

marked man even at West Point, for he displayed at that early stage in his military life the same sterling qualities which subsequently made him a prominent character in our national history. Of course you know he was not present at the Sheshaquah valley during Sheridan's famous campaign, but I have had the scenes in the battles of Winchester and Cedar Creek vividly described to me by competent eye-witnesses. From his descriptions I became convinced that those important victories were not only gained by his military skill but were due in a great measure to his soldierly qualities and his personal magnetism and electrical influence over his troops. "Every officer I have ever met, whatever rank they might have held, who served under Sheridan in the west or the east have shown by their language that they honored and loved him. That is something you cannot say of every man who wore the shoulder-straps of a general."

MAJ. GEN. WILCOX.

The Dead General Was Careful to Avert Needless Loss of Life.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Maj. Gen. Wilcox, who commanded a Confederate division in A. P. Hill's corps, Army of Northern Virginia, in many of the great battles of the war, said: "He was a great general, energetic, successful, and always on the alert. We were on very friendly terms, and I truly regret his death. The only time I met Sheridan during the war was at Appomattox, when Gen. Gordon and myself received him with a flag of truce. He came to me to inquire whether it were true that negotiations were pending for Lee's surrender. To Gordon's affirmative answer he said: 'Well, then, let us draw off our forces that not another man may be hurt,' which was done."

GEN. ROSECRANS.

Little Phil Was a Commander Who Acted Promptly at Critical Moments.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Gen. Rosecrans said that he learned of Gen. Sheridan's death with profound sorrow. "When I took command of the small army of the Mississippi," he said, "Sheridan was colonel of a Michigan regiment in that army. I knew him well and watched his career closely. He was a hard fighter, stubborn, and unyielding. At Booneville he won his first star, and at Stone River another, and so on, and every success that has come to him has been earned. With all his stubbornness and dash he was prudent, cautious, a good provider for his army, and was always careful to know the topography of the country in which he was operating, and then he was prompt to take his troops into action under heavy fire, on knowledge that there are many men who do unpleasant things, even though a duty, hesitatingly. They wait and consider and doubt. Sheridan on the instant went straight forward to the mark—no delays, no doubts. He was indeed a great general, and the country will deeply mourn his loss."

HE FOUGHT FOR RESULTS.

Gen. Sheridan Thrashed Stuart and Might Have Entered Richmond.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Senator Plumb said today: "I always think of Sheridan in connection with one conversation I had with him. 'General,' he said, 'you were in the west before you came east, that was your opinion of the Army of the Potomac? You remember it was criticised about that time as doing its share of the work.' 'Oh, the Army of the Potomac was all right,' said Sheridan. 'The trouble was the commanders never went out to lick anybody, but always thought first of keeping from being licked.' Sheridan came east when he was in the Army of the Potomac, and he was not good condition, and Grant gave him the task of organizing it and raising its efficiency. He had worked away some time when Meade sent him over the Rappahannock on a reconnaissance, and Sheridan came back, and in making his verbal report alluded to a brush he had had with Stuart's Cavalry. 'Never mind Stuart,' said Meade, interrupting. 'He will do about as he pleases anyway. Go on and tell us what you discovered about Lee's forces.' That made Sheridan mad, and he retorted: 'Damn Stuart! I can thrash hell out of him any day! Those were times, you know, when men's utterances, like their deeds, were not fashioned upon the whims and fancies of these days of peace. Well, Meade repeated the remark. 'Grant then queried: 'Why didn't you tell him to do it?' 'Oh, long after,' Gen. Sheridan got an order to cross the river, engage Stuart, and clean him out. I knew I could whip him,' said Sheridan, 'if I could only get him where he could not fall back on Lee's infantry. So I thought the matter over, and to draw him on started straight for Richmond. We moved fast and Stuart dogged us right at our heels. We kept on a second day

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Thrilling Experience of the Chicago Ball Club While on an East-Bound Limited Train.

Dashing On, with a Cloud-Burst Ahead and an Awful Storm Behind, Death Is Momentarily Expected.

Destruction on Every Side. Vivid Lightning, the Track Under Water, Yet the Terrible Speed Continues.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.—It was an uncanny night. It was a night that memory can never release. Cooped in a sleeping-car, tearing through a strange and godless country, fleeing from the vengeance of one cloud-burst in the wake of another, tearing, struggling wheel-deep in a raging flood, climbing the shaggy breasts and precipitous hills where a single washed-out rail might mean a swift and frame-shattering death, that is the kind of experience that even the young men who are chasing the Chicago ball team up and down the Atlantic slope don't often meet. When you add to this the murderous battles of a mob of whisky-crazed hoodlums, the crack of powder, and the hissing of bullets, you have a scene that is not often put on exhibition this side of the Rockies.

Through Northern Ohio the traces of a recent disastrous cloud-burst were to be seen on every side. Rail fences were down, brooks had grown to rivers and were bowling through shattered corn-fields, frail out-houses were in ruins, unbroken window-panes were scarce. The track of the storm was as plain as a carriage road. Once in a while you would run across a place where a washout had sent a freight-car tumbling down a hill. "Anybody hurt?" "Yes; brakeman killed." That was all.

At Columbus the conductor put his head out, sniffed the sultry, heavy air, scanned the sky in which a faint rack was just showing, and looked worried. This was at noon. There was no trace of trouble, though, till the train reached Bellaire, the big glassware town. There two or three cars were added, and these were soon filled with men and women who had spent Sunday in this tough town, and now, full of whisky and fight, were bound for Pittsburg, their home.

The choicest of these people filled the car next to the sleeper. They were bad looking fellows, brown from exposure to the fierce heat of McKeesport furnaces. They were insane with the fiery liquor of the boarding-house saloon. Before the train was five minutes out of Bellaire they were wrangling and singing hoarse songs. One or two of them fired their revolvers from the train with great bravado.

East of Bellaire, while the train was racing through the puny, half-starved mining towns, the sky took on a dark and frowning aspect. It was dusk, but the darkness was not that of nightfall. The canopy was veiled by a long stretch of yellow, somber clouds, and a little beyond the zenith to the west was a monster as black as the smoke that rolled from the trembling locomotive. The air had grown so heavy that one could scarcely breathe. So a quiver of a grass blade told of any breeze. We seemed to be rushing through a vacuum. The passengers had their heads out of the windows. The dismal reflected glaze of the sky made their faces more ghastly than did the full moon that was in everybody's heart. The environment of the black cloud became darker and the shade of the central monster became more Plutonian. The air was still heavy, the silence still treacherously deep. An upper wind caught the angry cloud and twisted and pulled it. The black pile was torn through the middle, as though a blunt but mighty ax had cleft it, and the serrated edge

their first panic and turned round toward the big, black cloud. The lightning that tore through it showed that it had altered its course and was smashing off to the north. They peered from the sleeper and met another crowd from an excursion train that had pulled up on the adjoining track.

The Pittsburg toughs had been appalled by the storm for a time, but once the newest danger was gone the whisky asserted itself again and a bloody fight took place. The rowdies—battled with knuckle-dusters, knives, and guns. They sprawled on the floor, beating each other with the heavy bulldog revolvers, or they fired at close range, the bullets smashing the windows and beating unpleasantly against the sides of the sleeper. The decent passengers sought shelter, many of them scrambling to the tops of the coaches to be out of range of the flying missiles. Half a dozen women in the cars shrieked and fainted. A wealthy Pittsburg glass manufacturer was obliged to take shelter behind the barricaded doors of the sleeper. One of the fighters, his head horribly beaten and bloody, was thrown out into the water and was lying unconscious in a farm-house when the train left. Others were shot and cut and pounded, and they never ceased to fight till their ammunition gave out.

