THE ADVERTISER.

G. W. PAIRBROTHER & CO.,

Pailtakers and Proprietors.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

She sits within an easy-chair, An open letter spread before her.
So bright and dainty, young and tair,
No wonder all the lads more her.
Beside her smoothly-rounded check
The roses lose their tintel glory.
And, gating in her cycle at 1 And, gazing in her eyes so sweet, The poet tells his sweetest story.

And as she reads, her lovely mouth And as she reads, her lovely mount.
Pouts in a manner so becalling,
You'd think her prettier, perhaps,
Than when her face is glad and smiling.
"Such impudence!" she says; "indeed,
This man requires severer schooling,
Expecting thus to have his way,
My better judgment overruing.

"To steal a kiss, and then declare He only longs to steal another: Who would have thought he'd be so bold? I'm half inclined to tell his mother. *Hut if I will forgive, he says. He 'will at once make reparation, And gladly what he took in haste Return with more deliberation.

"'It was my beauty tempted him.'
Ah, that's the way they always flatter,
And think a few beguling words
Will rectify the gravest matter.
He il find I'm not a silvy girl.
To be cajoled '--but here she pauses,
And soon her quickly-changing mood
The soft relenting look indorses.

And then (the little fraud!) she throws Her giances upward, gently sighing, And with a preity saintliness. Her dimples mutinous beiying. She lays her hands upon her breast, And, says, demurely and benignly: " 'To err is human—to forgive!'
Ab. then it is we act divinely."

A moral did you ask of me,
Before my story here is ended?
This: "Tis so easy to forgive
When we are only half offended.
—Boston Transcript.

RAGS.

An Industry With "Millions In It"-The Mantfold Uses They Server

"There are fifty millions of people in the United States," said a wholesale rag-dealer vesterday to a Tribune reporter who had called upon him to obtain some information regarding the that every one of them discards, on an average five pounds of clothing every That gives us two hundred and fifty million pounds of rags to start with. Then there are the tailoring establishments, big and little, whose cuttings are not much less in quantity in the aggregate than the cast-off clothes of the Nation at large, while their quality, as rags, is greatly superior. Then there are the carpets, and bedding, and curtains, and other domestic articles of cloth of some kind which make up a up another two hundred and fifty million pounds of cloth material which has been discarded from use, and which eventually finds its way into the ragman's bale."

While the rag merchant was talking he led the reporter into the cellar of the other, or else that he goes from morning to a youthful son. "I sent his four-story warehouse, and showed him that the place was entirely filled with bales of goods ready to be shipped to the woolen and paper factories of the East. He said that no one in Chicago outside of the business had any idea of its proportions and importance. The fact was that outside of the staple products of the West the rag trade provided the railroads with more work than any other branch of merchandise. The Michigan Central had been obliged to provide a special building for this kind of freight. At the different depots last Friday and Saturday his firm had from 300 to 500 bales of rags at the different depots, and it was safe to say that fully 100 cars of rags a day left and entered Chicago. So much for the extent and importance of a trade which is frequently looked down upon.

The first floor of the building was found to be occupied by "paper stock" -the rags, etc., from which paper is manufactured-and the second with woolen rags. Upon this floor is carried on the work of separating the various cloths, according to color and qualitya work which requires considerable skill and experience on the part of the operators. But before this branch of the business is more fully alluded to an idea had better be given of the contents of one of the bales of mixed goods as they are received at the Chicago establishment. To attempt to describe the various articles to be found in one of the bales would be impossible. All articles of domestic use which are made from vegetable or animal fabries are there, together with old hats, boots, paper, rubber shoes, and so on. A recent examination of a 700-pound bale. however, showed the composition of its

contents to		llows:	TOTAL STEEL
Contents. Print rags. Print paper Manilla pap Thirds blue Wali-paper. No. 1 book No. 1 white No. 2 white Mixed bags. No. 2 book. Satinet Flour sacks Brown pap	146 90 97 54 53 50 7828 38 7828 25 192 22 22 92 22 92 16	Contents, Beating ch Delaines Hard wool Soft carped Linsey car Linsey car Linsey car Wiping ra Wool clips Corton ban Shavings Felt hats Dirt.	oth 14

The conglomerate mass of material has to be sorted by the wholesale dealer before he can ship it to his customers. Upon the second floor of the establishment which the reporter yesterday visited were to be seen long rows of bins, each of which was kept for the stowing away of one particular kind of woolen goods. One was devoted to dark-blue, another to red flannels, another to plaid Linseys, and others to blue cloth, light cloths (gray and checked), mixed colors, and clear blacks, while three oth- ble; altogether unreasonable. ers standing side by side were filled respectively with white, gray and blue from a very wide range of country. The stockings—three ghastly and redolent adjacent States—Minnesota, Nebraska, collections of discarded woolen foot- Kansas and Colorado, and even Utahgear, which it was anything but appetizing to gaze upon. Piled on top of the bin was a bundle of hundreds of -Chicago Tribune.

