

Chicago Times

THE CHICAGO TIMES
Reaches Out After News of Interest to Its Readers,
AND DOES NOT FEAR ANYTHING.

DAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1888.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

in things of your own and I tell you now that if you don't put things in right I'll get after you. You see I never got out a license before. I said that I wanted to get married again, and they said they would pick out a wife for me, but I told 'em she might not suit me, and I would prefer to pick her out myself. Then they asked me to give her name and I had to tell it. I didn't want to give that because you see it isn't all settled. I just happened to be over there and I thought I would get out a license to marry myself. "I told 'em she was between 40 and 50. I see they put it down 50, but I don't think she is over 40. I was made for domestic life and I must get married again. This may all fall through, but I can't live alone, and the little old man rubbed his hands and smiled and appeared just as happy as a young swain who expected to be married within a few hours.

Just then a resident of Evanston came up with the greeting of "Hello, Uncle Marcus," and the two shook hands. "Now," said the old man, "you go along with him. He knows more about me than I know about myself," and he turned around and trotted off to make his "fashionable call." There was no weakness of mind and no tremor in his step, and everyone he met gave him a cordial and respectful greeting.

A BRUTE STRUNG UP.

Negroes Shoot Three Men and One of the Assaulting Is Lynched.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 13.—A tragedy last night, followed by a lynching today, took place at Union, this county. E. B. Robertson, accompanied by a young lady, were walking to church last evening, when they encountered six negroes on the sidewalk, who, instead of yielding the sidewalk to the lady, pushed her in a very rude manner. Robertson remonstrated and was cursed by the negroes, who said they would "get him" on his return from church. Robertson was joined by three or four of his friends and was telling them of the conduct of the negroes, when his party was rushed upon by the six negroes, who began firing on the whites, the latter being unarmed.

Dr. L. W. Holliday was shot through the head and he will die. Armand White received a serious wound through the thigh and Frank Wallace was shot in the arm. All the negroes escaped except Bob Broom, the ringleader, who, it is known, shot Holliday. He was taken out of the calaboose today by a mob and strung up to a tree near the cemetery.

In the meantime two negroes—like Broom, brother of the negro who was lynched, and Sam Harris—were captured and carried to the Raymond jail. The others are being pursued and if caught there may be more lynching.

BATTLE IN KENTUCKY.

Three Men Killed and Another Wounded in a Fight with Officers.

SOMERSET, Ky., Aug. 13.—Constable Doc Vestal, with Deputies Henry Warmans and Van Warman, went from Greenwood station, Ky., to Cedar Creek church, near Cumberland Falls, to arrest Andy Hamlin for seducing a sister of the Warmans. They chose the church because they believed the Hamlins would be unarmed. After sitting through the services, Constable Vestal read the warrant to Andy Hamlin and he consented to go to Greenwood. When the officers had gone a mile with their prisoner they were overtaken by a gang in command of Alexander Hamlin. The latter demanded the release of Andy and the officers refused. Alexander then shot Van Warman dead. The officers returned the fire and a general fusillade took place. Both the Warmans were killed and Constable Vestal is mortally wounded. The county sheriff is after the Hamlins.

ROBBED A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Father Wisbauer of Burlington, Bound, Gagged, and Relieved of His Money.

INJURED IN A WRECK.

The Chicago Express on the Erie Road Runs Into a Derailed Engine with Disastrous Results.

Many Persons Were Seriously Hurt, While the Fireman Shot Himself to Avert a Lingered Death.

A Car-Load of Valuable Horses Owned by Mrs. Langtry and Fred Gebhardt Mangled and Killed.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Aug. 13.—A serious accident happened to the Chicago express train, west-bound, on the Erie railroad, at 1 o'clock this morning. The train left New York at 9 o'clock p. m., and consisted of an express-car loaded with running horses, baggage, mail, and smoking cars, one day coach and five sleeping coaches. While going at a high rate of speed, at a point about twenty miles west of this place, near Shohola, the train ran into the engine of freight train No. 27, which had but a moment before been derailed by running into a stone which had slid down upon the track. The accident had thrown the freight engine across the west-bound track.

The two engines came together in the midst of a pouring rain with a shock that threw the passenger engine, the car loaded with horses, a baggage, mail, and smoking car, and day coach off the track and down an embankment about eighty feet. The other coaches remained on the track. The trains took fire and burned up. All of the railroad employees except one, and all the passengers were rescued from the burning cars. Some of them, however, were badly injured, having broken bones, bruises, or burns.

Fireman Alexander Newman, of the passenger train, was caught in the debris of his engine and burned to death in spite of the heroic efforts of passengers and trainmen to rescue him. He called out: "Tell my wife I can't get out." Soon after a report like a pistol shot was heard, and it was supposed that Newman shot himself to escape being burned to death.

Of the fourteen horses in the first car only two were rescued. Eleven train hands, besides Newman, were injured, none of them fatally. Fourteen of the passengers were injured, most of them sustaining cuts and bruises.

