One of the busy workers was the proprietor's daughter, Nellie, for what she could make at regulation wages.

"I can't afford to discriminate in her favor," said he. "She must come up like the rest of them. It will be better for her. This little fellow doing errands is my son. He helps in various ways when not at school."

The room is dingy and needs shoveling out, sweeping, and calcining, but is above the average. The boss did not ask us to take his word for wages or prices, but showed his books. The closets are fifty feet away under the sidewalk and are in good shape.

And now we come to the model shop of the North side—the model for vice odors and worse surroundings. Entering a grocery at 22 Milton avenue we passed through the front room to a dramshop in the rear, where the sole occupants, a man and a woman, were discussing beer. Opening the rear door the woman pointed to a flight of rickety steps leading down to the basement and to another flight still more rickety leading up to the first and second floors of a most dilapidated frame shanty. The basement was stable in the filthiest condition. Hercules, with all Lake Michigan at his command and all the mythological gods in Sanchrem assembled to back him, would not have taken the contract to clean it. The stench was stifling. The flooring of the first story was rotten and broken so that the infernal odors did not have to enter by doors and windows but made the trip direct. In this atmosphere two men and two women make military trousers for Foster, the down-town draper, at from 50 cents to \$1 a pair, and when work is plenty get from \$5 to \$12 a week. On the upper floor, where the effluvia is thick enough to cut but doesn't have to be chopped, as on the floor below, four men get from \$10 to \$12 and four women an average of \$7 a week making custom trousers at 50 cents to \$1 a pair. Here, resting at the noon hour or waiting for work, was a comely-looking woman, neatly attired, of American birth. She talked freely as to wages and work, and said she came to that particular shop because she could make a little more money than elsewhere, and needed every cent she could make.

Holding our handkerchiefs to our noses we descended the crazy staircase and picked our way over festering heaps of manure through a blind passageway to a narrow alley in the rear. It was lined with tumble-down stables. Within a hundred feet of Chicago avenue our now practiced ears detected the hum of many machines and traced them to a two-

story building with a sign that read "The Times." The series of articles now appearing in its columns is far worse than asserted by any socialist. Socialists have claimed that these factories were breeding misery and crime, and their statements were not believed. But now comes a paper of standing, a paper which aims to show up the condition of these toilers in order that their condition may be bettered, and without any perversion of the facts bravely points to the men who are crushing the life blood out of the girls in their employ. When a paper of such standing, which is not an exponent of socialist doctrines, makes these assertions they can not be disbelieved. And the work is a noble one and the effects of the articles are being felt.

"The young lady who has done this work for THE TIMES and for the public has cut down to the blood and she has made herself sick. You or I could never have penetrated these slop-shops and factories and have obtained the information which tells of the cruelty practiced upon those employed. Nell Nelson was a brave little woman to undergo the till and the insults in order to place the true facts before the public. The work of 'Miss Nelson' has cut so deep that it has called forth letters from the firms which have received attention from her. I need mention only the letter from the Boston store, in which it is admitted that children under the legal age are employed, but the permission of Dr. DeWolf has been obtained to violate the law! The unscientific sum of \$5 has been expended to furnish seats for the tired help! The employers in their letters all acknowledge that they are bad and that they are violators of the law, but they say that they are not as bad as Miss Nelson says they are. THE TIMES and 'Miss Nelson' have begun the work, and without any solicitation they have furnished an opportunity to agitate the subject. It is enough to make any man's blood boil to see children sent to their lives away for a mere pittance. I used to see a little girl just beyond the years of boyhood going to work every morning with her lunch-basket on her arm, and yet her employer would pray every Sunday for God to help the fatherless. We have on the statute books a good factory law but it is not enforced.

"Nell Nelson's letters are strong enough to stir up such a sentiment among the people which would result in something being done for these poor unfortunate. She probably would not confess to being a socialist, but she is preaching good socialist sermons. I hope she will not stop with the factories and the working places, but that she will visit the homes of these girls and see the misery that exists there. I can point out to her a woman who makes \$2 a week at sewing. What if sickness should come and she could do no more work? The slavery of the past was a paradise compared with the slavery which is shown to exist in Chicago. The slaves of the south had their homes. They had all they wanted to eat. When they were sick they were furnished with a doctor's care. And even now the old darkeys, whose slave days have been over for a quarter of a century, hang about their old masters' homes, and though they are too old to work, they have a comfortable home until claimed by the greeks. But only two courses are open to the 'White Slave' girls of Chicago. They must toil on without hope for anything different in the future or else they must throw society and everything that is good and令人敬佩的 to the winds and let come what will."

