

arrested. I never opened any of these letters myself. Now I could point out where there are more checks if the officials would only let me."

There were no postal cards written in bad French or any other. French in the basket of mail matter recovered by the officers. Acting upon the now accepted theory that Mack is Edwards, the reporter hastened to the jail and bluntly addressed Mack in French:

"Parlez-vous Francaise?"

"I don't talk French."

"Point du tout?"

"Not a bit, I told you."

"Yet you know that I addressed you in French?"

"Everybody knows that much. I know your game. You're after the postal cards written in French of which Oberkamp told Kiddy, but you can not catch me that way. I'm no chump."

In an old directory the address of "F. F. Mack, insurance agent," is given at 149 Halsted street. The number indicated is one of those houses for "roomers," typical of that locality. The people running the "Alhambra" at present have been there since May 15 and profess to know nothing of their predecessors nor Mack. The latter admitted that he used to live on Halsted street, but not at the number indicated.

While the conversation was carried on in front of cell 101 Oberkamp returned from the marshal's office. He carried a paper in his hand and slapped Mack familiarly on the shoulder.

"I told them that you are Edwards," he exclaimed, laughingly.

"The devil you did," responded Mack, with a grin. "But if you did I can prove that I am not."

"Don't be afraid," said Oberkamp, "not that much did they get out of me," and he indicated the extent of his "squeal" by marking an infinitesimal part on his thumb nail.

"You're right," remarked Mack, "you are working your own case, with which I have nothing to do."

Mack claims that he never saw Edwards and never heard of him until he talked with Oberkamp since their arrest.

ROBBERS OF THE PAST.

How Carl August Namuth Raised the Wind in 1878.

The present case is not the only instance where the mail-boxes in the city have been systematically robbed. In 1878, when Inspector Stuart was in charge, Carl August Namuth was arrested for an offense of the kind, tried, convicted, and sent to the penitentiary for a term of years. His peculations covered a period of four months. Attention was first called to his robberies by merchants who were missing their mail matter. The complaints grew more and more numerous, and among the missing matter were checks and statements of accounts from wholesale merchants to local dealers. An investigation showed that the stolen accounts had been presented for collection, and a description was obtained of the collectors. Men were assigned to watch the letter-boxes night and day, but without avail. The complaints continued to multiply. Later information was obtained from a daughter of Mr. Glauz of the purchase of some furs on a forged check. She was employed to watch at one of the bridges to identify the forger, and after some days reported she had traced a person answering the description of the person wanted.

The search for the man with the three-paw was kept up for two weeks, when, on Jan. 22, he was located and the detectives dined with him. The next day he was notified by a carrier that there was a registered letter for him at the North-side postoffice, and Miss Glauz was stationed to wait for him at the door. She identified him at once as having passed the forged check, whereupon he was arrested. He denied his guilt, but the evidence against him was cumulative. In his room a bushel of rifled letters was found—at least three thousand—and he finally acknowledged his guilt and in default of \$10,000 bail was sent to jail. His subsequent story

THURMAN IS COMING.

The Old Roman Will Address the Great Meeting of Democrats at Cheltenham Beach.

Republican Managers Want to Muzzle Blaine, but the Democrats Will Circulate His "Trust" Speech.

Many Thousand People Call on Gen. Harrison—Candidate Hart Greatly Offends the Germans.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 17.—The committee appointed by the Illinois democratic state committee and the Cook County Democratic club to wait upon Judge Thurman arrived in this city at an early hour this morning and at 1 p. m. proceeded to discharge their duty. They met with unusual success considering the disappointments with which other committees have met who came here to invite Judge Thurman to visit their respective localities, and the members left for home tonight feeling that the trip was not in vain. The committee consists of William Fitzgerald, John A. King, S. P. Cady, and Thomas Gaban. There was nothing of a formal nature in the call, which was made at the residence of Judge Thurman on Rich street. The request, which was made by the state committee, was explained to him and supplemented by a statement from Mr. Fitzgerald setting forth the importance of a visit from the distinguished gentleman. They assured him that the trip from Port Huron, where he will speak next Wednesday, could be made to Chicago so easily that it would not be tiresome to him. They informed him that they would send a reception committee to meet him at Port Huron, and they could make the trip by a special car Thursday, which would give him one day for rest before the mass-meeting and barbecue, which is to be held the 25th at Cheltenham Beach.