The horses belonged to Mrs. Langtry and Fred Gebhardt, and were valued at about \$100,000. There were fourteen horses in the car, and only two were taken out alive. They were shipped from Long Branch on Saturday. Among the horses were Eole, Eolist, Minosal, Blanka, Certainty, Pauline, Frank, Orphan Boy, and a 2-year-old filly, Scandinavian, owned by Mat Storms of California, was killed, as were also two of Mrs. Langtry's black tandem horses. The only one saved was St. Saviour, a 2-year-old filly. Mat Storms, owner of Scandinavian, was in the car with the horses and will probably die of his injuries.

The wounded passengers are being cared for at the hotels and private houses near the accident. The seriously injured were:

John Kinsella, engineer, believed to be fatally scalded.
John Gannon, one of the crew, badly cut.
A. C. Boynton, mail clerk.
J. L. Brown, mail clerk.
James Monahan, lineman, serious injuries about the head.
"Eole, Gaudin, brakeman."
Thomas Becker, probably fatally injured internally.
John Jackson, brakeman.
John Casey.
Thomas McCullough.
Thomas McDonough.
Alex. Thorne.
Katie K. Ayers.
Mrs. Hannah Schar.
H. Brayer, injured about the face and legs.
James Dunn.
Mrs. Emlene Henderson and little boy, scalp wounds.
Charles Tiedell, a little boy, slightly hurt.
Miriam Smiley, leg injured.

EMPTY IS THE LAUNDRY.

Poor Loo Suffered with Quick Consumption, Died, and Was Buried.

Poor Loo is dead. His wash house at the corner of Loomis and Taylor is deserted. He washed his clothes white and if a customer forgot his check Loo would hunt up his property.

He was a good Chinaman and his neighbors thought well of him. No one threw potatoes at him and the gamins never grieved him. He went to Sunday-school regularly, and was learning the English language rapidly.

But consumption crept up through the cracks of Loo's basement floor. It came up like a devil and caught poor Loo by the lung. It gnawed away and made him weaker and weaker. Loo knew there was a devil there—it shut out the bright light from his soul. He thought it was because he was bad. He washed all the harder, and made his shirt fronts stiff as his ironing board. His customers marveled at the whiteness of their linen.

But the devil would not leave and Loo began to despair. He grew thinner and thinner until he cast a shadow scarcely larger than his quene. Sunday he felt bad all day. He couldn't go to Sunday-school and his friends went off and left him. Then night came on and Loo felt worse. His soul began occasionally to twitch and try to get away from him and he knew he must die. All Chinamen die at night. The soul always waits till darkness to slip away. Poor Loo felt it going. He was all alone. There was no one about to plead with it to stay and Loo was too weak. He felt it crawl out of his body and slip away. There was no one to fire off rockets and frighten it back, and there was no one to carry a lantern and show it the way even if it had been so disposed. It picked up a little bag of rice for lunch and scudded away, and Loo's life went out like a lamp with no more oil.

"Loo speakes not," chattered his excited friends, as they rushed into a corner drug store after returning from church. "Loo was buried yesterday. His soul came back to attend the funeral, and two chickens and some boiled rice were put in the grave for its entertainment."

HER RIDING DAYS ARE OVER.

An Accident to Adele Nelson for Which She Asks \$50,000 Damages.

Adele Nelson, the aerobic rider who was on her way to Chicago to fulfill an engagement with the Barnum circus when injured in an accident on the Northern Pacific in July last, has sued the company for \$50,000. She is a member of the celebrated Nelson family, and is regarded as one of the most accomplished riders in the country. She is a strikingly handsome woman about 25 years old, a petite brunette, and exceedingly popular in her profession. The accident on account of which she sued the company occurred at Gold Creek, Montana, fifty miles west of Helena, and was caused by a spreading of the rails which threw the train from the track. Adele Nelson, or Adele Wilson, as she is known in the profession, sustained injuries so serious as to make it impossible for her to resume her profession in the arena, and as she was a popular performer and in the receipt of a large salary such permanent disability warrants a suit for extraordinary damages. She was asleep at the time of the accident.

Robert Nelson, husband of Adele, sues for \$30,000 on account of loss of his wife's services, time on contracts, and medical expenses, and his mother, Emma Nelson, for \$3,000 for personal injuries.

The papers were filed yesterday by Edmund Furthmann, attorney in the suit, who has been instructed by Mr. Nelson of the details of what will probably prove an exceptionally interesting case touching the responsibility of railroad companies in matters of breach of contract in the amusement profession.

BRINGING OIL FROM OHIO.

The Big Pipe-Line System to South Chicago Now Completed.

Through the great pipe line of the National Transit company oil from the fields at Lima was expected to reach the storage tanks at South Chicago by daylight this morning. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning it had reached a point twenty-five miles east of South Chicago. About 40,000 barrels of the fluid will be required to fill the pipes, and the oil was being introduced at the rate of six hundred barrels per hour. The oil advanced from Laketon, Ind., at the rate of two miles an hour. The fluid was started from Lima some ten days ago, but was not allowed to enter the pipes between South Chicago and Laketon until Friday last, when the test was completed. A leak was discovered at Griffiths, Ind., caused by a defective collar, which was immediately repaired.

