# PART THREE.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

RUSSIA

ing.

# OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1892-TWENTY PAGES.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

## NUMBER 105.

PAGES 17 TO 20.

Where the "Gentle Sex" Toil at the Hardest Tasks and Seem Cheerful.

IN

WOMAN

WOMEN VOTE IN THE VILLAGE ASSEMBLIES

Labor Fifteen Hours for Fifteen Cents and Do Better Work than the Men.

HORRIBLE HONEYMOON OF RUSSIAN BRIDES

Daughter-in-Law's Position in the Household one of Slavary or Worsa.

CHARACTERISTICS OF EDUCATED WOMEN

"Carp" Admires the Russian Lady and De clares That in the Matter of Marital Chastity Shellas Been Much Traduced -Free Thinking Damsels,

Moscow, Sept. 15.- Special Correspondrace of THE BEE. ] - The women of Russial How shall I describe them!

They are like no other women on the face of the globe, and still among their millions they have types of almost every race of woman known to man. In St. Petersburg you see the fair-haired, blue-eyed, freekled faced maidens of Finland walking the streets side by side with the red-haired girls who have been imported thither from the Caucasus and Georgia, and here at Moscow you sce the Tartars, the Cossacks and the Armenians mixed together with the other different types of the eighty provinces of this vast empire. Along the Volga you will meet aufforent costumes and different races of women at every landing place, and the girls of Little Russia wear different clothes and have different manners from those of Great Rassia and South Russia. Here in Moscow there are a vast number of gypsies, and Russia has the harem of the Mohammedan, the polyandry of the Himalayas and all the varied combinations of civilized love and marriage. The pure Russians look upon marriage much as we do, and of late years the relations of the sexes among the upper classes have been almost as free as they are with us. The Russian lady of today has her friends among the young men of her ac-quaintance, and though she rarely goes out without a chaperon she receives her callers her own home and her ideal murriage is one of love.

Of late years the laws of marriage have been radically changed, and now females are forbidden to wed save between the ages of H and 65. Men cannot marry until they are 18 nor after they are 56, and divorces are less common in Russia than they are with us. The church of Russia objects to more than one marriage. It has its penances for second and third marriages, and a man who marries a fourth time is excluded from the holy com-munion. Few marriages are made in the upper classes without the consent of the parents, and in most cases the woman is ex-pected to bring a very respectable dot with her. I know of an American girl who recent ly married a Russian noule. The noble came to America and the wedding was celebrated in one of our large cities. Before it took place, however, the groom called upon the bride's father and asked about the settle

string. Their dresses are short and tuck them up while they are work They wear little or no underclothes and their summer dress consists of this skirt. and their summer oreas consists of this sairt, a chemise and a short sack, which extends only to the waist. Even on a fote day their dresses are not very expensive and a cos-tume consisting of a white chemise cut low at the neck with long, full sleeves and dropping down to the knoes, with an apron ticd around over the bust, constitutes a woman's outfit. This chemise-like dress is fustoned over the bust and under the arms and is held by braces over the shoulders. The apron is tied around the waist as well as over the shoulders, and the waist as well as over the shoulders, and the skirt reaches nearly to the feet. The dress is embroidered with a cross stitch of red and blue, and the neck above the chemise is often covered with

strings of beads. D Work Fifteen Hours for Fifteen Cents, These costumes vary in different parts of the country. In Little Russia the dresses are often one mass of embroiders, and the women wear a very pretty embroidered crown over their heads, and the dresses come high about the neck. The nurses overywhere have costumes of their own, and the Finnish girls, who act as the wet nurses for the babies of St. Petersburg, always have crowns upon their heads, and you can tell a nurse as far as you can see her.

The peasant woman knows nothing of the corset and she has no idea of fashion. The people wear the same costumes from year to year, and the peasant dress of today is the same as that of generations ago. I saw in Kazan Mohammedan women who wore sacks over their heads with the sleeves hanging down on the shoulders and with only a crack at the front through which they could see as they went along the street, and the dress of these women was almost exactly like that of the women of Korea. I saw other womenthere whose heads and breasts were covered with gold coins just like those of the women whom you see in the Himataya mountains of India on the borders of Tibet, and these Tartar women have the same bronze faces and high theekbones that are found in the girls of the Himilaya mountains. They are of Mon-golian origin and they look more like Chinese than Russians. The coins which they wear are r al coins, and they generally rep-resent the dower which the woman brings nto the family when she is married. Som Into the family when she is married. Some of the women of Little Russia have a similar way of ornamenting themselves, and I got a photograph of one who had a breastplate covered with gold coms and whose head was

oaded down with them.

almost from birth until death.

"The Children of the Devil."

Speaking of woman's work among the peasants, the nardest field work is done by the women and they get lower wages than A large number of women are school teach-ers here in Russia, and there are 5,000 school the men. Their hours are from 4 in the morning to 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening and to cents a day is big wages. If they receive food their wages are even less than this, and in some parts of Russia girls get S cents a day and board themselves. In other regions their wages rise as high as 20 cents, and in a near their wages rise as high as 20 cents, and in a very few parts of the empire they are paid even more than this. They are as a rule better workers than the men and they do not seem to appreciate how badly off they

are. I be r them singing in the fields as 1 travel through the country and they do not seem to think their life a hard one. They will become governesses and others will go into the schools of the country to teach. About twenty years ago some of the leading women of Russia were nihilists, and there are many free thinkers among the Russian Ladies of seem to think they were made for work and married or single their life is one of toil

