## GIRLS AT MEN'S WORK

YOUNG WOMEN IN PITTSBURG MAKE IRON BOLTS AND NUTS.

Work That Seems Hard for Feminine Hands, but Which Is Liked by the Girls, Who Are Very Skillful-They Are Neat and Intelligent-Their Pay.

There are probably a thousand women h Pittsburg who work in iron mills making bolts, nuts, hinges and barbed wire. It seems almost incredible that girls should be employed in an occupation which is associated only with brawn and muscle, but such is the case. At the first sight of the bolt works one cannot believe that anything bright or interesting could live inside. At the call of the 6:30 a. m. whistle girls are seen coming from all directions toward the factory. They are generally dressed tidy and well, and with their lunch bas-

kets on their arms are not unlike any working girl one may see. The first thing they do after entering the building is to change their street dress for one to work in, the up their hair, roll up their sleeves, and, putting on a coffeesack apron, are ready to be-gin the day's labor. At 7 o'clock the last whistle blows, the wheels groan and screech as if they were weary to resume another day's work, but in a little while they begin to move with more rapidity and the noise amounts to something terrific. A sulphur smoke arises, and as it embraces everything in a dim color, it needs but the dull red burning of the oil, the horrible noises and the occa-sional sound of a human voice halloing a command to stamp the scene on one's memory as a study from sheel.

The bolts and nuts, as they are called, are fashioned by the brawny men on the first floor. In a crude state they are sent to other departments, when the fin-ishing touches are applied by feminine fingers, ofttimes very delicate ones. The bolts are dumped into different bins, according to size and length, and each gfrl has one special kind to work on. The first work on the bolt is to "point" it-that is, to make a round end so that it will enter the machine which cuts the thread on it. The pointing machine has an immovable socket at one side and steam revolving knives facing it.

The operator, who is known as a "pointer," places the head of the bolt in the soeket, presses her foot on a pedal, and the sharp steel knives are forced against the iron. Little bits of the iron fly, and in an instant she re-moves her foot and the pointed bolt falls down a slide into an iron deposit box on the floor.

While the one hand and foot has been accomplishing this, the other foot supports the girl, goose style, and the other hand has got a bolt ready to be placed into the socket the moment it is empty Thus for days, weeks and years the "pointer" handles one bolt after an-other for a living, being paid by the thousand. Expert workers have pointed 10,000 bolts in a day.

When the bolts are pointed they are taken to the cutting quarters. These machines are large, with deep sinks filled with a thick black oil. The bolts are placed in slides and pushed by the worker up into sharp steel dies. In an instant the thread is cut on them. The work is rather dangerous, and care must be exercised to keep the operator's fingers from going into the open dies and having their ends cut off instead of the iron. The oil in which the girl is compelled to work in order to keep the belts from getting hot and thereby breaking has a very offensive odor and gradually ears the worker from the root of her frizzly bangs down to her runover heels. Girls of any age, from sixteen to fifty, work in this department. Their pay by usand averages from fifty cents to one dollar a day. Little girls from six years up to twelve Little girls from six years up to twelve put the nuts on the bolts and pack them. The "nutting on" is also accomplished by machine power. The worker puts a nut on a plate; then, after catching the head of a bolt in the jaws above, she preases her foot on the pedal, when, prestol the work is done. At long tables, built of substantial wood, are rows of young girls, interspersed with a scatter-ing of women whom life cast forth in their old age. They pile the bolts, row after row, alternate heads, then wrap them in strong paper. after row, alternate heads, then wrap them in strong paper. The girls always come to the factory clad neatly and well. Dressing rooms are provided for them, and soap and towels. At noon the girls are given three-quarters of an hour. They lay aside their aprons, wash their hands and devour their wee lunches with energy worthy of a batter cause. Formerly the aside their aprons, wash their hands and devour their wee lunches with energy worthy of a better cause. Formerly the girls would hurry their dimers and de-vote the rest of their time & dancing. The orchestra was not the largest, nor did it rival the Mexican band in melody, but it answered the purpose of furnish-ing time for the shabby shoed girls. It consisted of one girl and a mouth organ. The men were not permitted to come into the girl's side of the shop, but they would stand at a respectful distance, as though longing to join the merry dan-sers. It seems rather strange, but they would stand at a respectful distance, as though longing to join the merry dan-sers. It seems rather strange, but the same factory. They are good and hon-st, and generally intelligent. The girls were very happy, and every-ing moved as smoothly as steel on ice, intil a forewoman was introduced to take the place of a foreman. Imme-diately she put a stop to all singing the day and all dancing at noon. There was a decided stir among the girls at these new rules, but they were work. Most of the girls are experts with the needle and those who read would surprise a scholar with their quo-ian factory than could be found among the same number at a reception. tions. There are more handsome girls this factory than could be found aong the same number at a reception. sey are beautifully formed, and the finence of the oil keeps the hands nite and prevents them hardening on contact with the iron.—New York