When the obstructions were cleared from the tunnel's mouth it was nearly 9 o'clock and the train had to make up time, which it did by tearing through the flood at a tremendous speed. An hour's ride from the tunnel and we were out of the course of the storm. When the train with its load of bleeding desperadoes reached the uncouth town of Pittsburg the stars were out in mid-summer splendor. The traces of the storm are discernible every where in the east.

A fearless paper, THE TIMES.

AN HEIRESS UNDER RESTRAINT.

Miss Hoyt Taken to Canada, En Route, It Is Thought, for Europe.

MONTREAL, Aug. 6.—Miss Mary Irene Hoyt, heiress to Jean Hoyt's millions, who arrived here on Saturday, has, since her presence became known, created quite a sensation. She is accompanied by E. C. Harrigan of the law office of Gen. Butler in Boston, Dr. J. L. Barton of New York, and Mme. Marea Gallie of Deharrest, N. J. Since the defeat of her mother's petition to be appointed trustee of her estate and guardian of her person Gen. Butler, Miss Hoyt's counsel, has transferred the venue of litigation from the state of New York to Michigan, in which state there are some seven millions of Hoyt's property, which consists of planing-mills, large tracts of pine lands, and railroad interests. Mr. Harrigan states that the injunction which was obtained to restrain the executor of the will for Michigan from conveying and transferring property until the final order of the court was considered a most important gain. When she was brought to this city on Saturday and taken to the Windsor hotel her name was not even put on the register, so mysterious were her guardians. Mme. Gallie and Miss Hoyt occupied collecting rooms, and Harrigan and Dr. Barton have never lost sight of her. Not only was her name not registered but meals were sent to her room, where she is practically a prisoner.

Today she raised quite a row in the hotel, the scene between her and her-guardian being a very stormy one. Finally she was allowed to take a drive around the city accompanied by all three. Tickets have been purchased for Quebec by boat, whither they will proceed tomorrow night. It is believed that this is a clever move to place her outside the jurisdiction of the United States courts. When Miss Hoyt gets to Quebec inducements will be made for her to remain there out of the reach of relatives in the states. Efforts will be made to have some 500 miles from Quebec, a beautiful place, where she will be taken to Europe.

Miss Hoyt in the summer months has been in the suburbs and other courts has attracted much attention.

mother and uncle in this city today was successful. Her lawyers have all along asserted that she was sane, while some of her relatives say her mind is hopelessly unsettled. She resides with her servants in her Lexington avenue mansion.

WHO WROTE "THE DANITES."

McKeesport, Pa., Aug. 6.—The author of the

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

The "Times" Lady Reporter Finds Some Factorymen Who Treat Their Employes Decently.

At the Dearborn Feather Duster Company's Place the Conditions Could Be Improved.

Business Is Bad at Low's, but the Proprietor Refuses to Discharge His Help.

A Necktie Establishment Where the Cheerful Young Women Do Pretty Much as They Please.

But None of the Fair Workers Seems Able to Earn More than \$7 a Week at Any of the Concerns.

"When we're late and get locked out we go to the dago shop. Were you ever in a dago's?"

"No."

"Well, you can always tell them by the 'Ladies Entrance.' Some of them are real nice, with beautiful carpets and lace curtains and mirrors on the wall. There's a place over on Madisan street where you can get crackers and pop for a nickle. Some of the girls go down-town and shop, but when it rains the police lets us wait in the tunnel."

"How long," I asked.

"Till 9 o'clock. You have to be here at 7:30 o'clock, and if you're late the door is locked and you can't get in till 9."

The above conversation took place in the Dearborn Feather Duster company's place at 50 Canal street, where I applied for work Saturday morning. The building is a substantial brick and extends back to the river. The factory is on the third floor and reached by two long flights of stairs that needed sweeping and repairing. I suppose the surroundings were suitable for the business carried on, but they were far from comfortable and wholly uncharming. Overhead were the bare rafters, heavy with dust and feathered with cobwebs. In two of the four brick walls were six or more windows that admitted a fair quantity of light. The front half of the room contained the offices of the concern inclosed in glass partitions, about which were huge bins filled with feathers. There were plumes from nearly all the barn-yard fowls and they towered almost to the gloomy rafters. In the east half of the wareroom were the various work-tables, built of scantling and boarded at the sides to keep the fluffy feathers from blowing about. In front of each "feather-board" was a chair or stool, about which were three or more boxes or receptacles into which the wing, tail, body, and down feathers were placed by the girls as they sorted them. The machinery that furnished the power filled one corner, where the binders and slicers were at work.

While there was nothing in the atmosphere the air was heavy with dust and lint, and lint-specks from the feathers floated about in little clouds, making respiration painful to the uninitiated. A foreman in charge of the factory, and his discipline while firm, was just and reasonable.

...and in making his verbal report alluded to a brush he had had with Stuart's cavalry. "Never mind Stuart," said Meade, interrupting. "He will do about as he pleases anyway. Go on and tell us what you discovered about Lee's forces." That made Sheridan mad, and he retorted: "Damn Stuart! I can thrash hell out of him any day! Those were times, your honors, when men's utterances, like their heads, were not fashioned upon the molds of these days of peace. Well, the angels retained the heads, but the angels did not long after, Gen. Sheridan got an order to cross the river, engage Stuart, and clean him out. I knew I could whip him," said Sheridan, "if I knew I could only get him where he could not fall back on Lee's infantry. So I thought the matter over, and to draw him on started straight for Richmond. We moved fast and Stuart dogged us right at our heels. We kept on a second day straight for Richmond, and the next morning Stuart and I met in front of us, just where we wanted him. He had marched all night and got around us. Then I took him down. I smashed his command and broke up his divisions and regiments and brigades, and the poor fellow himself was killed here. Right there, senator, I resisted the greatest temptation of my life. There lay Richmond before us, and there was nothing to keep us from going in. It would have cost five or six hundred lives, and I could not have held the place, of course. But I knew the moment it was learned in the north that a Union army was in Richmond, every bell would ring and I should have been the hero of the hour. I could have gone in and burned and killed night and day, and I should have been doing this thing—that our men know what it was about. I had some other ones, and I could have easily had a hundred more, as I am a man of opportunity, and I should have been as it was, had been goodly-made, and I had seen them come out good-looking, enthusiastic and spoiling for more when they had left the ground so thickly covered with dead that you could have crossed portions of the field on bodies there. They realized that notwithstanding the terrible sacrifice the object gained had been worthy. They would have followed me, but they could have known as well as I that the sacrifice was for no permanent advantage." That exhibits the man and the commander. He aimed to keep the confidence of his men and did it. He fought for results and not for glory."

SORROW IN ILLINOIS.

Members of the G. A. R. Place Flags at Half-Mast and Drape Their Halls.
MONTICELLO, Ill., Aug. 6.—The news of the death of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan was received here at 8:30 a. m. today. Deep sorrow is expressed on the part of every hand and the business houses are draped in mourning and hung at half-mast.
MOWATON, Ill., Aug. 6.—The news of the death of Gen. Phil Sheridan has caused much regret here among the soldiers. The G. A. R. hall was draped in honor of the dead and the flag was placed at half-mast. Services will be held at the proper time.
DANVILLE, Ill., Aug. 6.—Kenesaw Post, G. A. R., this evening passed resolutions of regret in honor of Gen. Phil Sheridan's memory, and also made arrangements for funeral services.

IRISH SYMPATHY.