Three of the immense reception tanks with average capacities of thirty thousand gallons have been completed and work has been commenced on the fourth.

CITY SLAVE GIRLS

A Young Widow Attempted to Support Herself and Child by Making Overalls.

She Toiled in a Factory from Morning Till Night but Could Earn Only \$4 a Week.

Starvation Staring Her in the Face She Sold Her Honor Rather Than Part from Her Baby.

Arrested and Taken to the Police Station She Related Her Bitter Experience and Was Set Free.

Some Well-Regulated Factories That a "Times" Reporter Visited on His Tour of Investigation.

One of the white slaves of Chicago stood in the prisoner's dock at the armory police court yesterday moaning piteously. She was young and her face was pretty. The big policeman who stood at her side said he had arrested her for soliciting men upon the street. She was booked as Kitty Kelly. The frail, unfortunate girl brushed away her tears and told a story that went straight to the heart of every man in the crowded courtroom. She was a white slave and might have worn away her frail life sewing that her character should remain pure and unsullied, but the grinning skeleton of starvation haunted her by day and night, and in desperation she sold herself to the tempter. She was pale and thin and fierce hunger had left marks upon her young face.

"Oh, Judge, I never did such a thing before! I never did it before! For God's sake have pity on me!" and she wrung her hands in agony and sobbed convulsively.

"Nonsense," said the justice, trying to be stern. "You all say that."

"My baby! my baby! Oh what will become of her? For mercy's sake don't fine me! I have no money, not a cent. Oh have mercy. I never was out before, surely I never was!"

The big justice looked inquiringly at the big officer and the big officer, with a touch of emotion in his voice, said:

"I never saw her before, your honor."

"Will you promise to keep off the street?"

"I can't, no, I can't promise you that. God knows I would if I could. But when I see my baby starving and there is no other way to find food for her, what else can I do?" and the wretched little woman sobbed as if her heart was breaking.

The justice looked stern.

"Oh sir," she sobbed, "if you only knew the misery and sorrow, the despair and degradation to which I have been humiliated you might pity me. I was young when I was married. For a while I was so happy. Then my husband sickened and died. That was but little more than a year ago. Soon after my baby was born I had no friends and no money. I was alone in this great city and no one to help me or even to give me a bit of advice. Vainly I sought for work. I could not go into service and take my baby with me, and I could not bear the thought of parting from it. At last I found employment in a factory. There I made overalls and toiled from morning until night, week in and week out. But work as hard as I could, I could earn only \$4 a week. Baby took sick and I had to leave it at home."

SOMERSET, Ky., Aug. 13.—Constable Doc Vestal, with Deputies Henry Warman and Van Warman, went from Greenwood station, Ky., to Cedar Creek church, near Cumberland Falls, to arrest Andy Hamlin for seducing a sister of the Warmans. They chose the church because they believed the Hamlins would be unarmed. After sitting through the services, Constable Vestal read the warrant to Andy Hamlin and he consented to go to Greenwood. When the officers had gone a mile with their prisoner they were overtaken by a gang in command of Alexander Hamlin. The latter demanded the release of Andy and the officers refused. Alexander then shot Van Warman dead. The officers returned the fire and a general fusillade took place. Both the Warmans were killed and Constable Vestal is mortally wounded. The county sheriff is after the Hamlins.

ROBBED A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Father Wisbauer of Burlington, Bound, Gagged, and Relieved of His Money.

BURLINGTON, Wis., Aug. 13.—Rev. Mr. Wisbauer, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, was bound and gagged and his safe was blown open and robbed of \$300 yesterday morning between 3 and 4 o'clock. The perpetrators of the assault and robbery, four in number, gained entrance to the house by boring four holes in the window-sash sufficiently large to admit a finger, removing the fastening. They next bored a quarter-inch hole in the side of the safe, pouring in a quantity of powder and exploding it.

Father Wisbauer, who was sleeping in the adjoining room, heard the explosion and arose, grasped a revolver and jumped through the window to the ground. He called for help and three of the burglars pointed on him. The priest tried to shoot but the revolver could not be discharged. The burglars beat him about the head and face, put a gag in his mouth, secured his hands behind his back and carried him into the house, where they laid him on the bed and tied his feet and arms to the posts. He lay in that condition for several hours.

Father Wisbauer is 85 years old and has been robbed at least twelve times in the last ten years. The last burglary was committed one year ago by Schaeffgen, who is serving a two years' term at Waupun.

A MEAN REVENGE.