### PATTI'S WONDROUS WARDROBE. Her Collection of Emeralds Puts to Shame

the Majority of Royal Gems. Patti's wardrobe is something that fashion writers rave over. At every performance she of course wears the newest concert costume. In the opera that follows she wears the dress requisite for the part she plays. The concert costumes are the productions of the first Parisian milliner, and one may be sure that the wily milliner, getting an order from Patti, would exert himself for this queen of song as he would for no crowned

Her jewels are the most elaborate worn by any woman outside of royalty, and even royalty's gems fade before her matchless collection of emeralds. In some concerts Mme. Patti wears a cosof pink and silver brocade, over which is worn a delicate green satin de imperatrice. With this costume she wears a dog collar of emeralds set with diamonds, a bouquet of roses made of diamonds and emeralds completely covering the front of her bodice. Also a tiara, garniture and comb of emeralds and diamonds. This bit of jeweled ornament is said to be worth over \$50,000. It is a peculiarity of Patti's that she will wear nothing in the way of decoration but what is absolutely real.

The jewel box and jewels in "Faust" are her own, and the pearls are positively real. Her courier, whenever she sings, is on the stage, waits for madame in the wings and accompanies her from the stage to the dressing room-that is, when her careful husband, Signor Nicolini, is not around. He is very careful of his precious wife, and she is never on the stage but that he is an intent observer of everything that is going on.

Patti's passion, of course, is her appearance before the public. She is one of those creatures who, without the excitement of public applause, could hardly exist. The applause of the public is positively meat and drink for her. There is no debutante more eager to know whether she has done well than is Patti at this day. She comes off the stage smiling and pleased.

Her eyes sparkle, and the first thing she asks her husband is: "Well, was that good? Listen how pleased they are." On being reassured that she is the darling of the public's heart, she is in an ecstasy of pleasure, and for the next performance she is all the more eager to do her best. It is this wonder ful desire to be at her best that upholds her in her magnificent art.

There are few people who have achieved the fortune, the fame and the great notoriety that Patti has who would deny themselves the many human privileges that she does merely to preserve her voice and to be able to maintain the matchless charm of her art.

At every hotel where rooms are engaged for herself special stipulation is made and rooms selected for her servants as well. The price is never an object. Mme. Patti and suite generally occupy about ten rooms and a parlor in every city in which she sings. She gives two concerts a week, and never travels on the day she sings. She requires perfect rest and refuses to speak to any one on the day of a concert.—Spare Moments.

#### The Doctor and His Patient.

Dr. P---- enjoys a very large practice, and hardly finds time to take his much needed rest.

One day Dr. P.—., who had company to dinner, sat quistly chatting in a cor-ner of the drawing room, when he was told that a patient had come to see him who was strongly recommended by some fellow practitioners. The doctor submitted with a bad grace and stepped

into his surgery. Our physician was in the habit of ascertaining the condition of the patient by asking him to count, and generally stopped him at thirty or thirty-fivequite long enough for the purpose. This time also Dr. P— asked his patient to count. Time passed on, and the guests began to feel alarmed at his protracted absence. One of them opened the sur-gery door. Dr. P— had gone to sleep in his armchair, and the patient had counted up to 8,642.—Matin. nite long enough for the purpose. This

## REVEILLE.

Fig. poppied drowse, away! Across the marshes sweep, Chasing the fallen moon, the shadows

gray: Make me not largard, Sleep!