Telegram from President Fitzgerald of the National League.
LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 6.—The following telegram was sent by President John Fitzgerald of the Irish National League of America to Col. Michael O'Donnell:
"LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 6, 1885. The Irish National League of America sympathizes in your sad bereavement and begs of you to convey to Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan and family its condolence in the great affliction that has befallen them in the death of her gallant and beloved husband. The Irish race unites with the American people in the national sorrow that mourns the loss of the Irish-American hero of Winchester, whose military genius contributed so much to save the union and whose devoted devotion to Ireland was second to his love for America."
JOHN FITZGERALD,
President I. N. L. A.

FOREIGN OPINIONS.

London Newspapers Admit that Sheridan Was a Great Soldier.
LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Daily News says: "Sheridan deserves to rank next after the highest. His name will long be a memory and an incentive to a great people."
The Post says: "America loses a soldier whose dash and brilliancy endeared him to the whole world."
The Standard this morning says: "In Sheridan and his country found a fitting man at a fitting time."

LOCAL REMINISCENCES.

Brave in War, Modest in Peace, He Won the Hearts of All.
The death of Gen. Sheridan was deeply felt in Chicago, which had been his accepted home from the close of the war until in response to military

(Continued on third page.)

to the west was a monster as black as the smoke that rolled from the trembling locomotive. The air had grown so heavy that one could scarcely breathe. Not a quiver of a grass blade told of any breeze. We seemed to be rushing through a vacuum. The passengers had their heads out of the windows. The dismal reflected glare of the sky made their faces more ghastly than did the dull fear that was in everybody's heart. Then the appearance of the sky changed.

The environment of the black cloud became darker and the shade of the central monster became more Plutonian. The air was still heavy, the silence still treacherously deep. An upper wind caught the angry cloud and twisted and pulled it. The black pile was torn through the middle, as though a blunt but mighty ax had cleft it, and the serrated edge lapped raggedly over the broad white track between the angry twin masses. The white was suddenly suffused with a red glare of unearthly fire, a glowing line of violet flame darted from one part of the broken cloud to the other, and from the awful gap came with a rush of wind an overwhelming down-pour of water. At the same time the thunder began with a paralyzing burst whose echoes were still ringing when another followed and swallowed them in its awful din. A howling wind tore down from the east, and roving over the barren fields and stunted hamlets, tore with it splintered wood, branches of trees, and a cloud of coal dust that filled the air and stifled the hearts of the lonely people on that roaring train. The burst was probably about twenty miles away, but it was coming with the prodigious speed of air from a cyclone.

Meantime evidences of another devastating force began to loom up. We were on a rise and the surrounding country was full of water. Trees were blasted and felled down. The country folk with pale faces and fearful eyes stood at the doors of their cottages vainly striving to follow the course of some terror on ahead. The train slowed up at a little whistling station where an old man (the depot-master) was frantically moving a lantern. With a seared face he told the man in the cab that word had come to him over the wire of a terrific storm ahead, the tail of which had struck near his station. He looked around as he spoke and saw the sky light up with a fierce red and heard the thunder roll. He darted into his shanty. The engineer saw the flare-up, too, and over what his lever. The train sprang away from the station, and the depot-master, thrusting his head from the window, hurled at the conductor the fragments of a warning: "Glass factory smashed to hell up the road." What else he said was unheard for the train was galloping away like a mustang stung by the lash, flying blindly from an unknown terror behind into an unknown terror ahead.

Oh, but it was wild. The air was mad with the fierce breath of the pursuing storm. The country was covered with the wreck of the first gale. We were evidently gaining on the storm ahead. The storm behind still clung to our heels. The train rocked and swung and jumped. The water in the gullies through which we passed grew deeper and deeper. The whirling wheels dashing through it sent it backing from the track in waves that whistled like the rapids of a river. The spray was tossed against the windows of the cars. The culvert bridges touched the top of the water. Several times in the face of the fearful menace of the pursuing, cloud-burst the train-heads had to go out with lanterns and, knee-deep in the flood, feel a path for the engine. No broken rails? Then away, the engineer's glaring eyes finding a patch in the darkness, the fireman sternly hurling coal into the furnace's mouth, the passengers white with terror, silently waiting for the crash. The blaze of lightning showed a flock of sheep-huddled together on an island in the middle of a lake that had once been a meadow.

The train had been racing through this flood for a century or two when a line of men standing in the water and waving lanterns brought the engine to a sudden stop. The passengers thought for a moment that the expected tumble had occurred. The conductor (a cool, quiet young fellow) alone kept his head. He hurried out and met one of the lantern-wavers, a tall, sunbrowed farmer.

"The tunnel ahead has caved in," shouted the farmer. "You can't get through."
The frightened passengers recovered from

mother and me in this city today was unsuccessful. Her lawyers have at last asserted that she was sane, while some of her relatives say her mind is hopelessly unsettled. She resides with her servants in her Lexington avenue mansion.

WHO WROTE "THE DANITES."

McKee Rankin Tells How Joaquin Miller Became His Foster Father.

MANDAN, Dakota, Aug. 2.—TO THE EDITOR: THE WRITER IN THE TIMES under the heading of "Strictly Confidential" has written a very pretty article about poor Bartley Campbell in a recent issue which I have just seen. It would be much better, however, if it was true, but unfortunately that portion which refers to "The Danites" is not true. The facts are these: I read Joaquin Miller's sketch entitled, "The First Families of the Sierras," published by Jansen & McClurg, of your city, in the summer of 1876, while residing in Philadelphia. In this sketch I saw, I thought, the suggestion of a strong play, I therefore evinced the services of an old actor who had evinced some talent in writing plays to put the material as I gave it to him together. I paid him \$25 an act as he finished the work, and have got his receipt in full. This old actor's name was P. A. Fitzgerald of Philadelphia, well known to the older members of the profession. The play of "The Danites," under the title of "Poor Little Billie Piper," was first read to Joaquin Miller in the summer of 1876, and to Bartley Campbell in the following winter, as neither one gentleman nor the other ever dreamed of the play until it was in form ready to be acted. This P. A. Fitzgerald was considered an unskilful man, and I was certain that managers would never listen to a play written by him, so I hired Miller to father the work and paid him \$250 for the fraud. But poor Bartley was never wronged through "The Danites." On the contrary, it afforded him a suggestion for the greatest work he has left behind him—viz., "My Partner."
Of course the facts I have given you can easily be established. Trusting that you will give me a hearing, I am yours and the public's obedient servant,
A. MCKEE RANKIN.

SACKED BY STRIKERS.

A Weaving-House in France Plundered and Burned.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—There were further conflicts today between strikers and the police. Many prisoners were rescued by friends.
While strikers were parading at Amiens today a conflict with the police arose and several persons were arrested. Tonight the strikers attacked Coquet's weaving-house. They threw large bundles of velvet and other material in the street to bar the progress of the mounted gendarmes. Within a few minutes after the rioters had effected an entrance the premises were completely sacked. The buildings were set on fire by the rioters, who prevented the firemen approaching or doing anything to check the flames. The mob continued its work of destruction, smashing seats, lamps, etc., in the street. Finally the military arrived and in the face of a terrible volley of stones charged with drawn swords and repressed the rioters. The firemen succeeded in extinguishing the flames. Many of the soldiers' horses were wounded. The vicinity of Coquet's establishment is now occupied by military.

