

Woman Workers-- Paper Box Makers

Almost every known occupation, from preaching in the pulpit to digging coal in the mine, is now followed by the American woman and it is not only interesting, but instructive to learn what woman is doing in the various trades and professions heretofore considered only as work for man. The women workers of today who are enjoying these privileges can hardly realize the hardships and struggles that have been endured by those who first dared to enter these chosen occupations of men. Prejudice

shipped in from Illinois, Ohio or Indiana, where it is made in large quantities.

How Boxes Are Made.

"The strawboard for our factory comes in large bundles and is all ready for use. The strawboard is first put through a scoring machine which makes the lines in the strawboard to shape the box. The scorer can be adjusted to make the different sizes from a pill box to those large enough for a mackintosh or a suit of men's clothing. The cardboard is then sent to a cornering

material first goes through a shaving machine, then through a nailer to a trimming machine, when the box is ready for the hinges, which are put on with glue, paste or dextrine, according to the kind of work required. After the hinges are in place the boxes are sent to the women, who edge and line them."

Told Out of Court

The American Lawyer says that the Kentucky legislature evidently does not believe in the "didn't know it was loaded" excuse, as it passed an act some time ago which reads as follows: "It shall be unlawful for any person to fire or discharge at random any deadly weapon, whether said weapon be loaded or unloaded."

A lawyer riding his bicycle on a footpath was caught by a policeman, relates Collier's Weekly. The cyclist at once got off the path and tried to reason with the policeman. "You aren't really going to run me in for this?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; I can't help it."

"Well, come in here and we will talk about it over a glass of something."

The policeman followed the gentleman, who ordered two glasses of beer, one for himself, the other for the policeman, both of which were finished before he again remarked:

"Surely, you are not really going to make a fuss about that?"

"I must, sir; it's my business."

"Ah! then at the same time it will be my business to report you for drinking beer while on duty."

The policeman's expression changed. "You're a lawyer, I take it?"

"Yes."

"And a sharp one, too," said the cop, as he went out and slammed the door behind him.

Case and Comment vouches for this one: The moral quality of a one-horse preacher with a divided allegiance is thus described in a late case: "The evidence tends to show that while Pa M— does a little preaching, trying to gather the lost sheep into the fold, and has one eye on the pearly gates, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, he keeps the other to windward in an endeavor to make friends with the Mammon of uprighteousness. While trying to serve two masters, he gives his present allegiance to the one he can see, taste, hear, feel and smell, and puts the other off with a little preaching and the promise of a more convenient season."

The difficulty which the preacher exhibited in testifying to the truth leads the court to moralize as follows: "When a man only preaches a little and undertakes to deal in the transitory things of this life it is well always to have writings with him, as memory is one of the worldly things that may be counted uncertain. It is not to be trusted, for it is easily overcome by self-interest."

She Could Tell Him

Chicago Post: "There's Jones," he exclaimed. "I want to speak to him a minute."

"What for?" she inquired. "I want to ask him how Chicago Gas is today."

"Huh," she exclaimed, scornfully. "Why do you have to ask him? Why don't you ask me?"

"What do you know about it?"

"Well, I know that it was burning all right in the kitchen range when I left home, and I'll bet that's more than he knows."

Popular Beauties of The White House

Of mistresses of the White House the most popular one until the advent of Mrs. Cleveland was Mrs. James K. Polk. Like Mrs. Cleveland, she was a brunette and of regal presence; it was often remarked that not a crowned head in Europe could queen it more royally than the wife of the republican president. Poets penned verses in her honor, and on the last Sunday of her stay in Washington the clergyman addressed her from the pulpit. She was always treated with great distinction, and

with a face full of animation and her health, which was perfectly robust, added a glow to her features which increased her charms. "Upon her countenance," it is recorded, "nature had been profusely liberal."

Mrs. Thomas Jefferson was remarkable for her beauty. Her complexion was brilliant; her large, expressive eyes of "the richest tinge of auburn." A little above medium weight, she was slightly, but delicately, formed. She danced, sang, played



Mrs. G. L. Griggs, Galena, S. D.
Mrs. A. Bishop, Oberlin, Kan.
Mrs. O. B. Ganson, Omaha.
Miss Caroline Griggs, Galena, S. D.
GROUP OF FOUR GENERATIONS.

even after leaving the White House she was visited every New Year's by the legislature in a body.

Mrs. George Washington also possessed the brunette style of beauty; she had dark hazel eyes and brown hair. She was not a beauty, but she had a good form, rather below middle weight and her manners were frank and engaging. She dressed plainly and at a ball given in her honor, she wore a simple russet gown and white handkerchief about her neck. One of her dresses, which she herself manufactured, was of cotton, striped with silk, which she obtained from ravelings of brown silk stockings and old crimson chair covers.

Mrs. Monroe was considered a beauty. She was tall and gracefully formed, polished and elegant in society. Mrs. John Adams was never beautiful, but she was of imposing appearance and very intellectual.

Mrs. John Quincy Adams was famed for her charming manners, and Mrs. Andrew Jackson for her amiable temper and kind heart. Mrs. Martin Van Buren, who died before her husband attained his exalted position, was a pretty woman with modest, unassuming manners and gentle disposition.

The first Mrs. Tyler was one of the belles of eastern Virginia, being most attractive in her striking loveliness of person and character. The second Mrs. Tyler was the first woman to marry a president. Before her marriage she was, for the one season she spent there, the belle of Washington.

