GOOD WORK DONE AT EDISON'S BY NIMBLE FINGERS.

Plenty of Delicate Work at Which Sketches of Girls at Work.

Orange so easily and quietly that I sat still, never dreaming we were there yet. I awaited the accustomed tooting and snorting of the engine, halloing and yelling by the brakemen. the pushing of people behind to get out before the one ahead, and the sudden stop of the car, for which one

braces his feet in expectancy.
"This is Orange, madam," said the brakeman mildly, and I hurried forward, all in a flutter to hail a boy who stood gazing sleepily at the

stared at me. "Hurry, won't you. regular, easy swagger of my guide. because I must take this train if it is ! at the next station,'

outside of the immense gate that work, and her pleasant manner and ings in the inclosure.

"Here, Bob, take this lady down wo kroom. The train slowed up and entered to Superintendent Young; she wants At another bench, where the cool

> The bare-headed, black-eyed boy hid his hands in his trousers pockets and sauntered smilingly beside me. "We have a half holiday to-day and you'll see the hands goin' out pretty soon," was the startling information he gave me.

"Come, then, let us hurry," I muttered, hastening on, but that boy Say, young man, tell me quick it never changed his pace, nor ceased Edison's laboratory is here." He his sunshiny smiling. Through ne-looked startled, batted his eyes and cessity I lagged, and fell into the

"Yes, we employ women here," said Supt. Young. "We like women

So still! surely I am in the wrong woman with clear, frank eyes that markably kind and considerate man. place. There cannot be hundreds of look straight at you. Her heavy We all like him. He never forgets men and women working here. Ding, brown hair showed care and neatness. what we are doing-he never fails to sounded the bell, in answer to my Her quick business movements de- know whether we ought to be extra pressing the electric button on the noted thorough understanding of her weary or not. He never overworks Women Earn Very Good Wages -- separated me from the great build- particularly bright smile explained for him."

to see the girls at work," said a breezes always circled, sat girls makpleasant man in the laboratory. ing belts. Cheerfulness, calm gay- there for a while made \$18 a week on "Never mind putting on your hat— ety and content seemed the greatest the sun won't hurt you." ety and content seemed the greatest virtues of the hands in this room.

"It is pleasant work, very," exwhose naturally serious face lighted | cult to wind these spools, yet every wonderfully when she spoke. morning till night. Yes, I do piece ness might undo a wholeday's work.' work, but don't mind stopping to show you. First, I take the hide- ed of a fair, sunny-haired girl oppowe get a whole calfskin, dressed of site at the same table. course-and then I cut it into strips just the length and width I wish. Oh, I don't have any trouble, for the knives are so very sharp. Now, look. I stretch them with the machine; then I shave the ends, so, and place them together like this-lapping one I had seen in weeks. shaved end over the other-then glue it fast. Now comes the pretty part. Sometimes I take blue silk thread, and sometimes red. but the belts must be sewed four times around. I can do it awfully fast, and get it straight as a die.'

"I suppose that is to make the

belts look fancy."
"Oh dear, no." My stupid remark was heard far and wide, and I had to submit to a general ha, ha, from all the pretty lips in the room.

would pay us to do embroidery work, do you, girls? No; there is a reason from stretching.

your sewing machine?' Never. It is run by electricity, ter and saucy remarks, full of appre-

HE EMPLOYS WOMEN. slowly picked up and handed to me. | Ella is a plump, round-faced young can make more. Mr. Young is a reor is unkind. We would do anything

"Do you make much money at

such employment?" "Oh, yes; quite enough. The wages range from \$8 up. Ella over piecework. An expert at her bench can accomplish much. One has to learn the trade before being able to plained Ella, a tall, willowy girl, do anything. It does not seem diffi-"I thread must be just so, or the whole make belts for the phonographs from thing is useless. One act of careless-

"Covering spools for the kinetograph. The spools are brass, and must be covered with velvet. It is easy after you once know how," she said, and raising her head exposed to my admiring gaze the curliest "bang"

"Of course, I would like to know all about the spools." I remarked, but first tell me where you get such a perfect false "bang." It matches your hair so beautifully, and the

Such ripples of laughter, such dancing of eyes, such howls of delight as filled the room again proved

for the stitching; it keeps the belts tricity, then, to keep it in such mar-"Do you have any trouble with as I mopped the perspiration from

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Truthful Johnny -- No Bias -- Foiled Again -- Slightly Absent-Minded -- His Landlady, Etc., Etc.