NO CHINAMEN LANDED AT BOSTON

The Collector Refutes the Charges Made by S. D. Lucas.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—S. D. Lucas of Fort Madison, Iowa, recently informed the treasury department that Chinese emigrants procure entrance into the United States at Boston upon the payment of the sum of \$50. The matter was referred to the collector at Boston for investigation, and he has reported that there is no foundation for the statement, inasmuch as the precautions which have been taken to prevent the landing of Chinese, whether sailors or passengers, arriving at that port without certificates are ample, and have proved thoroughly efficacious. He reported further that the only instance in which a Chinaman had been permitted to land at that port unprovided with the required certificate was in the case where a Chinaman represented that he was entitled to a certificate and had taken the necessary steps to procure one, but had failed to receive it by reason of his sudden departure from San Francisco, which representations were subsequently found to be true.

Twelve cents per week daily.

THE TIMES.

Fair Weather in Illinois.
Generally fair weather, with only stationary temperature and variable winds, is predicted for Illinois today.

...the material and no loquacity in the atmosphere the air was heavy with dust and dirt, and lint-specks, from the feathers floated about in little clouds, making respiration painful to the uninitiated. A foreman had charge of the factory, and his discipline, while firm, was just and reasonably kind. The girls worked by the piece, and no unpleasant or unmanly methods were resorted to. The only rule enforced was punctuality. The factory opens at 7:30 and closes at 5:40, allowing forty-five minutes at noon, and all hands are obliged to be prompt.

No unusual provision has been made for the comfort of the girls. Their dressing room had nothing but privacy to recommend it, but as much can not be said of the toilet closet. "There was the regulation, rust-covered sink, with its soggy wood-work and solitary faucet, and a two-yard crash towel, which the girls take turn in laundering. Owing to the extreme buoyancy of the feathers windows have to be kept closed and the impurities of the air are not often removed.

I asserted feathers with a young girl named Annie. She was an interesting child, with exquisitely modeled arms and pretty little dimpled hands that worked into the pile of "skirt" feathers with almost imperceptible rapidity. She was dressed in an old blue bunting skirt that was ragged and her cotton waist was torn at the side and the sleeves worn to the elbow. Her shoes scarcely protected her feet from the dusty floor, but she said she wore them "to save the others."

"I got seven a pound for sorting the quills and 10 cents for the down feathers. When I work hard I can pick ten pounds of the quills and three pounds of down. That makes \$1 a day for five days. We close Saturday at noon and then I make 60 cents or so. About \$5.50 a week. It's hard to make any more this hot weather. In the winter any good hand can make \$7 a week, but very few earn more. I have been at the business for about three years. When I commenced there were months that I didn't make more than enough to pay for my care and lunches. The girls who size or measure the feathers get 14 cents a pound, but the machine moves slowly and they only earn about \$4 a week. Girls who split and bunch feathers earn between \$5 and \$6, and those who sort the long tail and side feathers get 1 cent a pound. The best hand at this in the shop picks 30 pounds a day. A awful quick worker, but that's not \$5 a week.

"Yes, they treat us all right. If we are fifteen minutes late they lock us out till 9 o'clock, and if we don't come back then we can't get in till noon. It's very bad on us girls because there is too much time to wait and not enough to go back home or down-town. I generally walk around the streets and look in the windows, but all the girls have different places to go to. No, I wouldn't live but in a family. Women treat you so bad. They never let you alone if you are in the house, and you have only one evening out. You can't

pick five pounds a day in a few weeks.
Annie had a good head for figures and some pretty sound ideas regarding the condition of working girls.
"I get 7 cents a pound for sorting the quills and 10 cents for the down feathers. When I work hard I can pick ten pounds of the quills and three pounds of down. That makes \$1 a day for five days. We close Saturday at noon and then I make 60 cents or so. About \$5.50 a week. It's hard to make any more this hot weather. In the winter any good hand can make \$7 a week, but very few earn more. I have been at the business for about three years. When I commenced there were months that I didn't make more than enough to pay for my care and lunches. The girls who size or measure the feathers get 14 cents a pound, but the machine moves slowly and they only earn about \$4 a week. Girls who split and bunch feathers earn between \$5 and \$6, and those who sort the long tail and side feathers get 1 cent a pound. The best hand at this in the shop picks 30 pounds a day. A awful quick worker, but that's not \$5 a week.

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ever sew. All of the ladies have machines, but some of them will ever let a girl run up a seam on it. And then many of them speak decently to their help. I'd rather have \$3 in a shop and be off and free at 6 o'clock than have a place in a kitchen and be bossed by the lady.

Owing to the dullness of the season twenty of the girls were laid off for the month, and I asked a young German how they spent the time.

"They don't care. They have sewing to do, hats to trim, and cloaks and dresses to mend. Lots of them clean house, and some go out and work half days in a laundry. The reason girls don't get on as well as boys is because nobody teaches them anything. Girls can't sew, and the cloak factories won't take them. Mothers haven't any time to show them, and at school there are too many lessons. I don't think school much good to a working-girl. You don't learn anything the shopkeepers want."

At Low's leather factory, 53 and 61 Canal street, I found perhaps a hundred girls at work. Most of them wore caps, mats, towels, or bandanas on their heads to keep their hair clean. Their quarters were not as roomy nor as well ventilated as the Dearborn, and there were the long flights of stairs to climb before reaching the fourth floor. Mr. Low does more than many of his competitors for his hands. He said:

"If you do not understand the business you will hardly be able to earn \$2.50 a week. The work pays by the pound, and as you know feathers come under the head of light weights. Business is bad. There is nothing doing, but the girls are poor and I haven't the heart to discharge them. I have them work slowly and make the hours from 8 till 4. Some of my hands have been here eight years. Salaries range from \$2 to \$7. A few earn more, but they are the exception."

The Opportunity That Is Ever Open.

TO THE EDITOR: I am an interested reader of the series of articles now being published by THE TIMES entitled "City Slave Girls." Such articles are beneficial in cases of oppression of the weaker class by the stronger, and the papers that champion the cause of the downtrodden and helpless can not fail to have the hearty support and commendation of the right-thinking portion of the public.

Does it not seem strange that so many bright, intelligent girls will submit to such treatment, with such meager wages, when an opportunity is ever present for them to obtain positions as house servants at better compensation? There is no sacrifice of self-respect, as some imagine, in accepting such positions. Let a girl respect herself and others will respect her. This service could be raised to a high standard of excellence if some of these same girls would lay aside their false pride and consider that one can be more of a lady in a kitchen than in factories, commended especially as are those described by "Nell Nelson." There are thousands of housewives who stand in great need of intelligent help, and would welcome and appreciate the services of some of the bright girls who seem to prefer to eke out a miserable existence in a factory rather than an honorable, well-fed, and appreciated position in the kitchen. G. H. K.

A Word to Housekeepers.

CHICAGO, AUG. 4.—TO THE EDITOR: Your articles on "City Slave Girls" are well deserving of the interest of the public. I know a young lady who wrote to her friends to be sure and read the accounts, saying: "It's true, for I've been there." Many seem to half doubt the statements made, for it seems almost impossible that humanity should be so neglectful of the misery at its very door.

Would not the sewing-girls and factory slaves accept places as servants more readily if they were treated better by those who employ them? I do not refer to the matter of wages and the so-called "good homes" which they are promised, not at all. Those are all very well, and much better than the factory life, in my thinking. But the average American girl is independent. It is born in her and she cannot bear to be looked down upon by those with whom she comes oftenest in contact. If ladies would avoid the too common error of treating their servants as mere machines, and remember that they are human, with human feelings and aspirations, there would be less complaint on all sides and the now overworked sewing-women and factory girls might be more ready to go out to service. IOWA.

Two Causes of Suffering.