Judge Thurman was so thoroughly impressed with the enthusiasm of the members of the committee that he did not keep them waiting long, but assured them that he would go. The committee promise a meeting reaching in numbers to thirty or forty thousand, and state that excursions have been arranged so that delegations will come from a great distance to see the Old Roman. The speeches of Judge Thurman are looked forward to with a great deal of interest, both at the opening of the campaign in Michigan on the 22d and at the opening in Illinois on the 25th. He told the committee, however, that they must not expect much of a speech from him at Chicago, as he might not feel like talking. He was informed that it made no special difference whether he talked or not—all the people wanted was to see him.

In addition to Judge Thurman, at the Chicago meeting will be Gov. Palmer, Congressman Mills of Texas, Wilson of Virginia, and Gen. Black.

It is generally understood here that the letters of acceptance of both the president and Judge Thurman will be given out before Wednesday, as this would be the proper thing in view of the fact that the campaign will practically be open after those dates. Judge Thurman will go to Toledo Monday evening and on Tuesday will make the trip to Port Huron. He hopes the Port Huron committee has abandoned the yacht enterprise from Toledo which they proposed and that they will make it in by rail.

REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS.

A General Feeling that Blaine's Speeches Will Not Help Harrison.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—The managers at republican headquarters looked gloomy when Blaine's speech was referred to today—that is, all except Chairman Quay, who had been in favor of muzzling Blaine from the first. None of the committee would express an opinion on the speech, but it is evident they wished Mr. Blaine had continued his wanderings in Europe a while longer. The executive committee of the national republic

tion by Speaker Carlisle and Mr. Blaine. It is proposed to challenge Mr. Blaine to meet Mr. Carlisle and dispute the question in alternate speeches in twelve principal cities of the union, six to be named by Mr. Blaine and six by the speaker. The opinions of a number of prominent democratic congressmen as to the advisability of such a course have been asked and there is a very general concurrence of approval. The proposition has created great interest here and it is believed if it can be carried out it will prove the great feature of the campaign.

HARRISON'S VISITORS.

There Was a Great Crowd, Including Some Notable Features.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 17.—Delegations from Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, aggregating between nine and ten thousand people, paid their respects to the republican presidential nominee today. Gen. Harrison this afternoon shook hands with fully seven thousand people without intermission.

The first delegation arrived at noon from Paxton, Ill., and until 4 o'clock the excursion trains continued to pour their thousands into the city until Meridian, Washington, and Pennsylvania streets became almost impassable.

In the Paxton delegation was a banner reading, "We Are Not Members of the Cobden Club," and another pointing forty thousand majority in Illinois for Harrison and Morton. With the Kankakee delegation came a uniformed club of 250 members, wearing white plug hats, carrying "federal umbrellas."

The most pretentious demonstrations were made by the large delegations from Johnson county, Indiana, and Jacksonville, Ill., and by far the most attractive feature was a glee club of twenty handsome young ladies, who led the Jacksonville column. They were uniformed in navy-blue dresses, with encircling broad gold band, light felt hats, and carried gaily black walking-sticks. At the park they were given the place of honor and stood in a semi-circle facing the speakers' stand.

Another feature of the parade was the Jacksonville juvenile drum corps, thirty-six members, commanded by Thomas Barbour, aged 80, a veteran of the Tippecanoe campaign of 1836.

It was half past 4 o'clock when the last delegation reached University park and the crowd of ten thousand people stood densely packed about the speakers' stand. Judge William Lawrence of Bellefontaine, O., was the first speaker on behalf of the Ohio delegation. The other speakers were Judge C. R. Starr of Kankakee, Ill.; Hon. Frank Cook of Paxton, Ill.; H. C. Connelly of Newport, Ind.; Col. Samuel F. Oyster of Franklin, Ind.; Maj. W. T. Strickland of Columbus, Ind.; and Prof. W. D. Saunders of Jacksonville, Ill.