TRUTHFUL JOHNNY.

"where have you been? Your head's formance is a mighty doggone poor

"Is it?" exclaimed the boy, his cheerful expression vanishing. "It certainly is. And your hands and face are cleaner than they have you have a cold? been for a week."

'Well, I jes' washed 'em.'' "And that isn't your shirt you are take?

wearing. "Father," said the boy, "the beau-tiful story of George Washington which you and mother have so oft related to me sank deep in my heart. I have heeded the lesson. Father, I cannot tell a lie. I have been in swimming."—[Detroit Free Press.

NO BIAS.

Johnson-I have been chosen as arbitrator in the matter of those labor troubles on the X. Y. and Z. rond. Thompson-Why, you are a stock-

holder in that road. Johnson-That's just it. Everybody wanted a disinterested party. and the stockholders haven't received

FOILED AGAIN.

a dividend in fifteen years.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?'

"Digging for clams, kind sir," she 'Can I go with you, my pretty

maid?" But you're already dug," she said. -[Puck.

SLIGHTLY ABSENT-MINDED.

A well-known Oxford professor of ing a moustache now .- Life. mathematics is so completely absorbed in his profession that he is becoming more and more absent-minded every day. One day recently he remarked to one of the students:

"Something very stupid happened to me the other morning-I believe I am becoming a little absent minded.

fresh air, and, when I came to think over it, I remembered that I never had a wife.

HIS LANDLADY. I am weeping all alone, Sweet Marie; And my heart is like a stone,

"What is it?"

Sweet Marie: For I cannot pay a cent On my lodging or my rent, Though you've sent and sent and sent

> Bills to me. Sweet Marie.

WHAT HE LEARNED AT COLLEGE. "Well, Uncle Silas, your boy is home from college, I see.

'Yes," growled the old man. "Has he learned anything?" "More'n I ever could," said the old man. "He's learned how to smoke cigarettes."

ONE HAPPY HOME.

Customer-I want a quarter's worth of Paris green to kill rats. Useful Clerk-Does anybody in your house sing "Two Little Girls in

"Then I guess I'll let you have it." -[Texas Siftings.

ONLY A DREAM.

"Here is some money, my love," said the husband. "I don't want any," replied the

"Come now, darling, take this fiftydollar bill and go shopping.' "Thank you, dearest; but I really don't care to: I would rather stay at

home and help the hired girl." Then the husband awoke and found, as the reader has already suspected, that he had been dreaming. - [Boston

TURNED. Her voice was full of laughter

And her eyes were merry, too, But when she went into the surf They say she got quite blue. -[Life.

A REPORT OF THE SERMON. Grandpa-Well, Willie, you have been to church, haven't you?

Willie-Yes, sir. Grandpa-Well, what can you tell is about it?

Willie-Why, sir, the man that sat in front of us had ears that wasn't alike .- [Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THAT TIRED FEELING.

"Oh, dear!" she exclaimed, as she threw herself into a chair upon reach- man. ing home, "I am almost tired to death."

"I've been shopping all day long." "Shopping? And what did you

buy?" "Oh, I didn't buy anything. only went to see the styles and get the prices."-[Texas Siftings.

THE GIRL'S OWN.

studying to fit herself for college

-{Chicago Inter-Ocean.

BITTER LOGIC. Small Boy (in fish market)-Have

you any dry fish? Fisherman-Yes, sonnie.

Small Boy-Well, give them a drink thing he sees with the same things

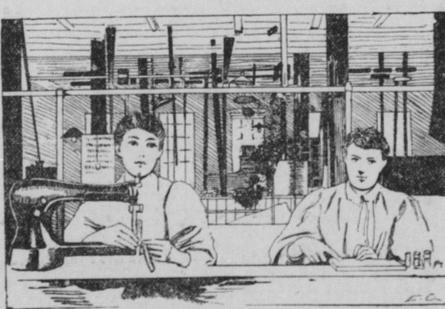
"What are you doing?" I inquir-

curls are simply bewitching."