CHICAGO, AUG. 5.—TO THE EDITOR: I am one of the many thousands who are reading Miss Nelson's pen-picture of factory and store life. I believe they will be the means of much good, and I also believe the discussions which you kindly permit through your columns will enhance the good work.

Therefore I wish to express an opinion which may be of interest to some of your readers. It is this: That the liquor traffic and the cruelty of housewives who employ help are the two great causes for poorly paid and overworked shop help. I dare say the Irish woman from Blue Island avenue whose daughter was working for a few cents per day paid out more than the daughter earned each day for stimulants. Here, then, is the real slave-driver. So long as the manufacturer can get help for a song he is going to do it, both Jew and gentile; and so long as the saloon is abroad he will be able to get them. Now as to the second great cause mentioned above, the cruelty of some housewives. Perhaps Miss Nelson will go out to service in some dozen or two highly respectable families and will

manufacturing establishment where a large number of girls were employed, and coming in contact with them daily, that as a class they are as virtuous as the wives and daughters "Sic Semper Tyrannis" speaks of. N. H.

A Few Questions Asked.

CHICAGO, AUG. 4.—TO THE EDITOR: In reading, with great interest, Nell Nelson's "City Slave Girls" I have naturally finished by reading the comments. "J. H." in this morning's TIMES seems to be the fairest and most sincere critic. Of him I would ask a few questions:

Can he not imagine that ambition may prompt a young girl to seek other than servant's work and stick to it until hopes die?

Does he know the requirements of a servant in "our best families?"

Does he not know that of the myriad of working-girls in Chicago not half are able to do all or even a part of the service required of the average domestic?

What would he have the 13 and 14 year old girls do whose small earnings are a necessary part to the support of a family?

Does he not know that many, very many, who would gladly take service in families have home associations which they can not sunder, and if they could not do command sufficient surplus to buy a railroad ticket to any where. WORKMAN.

The Truth Is Mighty and Will Prevail.

CHICAGO, AUG. 6.—TO THE EDITOR: Your noble work in behalf of the "white slaves" of this city is causing widespread attention and commotion among the people. But newspaper readers notice with surprise the silence of other city papers on this most vital question and the absence of comment thereon. This is noticeable on the part of one paper which has flung to the breeze a banner bearing the strange device: "The People's Paper."

THE TIMES should and must continue this good work now begun. The people are with it. Let it fearlessly expose these greedy vampires, and were a hundred libel suits instituted by them against THE TIMES no panel of jurors could be found that would dare go back on their mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts and award a cent damages. Nay, their plain duty would be to expatiate such "hyenas" from America's soil. Right is right, and in this cause THE TIMES will be and is mighty. JUSTICE.

The Slavery of the Kitchen.

CHICAGO, AUG. 6.—TO THE EDITOR: I would like to say a word or two about "housework." Sensitive girls, born with some natural independence and intelligence, can not endure the constant slavery that "going out to service" means. It shuts them out from all congenial, intellectual society, every moment of their time at the disposal of a mistress. What wonder that a girl of spirit prefers the slavery that at least allows her to be the free and complete mistress of her Sundays and evenings? The most tyrannical foreman only dare browbeat her in the shop, outside of it she could have him arrested if he did not address her respectfully. And after all hard drudgery, poor pay, vile air, and dirty, crowded shops are not so hard to endure as the insolent, domineering treatment every girl who wishes to earn her living honestly must bear. L. M. H.

Let Us Be Up and Doing.

TO THE EDITOR: I am so glad there is one brave and good woman among us who can interest herself enough in suffering humanity to go out among the helpless and unfortunate to provide for better their condition. "Look at the girls of today," so many are ready to exclaim, "they are so different from the girls of our day." So they are. But were the girls treated then as now? No wonder society is becoming so corrupt and evil steals the young away. For these poor slaves are resorting to all in their power to make a decent living, and when every effort fails, with starvation staring them in the face, then, if satan presents himself, how many fall.

Let us be up and doing and aid with our might and influence, and with what means may be available, to bring about the freedom of slaves right at home. MRS. M. MCGEE.

God Help the Working Girls.

ALLERTON, IOWA, AUG. 4.—TO THE EDITOR: All about in THE TIMES and to "Nell Nelson" for the noble work in exposing the cruel tyrants who are making white slaves of the Chicago girls.

I have lived in Chicago for years and witnessed these cruelties and wrongs with my own eyes, and I only have to say that as yet the help has not been told. May you go on with the work as nobly begun until Christian civilization rises up and sweeps this cruel wrong from the city of Chicago and from the face of the earth. I say go on and complete this grand work. Show the people of Chicago and of other cities how the most noble part of the human race are living; swept swiftly down to hell by the devils in human form. May God send human agencies to help the Chicago working girls. HOWARD LEACH.

The Employer Has the Lines.

CHICAGO, AUG. 5.—TO THE EDITOR: I have been much interested in the articles now being published in THE TIMES and glory in its good work and Nell Nelson's girl. I regard people that have to earn their living by the sweat of their brow as a lot of small worms trying to get something to eat where there is a lot of big worms keeping them away.

I do hard work and know how working people, as a rule, are treated. The public knows of the fix that the girls are in, but an investigation of the condition of the laboring men would show it to be

GEN. MAHONE ON TOP.

The Little Wizard Has Made an Arrangement That Will Harmonize Virginia Republicans.

Alabama Democrats Have Elected Their State Ticket by a Majority of Perhaps a Hundred Thousand.

A Young Woman Informs Gen. Harrison that the Tariff Protects American Sewing-Girls.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 6.—It is stated upon authority of many of the leading spirits of the anti-Mahone wing of the republican party in this state that the indications are that the two winning factions will harmonize. The state committee of the Houston-Wise wing of the party will meet here Wednesday, when the leaders of that side say the electoral ticket put up by them will probably be retired and arrangements made for the party rally under Mahone's leadership in this campaign. This state of things, it is believed, has been brought about by the intercession of Chairman Quay of the national republican committee and other national leaders with the anti-Mahone leaders in the state.

Hon. John S. Wise will remove to New York this fall to accept a business offer. This is believed to be an indication that the Wise-Houston republican electoral ticket will not be in existence at the November election to antagonize Gen. Mahone.

THE ALABAMA ELECTION.

Democrats Carry Everything by About a Hundred Thousand Majority.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 6.—In Alabama the democrats met the enemy today and routed them horse, foot, and dragoon. Reports from all quarters of the state show a victory all along the lines. Returns are not all in, but the positive information on hand leaves no doubt of democratic triumph. Hon. H. C. Tompkins, chairman of the state executive committee, estimates that the state democratic ticket is elected by at least a hundred thousand majority, which is a little below the figures in the last state election. In most of the counties there was no opposition to the democratic nominees.

The hottest contest was in the city of Birmingham and the county of Jefferson, where the democrats were opposed by a combined republican and labor ticket. Dispatches from Birmingham say that the city went democratic by about 1,500 majority and the county by about 3,000 majority. In Montgomery city and county there was no republican opposition except to the state ticket, and the democratic state and county ticket received a sweeping majority.

So far as can be learned the election was conducted with perfect good order. The republicans did not expect to elect a single man on the state ticket, but they polled a full vote and made a strong fight in several counties. They are organizing and getting in line for the presidential election. The negroes have not been so well organized in five years and voted the republican ticket solidly, but even in the black-belt counties, the republican stronghold, the democrats achieved a decided victory. At least fifty counties in the state were carried solid by the democrats and in a few counties there were divisions on local questions. Doubtless Alabama's electoral vote will be stacked up for Cleveland and Thurman in the fall.

HARRISON'S VISITORS.