Twenty-three Hundred Colored Men Injured Because One Was a Democrat.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The colored brother can look for nothing but hostility from his professed friends of the republican party if he becomes a democrat. Mr. Milton Turner has found that out. He has been for some years attorney for the Cherokee freedmen in a claim they have against a portion of the trust fund of the Cherokee Indians. Congress paid a certain sum of money to the Cherokee nation, or rather invested it for them, and the Indians have refused to recognize their ex-slaves as a part of their nation and entitled to any money. The claim of the freedmen has been recognized as just by presidents and secretaries of the interior and commissioners of Indian affairs. The bill to pay \$2,000 out of the Cherokee fund to 1,300 freedmen in the nation has passed the senate three times since this session of congress. The bill was called up in the house today and its consideration was prevented by an objection made by Congressman Owen of Indiana, and he admitted to Congressman Pieman that his reason for objecting was that the attorney for the Cherokees was Milton Turner, a negro who had joined the democratic party and acted in the recent convention in Indianapolis. Nineteen hundred colored people, the ex-slaves of the Cherokees, whose claim is based upon a treaty and has been recognized by all branches of the government, were denied their rights and are in imminent danger of being dispossessed of their homes to enable Congressman Owen to punish Mr. Turner, ex-minister to Liberia, for being a democrat.

In a Citizens' Association.

Residents of Hyde Park organized a Citizens' association last night for the purpose of enforcing the state laws, particularly the laws regarding Sunday closing. The chairman of the meeting, H. B. Bogue, was authorized to appoint an executive committee of twenty-five. Among the speakers were E. L. Joyce, Charles E. Pope, James W. Cooper, H. N. Hibbard, J. N. Barker, J. C. Welling, and W. Everett. It was decided that the committee of six, having charge of the prosecution of the saloon-keepers, should continue its duties until the association's organization is completed and proper officers elected.

Playing Under Difficulties.

Frank Anderson visited a saloon on Clark street and took a hand in a game of "draw." He put up \$10 with Charles Westrop. At the conclusion of the game the latter refused to refund. At the police station \$30 in confederate money was found on Westrop's person.

Where Is Mr. Grady?

Michael Grady, a clerk for Thomas Allen, dealer in galvanized iron at 423 West Randolph street, was given \$300 yesterday afternoon to pay some bills. He disappeared and has not since been seen, and it is thought that he has gone to Kansas City, where he had friends.

Mat Storms, owner of Scandinavian, was in the car with the horses and will probably die of his injuries.

The wounded passengers are being cared for at the hotels and private houses near the accident. The seriously injured were:

- John Kinsella, engineer, believed to be fatally sealed.
- John Gannon, one of the crew, badly cut.
- A. C. Brown, mail clerk.
- J. L. Brown, mail clerk.
- James Moushan, lineman, serious injuries about the head.
- Thos. Gordin, brakeman.
- Thomas Becker, probably fatally injured internally.
- John Jackson, brakeman.
- John Casey.
- Thomas McCullough.
- Thomas McDonough.
- Alex. Thorne.
- Katie K. Ayers.
- Mrs. Hannah Satter.
- H. Brayer, injured about the face and legs.
- James Dunn.
- Mrs. Eneline Henderson and little boy, scalp wounds.
- Charles Tiedell, a little boy, slightly hurt.
- Miriam Smiley, leg injured.
- Nora Coma, face injured.
- Charles Kilgore, scalp wounds.
- James Kilgore, injured about the thigh.
- George Cass.
- W. B. Lane, injured about the face.
- W. McCormick, hurt about the head.
- Albert Dana.
- M. D. Storms.
- Albert Fye, neck and chest injured.

At the bottom of the embankment down which the locomotive and cars plunged was a large hollow filled with water of a considerable depth. This is believed to have had some effect in diminishing the violence of the shock and thus preventing many fatalities. Among the passengers, though, it increased the panic, especially among the occupants of the smoking-car, who thought they had fallen into the river.

BIG FIRE IN NEW YORK.

The Convent of the Sacred Heart, an Immense Building, Destroyed.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The Convent of the Sacred Heart on One Hundred and Thirty-second street, between Tenth and St. Nicholas avenues, was consumed by fire tonight. It was an immense building with a frontage of three hundred feet, including east and west wings, each of which was about one hundred feet wide. It has long been known as a place of excellence in education, and many children of wealthy and prominent people have been educated there. There were 60 persons in the convent at the time of the fire, all of whom escaped without injury. The loss is about \$300,000, on which there is only an insurance of about \$200,000. The fire started in the cupola of the building, which was undergoing extensive alterations. Plumbers were at work there during the day and left a little charcoal turned burning in the cupola.

It was about 10 o'clock when Mother Superior Jones, vicar of the eastern province, saw smoke in the upper part of the house. Mother Duffy had charge of fifty children, who at the time were all in chapel praying. The feast of the assumption is on Wednesday and the altar was decorated. Mother Duffy took the children out to the rear of the building and away from danger. The women might have extinguished the flames, it was thought, as the fire worked along slowly at first, but they went out an alarm for the firemen. The difficulty was in the scarcity of water. The building was a ruin.

Arrest of a Counterfeiter.

WILKESBAKE, Pa., Aug. 13.—An Italian who gave the name of Evangelist Albano passed a counterfeit half-dollar at a hotel in Kingston this evening. He was subsequently made to replace the counterfeit with good money and becoming frightened through fear of arrest he jumped through a window and tried to escape. He was pursued and captured and a package which he had thrown into the street was found to contain a large number of well-recruited counterfeit dollars. He was committed to jail.

Held Captive on the Philippine Islands.

