

THE WOMAN WHO WORKS.

How Feminine Toilers in Chicago Compare in Number with Males.

One hundred and sixty thousand women in Chicago every morning marching to work in shop and mill and store and factory is the army of the city's employed in petticoats.

Perhaps no one work of man has been encroached upon by woman as has the business of the stenographer.

Not only has the woman taken to the typewriter and the shorthand notebook, but in the systems of accounts she has made a place, and from the foothold already gained she is encroaching steadily upon the demand and supply for women bookkeepers and accountants.

Women as salesmen are taking a front place in the great stores of the city.

Teaching has been in woman's sphere for all time, and in Chicago the proportion of women to men as teachers and as professors in the schools of all classes is 7,200 to a paltry 1,691.

The American Boy in History. In America, Sidney Lanier and Howard Pyle have taken the lead in releasing boys from the bondage of false ideals of heroic adventure.

Pluck, patriotism, energy, loyalty, independence, and uncompromising revolt from moral prigishness and conventional sentiment are the national ideals of character which the English and the American boy in fiction stand for to-day.

British Marriage Statistics. A recently published table of the British census gives the respective ages of all the married couples in the kingdom.

Careful of Appearances. "But does your mother insist that you must take a chaperon?" "Yes, but she can follow behind in Jim's old auto—and it's sure to break down."

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

At the recent Confederate reunion in New Orleans the hearts of the old soldiers were saddened by the statement of their comrade, Gen. John B. Gordon, that his health was failing and that he was about to wind up his career.

The most wonderful part of it all is that he has survived until this day. It is almost miraculous that he should have passed through such an ordeal during the war between the States and come out with his life.

Gen. Gordon's troops had the most advanced position on that part of the field where they were stationed, and there was no supporting line behind them.

As far down the lines as my eye could reach the Union troops were in retreat. Those at a distance were still resisting, but giving ground, and it was only necessary for me to press forward in order to insure the same results.

It is not surprising with a full realization of the consequences of a halt, that I should have refused at first to obey the order. Not until the third or fourth order of the most peremptory character reached me did I obey.

It is no wonder that Gordon's men said and believed that he had a "charmed life." It is inconceivable that a man should have been shot five times during a single engagement and survived the shock.

During a recent social campfire, held at the big round table in the quartermaster's corner of a comrade's canten by several Grand Army survivors, says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger, the major was called upon to contribute his share of the heroic and humorous reminiscence.

"Well, boys," replied he, "you ought to know by this time that I can draw a small pension much easier than I can tell a funny story, and I can just now recall but one, and in that you'll be apt to find more truth than tinkle."

"Under these conditions Phillips was approached one day by an individual, with 'hayseed' written all over him, from his flapping straw hat to his tattered cowhide boots, who stated that he had an Indian, as sound as second-growth hickory, whom, for pressing and plausible reasons, he was willing to dispose of for the small sum of \$400, cash on the nail.

"Where is he?" eagerly inquired Phillips, whose cupidity was blindly stimulated by the fact that substitutes were in extraordinary demand, prices "way up and soaring and competition redhot.

"I've got him locked up in a barn down on Canal street, an' here's the key," explained the rural dickerer.

lips, who paid over the amount demanded and hastened to take possession of his aboriginal gold mine.

"Here, now, no nonsense," cried Phillips, as he fell back. "I've bought you and paid for you, and neither a dollar nor a drink do you get unless you behave yourself."

"But the big Indian stolidly and silently retained his threatening attitude; nor could he do otherwise, for as Phillips pulled himself together and his eyes became accustomed to the gloom he discovered that he was the unhappy purchaser of a wooden cigar store chief, and one undoubtedly as sound as warranted."

Would Lee Have Won?

No battle of any war more forcibly than Gettysburg illustrates the truth that officers at a distance from the field cannot, with any wisdom, attempt to control the movements of troops actively engaged, says Gen. John B. Gordon in Scribner's.

The whole of that portion of the Union army in my front was in inextricable confusion and in flight. They were necessarily in flight, for my troops were upon the flank and rapidly sweeping down the lines.

Large bodies of the Union troops were throwing down their arms and surrendering, because in disorganized and confused masses they were wholly powerless either to check the movement or return the fire.

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It is stated on good authority, that Gen. Lee said, some time before his death, that if Jackson had been there he would have won in this battle a great and possibly decisive victory.

During the summer of 1861, our regiment, the Thirteenth Missouri Infantry, was organized at and near St. Joseph, Mo. Company F, an organized company of country boys, marched into camp one warm afternoon.

It is no wonder that Gordon's men said and believed that he had a "charmed life." It is inconceivable that a man should have been shot five times during a single engagement and survived the shock.