They marry young and the rule here is a large family. Nearly every woman you see has a baby at the breast, and Russia has perhaps more children to the population than any other country on the globe. Mar-riages among the peasants are often av-ranged by the parents and there are frequent love matches at which the priest is not called in. The habits of the people are such that it is a wonder there is not even a greater per cent of illegitimate pirths than there are. The sexes herd together like cattle in these ittle Russian nuts, and young girls and unmarried men and the women and men of several families will crowd together upon the ledge of the Russian stove, and there is no such thing as single beds in a Russian village

moon, and so she lives until she becomes an old woman and is ready to avenge her wrongs upon her daughter-in-iaw of the future. Think of the troubles of woman and of the horrors of having to raise families and go IT SMELLS TO HIGH HEAVEN through all the pains and troubles of moner-hood under such circumstances. Still this is what these propiedo, while labering day after day in the fields, accomplishing on the peorest of food the work of able-bodied men. The women of the higher classes of Russia are among the best educated and most intel ligent women of the world. I met a sweet little Russian on the Volga steamboat Mis-

ouri, who told me she liked philosophy bet-ter than fiction, and that the only novels she cared for were those she could have in her who had been seen and the summer resorts in the Caucasus, and she had the summer resorts and lovable ways of the summer girl of America. I had a delightful time with her until I happened to mention that I was married, and then she forsook me for the bacheler from America who was travel ing with me. She rather thought I was going through Russia under fatse pretenses because I had not a plain gold ring on the wedding finger. And she said every married gentleman in Russia had to wear one. She

spoke English in a sweet broken way and talked Fronch and German fibently. Every girl, in fact, in a well-to-do family in Russia begins to prattie in foreign inaguages almost as soon as she cuts her first teeth. She has three or four governesses and she learns her French, German and English as a child. Many of the ladies of the higher classes here have been educated in the colleges of Europe, and, untu within a few years ago, a woman could get a good college education in Russia. All of the female colleges but one, however, have been abolished, as the gov-eroment thinks they are the hotbeds of nihilism and they were closed by the im-

perial order about five years ago. In 1872 a woman's medical college was opened at St. Petersburg and it had about of students, and during the ten years of its existence it graduated 600 women doc-tors. It was closed, however, and tors. It was closed, however, and though there are some women who still practice medicine in Russia, the bulk of them are permitted to do their work only as assistants, and they are tolerated only as an experiment. When the present ezar came to the throne he probabled the practice of med-icine by women, but they have been allowed to practice, though their work is in reality contraries to the law. contrary to the law.

Colleges for Girls.

mistres es in the empire. Women do a great deal of business in the stores. They act as nurses in the hospitals, and some of the largest charitable institutions in Rus-sus are practically managed by women. There is an institution at Moscow which is known as "The College of the Girls of the Nobility," and I understand that this institution has branches in other parts of the em-pire. It is for the poorer classes of the nobles, and the girls are taught at the ex-pense of the czar. I visited the school here and I have never seen prettier or brighter girls. After their graduation many of them

today, though I have seen no short-naired women as yet. Alexander II, though he was liberal in other things, c wild not tolerate the short-haired girls, and the free-thinking girls of his time had a costume of their own, and one day one of them met him on the street

She bowed to him as he passed by and ooking very curiously at ner, returned her salute. The next day she received a sum-nons from the police. She was terrified, and she went to the superinteadent, who told her that the emperor had said he was much dis bleased with her and she would have to sign an agreement not to cut her hair in the fu-ture or go to prison. She signed the agreement. It is generally supposed that these

Omaha's Garbage Dump and What a Visit to it Reveals.

ODORS THAT CANNOT BE DESCRIBED

On the Scrapings from the Refuse Nearly One Hundred Families Live and Seem to Enjoy it-High Life in Snantytown.

There is probably no locality within walking distance of Omaha about which the average citizen has less practical knowledge than the region immediately adjoining the intersection of Jones street and the Missouri river. commonly known as the "dump." As a pieasure resort the place is not a drawing card. It looks badly and smells a good deal worse. It is as nasty as a clay bank on a rainy morning, and is fortified from outside interference by an odor in which all four and noisome smalls are reproduced and intensified and which is only bearable after a long and intimate acquaintance. It is the ultimate destination of all the foul smelling garbage wagons which may be encountered at night by the belated pedestrian, and the receptacle into which is dumped all the refuse and rottenness of a great city.

### Busy Day at the Dump.

But there are some very curious things to be seen at the dump on its busy days, which it is far pleasanter to read about than it is to inspect in person. Early in the morning when the rising sun is just beginning to tinge the turbid tide of the "big muddy" with a glow of crimson it is a scene of bustling activity. It is at that time that the wagons come in from their nightly round-up of the city and deposit the twenty-four hours' accumulation of filth and rubbish.

A railroad track runs along the bank of the river and hides from view the unsightly garbage heaps beyond. But the stekening smell that rises from the putrefying mass defies concealment and on the impulse of the fresh morning breeze heralds the proximity of the dumping grounds to a distance of several blocks.

Crossing the track the observer is face to face with a spectacle which is strik-ing enough to occasion the query whether such a scene can exist within the limits of a great city. The dump extends perhaps 100 feet from the tracks out into the river. At this early hour it appears a lively industry. Every few minutes a cart loaded with gar bage jolts over the crossing sending out increased volumes of fetid smells, dumps its odoriferous burden and rattles back again after another load. Some of the vehicles are piled high with rubbish gathered from the allevs and back yards, old shoes, cast off clothes, broken barrels, hoops and bits of netting. Others are filled with the re-fuse of the garbage barrels and fuse of the garbage barrels and occasionally a load of decayed fruit or meat which has been condemned by the inspectors is deposited in the common receptacle.