A Lady Boomer Presents the General with a Badge.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 6.—The Kansas City Blaine club, comprising a hundred or more men, paid Gen. Harrison an impromptu call this morning, while en route to New York to participate in the reception of Mr. Blaine. In his response Gen. Harrison spoke of benefits arising to the industries of Missouri from the doctrine of protection, and expressed the hope that the race question would cease to divide men by prejudices that should long ago have become extinct. Col. Hunt introduced Miss Abbie Burgess, one of the several ladies accompanying the club, who, in a very graceful speech with great self-possession, presented Gen. Harrison with a beautiful satin badge inscribed "The Kansas City Blaine Club, Greet Their Next President, August, 1888." Miss Burgess said she presented the souvenir as a representative of the working-women of America, who, she declared, were grateful for the industrial protection that enables them to earn better wages than can be obtained by their more unfortunate sisters in Europe. As the lady concluded she stepped forward and pinned the badge on the general's breast amid rounds of applause. Gen. Harrison expressed his grateful appreciation of the souvenir and said that the women of the land could never be forgotten. To those of them who are toilers for their daily bread the first thought goes out in considering the question that involves

from New England. Gen. Greeley will marshal.

Mr. Blaine will go directly to his hotel, Augusta, Maine, after his reception here. Arrangements have been made to receive him. Several members of the republican city committee will accompany him.

The first out-of-town organization to York was the Young Men's Blaine club. About one hundred of these very publicans got here today. They proceeded up-town on the elevated railroad. They more found quarters at the Hoffman and a rendezvous in parlor 15. The others who were accompanied by their wives in smaller numbers; at other hotels with friends.

Enmons Blaine of Chicago is at Springs on his way to New York to father.

SENATOR WHITING ON THE S.

He Addresses a Democratic Rally in Waukegan, Ill., and Quits County.

WATSEKA, Ill., Aug. 6.—No republican any regard for the truth will deny that Mr. Whiting at Sheldon Saturday was the demonstration of the kind ever witnessed republican stronghold. The torchlight procession comprising delegations from Watseka, Randolph, and Inoquois, was an imposing part of the most enthusiastic character. Robinson presided, and Col. H. W. Snodgrass acted the speaker of the evening, ex-Senator D. Whiting of Tiskilwa, who delivered a speech on the subject of "The Tariff and of Political Independence."

He denounced the Chicago platform in its terms and held up to scorn the republic abolishing the tax on tobacco and while declaring that they are uncompromisingly opposed to the surrender of any feature of the tax system—which simply meant free tobacco and dear clothing, dear shoes, dear lumber, dear glass, dear coal, etc. He illustrated the operation of the tariff by citing the case of Chicago, which in 1871 when the tariff was suspended, the city was a stricken city. There was no paved streets, but covering a vast territory and dotted with farm-houses, modest cabins, inhabited by toiling men who labored early and late, struggling for an existence. Why not suspend the tariff in behalf of their struggling life? These are times, he said, when it was as necessary to draw the party lines as when it was during the South Carolina nullification the excitement over the anti-Nebraska when Sumner was fired upon. In such a patriotic people, aroused to the imminent crisis and would throw party to the winds, low the dictates of duty and of right, an crisis was now thrust upon the farmers and men of the country who were suffering in the interest of monopoly and a manufacture by cheap tobacco and hatched by free whisky. He contended that all parties conceded the necessity of a tax on tobacco and the surplus in the States treasury. The tax on the income of wealthy was the first to be removed, the stamp tax, and other internal taxes, never proposed until recently to take the tire off tobacco and whisky. And why? Because it was that the infamous robber great masses might be perpetuated in the favored class. How gladly would he be platforms with the democrats [Voices, "No No trade but free-trade"], but since this possible he would, this year at least, be as a matter of duty and principle, to vote the democrats.

The venerable old senator was frequently applauded, and remarked that democratic as this year was like republican enthusiasm to be, but which was no more. Consciousness of being in the right, of being money with the sentiment of the great Americans, always created enthusiasm.

The senator was followed by Mr. Patrick of Kendall, Ind., who endorsed the tariff of the speaker and revived the story of 1871 on the same platform—a tariff for revenue, the triumphant democracy swept the land, quarter of a million majority, only to be their victory, and the people have continued to suffer the cause of excessive taxation over Mr. A. S. Dwyer of Sheldon also made a few pertinent remarks, which were received with applause.

AT REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

Why Mr. Jarrett Wanted the Duty Kept in Plate.—Mr. Mason's Story. NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—James G. Blaine, J. D. Penses all the new republican national committee has to impart to reporters. He said that Congressman W. E. Mason of Chicago told the committee of a big meeting he and John D. Taylor of Ohio had addressed in Canton, S. C. There were fifteen thousand men present. One club marched into the three thousand strong, bearing at its head a banner inscribed: "Wool is free; niggers are free will be free after November."

Secretary Fassett of the national committee expected to be in the city on Wednesday. Clark, Clark, Hobart, Quay, and Dudley were today. All were busy over campaign work.

of the many thousands who are reading Miss Nelson's picture of factory and store life. I believe they will be the means of much good, and I also believe the discussions which you kindly permit through your columns will enhance the good work.

Therefore I wish to express an opinion which may be of interest to some of your readers. It is this: That the liquor traffic and the cruelty of housewives who employ help are the two great causes for poorly paid and overworked shop help. I dare say the Irish woman from Blue Island avenue whose daughter was working for a few cents per day paid out more than the daughter earned each day for stimulants. Here, then, is the real slave-driver. So long as the manufacturer can get help for a song he is going to do it, both Jew and gentile; and so long as the saloon is abroad he will be able to get them. Now as to the second great cause mentioned above, the cruelty of some housewives. Perhaps Miss Nelson will go out to service in some dozen or two highly respectable families and will give us a vivid picture of her experience. With kind-hearted, intelligent housewives and with the saloons out of existence I believe there would be little occasion to bewail the lot of the factory hand.

Hard Work Everywhere.

HOLLY, Mich., Aug. 4.—TO THE EDITOR: I see that "Jasper" of Aurora thinks the "white slaves" prefer to work in the city rather than earn their living in the country. His sentiments would be very good if they were based on the truth.

I have in mind a girl who worked in one of those good, old-fashioned farm-houses, and her work was such that her health is utterly ruined. In another case the farmer's family would sit down to good, nourishing food, while the "help" was not allowed butter, lard, or brought 16 cents a pound to the market. While teaching school in the country I saw much of the poor girl who does not have to work hard. She got up at half past five in the morning and often worked till long after the household was in bed. I do not mean to say that the city slaves are any better off, but are they any worse? From my experience of farmers I should prefer to stave in the city rather than work for some of them who seem to think that hired help made only to serve their purpose with as little outlay on their part as possible. Look around you and you will find the poor slave on the farm, in the kitchen, and everywhere.

Would "Union" Help the Girls?

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—TO THE EDITOR: Upon reading the concluding paragraph of "Nell Nelson's" article in this morning's TIMES I was amused to see how short a period of active participation in workshops had sufficed to disabuse her mind in relation to the "dignity of labor" as existing under the methods of city manufacturers.

I notice that regret has been expressed that these poor unfortunate laborers were not organized. I have many times been told and still more frequently have read that the atmosphere of America was not favorable to organized labor or unions; and after an experience of over thirty years I have reluctantly been obliged to admit that there is too much truth in the assertion. Why, just think of it. What chance would these poverty-stricken women, girls, and boys of various nationalities have against the combined greed and craft of these manufacturers, backed by the law of "supply and demand," which will always be in their favor under existing conditions of a high tariff and a free importation of labor from over-crowded Europe? J. N. OLMSTED.