I had blundered,

"Pull it," said the girl, bending forward her sunny head. "It is "I scarcely think Mr. Edison mine, all natural and fast tight."

"I suppose you have some understanding with your mysterious elecvellous curl," I cried dumbfounded, my own brow and face. More laugh-



MAKING BANDS FOR THE PHONOGRAPH.

gazed at me and asked the quickest | bustle, no uneasiness; no loud and irritating words were heard and no Drowsily he pointed to an electric disturtent made manifest during the car that was coming up the street a visit Everything had the "press- and it doesn't tire me. We work ten ciation of the subject, drove me block away. "That will take you to the tritton" effect. All one had to hours a day, but it is so very pleasant finally into another department. the door," he said. do was to express a wish and it was for us here that we would much granted quietly and easily. The one long main street and cross grant'd quietly and easily.

street near were full of people, but The long, airy and sunny buildings

nobody talked. Though the sun was were filled with mysterious machin- what seemed a very few minutes had Orange, and the small villages about. completed one of the dainty blue silk | There are few girls on duty these hot beaming down with fierce heat, no ery, and the girls at the benches, one seemed uncomfortably hot in Or- without exception, met me with a stitched belts. ange. Some one was blowing a cor-nec in a room over a grocery store. "We bught to be happy," said a

and whizzing of city cars, and people has great satisfaction in becoming an of women can execute swiftly. "There is no use talking," said the please say something nice about Su-The conductor read a newspaper and how? Why, I had a teacher, of superintendent, "woman can do perintendent Young," exclaimed seemed so comfortable I wondered if course, a tirst. I had to learn the many things better than men. Mr. one, "he is such a good man; we it was right to disturb him and tell trade as boys do who go in machine Edison favors their employ purely could talk all day about how kind shops. I thought I ought to be able from a business standpoint. When the officials are to us."-[Cynthia Groups of men lounged about the to do the work. There is no heavy we were working on the dolls we had M. Westover in the N. Y. Recorder. corner stores; some were thought- lifting in my duties; everything de- over 200 girls employed. The mafully chewing tobacco, others whit- pends on judgment and deftness. chines were so arranged that when thed and three were reading the I applied and learned, and have been the girls spoke through them the morning papers. A man carae out of in Mr. Edion's employ for years voice was reproduced like that of a

able, her enunciation is so distinct." We entered the assembling room, tions were cut through so the breeze at Verdizon, in the forest of Fonwhole length of the building. Every- the last touches on his "Biblis" thing was made with a view to com- ("Nymphs in the Forest at Suncomfortable we can make the work- Casimir-Perier with enthusiasm, and men, the better work they turn out,"

said the superintendent. grass came pouring in, sat two my friend Millet." young women making their fingers fly so rapidly that it was impossible Frenchman. to understand what they were doing without stopping to explain.

6 at night, winds armatures.

replied to my question. At first it paid the bills according to agreement, was bothersome, and I had to get and carried home the Corot. The but now I can wind five armatures a enormous, as the purchaser could day. There are 700 yards on each. have bought the painting in the marthrough your hands during the ten \$400. The bargain, however, after hours work. We have to be so very all was a good one, as the picture to-

"Mr. Young says it could be done

bundle, dropped my parasol and lead sequently I make only half as many Monday we commence by the piece. pencil, all of which the conductor in a day. I like piece work better, because we have never been excelled.

"We live, most all of us, in Orange," said Ella: "some come She sat down to the machine and in from Newark, a few from East days-work is slack, and there is no Superintendent Young suggested need for them. We consider our going into the Japan room. A sweet- selves very fortunate to be included The melody floated out in sweet, low, young woman they called Ella; faced girl called Carrie handles with in the few retained. This time last great dexterity the brush in doing year there were sixty of us, and once the Japanning. All the machines are | we numbered over 200. Mr. Edison ing. The cars travelled along with- and make a lot of money. The work Japanned, and a lot of other things never gives the men what we can do. out making the accustomed clatter is not difficult, once harned, and one -work that only the nimble fingers When that kind comes in, then women are called to do it. Oh,

He Paid Millet's Bills.