"army-blues," military overcoats which had done their country good service, and finally pulled up in the rag-house.

"That lot of blue-black rags which you see there," said the dealer, pointing to a bin half-filled with strips of cloth is worth \$300, as it stands. It is

the color which makes it so valuable." The reporter then learned that upon this floor, as soon as the goods arrive, they are taken in hand by operators of \$100,000, and all expenses paid, for who "seam them," that is to say, remove from the cloth proper of the va- America, which is perhaps the largest rious garments the pockets, linings and seams, after which the cloth is torn into strips, in which shape it is acceptable to the cloth-manufacturers to whom it is to be shipped. In sorting the cloth attention is paid to color as well as to quality. In discriminating between various kinds of cloth the operators are very expert. They are all young ladies who have become so experienced in their business that a piece of cotton-mixed goods is detected in an instant. Their value to the business can be estimated when it is known that the difference in price between the two qualities of rags, which, to the inexperienced observer, look and feel exactly alike, will often be as much as twenty cents per pound.

"I can understand what become of the pockets and linings," the reporter said, "but I suppose the seams are of no value."

"They are utilized, too. The manufacturers apply chemicals to them, and thus destroy the part for which they have no use. The woolen-manufacturers use chemicals which destroy the

cotton and leave the wool intact; the paper-makers use chemicals which destroy the wool and save the cotton. There's no waste in our business at all." After the rags have been thus sorted and torn into strips they are placed in a revolving wire cylinder, in which they are shaken about until the dust is re-

moved from them, when they are ready to be made up into bales for shipment. The bales, which are generally about four feet in length and three feet in height and width, are subjected to heavy pressure, after which they are business, "and it is safe to presume hooped, and are then ready for the

The third floor of the store was occupied with paper stock, consisting of mixed cotton and linen rags. The best quality of these, known as No. 1 white, consisted of shirt-cuttings, tolerably clean. No. 2 consisted of the same, not quite so clean, and No. 3 white of the same, decidedly dirty. Prints constitute the lowest quality of cotton rags, and then come bagging-from which what is known as hard paper is madeold rope, and, finally, paper which has goodly bulk in the course of a year. already done service, and which mod-These different articles combined make ern machinery can very easily turn to ern machinery can very easily turn to good account again.

"There's a prejudice against this business," the dealer said. "People suppose that every man who handles rags goes about town collecting them with a sack in one hand and a stick in house to house swapping tin-pans for old clothes and papers. This peddling cuts a very small figure in our business. We don't have anything to do with it. These people go to the junk-stores, and we do not often have transactions with the people who keep them. Our best supply comes from the country storekeepers, almost all of whom-the thriftiest amongst them certainly-collect rags. They give produce in exchange for them, generally, and sometimes cash, and, when they have an accumulation on hand they send it along to us, or sell it to some itinerant ragdealer. A large quantity of our rags comes from the manufacturers. The paper-makers purchase mixed goods, and, having sorted the cottons from the bulk, ship the woolens to us. The produce and commission dealers often receive consignments of rags, which they turn over to us. Only a few days ago I got twenty-three bales of mixed goods from a hide house in this city, and quite often it happens that a hardware firm will find itself with an elephant on its hands in the shape of a bale or two of rags, forwarded by one of their coun-

try customers." "What do the cloth manufacturers do with the rags you sell them?"

"They enter into the manufacture of new goods.

"Shoddy P"

"Yes, shoddy. Would you like to see some?

The reporter assented, and the ragmerchant produced half a dozen little bundles of what seemed to be a very fine quality of wool. Comment upon its excellent appearance evoked the

"I can sell rags from which such cents a pound, and that at a time when wool is selling at fifteen cents a pound. This shoddy, which you see is nothing but wool of the very finest quality-all now. A hundred dollar overcoat contains shoddy; so does the nobbiest suit fashionable tailor in the city.'

Then the heaviest swells wear partia'ly second-hand clothing without knowing it?"

of the peddier, the junk-dealer and the rag merchant.

they start on the same round over again, I suppose?"

