

PRICE 2 CENTS.

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

Places Where Virtue Counts for Nothing and Is Not Tolerated by the Employer.

Body and Soul Must Be Given Up to the
Scoundrels or the Employe Loses

Practicing the Arts of the Fiend In
Order to Debauch Helpless Girl-
hood and Womanhood.

In the Book-Binderies the Young Women
by Hard and Incessant Toil Make
from \$4 to \$8 a Week.

**Tailors' Serfs Who Are Running a Race for
Life Neck and Neck with the Demon
of Starvation.**

"Do you want to visit a manufacturing establishment, generally held in high repute, where a girl's tenure of place depends upon the degrading concessions she may be induced to make to her employer?"

The question was put to a reporter for THE TIMES by Inspector George Rodgers of the health department. They had just formed a temporary copartnership under the name and style of "we" to make a thorough examination of the hells and holes where human beings hive, delve, and thrive or die under the guise of "employees."

"Well, I'll tell you the story and I know it to be true and so, does my wife. A girl of good development and modest demeanor had, for some time been employed in a book-binding and had become fairly well skilled. One afternoon she turned in, as the result of her day's work, four books. The foreman complained that the work was imperfect—in fact, that the books were spoiled, and told the girl she must pay for them. She asked for particulars, but could get little satisfaction. She became indignant and was thrust aside. Remembering that other mouths than hers were awaiting the fool her scanty earnings might purchase she pleaded first for justice and then for mercy.

"You quit work with the rest at 6 o'clock," said the foreman. "Come back fifteen minutes later and perhaps I may straighten out your account so that you will lose nothing." The girl, hesitating between hope and fear, crossed the bridge as if to go home.

At 11:20 o'clock the fire is under control. The Shelton & Howard building is a total wreck, and their stock is destroyed. The fire will be confined to the north wall of that structure of the south. The fire reached A. Kosowick's liquor store. More than half of the finest square in the city is in ruins. At this hour there are three men still under one of the fallen walls, and the firemen are making heroic efforts to get their bodies out before they are burned up. The Lookout fire-engine broke down at 10:30 o'clock, leaving only one engine to fight the flames.

The high wind subsided at midnight, else the whole square would have been destroyed.

J. P. McMillan, a prominent citizen, is missing and, in addition to the five men who were caught under a falling wall, it is feared he has been burned to death.

By subscribing for **THE TIMES** seven days per week
you get **THE SUNDAY TIMES** for 3 cents.

STRUGGLING WITH THE UTES.

The Government Commission Has a Fruitless Conference with Ignacio's Braves.
IGNACIO, Col. Aug. 9.—At the conference

between the chiefs and leading men of the southern Ute tribe and the government commission held today Judge Smith addressed the Indians through an interpreter, showing them that because of the rapid increase with which the country is being settled by white men and the scarcity of game on their reservation would be to their advantage to sign the treaty for their removal to Utah. The Indian listened to his arguments, but did not seem disposed to give their consent to removal, and, in fact, some expressed themselves decidedly against such a course, stating as a reason that, having settled down and cultivated farms, they were very well satisfied as they were.

There seemed to be a difference of opinion, however, and the commission will meet them again tomorrow. It is feared the Indians will not give a decided answer until the funds which they claim

ward and then returned to the office. The foreman was at the door, welcomed her within, and turned the key. He assured her he had helped many of the girls in the employ of the firm to balance their accounts after business hours. But that as it may, he had made a grave miscalculation in this case, and in less second than it takes to tell it he was glad he had lost the key to the door. The girl came directly to my house, told her story, and never returned to the tiger's lair. "Her case is but one of many, and if she adheres to her present decision it will be the particular one of the many before the firm and the foreman hear the last of it. Now come with me and we'll take a trip through the binderies and printing establishments, and before we go through I'll show you the fiend who endeavored to run this young girl."