### A Saturnalia of Smells.

As the visitor passes on toward the end of the dump his feet sink angle-deep in the yielding surface. Swarms of flies rise from their revolting feast and beat against his face like bail. On every hand are heaps of rottenness equally offensive to the eye and the nostrils. Here is a mound of decayed vegetables that some grocer has unwillingly charged up to profit and loss, foul smelling cucumbers, tonatoes and meions in company with parcels of moldy codfish and oysters that have outlived their usefulness. There a society. heap of old rags that exhale a sour, sickening

They are situated on a triangular piece of land lying in a bollow between Leavenworth street and the Union Pacific tracas, and bounded on the cast by the river. The main sewer runs through the center of the colony and the causal visit or could easily imagine that it had discharged its unwholetome con-tents in the midst of the narrow and lirregu-lar allows which separate the rows of rough lar alleys which separate the rows of rough board shantles. A trip through the pestilence-breeding

spot would convince the cilizen who im-agines that the sanitary officials have no field for effort that there are things within the confines of the Gate City of which he has never dreamed. As nearly as could be has dever dreamed. As hearly as could be estimated there are over 100 discullags crowded together on this tract which is not an are in extent. To every shanty is an incked a barnyard and so closely contiguous that the cow can stick its head into the parlor window and the occe of the barnyard sends its martinetial exhibitions on themath

Sends its pestilential exhalations up through the cracks in the floor. The population of the colony represents the lowest types of the foreigo pauper ele-ment. There are representatives of a decen nationalities, among which the Hungarians and Scandinavians seem to be in the ma-jority. There are a few Bohemians and a sprinkling of Russians, the whole enveloped in a common garment of filth and foul odors. As a rule, the inhabitants of the district are vagrants. They uo not pretend to work, but are content to exist upon their cullings from the refuse of the damp. A few of the men work at the smelter, but they were never known to buy anything and live in the same manner as their less industrious neighbors, reserving their accumulated wages to take back to the old country.

The shanties are very similar in size and construction. None of them are larger than the kitchen of an ordinary residence and they are uniformly built of rough, unpainten boards. In many of these sheds are families of a dozen persons. They swarm with dirty children of all sizes and degrees of filthiness, who stared at the visitor as though a strange face was an unknown incident in Shanty

### Still They Seem Healthy.

But despite their rags and unwholesome surroundings both the children and their elders seemed uniformly healthy. The reporter traversed the entire length and breadth of the densely populated alleys without seeing a slokly face and corpulately seemed to be the prevaiing characteristic of the inhabitants. One shan'y indicated that in the midst of this unwholesome atmosphera its occupants had not entirely separated themselves from the human aspiration toward the beautiful. The narrow windows were screened by fragments of lace curtains which had evidently been culled from the general storehouse by the river bank. Over the door a morning glory was twined, its rambow tinted blos-soms forming a striking contrast to the moist repulsive soil in which it had taken root. It was only after considerable difficulty

and several unsuccessful attempts that the and several unsuccessful altempts that the reporter succeeded in gaining an entrance into one of the most pretentious of the hov-ols. The frowsy looking female in charge could only speak a few woras of English and was not decound to subhit be functionistic was not disposed to exhibit her finguistic accomplishments. The floor of the cablu was loosely paved with strips of board of various widths and thickness. The furnishings were extremely meager and where the haif dcz n children who were peering curiously in at the open door ate and slept was an enigma that defied solution. There was not an article in the room that shelves which had originally belonged to the same set. In another corner a dirty mattress and some blankets seemed to con-stitute the sleeping accommodations of the family, and, as the reporter accidentally struck his foot against one corner of the mattress, it disclosed the presence of some animals not altogether unknown in civilized

BILLINGSGATE FISH MARKET catches from about Yarmouth and Scar-In and About the Greatest Wholesale Fish Mart in the World.

OLDER THAN AUTHENTIC BRITISH HISTORY

something of its Departed Glory and its Present Appearance-The Fish Porter and Itis Peculiarities -. Interesting Surroundings and Odd Characters.

[Copyrighted, 1892.] Loxnox, Sant, 19.-[Correspondence of THE BEE, ]-You can fairly smell Billingsgate market, the greatest wholesale fish market of London and the most important fish market in the world, long before you can see it. It is not an unpleasant odor. It has a hint of the sea air in it. Tar and oakum are suggested. It carries the fancy picasantly along past London's grim waterside structures and the webs of spars and rigging, down the widening Thames and on

In past pretty Margate to the wide free reaches of the North sea. In olden days, indeed not more than a quarter of a century ago, the fishing fleets sent their "catenes" direct to the London market. And a pretty sight it must then have been when the boats came up here to the old Billingstate what just under the shadows of historic Londo, bridge-the Dutch built eel boats with their buig-ing poished caken sides, half hidden in the river mist; punts maked with flounders, and small, closely-crowded baskets ranged along the seats, scores of oyster punts niled with gray masses of sand and shell; weatherbeaten luggers packed with berring, cod and ling; and all about the wharf and swarming like files about all manner of closely an-chored fishing craft, saliors, fisheraten, cos-ters, Billingsgate fishiwites, and fine ladles, too, engaged in chaffering and bantering of

But that day is past. The olden color and brightness are gone. Hard mercantile thrift and modern methods have banished the fine lades who, in gentle "slumming" mood, made their own purchases at Billingsgate, and took back into choice London society the wondrous sayings of the Billingsgate women whose tongues were the readlest and wickdest in all the world.

Steam vessels scurry about the North sea grounds, secure the fish where they are taken, and bring them to the mouth of the Thames. Here other larger fast sailing steam craft are laden, and these daily bring the vast fish supply of London, landing it at the very doors of Billingsgate, much as the fish supply of New York city is set down in the East River at the back doors of ram-shackle old Fulton market.