M. Ziem, the Paris painter, relates

At one table just below a window Corot, "on one condition-that you through which the perfume of cut pay the butcher and baker bills of

In Chailly, where Millet lived, the butcher and baker were asked to A fresh, rosy face, blue eyes, large make out their bills and send them and merry, long lashes and the cur- to M. Casimir-Perier. The art-lover liest, golden-brown hair that ever was somewhat surprised when he covered a head, belonged to Maggie, found that Millet had lived on credit who from seven in the morning till for twelve years, and that the bills amounted respectively to 22,000 and "No, I don't get very tired," she 24,000 francs, over \$9,000. M. Perier used to sitting and holding the wire, price at that time was considered That makes a lot of the wire go ket for about 1,500 francs, less than \$30,000. It is still in possession of "Is there no machinery that could the Casimir-Perier family .- [New York Tribune.

machinery would throw me out of wooes a widow must woo her day and The suggestion is not war-"Do you work by the day or by the ranted, but it is given for what it is worth at the experimenter's risk.

NOT A MAN OF HIS WORD. "He said he would die if I refused him.

'And did he?''

"No; I saw him at the pienic yesterday.

POOR SHOW AT PRESENT. "Well," said the moody philosopher, "this world ain't anything but

a fleeting show, anyhow." "That's so," said the chronic pes-"Johnny," said the lad's father, simist. "An' jes' at present the per-

IT DIDN'T WORK.

She-Doctor, what do you do when

Doctor-Sneeze. madame! She-Oh, but I mean what do you

Doctor-An extra handkerchief .-

FRIENDSHIP'S TEST.

Willis-Is the man who gave you that eigar a friend of yours? Wallace-I don't know. I haven't smoked it yet. - Judge.

THE FIRST FACT AT HAND. The lady witness had become quite picturesque in her testimony, and the attorney had called her down in way that had made her mad all

'Confine yourself to facts, if you please, Madam," he said in conclu-

"Very well," she replied, tartly; you are no gentleman. How does that strike you?"-[Detroit Frae

Press. A PRETTY STATE OF THINGS.

"Well," said one apple to another, 'are you going to vote? replied the other, "I'm pared."

MOUSTACHE FIRST.

She-Do you think of me as much as you did? Cholly-No. not quite. I'm rais-

NEVER MORE.

The youth stood on the burning deck And smiled as in a dream. For all about he heard girls say.

"Come treat us to ice-cream. -[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

HALF INSURANCE. "I wonder if I couldn't collect at least half of the insurance on my "You see, I wanted to take my wife wife," remarked Col. Percy Yerger out for a drive and give her some to his friend, Major Witherspoon, as they were sipping their mint juleps

in an Austin saloon. "Why, is your wife dead?" asked

the friend. "Well, not exactly. But every night when I come home late she says she is half dead with fright and anxiety. It seems to me that in law and equity I could collect half the

insurance money."-[Texas Siftings.

OH, WHAT A DIFFERENCE. He-Marriage is a lottery, to be sure, but there's a difference between the ordinary lottery and marriage.

She-Why, of course there is. "Yes; in the ordinary lottery a man has to give up his money before he takes his chances; in marriage he doesn't give up until afterward."--Yonkers Statesman.

WOULD EAT THEM HIMSELF.

Schoolmaster-Now, my boy, if you sold 3,000 cabbages at five cents apiece, how much would that be?

Boy (puzzled)-Don't know, sir. Schoolmaster-But suppose, now, you kept a shop and sold those cabbages at five cents each, what would they come to?

Boy (thinking he sees a way out of the difficulty)-Shouldn't sell them at five cents; should sell them at one

Schoolmaster-But that would not pay you. Boy (triumphantly)-Then I'd sell em at ten cents.

Schoolmaster-But they would not fetch ten cents. Boy (now rendered desperate)-Then I'd eat 'em myself. - [New York

Recorder.

A TERRIBLE EXAMPLE. "Beautiful scenery here, is it not?" asked the young man of a solitary traveler whom he found pacing along

the seashore. "Well, no," replied the stranger, 'I can't agree with you. I think the ocean is too small. It is no such ocean as my mother used to have."

"Your mother's ocean was superior, then?" 'Oh, yes; vastly superior. What tumbling breakers! What a magnificent sweep of view! What amplitudes of distance! What fishing

there was in my mother's ocean!" "But the sky is magnificent here, is it not, sir?" "Too low and too narrow across the top," replied the stranger.