The "Single-Tax" Remedy.

TO THE EDITOR: The problem of the emancipation of the "slave girls" is not new or peculiar to Chicago. The present condition of labor is the result of a violation of the natural rights of men. Thomas Paine said, in effect, the reason that the mass of the people born in the civilized cities of Europe was in his day worse than that of those born before civilization began was because the reduction of the earth to private property had dismembered the masses of their natural right to the use of the earth and had left them at the mercy of a fortunate few. While Paine held that private possession was necessary because much of the improvements made by labor was inseparable from the earth itself yet the possessor owed an indemnification to society at large for the use of the part which he had appropriated. Now, then, the cure for the extreme poverty that exists among the disinherited is to collect that indemnity. This would stop speculation in land, which Henry George has shown robs both capital and labor and discounts the labor of generations yet unborn.

SINGLE TAX.

The Good Character of Shop Girls.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—TO THE EDITOR: I notice that several writers attack the virtue of the poor girls, especially "Sic Semper Tyrannis," in Sunday's issue. He says he has seen these girls in their finery and toggery, better dressed than many virtuous wives and daughters. Does that make them unvirtuous? He should remember that many of these girls have honest parents with whose aid and their own good taste they can dress as becomingly if not as richly as the virtuous wives and daughters he speaks of. Again he says: "I am a man of mature years, but I have heard that shop girls are often not better than they should be." I think a man of mature years should have better sense than to attack the character of poor girls on mere hearsay. I wish to testify from personal experience (having had charge of a man-

aged until Christian civilization rises up and sweeps this cruel wrong from the city of Chicago and from the face of the earth. I say go on and complete this grand work. Show the people of Chicago and of other cities how the most noble part of the human race are living; swept swiftly down to hell by the devils in human form. May God send human agencies to help the Chicago working girls. HOWARD LEZCH.

The Employer Has the Lines.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—TO THE EDITOR: I have been much interested in the articles now being published in THE TIMES and glory in its good work and Nell Nelson's grit. I regard people that have to earn their living by the sweat of their brow as a lot of small worms trying to get something to eat where there is a lot of big worms keeping them away.

I do hard work and know how working people, as a rule, are treated. The public knows of the fact that the girls are in, but an investigation of the condition of the laboring men would show it to be just as bad in regard to ventilation and shop rules. If a negro slave was sick he was taken care of by his owner; but if the white slave gets sick he has got to take care of himself, and if he is sick very long he will lose his place. H. L.

Keep Them Before the Public.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 4.—TO THE EDITOR: I have been reading your exposures of the friends of Chicago doing business under the name of "manufacturers." For years I have been a constant reader of THE TIMES, and never since the *Pail Mail Gazette's* exposures of the "Life of Young Girls in London" have I read anything that equaled Nell Nelson's "City Slave Girls." She is surely a noble woman.

I think it would add greatly to the effect of your good work to publish the names prominently of the parties you have exposed that it may eventually result in the ruin of their business, which they no doubt deserve. A MANUFACTURER.

"Why Is It?"

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 2.—TO THE EDITOR: The praiseworthy investigation THE TIMES is pursuing regarding the condition of the factory girls in Chicago is undoubtedly awakening public sentiment and will result in great good to the "white slaves." God speed you in your good work. But in view of their deplorable condition as disclosed in Miss Nelson's letters it seems pertinent to inquire why it is that hundreds of respectable families in Chicago and elsewhere are unable to secure satisfactory servants, willing to pay from \$3. to \$6 per week, with comfortable room, good board, and washing. Why is it? ENQUIRER.

Prefers the Shop to the Kitchen.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—TO THE EDITOR: The person "J. H." in Saturday's TIMES who advises the shop girls to go to housework says there are a dozen places for every girl to choose from. We do not think he has investigated the matter very much. That field of labor for girls is filled to overflowing, as well as every other. We have tried both domestic service and shop work and are quite satisfied with the latter. If kitchen drudgery is to be beautified why do not some of the American girls take it on their shoulders. Oh, no; they know what is good for them. A. E. W.

Dangers Everywhere.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—TO THE EDITOR: For the last few days I have read THE TIMES with very great interest, and have noticed particularly how much has been said with regard to the "white slaves" adopting housework as a profession. Experience has taught me that working for some of the Chicago "ladies" is more dangerous by far than the surroundings and associations of factory life. WHITE SLAVE.

Let the Meeting Go On.

IDA GROVE, Iowa, Aug. 2.—TO THE EDITOR: I congratulate you on the light you are causing to shine on the "factory girl" question. You deserve the gratitude of Christian civilization. "Let the meeting go on." C. E. CLINE.

A Long Time to Try the Jerseys.

THE CHICAGO TIMES is doing a good work in exposing the tyranny and greed for profits of the skinflints who employ girls in this city. That the exposures were of some consequence is evidenced by the fact that the Never-Rip Jersey company has sued THE TIMES for \$50,000. If the jerseys it makes never rip until a jury can be found to award this company a favorable verdict it will have to go out of business for want of a market and the jersey-making establishments will all have to close up as soon as the trade is once supplied, for once provided a family will never have to replenish while jerseys are worn.—*Labor Enquirer*, Chicago.

Let 'Er Rip.

THE CHICAGO TIMES is doing a great public service and largely increasing its circulation by exposing the mean and inhuman treatment to which working girls in factories and shops in this city are subjected. The suit for \$50,000 damages against THE TIMES brought by the "Never-Rip" Jersey company will prove of great benefit to that paper. Its consort, the *Mail*, is doing equally good work in spreading the revelations.—*Chicago Sunday World*.

A Daughter Born to John A. Logan, Jr. YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 6.—John A. Logan, Jr. was presented by his wife with a daughter today, and the happy parents have concluded to christen her Mary Louis in honor of Mrs. Gen. Logan and Mrs. C. H. Andrews. Mrs. Gen. Logan is still here and expects to leave for Washington the coming week.

Mr. A. S. Dwyer of Shelton also made a few pertinent remarks, which were received with great applause.

AT REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

Why Mr. Jarrett Wanted the Duty Key
Tin Plate.—Mr. Mason's Story.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—James G. Blaine, Jr., pensals all the news the republican national committee has to impart to reporters. He said that Congressman W. E. Mason of Chicago, told the committee of a big meeting he and John D. Taylor of Ohio had addressed in Chattanooga, S. C. There were fifteen thousand colored men present. One club marched into the three thousand strong, bearing at its head a banner inscribed: "Wool is free; niggers are free (grover will be free after November)." Secretary Fasset of the national committee expected to be in the city on Wednesday. Mr. Clarkston, Hobart, Quay, and Dudley were present today. All were busy over campaign work. New is in Indianapolis.

C. G. Shayne and John Garrett, president of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers' a citation of Pittsburg, called at the national republican headquarters today. Mr. Garrett had a conference with Sen. Quay. Mr. Jarrett is strongly opposed to tariff reform. When the Mills bill was in committee he went before it and protested against removal of the high duty on tin plates. "We said Mr. Mills, 'not one tin plate is manufactured in the United States.'" "I know that," said Jarrett, "but I am thinking of starting a tin factory, and the duty ought to be made higher so that I may make a profit out of the business." Nevertheless tin plates were made free.

Among the Indiana delegates from this city to attend the Blaine reception are Judge W. H. H. Miller, Gen. Harrison's law partner, and Horace McKay.

Gen. Harrison was the recipient today of a log cabin about three feet high, sent by several admirers residing in Richmond, Va.