Antiquity of Billingsgate. Billingsgate market still stands just where it has stood for centuries. How many cen-turies no man knows. Iconoclasts, without revorence for even the antiquities of fish, say a fellow by the name of Billing owned a wharf upon the same spot in Queen beth's reign, and hence its name. But I have seen the preamble to an act of parliament (in 10 and 12 of William III.) to make Bill-ingsgate a free market for the sale of fish, in which, among other "whereases," is one re-citing that "Billingsgate has time out of mind been a free market for all manner of lobsters and shellfish." Tradition, which is good his-tory when authorities differ, lends the place its more fitting antiquity, and insists that it owes its origin to Belin, an ancient king of the Britons, who flourished 400 years B. C., and who, observing an op-portunity for gain, like a true Briton, erected a gate here through which the tishrmen of his day, after floating upon the

borough are, for the sake of time saving, thus transferred. Smail-wheeled, lead-lined vans are provided by the railways. These are dragged by horses from fishing stations or quays to railway stations, wheel-ed into the railway vans, and thus brought to London without breaking bulk. On ar-rival here they are wheeled to the street and dragged by horses inrough the streets from various staticus to Bullnessate. Fully 100,-000 tons of fish annually reach the market in this manner; and from 5 o'clock of any week-day morning, hundreds upon hundreds of these vans choke up every narrow avenue of these vans choke up every narrow avenue of approach, waiting their turn to unload. Over three-fourths of all the ish consumed by London passes inspection at Billingsgate. As the market is city property the officials for this purpose, four in number, are ap-pointed by the court of the Fishmongers company, one of the ancient but still thoroughly active guilds or trades companies of London. It bas a fine Fishmongers hall near London bridge, and expends many thousands yearly in preventing the sale of decayed fish. All fish condemned by its in-spectors are immediately conv cycle to a wnit ing burge, treated with carbolic acid and sent to fertilizing works at Rainham, where

sent to fertilizing works at Rainham, where nfter being baked dry they are ground to powder and sold at about £5 per ton to the strawberry and hop farmers of Kent for fortilizing purposes.

Billingsgate Porters.

The fish steamers arrive alongside the market at all hours of the night and early morning. At precisely 5 o'clock in the morning the market opens. Long lines of plank are laid from the market quay over barges and pontoons to the steamers' decks, and every concer of the la becaute over and every ounce of fish is brought over these in baskets and bags on porters' heads and backs. At the same time the railway years are unloading on the landward side. But six can be cared for at the same time. The confusion and entanglement are indescribable. One who witnesses the scene for the first time is filled with amazement that the first time is filled with amazement that the largest and most civilized capital in the world will tolerate such antiquated methods. But the porters are wonderfully deft, alert and carry indescribable loads. I have seen many laden with from 200 to 300 pounds weight. They will positively firsk under a barrel of herrings which weighs 200 peunds, and there is no question that many of these fellows can easily get about the mar-ket with unwards of 400 pounds proparely dis-

tributed upon head and back. These Billingsgate porters are regarded as the strongest, quickest and most athletic men in London. They live in every respect like the water rats of the Thames and the aristocracy of the Whitechapel district. Their only ambitions are to eat, drink, visit "penny gaffs," rat and dog fights and excel in pugilism. They are big, brawny, hairy-chested fellows of upparent endless good nathere out are brutes of hereity, instinct and deepest vearning. Whatever their want of character outside the market, a more demuse and iamblike set of fellows was never seen than they are while on duty here. They are licensed and the strictest regulations exist re-garding their conduct, even to the character of language. To lose their license is worse than imprisonment as a criminal. Their repthan imprisonment as a criminal. Their rep-utations among their fellows, the costers, and the east end stums are gained by their prowess and strength here. It is their world, their highest, broadest outlook, and they are really curiosities in social or literary

study. Nurseries of Pugilism.

They delight especially in odd-sounding They delight especially in ord-sounding nicknames. In my few visits to Billingsgato I have aiready come to know and be favor-ably know by "Fishy Jim," "Cocky Jim," "Black Prince," "Jack the Float," "Happy Jack." "Johnny Shos-black," "Jimmy Fin-gers," the latter because of his thleving pro-pensities, "Bluse-Nose Mike," Cross-oyed Joe" and "Four-ale Jim." The latter is never outle at his best unless be has dense never quite at his best unless he has drunk six or seven quarts of ale before breakiast. The oath of all these Billingsgate porters, like that of the costers, to which class they have marked affinities, is "Gor bu me!" and ts wickedness is too abhorent for trausla tion. They comprise two classes in their daily market work, those who bring the fish from he steamers into the market, who are called "shorers," and those who remove the fish to the stailmen's wagons or the costers' carts, who are called "mobbers." The pugilists of London chiefly have their origin among the Billingsgate porters. They have their regular champions at "seven stone six," "eight stone six" and "eleven stone six," and officer 799, Poinceman F. Wade, informed me that there is not a man among them who has not at some time or another appeared in a Whitechapel ring. Bill Goode, who fought Slavin, is still a licensed porter there. Among many curious characters is bere. one Cornelius Callahaa, known as "Mike the Tipster," He is a ne'er-do-well and a privileged person. He makes great os-tentation of his knowledge of the state of the market. Getting up at 2 o'clock in the morn-ing he prowis about the fishing steamers and then but before the more then just before the market opens he allos about among the buyers and sellers and whispers "the tro o' the day" in their eurs. The haypenuy is always fortheoming. On Saturday afternoon just before the market is losed for the week they "have a game with Mike." He regularly appears for his buffet-ing and often in the rough game that ensues poor Mike is nearly killed. Then the hat is passed and from six to ten shillings is always paid the willing victim.

#### Surprised the American Papa. "What settlement?" said the old man, who had considerable wealth, but who had not hitherto had a daughter marry a European baron.

"The settlement upon my wife." was the reply. "Don't you intend to give her some thing at the time she is married?"

"I had not thought of it," raplied the old an, "And how much do you think she man. ought to have!"