"I hadn't noticed," said the young "Yes," said the stranger, "it is too low, and there ain't air enough in it. "What is the matter, love? Where either. Besides, it doesn't sit plumb have you been?" asked her husband. over the earth. It is wider from north to south than it is from west to east. I call it a pretty poor sky.

It is no such sky as my mother used to have. "Pardon me, but did your mother have a special sky and ocean of her

own?" Here an old resident came up and "Has your daughter really been drew the young man aside.

"Don't talk with him," said the old resident. "He is a hopeless luna-Mother-Yes; she's read nothing tic. He is a man who always used to but fashion books the whole summer. | teil his wife about 'the biscuits my mother used to make, ' 'my mother's pies,' 'my mother's puddings,' and my mother's plumb-cakes." habit grew on him so much that he became a confirmed lunatic, and now he does nothing but compare everyhis mother used to have."

reins, drove away without even say- "I make trushes, she continued,

WINDING AND CONTRING SPOOLS.

"I'll wait for you," said the con- in all work that is not too heavy for

ductor, as he swung himself care- them. Their fingers are so nimble

lessly around one of the posts that and their work always neat. Mr.

held up the wide veranda. "Don't Edison favors women whenever he

you know, young man, whether Edi- bas work they can do. I will take

son's headquarters are here or fur-

manner the conductor waved his | here about the superintendent and

hand, and the train silently moved the machine shop that I had felt sur-

out, the boy turned on his heel and rounded the depot. Mr. Young, in a

"Down brakes, young woman, you mysterious and masterly way gave are going too fast for this place," I orders, changed orders and kept an

Catching my breath and saying, of all the workers to him, and in a

clear notes that, instead of jarring "don't we have everything to be glad

one's nerves, set everyone to think- about? I like the work immensely

took their time getting on and off. expert in anything. Now did I know

sack of meat, and, taking up the there is work to do.

kinetographic departments are all of work to do."

turned to an old man who sleepily

uet in a room over a grocery store.

him where I wanted to get off.

way to the laboratory.

disappeared.

"Why, yes, sir; the laboratory and course depends wholly on the amount

Without any hurry or ruffled | Faere was the same quiet atmos-

fe # quiet words, drew the attention

eye on everything. There

ELLA, THE EXPERT BRUSH MAKER. ing "get up" to his drooping horse. rising to show me just what she did. over me and I wondered if people did the spools, straighten it, then cut it careful too, to get each round just day, it is estimated, is worth about not live twice as long in Orange as with this implement into one-half so they did in the city—I felt that I inch lengths. Next comes the solhad been going 200 miles an hour. dering. That is done this way." and was suddenly brought down to She heated a rod by the aid of a gas

dreadfully tired I was-strange I had soldered tight into place. not realized it before. "The laboratory !" called the con- governor; I can make two hundred employment." ductor. "Take your time; don't in one day. These larger ones are hurry." Ah, yes, I had forgotten known as commutators, and are piece?" again, for, with a rush, I had left a twice as large as the governors, con-

A peculiar restful feeling came "See. I first unwind the wire from

"This kind of brush is called a

do this ?" and was suddenly brought down to She heated a rod by the aid of a gas ten. What relief it was and how jet arranged for the purpose, and oddly my muscles relaxed; how when hot enough, the wires were all dreadfully tired I was—strange I had soldered tight into place.

According to an old English ballad more than by having it done by hand, and I am rather glad of that, because seldom to her sight, but he that

"By the week just now, but next

a butcher shop, threw into a buggy a and hope I always shall be as long as child. Ella over there was invalu- a story of the brother of the present President of the French Republic, and Corot, the artist. M. Casimirwhich was, if anything, cooler than Perier, jr., was an intimate friend of the machine shops. Wide doors and Carot. On a visit which he made to windows were stretched open; parti- the great artist in 1875, in his home could have a full sweep along the tainebleau, he found Corot putting fort as well as business. "The more down." The masterpiece filled

> he begged the artist to sell it to him. "I'll give you my canvas," replied "Taken," answered the wealthy

Tenier's pictures of peasant life