BEGINNING CAMPAIGN WORK.

The Democratic Committee Sends Out a Large Amount of Literature.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Chairman Brice of the democratic campaign committee does not seem to mind the hot weather. He was at his desk this morning as usual. A story in a republican morning paper to the effect that Col. Brice is to be deposed from the chairmanship of the committee was laughed at by the democrats at headquarters. The chairman thinks the story too ridiculous to deny. The distribution of campaign documents in large numbers will begin on next Wednesday.

Some democrats are getting impatient at the delay in sending out documents, but these men do not understand how much work is involved in selections. It looks as if Mr. Brice intends to pour down an avalanche of documents just at the time when the Blaine reception is arousing enthusiasm among the republicans. Several hundred thousand copies of Mr. Mills' bill were mailed tonight. More of these pamphlets will be sent out than of any other documents. Mr. Brice is convinced that the Mills bill, even without comments or explanations, is the strongest argument in favor of democratic doctrine that can be offered to the public. The tariff speeches of Congressmen Mills, Breckinridge, and Wilson of West Virginia will be forwarded tomorrow. Logan, Carlisle, son of Speaker Carlisle, will render good service to the campaign committee.

MR. BLAINE'S RECEPTION.

Program That Will be Followed Out in Honoring the Returning Statesman.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Nearly all the arrangements for the Blaine reception were completed today. This full program has been given out by Grand Marshal Jackson of the City of New York, on which Mr. Blaine is a passenger, reaches this port Wednesday the steambot Sam Sloan will start at 11 a. m. to the lower bay to meet him. On board will be the republican club of New York, the national republican committee, the officers of the national republican league, the republican state and county committees, officers of the Union League club, and a number of invited guests, including Levi P. Morton, Senator Everts, Warner Miller, Gov. Foraker of Ohio, and Senator Quay. There will be about 750 persons in the party. Mr. Blaine will be taken on board the Sam Sloan and an address of welcome will be made by President Bartlett of the republican club. The managers fear that the crowd will be so great at the regular landing of the Sam Sloan that they are going to have it steered to some other dock, the name of which will not be announced.

On the evening of Mr. Blaine's arrival he will be serenaded at the Fifth Avenue hotel. The next evening the parade will take place. An attempt will be made to induce Mr. Blaine to speak at the hotel, but it is not thought he will consent to do so. It has not yet been decided which division will lead the line of march. It is pretty certain, however, that the republican club or the Pennsylvania men will lead. Gen. Collis will command the Pennsylvania division. The most prominent club in it will be the Philadelphia Invincibles, numbering one thousand men. Among the other clubs from Philadelphia will be the Sherman club, the Pennsylvania club, the Young Men's Republican club, and the Union Republican club.

Gen. John Ramsey, who will command the New Jersey division, announces that among the clubs which will be in the parade are the Phelps guards of Paterson, the Frelinghuysen lancers of Newark, the East Orange republican club, numbering about five hundred, the Fifth Ward club of Newark, the colored Republican club of Jersey City, the republicans of Essex county of Jersey, number of three thousand or more, besides clubs from Trenton, Elizabeth, Camden, and other places throughout the state. Two thousand will come

AT REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

Why Mr. Jarrett Wanted the Duty Key
Tin Plate.—Mr. Mason's Story.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—James G. Blaine, Jr., pensals all the news the republican national committee has to impart to reporters. He said that Congressman W. E. Mason of Chicago, told the committee of a big meeting he and John D. Taylor of Ohio had addressed in Chattanooga, S. C. There were fifteen thousand colored men present. One club marched into the three thousand strong, bearing at its head a banner inscribed: "Wool is free; niggers are free (grover will be free after November)." Secretary Fasset of the national committee expected to be in the city on Wednesday. Mr. Clarkston, Hobart, Quay, and Dudley were present today. All were busy over campaign work. New is in Indianapolis.

C. G. Shayne and John Garrett, president of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers' a citation of Pittsburg, called at the national republican headquarters today. Mr. Garrett had a conference with Sen. Quay. Mr. Jarrett is strongly opposed to tariff reform. When the Mills bill was in committee he went before it and protested against removal of the high duty on tin plates. "We said Mr. Mills, 'not one tin plate is manufactured in the United States.'" "I know that," said Jarrett, "but I am thinking of starting a tin factory, and the duty ought to be made higher so that I may make a profit out of the business." Nevertheless tin plates were made free.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Thurman Accepts an Invitation to Address a Mass-Meeting.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 6.—A delegation of democrats from the Hocking valley called on Judge Thurman and invited him to attend a mass-meeting to be held at Nelsonville, the date to be hereafter arranged. Judge Thurman accepted the invitation on condition that the date of the meeting shall be at an odd time so as not to conflict with his other engagements.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Aug. 6.—The Monticomp county republican convention convened in city today. The following county ticket nominated: Circuit clerk, Frederick Weigert of Litchfield; state's attorney, D. H. Zupp of Komis; coroner, Dr. J. R. Seymour of Raymo; surveyor, Edmund Fish of Hillsboro.

The national democratic committee has signed the following speakers to Maine: Samuel F. Carey to begin Aug. 15, J. Sterling Long of Nebraska, Aug. 22; T. M. Patterson of Iowa, Aug. 28; Henry Watterson, Aug. 28; John R. Fellows, Aug. 18; M. V. Gannon of Omaha, Aug. 15; John E. Russell of Massachusetts, Aug. 20; ex-Senator James R. Doolittle of Chicago, Aug. 20. Each of these speakers speak for a week to 10 days.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 6.—Democrats greenbackers united harmoniously on a coalition ticket in their conventions today, the greenbackers naming H. A. Hydorn for state senator, J. Kinney for sheriff, and J. C. Train of the *Log Register*, and the democrats nominating J. W. Kansom for circuit judge, Henry F. Mick for probate judge, Charles B. Stebbins for treasurer, Cornelius Harvey for clerk, Maurice M. Houseman for prosecuting attorney, F. W. Stevens for surveyor, each convention naming one circuit court commissioner and coroner. Both parties are enthusiastic and excellent tickets will go in to and both conventions lamented the death of Sheridan by suitable resolutions, and the democrats endorsed the democratic platform, state ticket and supported Congressman Foraker a second term.

REMO, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Ninth congressional convention today resulted in the nomination of Byron M. Cutcheon.

RACINE, Wis., Aug. 6.—Hon. James R. Little and Henry McKay delivered addresses at a mass-meeting of democrats tonight on the political questions of the day. The latter devoted himself to a refutation of the arguments recently advanced by Hon. Mahlon Chance.

BRainerd, Minn., Aug. 6.—The county democratic convention today selected delegates to state convention and also chose delegates to Fifth congressional district convention. The members are for E. M. Wilson for governor and posed both to the Scheffer coal and Dr. Ames' candidacy. The congress delegates were instructed to work for a Scandinavian democrat or low-tariff republican, was asserted, following Congressman Nelson's example in voting for the Mills bill, could of the district. J. E. Johnson, a former Scandinavian republican, stated that the Scandinavians are everywhere in the district going over to democratic tariff reform cause.

HANNIBAL, Mo., Aug. 6.—Republicans of Iron county, in convention at Palmyra, selected delegates to the congressional convention at Edin as follows: John E. Caltell, Joseph Baltham, Samuel G. McDowell, Isaac Higgins, C. J. Williams, Charles W. and Joseph Manthand. The delegates were requested to use their influence to secure the nomination of Representative Harrington of a county as republican candidate for congress in the first district against W. H. Hatch, who has no opposition for the democratic nomination.