"Weil," said the Russian noble with a hem.an a haw, "it seems to me she ought to have at least \$50,000. It would not be a I don't know whether the old man objected

fiot, but as the story is told here he raised \$30,000 and put the securities for it in the bank to his daughter's order before the marriage took place. The Russian woman now has more rights

after marriage than she ever had before. Two hundred years ago she was little more than a slave and the husband's horse whip always hung over the bed of the married pair and it was used freely. Women were then soldom seen upon the streets and Peter the Great had a way of Ficking them when he met them here or in St. Petersburg and telling them that their place was home and that they ought to be in it. The wife beat ing of today is almost altogether confined to the peasants, and the Countess Tolstoi told me that even the peasants were improving in the treatment of their women. The peasant women have in fact many rights of which the women of other parts of the world know nothing.

In the communal systems by which the villages of Russia are governed the women stand on an equal footing with the men as regards the distribution of property, and they have their share of the property of the village according to their share in the work. According to Russian law the legitimate wives and daughters of the man get only one-fourteenth of the family inget heritance, but by the law of the peasants the right of inheritance comes from work alone, and there is no distinction be-tweer wives and concubines. The husband inherits the wife's property only when they have lived together more than ten years, an o herwise it goes back to her parents. The peasant women take part in the village assemblies and widows who are the heads of families have the right to vote. There are cases in which the whole village assembly divides the land of the village, and a woman ay be mayor of the village if she is elected as such.

#### Equal Rights in Labor.

The peasant women of Russia are all hard orkers. You see them everywhere in the fields mowing and reaping, spading up the ground and raking the hay and doing in fact everything that man can do. They work in gauge of twenty or thirty, and each gaug of women is usually directed by a man, w o not as overseer and who keeps them at their work. They go into the fields almost as soon as they are old enough to wark and they work until they are gray-haired. Hard labor soon takes the beauty out of them and the older women have faces like leather, ful of wrinkles, and furrowed with care. The The younger girls are plump, bright-aved and, in some cases, pretty. I have seen fow beauti-ful women among them, but there are few very ugly ones.

The type of the Russian peasant's face is that of the best type of a kind mother and the most of the faces show strength of char the most of the faces show strength of char-acter and many of them are what you would call live looking. Marriages among the peasants are made both on the grounds of convenience and love. The sexes associate so closely together in their work and in the villages that they have a chance to get theroughly acquainted with one another, and a good strong woman just doubles the working force of the man who marries her without very materially increasing his exwithout very materially increasing his ex-

without very materially increasing his ex-penses. Neither sex among the peasants spends much upon dress. The women wear both-ing but mankerchiefs upon their heads while working in the fields and their feet are gen-crally bare. In the summer such shoes as they use are made of bark, woven into the form of slippers like basket work, and in the winter they put great heavy boots of felt upon their feet. Neither sex wears stock-ings and they wrap a cotton rag around the foot and up the sakies to about the middle of the calf, tying it round and round with a

Above the peasants is the merchant class and the women of this class are to a large extent different from those of the nobility or he peasants. They do not do the hard work of the peasants nor have they the intelligence of their sisters of the nobility. The mer-

chants of Russia form to a large extent the middle class and the merchants' wives and taughters are kept out of sight. They spend their time in dressing, smoking and eating and their husbaads when they chat with their fellows about women usually speak of them as "the children of the devil" and hey are full of all sorts of superstitions coneraing them.

In none of the Russian churches is a wo nan permitted to go into the inner sanctuary and if one is going out hunting it is consid ered bad luck to meet a woman and he had petter turn back.

The daughters of these merchants are often very religious and very superstitious Their marriages are usually made by match makers, and the merchant is expected to give a good dowry with his daughter when she enters matrimony. Long engagements are not common and they seldom last than two or three months.

Among the peasants the girls usually weave and embroider their own wedding gowns and they begin to get ready for marriage as soon as they are old enough to sew Among the merchants after a girl is engaged her friends come in and help her sew upon her wedding outfit and she has sewing cir cles and quilting bees in preparation for the marriage. These sewing circles are held during the afternoon and after tea the bride-groom and a few of his bachetor friends drop in and the girls and the future bride have a dance with them during the evening.

### Tough Time of Russian Brides,

Russian marriages generally take place at night and the ceremony is performed by the priest. The bridegroom meets the bride at the church and the pair carry lighted tapers with them to the altar. The taper that burns out first is supposed to indicate the death of its holder. After the coremony the bridal party walk three times around the part of the church where the cross is, and after the benediction they kiss the holy pictures of the church and they kiss each other three times during the ceremony. When the whole ser-vice is over the bridegroom leads the bride to his house, where his peasants greet him and where they are blessed with bread and sait. There is a wedding supper after this and during it the bride and bridegroom go off to bed. Every Russian man wears boots and it

used to be the custom that the bride mus pull off her hosband's boots the first night of the marriage. In one of these boots before going to the wedding he usually secreted a sum of gold or sliver, but he did not tell his bride in which boot the money was. If she got the right boot the money belonged to her and her hashand had to draw off his own boots in the future. If she got the wrong

one he had the right to use her as a bootjack whenever he pleased. This, however, was a custom of the lower classes, and it is now more honored in the breach than the The Russian bride, however, has her happlest time just at the marriage. The peasant's wife has, perhaps, as hard a lot as any wo-man in the world, and this is especially so during the first years of her married life, She is the slave of her husband, and, what is worse, she is usually the slave of her mother in-law, and she is treated as badly as the widow is in India. Here, where the families of three generations often live together in a hut of one or two rooms, the young bride is not welcomed, and the husband can do little

to protect her. The oldest man of the family is boss of the household, and the Rissian author Tikhomiroy gives a number of songs which illustrate how the bride is received into the family. In faittle Rossia they say: When it to be the start of the destination Who is to bring the water! The daughtern-law

Who is to be besten? The daughter-in-Why is she beaten? Because she is the

daughter-in-law. As soon as she comes into the family the older members of it make war against her. Says father-iu-law:

- They have brought us a bear.
- They have brought us an eater of men. Says mother-in-law: They have brought us an eater of men. Say the brothers-in-law: They have brought us an unclean thing.
- Say the aunts:
- They have brought us a spinner of naught. Women of the Higher Class.