"At the time of the first draft I was stationed in Buffalo as recruiting officer for my regiment, and the price of substitutes to fill allotted quotas often reached a bigger figure in greenbacks than a common soldier could earn in a couple of years.

The following advertisement appeared in the Vicksburg Whig of Aug. 6, 1862:

"Notice.—I will serve as a substitute in the Confederate service for two thousand five hundred dollars, or in the Home Guards for one thousand five hundred dollars.

"Wanted.—Any one wishing to act as a substitute for a man subject to the Conscription Act will receive the following compensation: A likely negro boy and five hundred dollars. Address B. Whig office."

Proof Positive.

Mrs. Neighbors—I met an old school chum of mine to-day that I hadn't seen for five years.

Mrs. Homer—And of course you were very much surprised?

Mrs. Neighbors—I certainly was. Why, I actually forgot to notice what she had on.

DOOMED TO DIE

JURY FOUND CURTIS JETT GUILTY OF KILLING COCKRELL.

ATTACH DEATH PENALTY

AGREEMENT REACHED BY JURY IN SHORT ORDER.

HE TOOK IT COOL

Verdict a Surprise to Court Room Attendants, But Received Stoically by Prisoner.

Cynthiana, Ky., Sept. 23.—After a trial lasting eight days the jury in the case of Curtis Jett, charged with the murder of Town Marshal Cockrell at Jackson, Ky., July 21, 1902, rendered a verdict of guilty and fixed the punishment at death.

The jury retired at 2:44 p.m. When the jury entered the court room at 5:10 p.m., after agreeing on a verdict quiet reigned for a few moments. Jett's mother had gone away earlier under the impression that no verdict would be reached, and the verdict of death, coming about two hours after the jury was out, was a surprise to everyone in the court room.

The reading of the verdict did not aff ct Jett, but his brother was very much distressed. His mouth quivered and he slowly turned pale. Just previous to the jury reaching an agreement Judge Osborne, thinking that they would not reach a verdict today, sent for them intending to call off the session for the rest of the day.

Elijah McKinney served as foreman of the jury and after the delivering of the verdict to the court the jury was polled. The death sentence was then read to Jett by Clerk T. J. Bobison, after which the prisoner was given over to the custody of the deputy sheriffs.

This has been the second trial of Curtis Jett on the charge of murder. In the first trial for the murder of J. B. Marcum at Jackson, Ky., Jett and Thomas White were sentenced to life imprisonment.

Cleveland Woman Murdered

Cleveland, O., Sept. 23.—The badly mutilated body of Miss Olive Rayl, twenty-two years of age, was found lying across the Lake Shore railway track at the entrance of Gordon park.

The throat of the girl was discolored, as though she had been choked. Her body had been most terribly mangled by a train. The body was cut completely in two across, while the limbs were broken and crushed.

Callaway, Neb., Sept. 23.—The fourteen-year-old daughter of George Work, residing just south of this place, was bitten by a rattlesnake. Her father was cutting corn and the girl, together with a brother and sister, were shaking the fodder after the binder.

North Haven, Conn., Sept. 23.—Olliott T. Sherwood, the defaulting cashier of the Southport National bank, was sentenced to ten years in prison by Judge Platt in the United States court.

Fall Down the Precipice.

London, Sept., 23.—Four tourists who were climbing the Scafell mountain, in Cumberland yesterday, fell down a precipice and were killed.

PEOPLE LIVE IN SQUALOR FOUND DEAD IN HOTEL

NEED OF EARLY ASSISTANCE TO RELIEVE DIRE WANT.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Sept. 24.—The Gazette of the British Islands St. Kitts says:

"The moment for the helping hand of the government to be extended can not be much longer delayed if the laboring population of the islands of St. Kitt and Nevis are to be kept from starvation. An appalling condition of poverty exists. The estates have been compelled to lessen their expenses owing to the long drought, and able bodied men and women are hardly earning enough to supply their daily wants."

The Times of the British island of St. Vincent blames the government for the misery prevailing since the volcanic eruption in that island, adding that starvation and disease are killing many persons, and that a large number are half naked and homeless.

Take Passage For Boston.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—To the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," "Marching Through Georgia," and other American airs, some two hundred members of the honorable artillery company left their London army today and took a train for Liverpool, to embark on the Dominion line steamer Mayflower, bound for Boston, Mass.

A splendid reception was extended to the artillerymen on their arrival at Liverpool. The lord mayor and other city officials met them at the railway station, from which the company marched to the docks, where thousands gathered and gave them an enthusiastic send-off.

As the Mayflower sailed at 8 o'clock this evening Lieutenant Colonel the Earl of Denbigh received the following telegram from the king:

"I wish you and the honorable artillery company a good passage out and a safe return home. I feel convinced that you will all meet with a most gratifying reception in the United States. (Signed) EDWARD, R., Captain General and Colonel."