WARASHI, Ind., Aug. 13.—A young son of Andrew Strohm of New Paris ran away from home last year. Some months ago the father learned that the boy was in captivity on the Philippine Islands. Mr. Strohm has received information from Secretary of State Bayard to the effect that the matter has been referred to the United States consul on the Philippine islands with instructions to investigate.

Two Newspaper Men Probably Drowned.

CHEBOYGAN, Mich., Aug. 13.—Two bodies were found this morning on the beach of Burt lake. They had been washed ashore in the storm. The bodies are believed to be those of two newspaper men who were yachting there and whose boat drifted ashore and was wrecked. These men were L. Morey of the Minneapolis News and S. W. Bell of North Adams.

An Unverified Report.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The report that an English syndicate with a capital of \$3,000,000 is negotiating with owners of New York breweries to buy all that are for sale can not be verified.

BRINGING OIL FROM OHIO.

The Big Pipe-Line System to South Chicago Now Completed.

Through the great pipe line of the National Transit company oil from the fields at Lima was expected to reach the storage tanks at South Chicago by daylight this morning. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning it had reached a point twenty-five miles east of South Chicago. About 64,000 barrels of the fluid will be required to fill the pipes, and the oil was being introduced at the rate of six hundred barrels per hour. The oil advanced from Laketon, Ind., at the rate of two miles an hour. The fluid was started from Lima some ten days ago, but was not allowed to enter the pipes between South Chicago and Laketon until Friday last, when the test was completed. A leak was discovered at Griffiths, Ind., caused by a defective collar, which was immediately repaired.

Three of the immense reception tanks, with average capacities of thirty thousand gallons have been completed and work has been commenced on the fourth.

The pipe line is 206 miles in length and its capacity is in the neighborhood of seventy thousand barrels. A single pumping station at Lima has been erected, but others will be established along the route to facilitate and increase the flow. The oil will be simply stored at South Chicago and from there sent to all parts of the country in tank cars.

It is said that the transportation of the fluid from Lima by the pipe line costs only 3 or 4 cents per barrel, against 25 cents by rail.

ASSISTED IMMIGRATION.

Two Hundred and Fifty Passengers Detained for Further Examination.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The commissioners of immigration are making a thorough examination of all new arrivals, and today set back for further inquiry over 250 passengers of the steamers Egypt, Anchora, and Elysian. A young girl named Alma Wettensky of Goteborg, Sweden, wrote to her aunt in Marion, Dakota, asking her to send for her. The aunt being unable to do so referred her to O. J. Symon of 57 State street, New York, who represents himself as the agent of the Scandinavian Emigration society, a body which has no existence. Miss Wettensky wrote to this man and he sent her a passage ticket. She had it today without a cent in her pocket. He called for her and told the commissioner he would care for her till she had paid him \$27 for the ticket, which cost him \$21 only. The commissioner refused to let her leave the garden unless the man brought a ticket for her to go to her aunt. He at first refused to take the second risk, but on being told that she would certainly be sent back he got the ticket to Dakota, which the commissioner holds. The case will be further investigated tomorrow.

HARRISON'S VACATION.

The General Will Fish and Between Bites Will Write His Letter of Acceptance.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 13.—Gen. Harrison has finally fixed upon a time and place for a couple of weeks' vacation and fishing. Accompanied by his son-in-law, Mr. Robert McKee, and one or two other members of his family and friends, he will start about next Monday, the 20th, for Middle Island, near Put-In-Bay, Lake Erie. While on his vacation he will prepare his letter of acceptance.

Farmers Will Boycott the Chinch-Bug.

MARSHALL, Ill., Aug. 13.—A anti-chinch-bug meeting was held in Johnson township Saturday and was largely attended by the farmers of that and Orange townships. Resolutions were adopted favoring the formation of an association with farmers of neighboring counties with the design of waging a war of extermination on the chinch-bugs and agreeing to sow no wheat or rye for three years and to turn over all timber land and tracts covered with litter liable to harbor the eggs of the bug. Meetings will be held in other townships for the same purpose.

He Paid an Extra Fine.

Dr. J. W. Marley went to a prize fight in the town of Lake last Friday, but got see the outcome, as the police interfered and arrested participants and spectators. The doctor escaped at the time but was subsequently arrested. Before Justice Caldwell yesterday he was fined \$5 and costs.

"I don't understand," said the doctor, "why I am fined \$5 while the others escaped with a \$5 fine."

"The extra," replied the court, "is for the trouble of gathering you."

Investigating the White Caps.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 13.—As recommended by Gov. Gray, Atty. Gen. McIntire will depart on his journey of investigation through the "White Cap" country. He will go first to Corydon, in Harrison county, and from there to Leavenworth. Numerous towns in both Crawford and Perry counties will be visited and the status of pending cases investigated. He will endeavor to find some mode of procedure that will speedily bring the perpetrators of "White Cap" outrages to justice.

Fair Weather in Illinois.

Fair weather, followed in the northern portions by total rains and warmer southerly winds, is predicted for Illinois today.

my baby starving and there is no other way to find food for her, what else can I do?" and the wretched little woman sobbed as if her heart was breaking.