And so the young woman spenus her honey-

again a p of the upper classes of Russia are very loose in their social relations, and the story has sive that even the swarming flies give it the cold shoulder. gone forth that every Russian noble has a

mistress in addition to his wife, and that it is not uncommon for the wife to have her lover in addition to her husband. This is true to a certain extent, but, not more so, 1 think, than you will find in some of the other brenkfast. great capitals of Europe. There are as many faithful wives and husbands in St. Petersburg as there are in London, and the fact that 2,000 wives care enough for their husbands to follow them into exile to the wilds of Siberia every year shows that mar-

ried love is very strong in Russia. The czar himself is said to be one of the best hus-bands in the world, and the conduct of the empress is above reproach. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

## CONNERT DITTES. A ringing speech-the proposal

Mrs. Frank Leslie thinks that "marrying man is not always the best plan to reform a man." "A very remarkable thing has come out concerning Eille's engagement." "What's that?" "Her betrothed is going to marry

her. The girl who marries for money usually has a look on her face after marriage that in-dicates she is having trouble collecting her sulary.

The wedding of Miss Shrady, daughter of the famous Dr. Shrady of New Yerk, and Mr. Edward Gould will be celebrated in the ate autumn.

Two girls and a boy were born to Mrs. Calvin Muler of Morion, Ind., recently. The combined weight is seventeen pounds, and everybody concerned is doing well.

Edna-Do you believe that the throwing of old shoes after a newly-married counte prings them luck! Mrs. Richwidow-Indeed do; my husband was struck by a hying shoe and died just a month after we were married. Florence Biythe, the heiress of old Tom Blytno's \$4,000,000 and the heroine of one of

the most sensational law cases known in re-cent years, was married in San Francisco to Fitz W. Hinckley the son of one of the part-A pretty love story, where love stories are

east expected, is revealed in the announce ment of the engagement of Miss North, the ultrate king's daughter. Miss North is aitrate king's daughter. Sites an un-young, very handsome and has been an unquestioned success in the great world. Miss North has been regarded so widely to be the bride ultimately of certainly a duke that the announcement of her engagement to George Crocker who is not only without a title, but

is a Liverpool business man, has been a ulue days wonder. The indescribable meanness of all British fortune hunting husband was pever better exhibited than in the case of the infamous Colonel Francis Charles Hughes-Hallett, From some arguments heard in the court of common pleas in Pulladelphia last week, it

appears that one clause in the marriage set-tlement was that if Mrs. Hughes Hallett should separate from her husband without reasonable cause during their martied life she should pay over to him one-third part of the income of any "presently acquired prop-erty." Why should any American woman stoop to mate with a man who grossly fixes his price in this manner! The marriage of Miss Gwandalan Davies

The marriage of Miss Gwendolyn Davisor daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davison of New York, with Richard Frotningham of New York, with Richard Frothingham of Boston was celebrated in the Davisons' country house at Pageon Cove, Mass. Sep-tember 22. There were many gaussis present from New York and Boston. Miss Davison, who is very pretty, is a granddaughter of Rev. E. H. Chapin of New York. Her wed-ding gown was of ivory satin with chiffon ruffies. She wore a tulle veil with orange flowers. flowers.

In the early day of England wedding rings were made of rushes, but in this age even more curious materials are sometimes oreased into service when emergency da-mands it. Many cases are on record where rings of brass or iron, and curtain rings and door keys have taken the place of the bands door keys have taken the place of the bands of gold which nervous grooms have mislaid. One bride is said to have been married with a leather ring, cut from the finger of one of her gloves, and another embarrassed couple were relieved by a suggestion from the minister that the wedding ring be cut from a visiting card. Quakers and Swiss protest-ants do not use rings at their marriage cere-monies.<sup>4</sup> The Irish bare a strong objection to any but gold wedding rings. In St. Kilda wedding rings are made of worsted.

sponed truit so No Demand for Tollet Supplies.

But in the midst of this horrid mass of pu trefying filth dozens of persons are swarm-ing like flies, unmindful of the pestilential smells and searching industriously for a It is literally true that there are people in

Omaha, and a good many of them, too, who live upon their gleanings from the dump. Revolting as it may appear, any-one who cares, to pay an oarly morning visit to the can easily substantiate the statement. Their sole subsistence consists of the rotion rem-nants which they had from the garbage before it is finally dumped ever the bank parent. into the viver. Their clothes are gathered from the same source. Almost any morning they may be seen at their disgusting task There are big, groupy, slovenly attred women poking over the heterogeneous mass of moist and ill-smelling odds and ends in the search for something to eat or wear or burn. They are dressed in faded remnants

of garments that have been hooked out from the garbage, dried in the sun and partially cleansed of their filthiness. Some of them are barefoot. Others' wear on their ngless feet a sort of sandal consisting of the sole of a shoe with all the upper cut off ex cept a slip over the foe to hold it on the foot. These have also been appropriated from the dump, and on one foot is the remnant of patent leather shoe while the other is encased in the discarded footwear of a street laborer.

### What a Nursery is This.

Some of the women are accompanied by children to whom the fetid atmosphere of the dump has become a second nature and they inhale it as gratefully as the tired traveler breathes the exhibitating ozone of the mountain top.