"Why not? The wool is good. The prejudice against shoddy is unreasona-

Chicago draws her supplies of rags

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Oscar Wilde, the popular London esthete, is also a poet, and has a volume of poems in press.

Mrs. Arnold, the wife of the author of "The Light of Asia," is an architect of distinction and fame.

Mr. Henry Irving, the English actor, has received and declined an offer a seven months' theatrical tour in offer ever made to an actor.

There is now being published in Vienna, in periodical parts, "The Oriental Travels of the Crown Prince Rudolph." The work is profusely illustrated with original sketches by the royal author, and it is favorably spoken of by German critics.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan is coming to the United States in October to bring out his principal oratorios-the "Martyrs of Antioch," "On Shore and Sea," and the "Light of the World." He intends to write during the summer a new comic opera, which will be presented in America during his visit, and copyrighted.

The Boston society which was started eight years ago for the encouragement of women in the pursuit of studies at home now has 960 pupils, scattered throughout the country, but all under the direction of 174 unpaid teachers, who put themselves in correspondence with the pupils, and direct them what to read in order to acquire any desired knowledge. The originator and present director is Miss Anne E. Ticknor.

Alfred B. Street, who died recently at Albany, N. Y., was a poet better known thirty years ago than now. The "Gray Forest Eagle" is one of his bestknown productions. When his poems were collected from the newspapers and magazines and published in a volume in 1846, they excited much favorable comment at home and abroad. During the last thirty-five years of his life he was State Librarian at Albany and keeper of the New York Historical Records.

HUMOROUS.

-"At Bordeaux," said one, "if you let a match fall to the ground, the next year there will grow up a forest." "At Marseilles," cried the other triumphantly, "you let a suspender button fall, and in eight days you will have a pair of pantaloons ready made."-French

-" No, Mr. Editor," said he, "I don't object to your politics, and you haven't slandered me, but you're always publishing descriptions of new styles of bonnets, and I want to know if that's the sort of reading matter for a wife and six grown up daughters?"-Boston Post.

-"Come into the house this minute?" yelled a stout mother the other you after that fifteen minutes ago, and here you've been gone most an hour." The boy managed to do what his moth-

counted their age from their marriage. There are lots of single ladies in this country who propose doing the same thing. It is so long since they were born that they have entirely lost their reckoning and given up in despair. They are eagerly looking forward for an epoch to count from. - Boston Transcript.

-" Paul," exclaimed the fair daughter of a bonanza king, addressing one of her suitors, "Paw has settled five hundred thousand dollars on me, and I thought there'd be ho harm in telling you." "Florinde," he said, nervously fingering a few nickels in his waistcoat pocket and striving to hide the evidences of the profound interest which the communication excited, "Florinde, do you think I'm so sordid as to let such a consideration affect me?" "No," she added, nonchalantly, "I didn't suppose you'd care much, so I engaged myself to Mr. Slacker last night." was a ten-strike, and he flopped, but she was a cool girl, and, summoning a servant, told him to set the sufferer out on the back stoop until he felt better .-Brooklyn Eagle.

How It Was Settled.

When the Erie Railroad went no further than Turner's Station, fifty miles from New York, the engineer on that and other roads was in the habit of running the train according to his shoddy as this is made at twenty-five own judgment, the conductor being counted out altogether. Captain Ayres, the conductor of the Erie train, consisting of engine, freight cars and passenger cars in the rear. did not fancy this the better for having already undergone | fashion, and determined to try a new the process of dyeing, etc.—goes into plan. He ran a stout line from the the manufacture of all the best cloths passenger car and fastened it to a log plan. He ran a stout line from the of wood on the locomotive, and told the engineer to stop the train when he of clothes that is turned out by the most raised the stick. The engineer on fashionable tailor in the city." day the Captain rigged up his string and stick of wood again. "Abe," said he, "this thing's got to be settled one way "Yes; a fair share of their clothes has or the other to-day. If that stick of gone once or twice through the hands wood is not on the end of this cord when we get to Turner's you've got to lick me or I'll lick you." The stick 'And when the clothes are worn out | was not on the string when the train reached Turner's. The Captain pulled off his coat and told the engineer to get off of his engine. Hammil declined to get off. Captain Ayres climbed to the engineer's place. Hammil started to jump off on the opposite side. The conductor hit him under the ear, and there are few things within the bounds saved him the trouble of jumping. That of possibility that you cannot possess if settled forever the question of anthority on railroad trains, and was the origin of

Our Young Readers.