"The justice looked stern. "Oh sir," she sobbed, "if you only knew the misery and sorrow, the despair and degradation to which I have been humiliated you might pity me. I was young when I was married. For a while I was so happy. Then my husband sickened and died. There was but little more than a year ago. Soon after my baby was born I was left alone and no money. I was alone in this great city and no one to help me or even to give me a bit of advice. Vainly I sought for work. I could not go into service and take my baby with me, and I could not bear the thought of parting from it. At last I found employment in a factory. There I made overalls and toiled from morning until night, week in and week out. But work as hard as I could, I could earn only \$4 a week. Baby took sick and I had to pay for a doctor and medicine, and it cost more than I could make."

Starvation or a life of shame, she said, were the only two courses she could see, and for the baby's sake she chose shame. But such a life was full of horror for her, and, disgusted and ashamed, she went back to the old grinding toil. Striving with all her power to earn an honest livelihood she again saw that the struggle was too much, and two weeks ago she saw that her baby must starve unless she found something else. She went upon the street and was placed in the station. She was mourning and sobbing, and though imprisonment seemed probable, she only thought of her little girl.

"It was all because of my baby. She is my all and I can't send her to the Home for the Friendless. I worked hard for her, but we could not live with only \$4 a week. What could I do? I could not beg enough for both. Oh, I was driven to it, and after I had sunk once I could get nothing else than the factory because I had no one who would give me a letter of recommendation. It was starvation for my baby or shame."

"But many I know manage to live on less than \$4 a week," said the magistrate.

"Yes, one person might but I can't feed, clothe, and shelter my baby and myself for that. Must I lose my baby because a woman cannot earn more than enough in Chicago to give herself black bread and a garret?"

She claimed that she was not on the down-way path of her own volition and that if she could support herself and child she would leave her life of shame. She was fined \$25 but execution was staid during good behavior. If arrested again she will be given fifty days at the brickwell. "She left the court-room weeping and moaning."

"What will become of my baby," she cried, "if I am brought here and have to be imprisoned for so long?"

FACTORY INSPECTION.

A Representative of "The Times" on a Tour of Inspection with a Health Officer, Finds Some Places Which, by Contrast, Relieve the Dark Picturess.

Because the golden eagle, the silver snail, and the copper cent bind the eyes of many Chicago manufacturers it must not be inferred that unfavorable criticism can be applied to all, or even a majority. It is the pride of the city that most of its great establishments are among the best in the land. Especially is this true of many of the magnificent establishments on the North Side. Here and there are to be found marks of defects in construction and sanitary conditions, but the only crying evil is that of child labor.

In a day's tour in that region a dozen or more representative establishments of the larger class were visited. The first was the Continental Manufacturing company, at 125 to 134 West street, near the junction of North and Gibson avenues. The product is "parlor frames," in the technique of the trade, which translated into common vernacular means the frames and ornamental woodwork for sets of parlor furniture made ready for the var-

isher and the upholsterer. Ninety males are employed, four of whom are mere boys. The men average from \$2.50 to \$3 per day, and the boys \$2.50 and \$3 per week. Two little fellows, both under 15, were running a small planing-machine, one feeding it with small blocks and the other removing and stacking them up. The building is a five-story brick, with perfect ventilation and plenty of light. It may be stated once for all that the closets in all the woodwork establishments visited on this particular day are in the back yard, and that the receptacles are iron troughs, which can be flushed at frequent intervals. Experience has shown that inside closets provided with the ordinary traps are a nuisance in houses where large numbers of men and women are employed, as they either do not know how to use them or don't care. The result of this ignorance and carelessness combined is that the traps become clogged and useless. When such an experienced hotel man as the late Col. John A. Rice of the Tremont house found it necessary to post in his closets to be read by his aristocratic and supposedly well-bred guests a notice reading, "No gentleman will and no other shall throw cigar-stubs into the urinal," it is not surprising that the average wage-worker, who never has and probably never will patronize a first-class hotel, should not understand the workings of a trap. In construction and appointments the Continental company's building is well-nigh perfect, the exception being an absence of fire-escapes. The contents are highly inflammable, and in case of a fire sweeping up the central and only stairway, broad as it is, there might be a holocaust.

The great, square, four-story building of the Zangerle Manufacturing company, 25 to 53 Weed street, also a parlor-frame factory, is amply supplied with fire-escapes and other exits. The company employs 150 hands, 12 of whom are boys who are paid from \$3 to \$4 a week. The men make from \$1.50 to \$3.50 per day, the lower figure being paid for common laborers. The premises are in good condition.

"Do you require any certificate as to the ages of the boys before employing them?" a clerk in the office was asked.

He thought they did and that he had seen some when he first entered the company's employ, but he failed to find a sample. At this time the manager entered.

"Do you set those boys at work at the machines?"

"No; it doesn't pay. Three years ago a boy in our employ was hurt while working at a machine and it cost us a great deal of money to settle. Since then we have taken no chances. Our boys are used as helpers or in other light work."