Tries to Commit Suicide.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Reed Northrup, a wealthy St. Louis business man, connected with one of the fast freight refrigerator lines, attempted to commit suicide by shooting. The bullet, however, merely inflicted a superficial wound in the scalp.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 24.—Reed Northrup, whose reported attempt to commit suicide at Buffalo was unsuccessful, is a brother of Sanford Northrup who killed himself here last June in a fit of despondency as the result of sickness.

Beaumont, Texas, Sept. 24.—Fire that started at noon today in the east end of the Shoe String Oil district destroyed thirty-five derricks causing a total loss estimated at \$125,000.

The principal loser was the West Davis company. Other losers include the Cavy Crockett, Emmett Landy and Jackson Tobin companies.

Rush Work on Cruiser

Bath, Me., Sept. 24.—A race against time is going on in the Bath iron works this week in order to complete the cruiser Cleveand for delivery to the government.

Desperate Drunken Man

North Vernon, Ind., Sept. 24.—William Wilkerson while intoxicated drove his family from home. Marshal Sewake was appealed to, and upon entering the house he was warned by Wilkerson to proceed no farther.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Sept. 24.—A "gentleman burglar," whose tastes run to articles of feminine wear, has been arrested in this city after a hunt of more than two months.

New York, Sept. 25.—A "gentleman burglar," whose tastes run to articles of feminine wear, has been arrested in this city after a hunt of more than two months.

KILPATRICK, WEALTHY NEBRASKA CLUBMAN SUICIDE.

IN LOVE WITH ACTRESS

WAITED IN VAIN AFTER MAKING PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE.

MESSENGER A GOOD SHOT

One Train Robber Killed and Another Wounded in Oregon—Others Made Their Escape.

New York, Sept. 25.—There was a dramatic revelation yesterday in connection with the mysterious death of John David Kilpatrick, the wealthy young Nebraska clubman who was found dead in his hotel apartments Monday last.

It was learned by a newspaper reporter that Kilpatrick had been in love with a young woman and that unfortunate neglect on her part to answer a marriage proposal by telephone had so discouraged him that he probably decided to end it all with self destruction.

Known on the stage as Aline Redmond, and when seen yesterday said: "I have all along refused to see newspaper people, because I am not at all anxious for the notoriety that this will bring upon me.

Some of the matter published in the morning papers did me so much injustice that I feel I ought to talk more freely. Mr. Kilpatrick, who was one of nature's cobblers, and myself had been acquainted for eighteen months. I met him at the home of a mutual friend. I liked him from the beginning, and I think he liked me.

We saw much of each other for almost a year, when we had a quarrel. It is no concern of the public what that quarrel was about. He made me repeated offers of marriage and wished me to give up the stage, but I declined. He asked me for a final answer which I promised by telephone, but failed to do so until after I heard of his death."

Messenger A Good Shot

Portland, Ore., Sept. 25.—The Atlantic express on the Oregon Railroad & Navigation line, which left here at 8:15 o'clock Thursday night, was held up by four masked men an hour later near Corbett station, twenty-one miles east of this city.

One of the robbers was shot and killed by Express Messenger Fred Korner, and Engineer Ollie Barrett was seriously wounded by the same bullet. After the shooting the robbers fled without securing any booty.

Two of the highwaymen boarded the train at Troutdale, a station eight miles east of here, and after the train had got under way crawled over the trestle, and covering the engineer and fireman told them to stop at mile post No. 21, which is near Corbett station.

When the train slowed down, two more men appeared. Two of the robbers compelled the engineer to get out of the cab and accompany them to the express car, while the others watched the fireman. The men carried several sticks of dynamite and when they came to the baggage car, thinking it was the express car, threw a stick at the door.

Express Messenger Korner heard the explosion, and immediately secured his rifle and opened fire. The bullet pierced the heart of one of the robbers and went through his body, entering the left breast of Engineer Barrett who was just behind him. Barrett's wound is just above the heart and is not necessarily fatal.

Denounced Mobs

Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 25.—Former Vice President Adlai E. Stevens today denounced mobs in an address at the dedication of the new court house for McLean county. Mr. Stevens said:

"No occasion could arise more appropriate than this in which to utter solemn words of warning against an evil of greater menace to public welfare than is to be apprehended from foreign foes—mob rule. In many localities the spirit of lawlessness has asserted itself in most hideous form. The killing of a human creature is no less murder when it is the act of a mob than when it is the act of an individual.

There is no safety to society, but in an aroused public sentiment that will hold each participant amenable to law for the consequences of crime either perpetrated or abetted.