A sparkling brunette was Mrs. William Henry Harrison. She was very handsome,

the spinnet and harpsichord and rode with great skill.

Mrs. James Madison was a pretty, buxom woman, with a smile and a pleasant word for every one. She had regular features and sparkling eyes.

Mrs. Zachary Taylor was a quiet woman, but possessed of great strength of character and of the true spirit of the American heroine, enduring patiently privation incident to life on the frontier, where her husband, as Major Taylor, was stationed. She had no ambition beyond making her home happy.

A blonde of rare beauty was Mrs. Millard Fillmore, with a skin of dazzling whiteness and auburn hair. She was quite tall, with a fine figure and of commanding presence. She is ranked with the wives of the two President Adams as a learned woman, and it was through her that her husband asked for and obtained an appropriation of congress to buy books for the White House. Up to that time there had been a bible there, and almost literally nothing more.

Another woman of rare beauty was Mrs. Franklin Pierce. She also had many accomplishments. She was very refined and quiet, shunning society.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, as a girl, was very attractive, and she had many suitors. When she became the mistress of the White House she was "fair and forty." That she was the successor of the popular, elegant and accomplished Miss Lane was not a point in her favor. At the first levee she appeared in pink silk, decollete, short-sleeved, and a floral headdress, which ran down to her waist, and destroyed what comeliness simplicity might have given her.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson possessed the beauty of fact and form which rendered her mother one of the most beautiful of women. Mrs. Grant was a blonde, of delicate figure, rather below middle stature. Mrs. Hayes was of very attractive appearance and highly cultured, with charming manners. Mrs. Garfield was noted for her tact, and her husband once said that he never had to explain away any words of his wife.

Mrs. Arthur, who died before her husband became president, was known as "the beautiful Miss Herndon with the marvelous voice" before her marriage. Her distinguished birth, her youth, beauty and gift of song, joined to charming southern manners, made her a belle in New York society.

Mrs. Harrison was fair as a girl and possessed the blonde style of beauty, which also belongs to Mrs. McKinley.

The Two Tests

Detroit Journal: "I do not believe you belong to the haut ton in London, as you claim!" she said.

"Do you impugn my immorality?" he asked, livid with rage.

"Unavoidably," she replied, with easy grace, "since I cannot deny that your conversation is extremely epigrammatic!"

All this, of course, assumes that our realistic society plays depict real conditions.

Essence of Loneliness

Chicago Post: She sighed, distantly. "Do you know the real meaning of loneliness in this thickly populated world?" she asked.

"Do I?" returned the commercial traveler, with feeling. "Well, I should say I did. Why, it's no uncommon thing at all for me to reach the only hotel in a small town at an hour when it's too late to go to bed and too early to get up."



MISS KATE ANDERSON—PAPER BOX MAKER—Photo by Louis R. Bostwick.

and opposition to a change are always hard to overcome, as is shown by the conflict now going on in China. The anti-foreign sentiment among the Celestials is not only caused by foreigners teaching them a religion different from their fathers, but because they are opposed to industrial changes as well. Foreigners have introduced railroads and telegraphs as well as religious heresies. These have disarranged the old order. What shall become of the men who have made their living by carrying travelers from place to place if these great, luxurious steam cars are to do the business? How shall the swift-footed messengers get a living if the lightning is to carry the messages? Are not these questions similar to those that have been asked time and again in enlightened America regarding the advancement of women and the introduction of improved machinery?

An Omaha "Boxer."

It was not the intention of the writer to devote this article to the Chinese "Boxer," but to deal with the Omaha "Boxers." Among the "infant" industries of Omaha that are fast assuming large proportions is the manufacture of paper boxes. Nearly all the paper boxes used by the wholesale houses of the city are made in Omaha and the greater part of the work is done by women and girls. The women workers of Omaha are splendid specimens of womanhood, as has been evidenced by the pictures of women workers that are appearing from week to week in The Illustrated Bee. The photograph accompanying this article was taken in an Omaha paper and cigar box factory. The young woman is Miss Kate Anderson, an expert paper box maker and finisher.

"There are about sixty people employed in the making of paper boxes in Omaha and the business is growing rapidly," said Miss Anderson in discussing the business in which she is engaged. "The work is all done by piece, so the wages depend on how expert and also how industrious the workers are. Good, well experienced girls make from \$9 to \$10 per week, while the average wage of all classes and ages is from \$5 to \$6. The machine shown in the picture taken by your photographer is for finishing paper boxes. It pastes the glazed paper on the outside of strawboard skeletons. This paper is nearly all imported, the colored or more fancy papers coming from France. The more common grades are made in Germany. The strawboard used in Omaha factories is

machine and from there to what is called a staying machine, which puts on the cloth or paper used to join the box. An ending machine is used for the larger boxes. The work on nearly all the fancy or smaller boxes is done by hand.

"The work of edging and lining cigar boxes is done by women. The wooden parts of the boxes are made by machinery. The



Norvin Haas. Max Rehfeld. Abram Simon, Herbert Meyer. Josephine Hart.
Nellie Rubin. Cora Rothchild. Edline Jaskiek. Florence Hiller.
Frank Goetz. Sidney Mandelberg. Maurice Horn.
MEMBERS OF THE CONFIRMATION CLASS, CONFIRMED AT THE HARNEY STREET TEMPLE, OMAHA, SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1900, BY RABBI SIMON.—Photo by Heyn.