TOMMY'S WISH.

Oh, I wish I was a grown-up, And nobody could say: And notody could say:
No. no, you can't do so and so,"
Or, "If you're good, you may,"
If grown-ups waited to be good Before they had their fun, A great deal that is going on, I guess, would not be done.

Oh, I wish I was a grown-up,
Then I'd play with bigger boys,
And spend a bundred dollars
For nothing else but toys. I'd give the fellows all a boat, A knife and kite and ball; I'd sit up late, and sometimes Wouldn't go to bed at all.

Oh, I wish I was a grown-up, I'd wear my very best.
With long gold chain a dangling
Across my still white vest; With big top-boots so heavy
I could wate out anywhere:
With a gold watch in my pocket,
And a close shave on my hair.

Oh, I wish I was a grown-up,
As tall as my papa.
I'd have a pistol and a cane.
And marry Maggie Carr.
I'd have a party every night—
How jolly it would seem!
I'd have a house of citron cake,
And a lawn of lowner orean. And a lawn of lemon cream.

Oh, I wish I was a grown-up. I'd have a stunning yacht; And eat at the first table While the beefsteak was hot; I'd go right in the parior, No matter who was there; I d have a span of horses, And keep a dancing bear!

But, then, I sin't a grown-up, I'm a boy that has to mind, With a little blue-checked apron,
That buttons up behind;
And the women come and kiss me,
And call me "little dear;"
And I shan't be a grown-up In many a long year.

-Mrs. M. F. Butts, in Youth's Companion.

ADVICE TO SCHOOL-BOYS.

Whenever I meet a party of you on your way to school, I am strongly tempted to stop and have a little chat with you. Possibly you might call what I would say very much like preaching. Well, it might start earnest thoughts, and we are apt to call words which do that preaching. I wonder, boys, if you realize what it costs to get an education. Have you ever heard how much your own city or town annually devotes to the schools. Have you ever considered how much your parents must expend to keep you clothed and they seem to accomplish very little. in school for ten or twelve years? How much parents often deny themselves, how many pleasures and luxur es, that the boys may have a good high-school education, and then, perhaps, go to college. Then how much labor you yourself must give, how many years of abor it costs you to obtain even an orness life, and if you study for a profession there must be three or four years more of hard work.

So you see it costs a great deal in and close application to acquire an ed- so that the next thing may be taken up ucation; but let me tell you a secret, and dispatched. The hour's duties are It costs much more not to have one! done in the sixty minutes, the day's duer's story didn't. He managed to hang paving others for the use of their rest, with a mind free from care. If the together until he got there. -Lowell brains, and are at a disadvantage at boys and girls manage their work thus, -In ancient Greece the women capital and go into business, you ar's Companion. must pay a high-priced man for doing much which you ought to be capable of doing, and even then you are in a measure in the power of another. If you are so unfortunate as to have a dishonest book-keeper or cashier, he may swindle you out of half your profits, and you will never be able to discover it.

I remember years ago a janitor employed in our school building who could hired the boys to add up a bill for him. or write a letter, and they invariably charged him ten or fifteen cents for man had to pay for the use of a little any profession or trade you will find the best education has the advantage.

And lastly, the lack of knowledge ciate with the educated if you are ignorant; they would not enjoy your socie-

If you will carefully observe men you will find that most of them have an ambition; by that I mean a fixed deterlongs to become learned, and will spend his days and nights in study, giving up many pleasures that he may have more time to spend over his beloved books, Another wants to be famous as an explorer, so he turns away from all the comforts of a quiet home, and wanders over strange countries, suffering untold discomforts that he may become noted has set his heart upon riches, and toiling early and late turns his heart and mind from much that is ennobling, be-

Now, do these win the object for which they are striving? Invariably, if they are persistent in their efforts; you patiently and perseveringly work for them. Then how important is it the bell-rope on railroad trains. - Detroit that your ambition should be a noble one. Have you ever asked you self the the word sasser for saucer.

question, "What is my aim in life?" Probably you will say that you are now too young and inexperienced to determine what trade or calling you will follow. That is true, but if you are old enough to be in school you can understand that you may work for some object, and this should be clearly defined. You want to get the most thorough education possible. Your advantages may be limited, or may be very good; in either case you want to make the most of them. Having set your heart on this, do not look far ahead and expect to accomplish great things when you take up advanced studies. Do not expect algebra and geometry to make you accomplished mathematicians unless you have first conquered arithmetic. Remember the duty which is of first importance is the one which lies nearest.