T. J. Morgan read the following paper, saying that it was sent by one who did not wish his name mentioned:

"No much credit can not be given to THE TIMES and its brave and able reporter for the good work they have been doing in the last two weeks. They have by their investigations corroborated the statements that have been made for years by labor reformers. Those who have carefully studied the industrial question find in these articles nothing new or strange. It is the old story of overwork and under-pay of lives wasted by want and toil, of childhood cheated, of homes robbed, of existence made miserable; but the indolent and callous, the thoughtless and selfish, who have profited by the present conditions, as well as a large number whose time has been so closely occupied by their own affairs that they have taken no thought of the conditions into which industrial life is drifting, have indeed had such a revelation as only a great paper with its thousands of readers could disclose. That in the midst of a great city like Chicago, situated in a free country, in a land that has been considered the most favored and prospered of any on the globe; in a city where wealth and luxury abound on every hand, where palatial residences, beautiful streets, magnificent buildings and countless other evidences testify to the richness and opulence of its residents; and in an age in which inventive genius, scientific knowledge and material progress have so marvelously increased the power of production, that the cry is constantly heard that our people can not consume rapidly enough to supply a market, and that enterprise and industry must be checked because the people have 'too much,' that in a city and age like this, thousands of women and children are working day after day and year after year for a pittance actually too small for the poorest support of life and living and dying in poverty, hunger and dirt, is indeed a matter that merits the closest attention, the most serious consideration, and the most determined action.

"In the scenes and incidents revealed by THE TIMES has been reported of Ireland our righteous indignation would have known no bounds. Both our leading political parties would have at once taken hold of it and adopted a resolution at their national conventions that would have at least saving machinery could produce an abundance for all by laboring only a small portion of their time must be obvious to all who think, but our social life is patterned after the brute life around us. It is warfare and strife, each seeking by every means to overcome his neighbor, each trying with all his might to win the race, and in this wild, mad strife the weak and sensitive must be trampled under foot and only the strongest and most brutal rise to the top.

"If instead of contending against each other we could only learn to aid one another, if for war we could substitute peace, for competition co-operation, then rags and want and hunger would be but remembrances of the past. Under the competitive system we will ever have the employer and the employed, the slave-driver and the slave, and the sharper the struggle and the closer the competition the greater will be the wealth of the few and the more abject the poverty of the many."

Mrs. Woodman said: "The horrors depicted by 'Miss Nelson' in THE TIMES are only too true, but women themselves are too much to blame for the present condition of things. If the fault is with the competitive system it is because women compete among themselves. Fathers often earn enough money to give their children food and shelter, but they are unable to clothe them. In this way girls are willing to work for wages sufficient only to purchase their clothing, and it was probably this condition that was referred to by the manager of the Boston store. In their willingness to work for such wages they force others down to starvation; and the girl who wants to work for the purpose of getting food and shelter must come down to the low rate of wages established by the more fortunately situated class. Though the situation in the factories is bad enough, it is often even worse in the homes of the poor. I know of a woman who supported herself and three little children by sewing on ladies' underwear for \$3 a week, and that was considered a large amount. The evils exist, but the difficulty is to find remedy. It is a mass-meeting of those girls and women who are among the employed but who could exist without entering into these classes of work, could be called, and they be made to insist upon receiving higher wages, then the poorer class might have a chance of being benefited."

Mr. Kempke of the Cigar-Makers' union suggested that work through labor organizations was the only means of doing good, and Mr. Donnelly thought that education was the only means. He believed "Miss Nelson" was engaged in a noble work, but that for the wrongs shown up the capitalist should not be condemned, for he was only taking advantage of the situation. He competes with others and is forced to employ labor as cheaply as he can get it. One of the troubles was that men and women will not try to help themselves. Men prefer to play baseball or engage in social amusements and women to dance and to adorn themselves rather than read works on political and social economy. They simply let things take their own course.

The discussion was closed by T. J. Morgan. "James G. Blaine has come back from Europe," he said, "perfectly satisfied that the condition of society existing under a system of free trade is degrading. It grieves him to think that any American can be so degrading as to advocate a like law. His bosom swells with pride when he thinks that in America laws have been made for the protection of the laboring class. When a paper like THE TIMES makes such a showing as to what is the real condition of the laboring classes in America, it is a little startling that a welcome due to a crowned monarch should be given to a man who believes in the established order of things. We who have been telling these things for the past twelve or fourteen years, we who worked in the factory holes of the old country before we came here, were looked upon as lunatics when we said that the condition of laborers was as bad here as it was there. But here is a paper which brings out the truth and substantiates the charges that have been made. What if 'Miss Nelson' is simply an employee of THE TIMES and was directed to do this work? 'Miss Nelson' is a woman of good character. She entered upon the work as her heart was in it. [Applause.] Would you object to thanking her for what she has done? [Cries of 'No!'] It is noble work to expose the iniquities which exist, and it would be noble work to find a cure. I would not prevent any one from working, even if he was the king's son. If one worker keeps the bread of life from another it is not right to make him cease from work in order that the other should live. Everyone should have an opportunity to work and for his labor he should receive just compensation, and wages which will furnish him a good living. The poor and their interests are not properly cared for by the men elected to public office. There is this cry against patrid air, and yet with two hundred yards of the Aspinwall for insulation is the garbage dump of the South side."