It is said that years ago there was a res-taurant in the Latin quarter of Paris which was liberally patronized by the poverty stricken walls of the revolution. In one corner there was a big seething caldron flanked by a row of immense three-tined forks. The luckless customer paid his sou and was then allowed to plunge a fork once into the bubbling pot. What be succeeded in withdrawing with it constituted his dinner. Perhaps it was a turnip. It might be an old shoe or an emaciated kitten, and occasionally a particularly fortunate individ ual succeeded in impaining a bone with shreds of more or less palatable meat clinging to it. Whether this story be true or no: it has a parallel on the Omaha dump. There the silent workers are raking over the freshiy discharged loads and selecting fragment which they put carefully away in their aprons or in basicets. A woman bends over a disgusting heap of decayed vegetables and oblivious of the sickening steach picks up half-decayed turnips and potatoes and carries them home to feed to ber children. Another is sorting over a pile of moist, ill-smelling rags in search of an addition to her wardrags in search of an addition to her ward-robe. A wagon has just deposited a load of condemned fruit so rotten that yol-lowisn streams trickle from it over the underlying layers of back yard rubbish. It exhales an odor that is horri-ble, but swarms of half-named gamins gather around and attempt to seize some of the rotten oranges, till griven away he the the rotten oranges, till driven away by the driver.

### A Feast for Dump Dwellers

"Now you'll see some fun," remarks the driver, as he points to another cart which is just crossing the track. The bordes of buz-zardliko humanity seem to know what is coming and they leave their disgusting occ pation to gather around the new arrival. It is a lead of condemned meat, more or less de caved, which exhales a little the worst smell cayed, which exhalss a little the worst smell that has yet assailed the nostrils of the visi-tor. But it is evidently a gorsend to the buman buzzards. No sconer has it been de-bosited on the ground than they scrample over it like a pack of huppry, howing wolves. They fight like cats over a particularly well preserved joint and the stronger carries it off in triumph while the vanuished them preserved joint and the stronger carries of off in triumph, while the vanquished turn again to the discusting pile and seek consola-tion among the tidents that remain. The base is raked over and over, and when tion among the tights that remain. The heap is raked over and over, and when nothing is left to satisfy the greed of the searchers they gather up their spoils and file interiously back across the tracks to the filly shantles in which they live and propagate large families of children to succeed to their revoiting life.

### Travesties on Home, Sweet Home.

It was to these travesties upon the Ameri-can home that a BEE reporter followed them. They constitute a little colony by themselves.

One thing was especially noticeable and that was the entire absence of any utensils for bathing purposes. Not a particle of soap nor a washbasin of any description could be seen. "Don't you ever wash your face?" in quired the visitor, by way of keeping up the conversation. The woman shook her head vaguely, as though the term was something foreign to her vocabulary. The walls and floor of the apartment were passably clean, but to the uninitiated postrils of the visitor the exhalations of the adjacent yard, of which a mooily cow and a pig had joint possession, and of the previously mentioned chamber furnishings were offensively ap

But the people were evidently not a bill more favorably impressed with their guest than he was with their surroundings and he departed without attempting to presume upon their hospitality by remaining to partake of their morning meal.

### EDUCATIONAL

Wellesley college opens with 734 students on its list.

Yale has equipped a three-story building with apparatus and furniture for psychologi-cal investigation.

There are 300 students enrolled at the Har-vard annex this year. If this rate of growth continues some day the L is likely to be bigger than the house.

The fall term of Amherst college opene with the largest attendance for many years the freshmin class numbering 122, the larg est in the history of the college.

The applications of students for admission to the Women's college at Baltimore have

been unequaled in the history of the college and the capacity of the two large boarding halls will be taxed to their utmost. The University of Michigan will open this

year with a larger attendance than ever be-fore. The total enroliment last year, exclu-sive of the summer students, whose names do not go in the calendar, was 2,704.

The new Chicago university will open its doors October 1, and it is promised that A. Alorzo Stagz, formerly of Yale, general athlete and director of athletics, will have a first class foot ball team organized within ten days after the term opens. In a certain Georgia school when a gir

misspells a word the boy who spells it cor rectly is allowed to kiss her. And the question is. Does this arrangement improve spelling of the boys or the girls in the school The Teachers Annuity and Aid Association of Philadelphia has issued a circular which reports a membership of 545 on Augus at 5 per cent to 54 10 per cent. This does not include the alumnæ trust fund of \$25,000, with \$408.27 accrued interest, received by the association on July 9, 1893. The annual in come from dues and interest on investments now exceeds \$12,000.

An interesting paper has been put forth by Prof. Edward C. Pickering, director of Har-vard college observatory, pointing out the great advantages of crecting a telescope a the Harvard observatory in Peru. There are but very few, if any, of the world's great but very lew, if any, of the world's great telescopes located in a choice spot, where the atmosphere is most favorable for observa-tions. "These telescopes have been erected," says Prof. Pickering, "near the capitals of countries or near the universities instead of in places where the meteorological conditions would operant the hest results to be obvouid permit the best results to be tained."

Massachusetts people have firm faith the American public schools. They have hit upon a new plan of showing their anxiety to bring them within the reach of every child in the state in a peculiar fashion. If the children cannot walk the distance between their homes and the pearest school building the trustees have undertaken to furnish them vehicles in which to drive to the school house and back to their homes again after school hours. In one township provision has been made for conveying from 140 to 300 children to school daily, the use of four two-horse wagons having been provided for the pur-pose. The cost of this extra accommodation to the township referred to is \$2,500 per nanum.

The laws of Ohio don't permit the marri-age of first cousins, out the laws of Ken-tucky do, and so when cousins in Ohio get foolish they just so over the river to get married. Love may be blind, but he gener-ally manages to get around the neighborhood without a suide. without a guide.

names with the tide in the hide-b urraghs, were made to pass and pay toll before they could sell their fish; and hence the name Belin's gate, finally corrupted to Bil ingsgate.