Another parlor-frame manufactory is that of August Hausske, 100 to 108 Weed street, a five-story brick, with fire-escapes and other appliances in good condition. There are eighty employees, six of whom are boys. Four boys do wood-carving and the other two assist the shipping clerk. They get \$3 a week at the start, and gradually work up to \$4.50 and \$5. After serving four years for this pay they are advanced to \$10 and \$11.

The Baumer Manufacturing company—sash, doors, and blinds—is located in the immediate vicinity. It is a large two-story frame, resembling a vast shed more than a house, as it is open on all sides. Artificial ventilation or fire-escapes would be superfluous. There are, forty employees, three being boys who get from \$3 to \$6 per week, while the men skilled in this particular branch get from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day.

A two-story brick at 96 to 104 East North avenue is occupied by the Ristow Manufacturing company—sash, doors, and blinds. Sixty men are employed, the highest wages being \$3.50 per day. There are also six boys on the pay-roll, drawing from \$3 to \$5 per week.

"Do they work at the machines?" the manager was asked.

"Not much! We keep them hustling around waiting on the men, running errands, bringing in beer, and making themselves otherwise useful."

McEwen, contractor and manufacturer of wood in all shapes for house finishing, owns the great five-story brick, 243 to 251 North Wells street. That part of it which he does not need in his own business he rents to tenants for manufacturing purposes. He employs two hundred men, paying them from \$2.12½ to \$3.50 per day. There are really four separate buildings, but they are so connected as to form a continuous whole. As there are ten exits besides a court-yard elevator capable of holding fifty persons the fire-department inspectors have decided that fire-escapes are unnecessary. No fault can be found with the sanitary condition of the premises.

"We are glad to have anybody examine the building who can give us suggestions," said young Mr. McEwen, the junior partner. "Occasionally an insurance man calls and his practiced eye may instantly discover some defect that we would pass by unnoticed, and we are always thankful for his suggestions."

"Do you employ any women?"

"No, but I see no reason why women should not be employed in establishments of this kind. I know that at least one-fifth of our work could be done to advantage by women, and it would certainly be no harder than running a sewing machine. Under proper restrictions I believe it is better both for men and women to work together,

each operative gets a diluted "pinch" every time she breaks the fiber of a dry tent or shakes up the finished material. She may not be conscious of it, but the fact remains that she is constantly taking it off. The powder that is imperceptible in the well-ventilated establishment at any one moment settles in palpable and visible layers on the shoulders before the closing hour, giving to the fabric the jaundiced color that matches the complexion of the wearer. These women are well-developed in muscle and their eyes have a peculiar brightness, but it is a brightness suggestive of that which distinguishes the eye of the oculometer, and their complexion is of the dead. And yet not one will admit, or even appears to believe, that the work is unhealthy. And perhaps it is not.

"We employ none but honest, pure girls," said Mr. Baker, a member of the firm, "and look after them as if they were our own. Some time ago we discharged our best man for simply placing his hand familiarly on a woman's shoulder. In the nineteen years I have been connected with the firm not one of our female employees has ever got into any trouble. We have had whole families of girls at work for us. The eldest sister would initiate the next younger and then get married, and the second, third, fourth, and sometimes the fifth would follow suit. We have never had a spoiled girl or a strike, and have never missed a pay day."

The women employed range from 15 to grandmothers, and are nearly all Bohemians and Poles, with a sprinkling of Germans.

In a five-story and basement brick at 42 to 48 Huron street August F. Richter has the largest manufactory of what are known as metallic picture frames in the United States. The word "metallic" comes from the use of china clay—a purely English product, by the way—in facing the frame moldings and afterward in forming the body of the ornamental work that is attached to them. Of the 150 employees only one is a female, and she is engaged in gilding in a private corner. Much of the work, it would seem to an outsider, could be advantageously done by females, it being light and cleanly and requiring only the dexterity with which a woman is endowed by nature, skill being, of course, a condition precedent.

"Some time ago," said the man in charge, "we established as a rule that no more boys under legal age should be employed and we propose to adhere to it. We may have two or three under 15, employed some time ago, but it would be a hardship to them to discharge them now that they are so far advanced in the trade."

About one-half the employees do piece-work and the others work by the week. The men who do piece-work make from \$12 to \$25 a week and the boys from \$7 to \$12. Men working by the week make from \$9 to \$20, and the boys start in at \$3 and gradually climb to \$8, though it takes three or more years to do it. They are employed only in the mounting shop. All hands work ten hours a day except Saturdays, when the works are shut down at 1:30 p. m. As to fire-escapes and sanitary provisions the building is unobjectionable.

Selz, Sehwalz & Co.'s new boot and shoe factory at the corner of Superior and Third streets, while not as ornamental as some, is in many respects a model manufacturing establishment. No money has been wasted in useless decorations, but large sums have been expended in providing the premises with light, pure air, ample room, and the best of lavatory and closet accommodations on every floor. It is in the form of a hollow square, four stories and basement, with a great court in the center that is only used for giving light and air. All dust from the machines is whisked up and hustled through pipes to the boiler-room to be used as fuel.