"What can be done for the poor 'white slaves' of Chicago? It is nonsense to think that their condition can be bettered by taking them or a few of them into the country for a week's vacation. They learn there what life is and of what they are deprived in their struggle for bare existence. They come back to the filth and the squalor and the drudgery, and no wonder that they are discontented. The work of enjoyment that has been given them with the best motives in the world has made their condition only seem the harder to bear. It is no wonder that such misery breeds crime and then society is horrified. But the young girls are allowed to tell on and even to go to ruin, and after the ruin has been accomplished the Erring Woman's home is established. That is the wrong way to go about it. Some

played by a fisherman, and five minutes later found myself in a skiff occupied by a Detroit lawyer. His first action was to weigh me. Then I heard him say:

"Now I'll see how it will work. Where's the shot?"

With that he held me up and fired nearly a pound of fine shot down my throat, all the time chuckling to himself. When I was loaded he went to fishing again, and he caught three others and served them the same way. I felt it was a trick to beat someone else, and time proved it. After a couple of hours he pulled in to the hotel and there met a doctor from Cleveland, who had also been out.

"Hello, doc; how many?" called my captor.

"Four."

"So've."

The doctor's four bass were much the largest, but yet when the two lots were weighed the lawyer's catch showed five ounces the heaviest. I winked at the Doc and tried hard to put him on, but he was so chagrined that he lost his wits. He, the poor innocent, never even picked one of us up for examination, but went off in a huff to buy the lawyer a box of cigars.

I can't say that I did not expect to be caught sooner or later in spite of all my sharpness, for that is the fate of a fish, but to be made to assist in perpetrating a bold-faced swindle as well arouses all my indignation. I have written out this statement of a dying fish, in hopes it will meet the doctor's eye, and that he will take prompt and vigorous measures to punish the lawyer who swindled him. —Detroit Free Press.

#### GEN. SHERIDAN.

Mr. DANA Tells of a Conversation He Had with Him in War Times.

As everybody else is narrating his reminiscences of Gen. Sheridan, I will also contribute mine:

After the battle of Cedar Creek, President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton agreed that Sheridan should receive some special recognition for that great exploit. They promoted him to be a major-general in the regular army, and when the commission was made out the president decided that it should be sent to the general, who still lay near Cedar Creek, by an unusual messenger. I was selected for this agreeable duty.

From Washington to Harper's Ferry I went by rail, but there it was necessary to have an escort. Starting early in the morning and riding all day with no other interruptions than were caused by the occasional appearance of Mosby's cavalry here and there on our flank, it was about 10 at night before we reached the general's stopping place. He had gone to bed, but was wakened up to receive the important document. The speeches on the occasion were brief, but they were to the purpose. Sheridan was not displeased with the transaction.

The next morning the general took me on foot through his camp and as he went among the regiments and brigades and greeted old acquaintances on every hand I was everywhere struck with the manifestations of personal attachment to Sheridan. I had not seen anything like it in either of our great armies. Grant, Sherman, Thomas—all moved among their troops with every sign of respect and confidence on the part of the men, but in Sheridan's camp it was quite different. They seemed to regard him as a boy regards the father he believes in, respects, and loves, than as soldiers are wont to regard their commander. Finally, as we were completing our morning's tour and had got nearly back to headquarters, I said to him: "General, how is this? These men seem to have a special affection for you more than I have ever seen displayed toward any other officer. What is the reason?"

"Well," said he, "I think I can tell you. I always fight in the front rank myself. I was long ago convinced that it would not do for commanding general to stay in the rear of the troops and carry on a battle with paper orders, as they do in the Army of the Potomac. These men all know that when it is hottest, there I am, and they like it, and that is the reason they like me."

"One thing more, general," I said. "Are you afraid, or don't you care? What is the real truth about it?"

"The man who says he isn't afraid under fire," he answered, "is a liar. I am not afraid, and if I followed my own impulse should turn and get out. It is all a question of the power of the mind over the body."

G. A. D. in New York Sun.