Our first visit of inspection was made the five-story and basement building, 118 and 120 Monroe street, occupied by the J. H. Morris company, printers, binders, and litho-

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closed for the men, which is in part but not
wholly due to a scarcity of the water supply
at times. Many of the young women are en-
gaged in folding and mangle to earn from
\$5 to \$8 a week. One, who was rather pretty
and even more active than good-looking,
was making three folds of a printed sheet
about the size of a single sheet of THE
TIMES. For this work she received 35 cents
a thousand. By working incessantly for ten
hours she could fold 3,000, which would beat
the rate of a trifle more than 10 cents
an hour. If "my lady" were compelled to
do any kind of household or even toilet
work for a single hour at a speed requiring
a fourth of the energy and intensity of ap-
plication these girls must bring to their task
she would think herself entitled to a mar-
tyr's crown.

"Do you go out for your noon lunch?"
this particular girl was asked.

"Certainly not. I bring it with me from
my home. If I should eat as I work, by
the piece, I would swallow my whole
wages."

Shea-Smith & Co. run a blank-book es-
tablishment at 216 to 234 East Van Buren
street, occupying the second floor. They
employ forty males and twenty females, the
latter making from \$4.50 to \$8 a week, ac-
cording to the foreman, although one of the
girls, when asked, said she was making but
\$3.83. The girls are neatly dressed, have
plenty of color in their faces, and in fact
look like an "assorted lot." Good light and
ventilation may be in part credited with
their condition.

West Taylor street, from the river to Hal-
sted street, is a busy hive of needlework in-
dustry, though only rarely are there any
street indications of what is going on within doors.
Nearly every other house is a tailor-shop, either
in front or rear. Bohemians, Poles, Jews, and
Platt Deutsch constitute the bulk of the op-
eratives. The bosses receive the cut work in job
lots from the wholesale dealers down-town and
employ from five to twenty persons, mostly fe-
males, to make it up, paying them by the piece.
With each lot is a sort of working invoice showing
the exact price to be paid the boss for each piece
by the firm, and of course the price paid
to "employees must be enough less to leave
a reasonable margin of profit for the
boss. On these starvation figures thousands of
men and women work the livelong day. But it is
quite common for the bosses to become owners of
considerable property after a few years, despite
the beggarly margin of profit they allow them-
selves, according to the price list. The fact is that
in most instances their main profit comes directly
from the house for which they are working, and
in the shape of a quarterly or semi-annual bonus,
which of course does not show itself on the price
list. They are therefore as much responsible for
the degradation of labor as are the dealers for
whom they manufacture. They are in the con-
spiracy, or at least most of them are, and if their
subordinates do not know it they ought to.

The first shop of this kind visited was at Canal
and West Taylor streets. Five men and seven
women, all Bohemians, were engaged in making
coats for B. Kuppenheimer. The material was
what is known as "corkscrew," and the nominal
price received for each by the boss was from \$1 to
\$1.50 a coat. The girls earn from \$2 to \$6.50 a
week, and the men from \$10 to \$12. The retail
price of the garments would not be less than \$15.

At 105 West Taylor street seven men and five
women make jackets and cloaks for Joseph Bel-
feld & Co., the jackets for from 30 to 65 cents, and
the cloaks for from 35 cents to \$1. The women
make from \$3 to \$7 a week on full time, but em-
ployment is unsteady, and does not average more
than six months in the year. Last week, for in-
stance, all hands were idle four days, and two
days the week before.

In the rear of 131 a good grade of Prince Albert
coats is made for Kuh, Nathan & Fischer for from
\$2.25 to \$2.75 each, the latter faced with satin, and
retailing at not less than \$20. Chin-chilla over-
coats are ground out at \$2.25 to \$3 a week.

"I get more than that," said one who had been
acting as interpreter, though never stopping her
machine. "I am the highest priced of all," and
she smiled with modest pride as she named \$10 as
her figure. Her companions looked at her in
mute surprise. She had evidently been stealing a
rake on them.