The basement is used for storage and for the boiler and engine; the first floor as a stock-room and office, for sole-leather cutting and packing; the second for cutting and fitting; the third for bottoming men's shoes, and the fourth for making women's shoes. In the great room on the second floor 275 women are employed.

"Look at them carefully as we pass down," said the manager, "and see if you can detect any untidiness or indications of dissatisfaction. I do not claim to be a humanitarian—that is, I am not setting that up as an excuse—but in designing and arranging and managing this great concern I have aimed to make everything as comfortable as possible for the employees, because I believed there was money in it for the firm. No self-respecting woman can do her best in foul or uncomfortable quarters. This workroom is so pleasant that the women actually like to come here and spend the day, hard as they have to work."

He was perhaps on the point of expatiating on its merits as a summer resort when his attention was diverted to something else, and that was the well-arranged toilet-room for females. In the center of a room not less than 3000 feet is a broad marble slab containing a double row of eighteen wash-basins. Adjacent are the numbered cubicles in which each operative keeps her hat and wrappings, and also her soap and towel which she must provide for herself. There is no common towel and no common commode in anything. A maid in constant attendance to see that everything is kept in the best of order.

The hours of work for women are from 7:30 a. m. to 12 m., and from 12:30 to 5 p. m. in summer, and in winter from 7:30 to 5:30, with a half hour off at noon. Work stops on Saturdays in summer at 1 p. m. and in winter at 4 p. m. This is a regulation they made for themselves, the firm acquiescing. The rules of the firm are strict in regard to tardiness. An employee five minutes late can not enter the shop till noon. In this factory are employed four hundred males and three hundred females. Directly from the books themselves it was learned that the average wages paid the women was \$8 per week, a few making at first only \$2.50, but more making from \$12 to \$24. The

BLAINE IS AT BO

The Magnetic Man's Journey
New York an Unbroken
of Ovation.

A Big Crowd on Hand at Eve
to Shout for High Tar
Taxes.

Mr. Blaine's Speeches from Start
Devoted Wholly to the Best
Protection.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—James G. Blaine on his homeward trip by the 11 o'clock New York, New Haven and Hartford train this morning. The party consisted of Mrs. Blaine, Walker Blaine, Miss Dodge, and Col. Coppinger. Mr. Blaine from the Fifth Avenue hotel, reaching ten minutes ahead of time. A large concourse gathered on the sidewalk opposite the depot, and when Mr. Blaine stepped out a long shout went up from the ladies of the party had preceded carriages, and that in which Mr. Blaine contained John G. Dougherty of New York. James G. Blaine, Jr. A passage through the mass of humanity, and his head, Mr. Blaine smilingly put in the depot yard. The train was in waiting, and the rear was the special car, carry off the party. It was the one used by the president of the road. As he ascended to the platform a sea of gaze. As he looked up the assembly and Mr. Blaine doffed his hat in return. During the few minutes in the depot Mr. Blaine held an informal reception. Blaine was loudly cheered as the train

AT STAMFORD.

Connecticut Must Be Up and D
Wishes to Have the Conn
Bridges, Conn., Aug. 13.—The

train ran into Stamford at 11:37 ft with cheers from two thousand or more women, who were waiting. When the train stopped Mr. Blaine said:

"I thank this large assemblage for the power of my expression for the company me as I journey homeward. In the event of the train stopping I have only to my thanks and admiration. Connecticut shall maintain her ground. She shall maintain the forward position of the industrial and mercantile community of the United States, she shall be up and must see to it that the harm shall be public or her by the neglect of the regions. It is not impossible in the present now upon us that the post of honor of this shall rest upon Connecticut. I am probable that the presidential 1888 may be settled on the state. My request is that each one of you shall regard the task of a recited for Harrison and Morton upon himself. Believing that you your duty I shall return to Maine and publicans to show Connecticut the more should walk. I thank you, get more and bid you good morning."

AT NEW HAVEN.

Mr. Blaine Leaves His Car and Sp
a Platform.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 13.—At the assembly place was larger and even more enthusiastic than at Stamford. It was the same features—cheers, the playing of flags, the salvoes of artillery made a brief speech.

Half the population of New Haven have abandoned business and to receive Mr. Blaine when he arrives after stopping places, the assembly up of a large proportion of ladies, Mayor Bailey headed a delegation of an town committee who came to Blaine. For the first time since New York Mr. Blaine left the car, and went on a platform outside the depot, where a semicircle cheered while waiting Mr. Blaine said:

"Since I last had the pleasure of paying your beautiful city I have seen much beyond the sea; but I have nowhere people associated in any form of government so truly a model commonwealth of Connecticut. [Applauded] which her people have cherished, which they have accomplished, in which they have inspired them, I think as a model. Added to that, gentlemen, enjoyed for the last quarter of a century, and you have accumulated extraordinary degree all the means which to human welfare and to human industry system and which all the grandly accomplished is now threatening election whether they desire wealth to be launched on new expeditions of "No" or whether they here to the old, for these many lands have proved so safe. This will be

E. L. B.