However this may be, Billingsgate is the oldest wharf on the Thames, and that is saying much for it on the line of age. The market building and the ground it stands upon is owned by the Loadon municipal authorities. Its river frontage is 200 feet and its superficial area is 40,000 square feet affording sites for seventeen shops and two large public houses. It is located in the densest part of what may be termed waterside London on the north bank of the Thames. Just above it to the west is old London bridge; a bridge probably better knows in the literature of fiction and travel world. Just below it to the east is the new Tower bridge, in process of construction for the past six years. Immediately adjoining the past six years. Immediately adjoining to the west, are the great Levant and Span ish fruit markets, and on the other side, sea ward, stands the huge Dorie fronted London custom house. Immediately opposite, across the Thames on the Surrey side, is the tremendous reach of the Surrey commercial docks, vast, grim, black and half in mist, and the Thames at this point be-tween London and Tower bridges is called "the Upper Pool." It is said to carry here more floating traffic than any other reach of water approaching it in size upon the face of

#### the globe. Futile Rivalries.

Owing to the dense massing of river traffic at this point and the inconceivably congested nature of the population, narrowness of streets and seeming inextricability of street traffic backing up against and hemming in Billingsgate from all directions it would almost seem that London would have long since found some more accessible and con-venient depot for the disposal of her enor-mous fish supply. Yet all attempts to aban-don Billingsgate or divert its trade have proven futile. "Conservatism." traditio and even superstition balk all efforts of this character. Dealers tell me they would go out of the business if they had to leave Bil-lingsgate. Fishermen would not feel easy about their consignments to any new market Costers have repeatedly told me that their best customers among the poor of the east end would not buy or eat fish that had not the time-honored seal of Billingsgate inspec-

tion upon it. This popular feeling undoubtedly had more than all else to do with two ruinous failures to locate this vast trade elsewhere in London. A great market was not long age established at Hungerford Stairs. Being Being too far up the river and too far from the dense masses of the east end it had but a brief existence. A line drawn north and south through the center of London bridge leaves a population of about 1,600,000 to the east, or down the river, and about 2,400,000 to the west. Hungerford market was too far from the coster sellers and lowly buyers of the east end, who, it will be seen really control, rather than the well-to-do classe the locality of London's fish market. A An other powerful attempt, under the guise philanthropy, was made under the patron age of Lady Burdett-Coutts. She caused age of Lady Burdell-Coults. She caused " superb building to be erected in East Lon-don. It was undoubtedly the most perfect and complete structure of this kind in the world. It was called the Columnia Fish Market, and was opened under the patron-age of royalty itself. But the costers backed their carts up to old Billingsgate and chuck-led. Columbia Fish Market was closed more speedity than that of Hungerford Stairs. speedily than that of Hungerford Stairs since which the ancient tyrant has flourished with greater vigor than ever.

Fish Found on the London Market

The varieties of fish which are in their re spective seasons delivered at Billingsgate market number nearly 100. During this month I have noticed perch, periwink,es, pike, anchovies, roach, salmon, gurnets, had-de be burgless. Boat des divisions that do ks, herrings, flounders, turbot, sprats juck, ling, plaice, dory, prawns, cutfish mullets, whelks, coalfish, trout, soles, plichards, cels and conger cels, dog-fish, cod, bream, brill, hake, shad, weavers, skate, smelts, whitebalt, tench, sturgeon and perhaps a dozen other varietics; and the total weight is from 19,-000 to 18,000 tons per month or 150,000 tons per year.

Of this vast quantity fully two-thirds reaches London by railway. All the fish from Ireland are sont foross St. George's channel in fast steamers and thence by rail. Salmon and trout all come by rail; and much of the northern North sea yield, taken off east Scottish shores, and even some of the

#### Buyers and Sellers.

All Billingsgate fish are sold by auction, and a veritable Babel the place is from 5 to S or 9 o'clock. There are two classes of sellers. One comprises the regular commis-sion men to whom the fishermen consign their catches and the other is a thoroughly hated, but most prosperous, class known to hated, but most prosperous, class known to Billingsgate from time immemorial as "bum-marces." These are really middlemen who practice all possible arts to combine and force the regular commission men, who have but a short limit of time in which to sell, to dispose of lots at ruinous prices and through similar combination often compel retailers to purchase at exorbitant rates.

But however interesting may be the in-terior of Billingsgate to the casual visitor the adjacent theoroughfares from midnight, the adjacent taoroughfares from midnight, when the first retail ouyers begin coming, until the close of the market at 9 o'clock, provide far more strange and curious pio-tures and groupings. Upper and Lower Thames street, Eastcheap and Great Tower streets, Tower Hill, Fish Street Hill, St. Mary-at Hill, St. Dunstar's Hill, King Will-iam street, Arthur streets, cast and west, Grace court and Love lane are apparently inextricably jammed with hundreds of rail-way fish vans, greengrocers' wagons and costers' donkey carts and handbarrows. costers' donkey carts and handbarrows. There is no other place in London where such a vast and so odd a jumble of vehicles and folk may at any one time be seen. Over 4,000 vehicles for the bringing or taking away of fish are here. With them are 10,000 away of has are here. With them are 10,000 coster men and women and an unnameable, indescribable host of petty atreet venders and hangers-on. If you can arrive here on a foggy moraing early when the first rays of the sun are filtering through the fleecy folds of mist flapping up with the tide along the Thames you will then know old Billingsgate as Dickens and Thackeray knew it, and will long for power and -pace in which to raise long for power and space in which to pains with pen or pencil one of the strangest, eddest scenes to be found in this mighty Lon-EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. don town.

### The Wrong Locality.

Chicago Tribune: "I come now," ex-claimed the orator, warming to his work, "to the paramount issue of this campaign! On the hearts of this great

people, borne on the winds that sweep over these mighty forests and plains, murmured softly by the r ppling waters of the 10,000 streams that move in ceaseless flow to the majestic ocean, inscribed in characters of living light on the brow of every mountain that lifts its head to the clouds, are those potent words, the shibboleth of a free people, 'No forca bill! No negro domina-'"

The chairman of the meeting seized the speaker's coat tail and gave it a convulsivo jerk.

"Lay!" he whispered hoarsely, "that won't do down here! This is Texas! We're after the nigger vote ourselves this year, you darned idjit!"

Vests of lace shirred on daisy ribbon are much liked by young women.