"I read THE TIMES every morning," she con-
tinued, "and so do all of us. That is to say, if any
of the girls can't read English they have it trans-
lated for them. Every one of them loves 'Nell Nel-
son.'" At the mention of the familiar name
every silent stitcher stopped work long enough to
look up appreciatively and pay mute tribute to
one whom she regarded as her benefactress.
Even the stolid countenance of the boss wore a
pleasant expression, as much as to say that he at
least acquiesced in the general sentiment of grati-
tude.

NEARING THE GRAVE.

The Remains of Gen. Sheridan Now
Resting in St. Matthew's Church
in Washington.

A Preliminary Burial Service Recited, the
Choir Singing a Funeral
Hymn.

Early This Morning a Requiem Mass Will Be
Attended by the Dead Soldier's
Family.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The special train
bearing the body of Gen. Sheridan and the
funeral party arrived at the Baltimore and
Potomac station from Nonquitt at 3:17 p. m.
It was met by Gen. Schofield and Lieut.
Sawyer, Bliss, and Pitcher of his staff, a
guard of honor from the District of Colum-
bia military order Loyal Legion, and Troop
B of the 4th cavalry, Capt. Lawton in com-
mand. As the train slowed into the station
eight sergeants of the 3d artillery, under
command of Lieut. Danes, marched up the
platform and formed in line. Soon after
the train stopped Mr. Sheridan
stepped out, leaning on the arm
of Col. Sheridan. They were met
by Gen. Rucker and Miss Rucker, Mrs.
Sheridan's father and sister. They immedi-
ately entered their carriage and were rap-
idly driven away. As they left the station the
artillery sergeants took the casket from the
car in which it made the journey from Non-
quitt and bore it to a gun-caisson belonging
to the 3d artillery, which was draped with
flags festooned with crape. As the caisson
bearing the body left the station Troop B of
the 4th cavalry fell into line in front and es-
corted the procession up Pennsylvania ave-
nue to Fifteenth street and St. Matthew's
church. Following the caisson in carriages
were Gen. Schofield and staff, Dr. O'Reilly,
Col. Blunt, and the guard of honor from the
Loyal commandery, Loyal Legion. As the
body reached the church door it was met by
a procession of the clergy and the altar boys
singing the "Miserere."

After the casket had been placed in the
catafalque the preliminary burial service was
recited, the choir singing a funeral hymn.
The interior of the church was effectively
draped, the feature of the decorations being
the American colors blended with the som-
ber shade of heavy folds of crape. The
fronts of both galleries were covered with
large flags, caught up at intervals with
broad bands of black. Above the entrance,
on the front of the organ loft, were grouped
regimental and cavalry flags, fastened to-
gether by a knot of black with black
streamers. The altar was heavily draped.
The candelabra and the marble figures on
either side were draped with black. Two
silk American flags hung from the wall
above the altar. The cardinal's throne on
the left of the altar was appropriately cov-
ered, and the front of the pulpit was con-
cealed by heavy black velvet with deep sil-
ver fringe. A space had been made in front
of the altar by the removal of four pews on
either side of the main aisle, in the center of
which stands the catafalque; the same that
was used in the memorial services for King
Alfonso, held in this church on the
death of the king several years ago. It is
about four feet high and rests on a broad
dais, which is covered with the national
colors bordered with a band of black velvet.
The upper portion is festooned with black
and is covered with an American flag, upon
which the casket was placed. At the head
of the casket was placed the general's
headquarters flag. The service concluded,
the little company immediately left the
church.

Early tomorrow morning a requiem mass
will be celebrated by Father Kervick. This
service is for the convenience of the family
and friends of the illustrious dead. A detail
of two members of the Loyal Legion, alternat-
ing every two hours, will remain with the
body until the funeral at 10 o'clock Sat-
urday morning.

Among those invited to the funeral are the
president and Mrs. Cleveland, the members
of the cabinet and the ladies of their families,
the judges of the supreme court, the judges
of the local courts, the members of the
diplomatic corps, the members of the senate
and house of representatives, and the elect-
ive officers of both houses, all the members
of the catholic clergy in Washington, all
officers of the army, navy, and marine corps

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