To these addresses Gen. Harrison responded as follows: "The republican party has always been hospitable to the truth. There is not a republican voting precinct where any man, whatever may have been his relation to the flag during the war, may not freely exercise his right to vote. There is not one such precinct where the right of a confederate soldier freely to cast the ballot of his choice would not be defended by the union veterans of the war. What I say here must necessarily be very general. It would not be in good taste for me to make too close or too personal an application of republican principles. I did not know what to say further, I have up to this time greeted personally all those who come. My courage is a little shaken as I look upon this vast multitude, but for a time at least—so long as I can—and to those who especially desire it I will give personal greeting."

For about two hours Gen. Harrison was the busiest man in Indiana, but he shook hands with very great rapidity.

For a brief spell the twenty pretty Illinois girls acted as an Amazonian guard to the general and prevented the crowd surging sidewise against the moving column. But the pressure soon became too great and the ladies were swept down the column, leaving the general to perspiringly battle alone with the surging throng. It was nearly sundown when the last band emerged from the grove and Gen. Harrison drove hastily homeward.

Tonight the Jacksonville Juvenile Zouave Drum corps marched out to the Harrison residence, and a large number of the city were followed by the drum corps.

The traveling men's club of Peoria arrived in the city tonight as an advance guard and will call on the general tomorrow.

Israel Taylor, president of the Marion county Tippecanoe club, comprising veterans of the campaigns of 1836 and 1840, has undertaken the project of holding a reunion of all Indiana veterans of those campaigns at Tippecanoe battle ground Nov. 1, commemorating the battle of Tippecanoe. La Fayette, Mr. Taylor says, will tender the veterans such a reception as will render the event memorable.

Gen. Harrison and wife will arrive at Toledo on Monday next and will be met there by Gov. Fos

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

"Neil Nelson" Spends a Half-Day in the Princess Knitting Company's Unwholesome Factory.

She Finds Children Working Ten Hours a Day in a Dingy, Dark, Hot Room for Five-Cents an Hour.

Many of Them Forced to Be on Their Feet the Livelong Day, Ceaselessly Feeding the Machines.

Pathetic Stories of the Little Ones Who Are Sacrificing Youth, Beauty, and Life Itself to Mammon.

How the Question of Marriage Is Affected by Years of Close Application to Shop Drudgery.

Princess Knitting company! Pretty name, isn't it? Done in gens d'arm blue letters on a navy-blue ground it makes an exceedingly effective sign. The very colors suggest the claims of long descent and blue blood.

But the Princess company on West Washington street has nothing to do with blue blood or gentle women, and there is nothing pretty about it but the sweet young girls of 15 and 16 and the frail children of 9 and 10 whose lives are being wound about the great wooden bobbins and from whose cheeks the roses of health and beauty are slowly absorbed by the flying threads in shuttle, needle, and spindle.

Princess Knitting company is only another name for the women's shirt factory at 155 West Washington street. Up one flight of stairs I pass into a tidy little office where a fine looking gentleman gives me greeting and calls the forewoman, Mrs. McWilliams. She is young and pretty. Her voice is sweet and she has a good face.

"Yes, I have work but it won't pay you. You can't live on the salary. I wouldn't advise you to take it. The table girls only get \$3 a week. Their work consists in sewing on buttons and finishing the arm-holes of the shirts. We have generally employed little girls of 12 and 13 to do it. Better work pays by the piece, 5 cents and 10 cents a dozen for knitting a finish about the neck and arm-holes and bottom of the shirts. But you would have to be experienced; we couldn't take the time to teach you."

I told her I would try the table work until I could get something that paid better, as I was wholly dependent on my own resources.

"That's it, you see. I don't like to take you and have you leave as soon as you begin to be useful."

"But I can't live on \$3 a week to save my soul unless I subsist on cold water and wind and sleep with the birds."

In as mild a manner as possible she told me the Princess Knitting company never meddled with the private affairs of its employees, and agreeing to promise me never a vacancy occurred that I was able to fill I started to fasten the tail ends of knitted shirts at the munificent sum of 50 cents a day or 5 cents an hour, work beginning at 7 a. m. and closing at 5:45 p. m., with thirty minutes for lunch. I paid 5 cents for a paper of sewing needles and 5 cents for a set of crochet needles before doing a stitch of work, so that at noon I had but 15 cents to my credit.

When the forewoman took me to the finishing table I failed to see where she could