Against the morning move, Fronting the reddening miles: Touch the white spelids of the girl I love, And fill her dreams with smilles. --John Hay in Cosmopolitan.

#### How the Wends Dance.

The serska reja is a pantomimic dance. Each couple has its own turn of leading. The cavalier places his partner in front of him, facing her, and while the band keeps playing and the company singing one of those peculiarly stirring Wendish dance tunes he sets about adjuring her to grant him his desire and dance with him. She stands stock still, her arms hanging down flop by her side. The cavalier capers about, shouts, strikes his hands against his thighs, kneels. touches his heart-with the more dra-matic force the better. At length the lady gives way, and in token of consent her hand.

Briskly do the two spin around now for the space of eight bars, after which for eight more they perform something like a cross between a chassez croisez and a jig, and so on for a little while. after which the whole company joins in the same performance. As a finish the cavalier "stands" the band and his partner some liquor, and a merry round dance concludes his turn of leading to the accompaniment of a tune and song roncka, selected by himself.-Westminster Review.

#### A Curlous Salvage Case.

Perhaps the most curious salvage case on record is that of the ship Two Friends, which stranded on the coast of Cuba and was abandoned by her crew. Another ship, the John Blake, met a similar fate, and her crew, in attempting to find a landing place, came across the Two Friends, which they managed to get off and to navigate to England without fur-ther mishay. The judge who tried the rase decided that salvage services had been rendered, but of only ordinary difficulty and merit, inasunch as the crew of the John Blake salved the Two Friends in order to save their own lives The owners of the John Blake of course got nothing, but the salving crew received £350 out of the total value of £1,237.-New Orleans Picayune.

#### Turtle Eggs.

Turtle eggs are an acquired taste with most people, although they are not so with bears. They have a rough, yellow yolk and a white like any other eggs, but you can cook them for a year and the white part will remain liquid. No tice a curious dimple in the side of each one. If you squeeze it out the dimple appears on the other side, and you can never get hold of a turtle egg which hasn't got a dimple in it.-Interview in Washington Star.

#### Carlyle Would Talk.

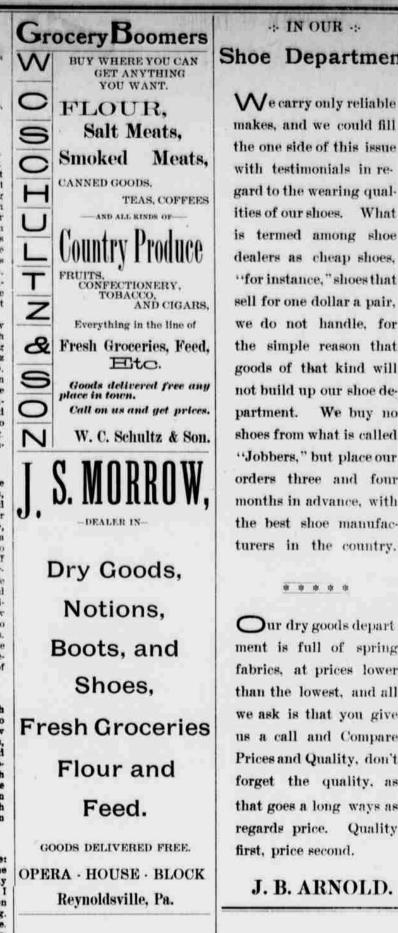
**Professor Blackie has said of Carlyle:** "I admired his genius. But how he would talk-talk-talk, and give nobody a chance to put in a word! One night I actually shook him. His wife had been trying all the evening to say something. But there was not the smallest chance. I took hold of him, and shook him, saying, 'Let your wife speak. you monster!' But it was of no use.