Do you remember the legend of the man in pursuit of the four-leaf clover? When a boy he was told that if he could find a four-leaf clover it would be to him a talisman of good fortune, and with it in his possession success in any undertaking was sure; so early in life he started out to search for this little token of good. He left his home and friends to wander alone in this pursuit, traveling across continerts and oceans in his search, but all in vain. At last, A a disappointed and wora-out old man, he returned to the old homestead to die; and as he tottered up the familiar pathway, lo! close beside the doorstep grew a four-leaf clover. It may be that your assurance of success lies hidden between the leaves of the despised speller; it surely is somewhere among your school books. - Golden Rule.

Be Prompt.

Don't loiter, boys and girls. When you know what you ought to do, then go about it promptly; and work at it diligently, and tinish it. Work first, and restatterward. Neverdawdie. Is there a garden to be weeded, corn to be hoed, hay to be raked, coal to be brought up, an errand to be done, a lesson to be learned? make that the first thing, and if possible, the only thing, until it is finished. Your comfort and your success in life depend very much upon the habits you form in this matter.

You find some people who are always saying they have so much to do, and yet They are not comfortable, and they are not successful. Perhaps they have a letter to write; and they worry over it every day for a week, exhausting as much strength in this useless worry and "dread to go about it," each day as another would in writing and posting half a dozen letters. The successful mendinary education to fit you for a busi- railroad presidents, bankers, manufacturers, merchants, farmers-are men who have what we call executive ability, or "dispatch." It is the power of forming an accurate judgment quickly, doing money, and in that which is of more thing, or giving order for it, at once, value than money-in time, self-denial and then dismissing it from the mind, For without it how helpless you are; ties within business hours; and then all your life long you will have to be the man may read, ride, talk, sleep. brains, and are at a disadvantage at boys and girls manage their work thus, every turn in life. If you have then they will enjoy their play .- Schol-

Treatment of Sprains or Strains of the Joints.

Sprains or strains of the joints are very painful, and more tedious of recovery than a broken bone. What we call flesh is muscle; every muscle tapers down to a kind of a string, which we call cord or sinew. The muscle is above the joint, and the sinewy part is neither read nor write. He frequently below it, or vice versa, and the action is much like that of a string over a pulley. When the ankle, for example, is "sprained," the cord, tendon or ligatheir service. It was not very large- ment (all mean the same thing) is torn hearted for the boys to ask payment for in part or whole, either in its body or such a small service; but that is not the from its attachment to the bone, and point I want to make. The ignorant inflammation -- that is, a rush of blood to the spot-takes place as instantly as learning, and you will find it the same in case of a cut on the finger. Why the world over; all business men will For two reasons. Some blood-vessels tell you that knowledge and judgment are ruptured, and very naturally pour are hired only at a great expense. In out their contents; and second, by an infallible physiological law, an ad li-(other things being equal) the man of tional supply of blood is sent to the part, to repair the damages, to glue, to make grow together, the torn parts. will cost you the society of cultivated From this double supply of blood the people, for of course you cannot asso- parts are overflown, as it were, and A push out, causing what we call "swelling"—an accumulation of dead blood. ty, nor you theirs. Ignorance will cost so to speak. But dead blood cannot you much mortification and many re- repair an injury. Two things, then, grets for lost opportunities, so when are to be done, to get rid of it, and to you grow disheartened that you are allow the parts to grow together. But giving up so much for your education, if the finger be cut, it will never heal as remember it will cost you much more long as the wound is pressed apart every half-hour, nor will a torn tendon grow together, if it is stretched upon by the ceaseless movement of a joint; therefore, the first and indispensable mination to possess something, or to step in every case of sprain is perfect succeed in some undertaking. One man quietude of the part; a single bend of the joint will retard what Nature has been hours in mending. It is in this way that persons with sprained ankles are many months in getting well. In cases of sprain, then, children who cannot be kept still should be kept in bed, and so with many grown persons. The "swelling" can be got rid of in several ways; by a bandage, which in as a traveler or discoverer. Another all cases of sprain should be applied by a skillful physican, otherwise mortification and loss of limb may result. A bandage thus applied keeps the joint coming old and worn in his pursuit for still, keeps an excess of blood from coming to the part, and, by its pressure causes an absorption of extra blood or other extraneous matter. Another mode of getting rid of the swelling is to let cold water run on the injured part

> -The Hartford Globe finds that eighttenths of the women of Connect cut use

for hours. - Hat's Journal of Health.