"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Barsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to re-store me to health."-Bonifacia Lopez, 327 E. commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.



"My daughter was afflicted for nearly



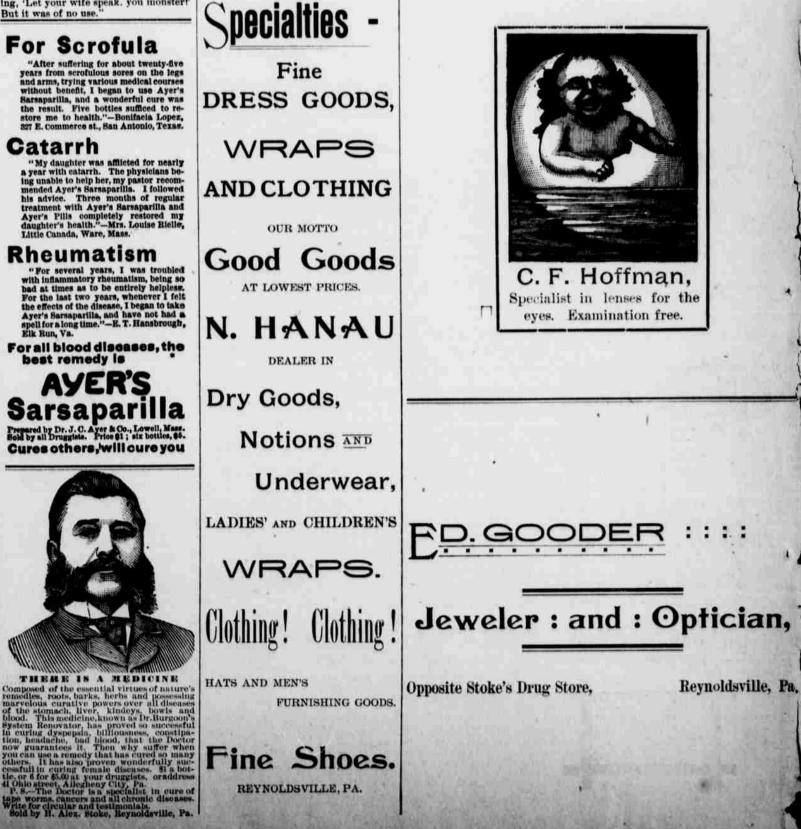
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Chinese Surgery.

Like most things in China, the prac-tice of surgery differs considerably from that in vogue in less enlightened weat-ern countries. Bone setting in the Ce-lestial ampire is a complicated affair, and doubtless much more efficacious than bronnen methods in strikers. Suropean methods. In setting a frac-European methods. In setting a frac-tured limb the surgeon does not attempt to bring the bones together, but merely wraps the limb in red clay, inserting some strips of bamboo into the clay. These strips are swathed in bandages, and in the outer bandage the head of a live chicken is placed. Here comes in the superior science of the Celestial. After the bandage has been secured the fowl is beheaded and its blood is allowed to pensitiate and its blood is al-lowed to pensitiate the fracture, for it mourishes the fractured limb and is "heap good medicine."—London Hos-pital.

#### America's First Lighthouse.

America's First Lighthouse. The first lighthouse built on this con-tinent was at St. Augustine, Fla. Its shief use was as a lookout, whence the Spanish people of the town could see vessels approaching from Spain or get notice of the coming of foes in time to run away. The tower attracted the at-tention of Francis Drake as he was sail-ing along the coast with his fleet of high pooped ships on his way home from pli-laging the cities of the Spanish main. So he stopped long enough to loot the town and destroy what he could not take away.—Washington Star.

#### What Alled Her.

At the excursion given the "Little Mothers" the other day a four-year-old baby towed by the big sister was made ill by the ride on the cars. Vomiting was the result.

"You were sick at your stomach, were you not, dear?" said one of the custo-tians kindly. "No, I wasn't," explained the wee mite; "my est was too near my tongue." -New York Becorder,