

EDITORIALS.

THE SITUATION THIS CENTENNIAL YEAR.

THE Chicago *Inter-Ocean* has the following concerning the state of the times—

"It is a generally admitted fact that there never was a time in the history of the United States when a greater amount of misery, poverty and wretchedness existed than at the present moment. New York is full of want. Every third store you come to in Broadway is closed up. Workingmen are parading the streets publicly setting forth their sufferings and calling for relief. In Boston things are, if anything, worse; and a similar state of affairs exists in all the larger cities of the United States. One of the most unhappy phases of this universal depression is the number of educated and refined persons who are out of employment—college graduates, professional men, clerks, and the like—men whose training has not fitted them for physical labor, and whose feelings will not permit them to beggary and crime."

This is a very poor showing as the result of a hundred years experiment in free republican government. But one favorable thing may be said, now that the country generally is so low down in regard to material prosperity, and withal so correspondingly low down in regard to probity in official and other high places of trust, it is a very good time to make a new start towards a better condition of things with the commencement of the second century of the nation's existence.

WOMEN WANTED.

THERE is a call for women in the country parts of California. The men are very lonely there. The *San Francisco Chronicle* says—

"It is a singular fact that the demand for female help in the country is far above the supply. The female emigrants, notwithstanding most of them hail from farming communities, have a dislike for the country, and hence thousands of orders for household help, where steady situations and good pay are offered, have to go unfilled."

Here is one of the letters of inquiry from a lone bachelor in Mariposa County—

"I received your circular in regard to situations for emigrants. In reply, I will say that I want a house-keeper, a woman about thirty-five years old. I don't want a Catholic. I want one that, if she is the right stamp for a wife and a companion, will make my home a happy one. There are fifteen or twenty men here that have good ranches and well to do, with the exception of companions. The trouble is they have to live alone. Now, if a good and virtuous woman should come to their house, walk in and go to work like they had been there for months, it would be no time till those men would see that a woman could make things pleasant and behave herself and be virtuous. I write to you that you may look up about four for a starter. I have talked with four different men, and they all say if they could get some one that would not be a bill of expense, but a helpmate, nothing would please them more. I told one of them I would bring a woman and set her to cooking, so when he came to get his dinner, she would have it ready and he said, 'All right.' He is about thirty-two years old, a splendid looking man, and has the finest rancho in the mountains, and he is as good as he is good looking. Now if the first invoice gives satisfaction there will be a good opening here for many a good woman. Those men I spoke of are about 32 to 44 years old. If you wish a description of them I can send it."

Now if some of those intelligent and handy young women, who are walking the streets of various cities in the east because they have nothing else to do, were to go over to the country parts of the Golden State, they might find plenty to do

and soon become wives and mothers, and mistresses of comfortable homes. At least so it appears.

COMMON SENSE IN WOMAN'S DRESS.

THIS is how Jennie June writes about that bundle of clothing which woman carries around behind her now-a-days—

"It is possible we may return to the simple dress and cloak. It would be a great relief to many minds, now tormented every time the dress question comes up with how to arrange the looping and the drapery—the 'drapery' consisting for the most part of a mass of puffed and wrinkled material, or of flapping, useless ends, or of ends arrayed as folded scarfs, or as bows; but of whatever style, to be pulled, and sat upon and torn and jerked out of place, and made a constant source of misery and torment. For heaven's sake, whatever we do let us get rid of this mess of useless rubbish at the back of our skirt of the inelegant, inconvenient, untidy, long, narrow tournure, and adopt a style which at least does not destroy the fabric before it is worn, and does not depend on a cat's cradle of tapes and stitches for daily and hourly adjustment. This for a daily prayer for those who are not concerned about their daily bread would be timely and apropos: 'Oh, Lord! Thou hast freed the slave, and given the colored man the right in common with his brethren to vote. No other important question being now before Thee, may it please Thee to pay some attention to women; and first of all try to teach them a little common sense with regard to their dress; and Thine be the praise forever and ever. Amen.'"

THE HOODLUMS—A SERIOUS BUSINESS.

SAN FRANCISCO is so troubled with hoodlums, otherwise rowdy youths, that it has long been a serious question how to deal with them. In the southwestern parts of that city the antics of these characters have been developed to such an extent as to cause a kind of reign of terror among the peace and order loving citizens, acts of outrage are of daily occurrence, and the regular police have not been able to suppress them, so that a large number of the citizens have united to ask the municipal authorities for authority to wear stars and act as a special police, and they are willing to serve in that capacity gratuitously, being convinced of their ability to reduce the lawless element to something like a respect for order. In Hayes Valley the hoodlums have become so bold and aggressive as to induce the citizens to think of resorting to the formation of a vigilance committee for their suppression.

Chief Ellis of the San Francisco police, on Saturday last (Aug. 19), addressed the police of that city in the following terms, as reported in the *San Francisco Chronicle*—

"The late murders on our public streets, and the consequent alarm of peaceable citizens, make it imperative for me to address you for the fourth time upon this all important subject. All other classes of criminals sink into insignificance before this gigantic curse. Peaceable citizens live in a complete state of terrorism, and from fear of personal violence are deterred from giving testimony against them. The residents of Hayes valley are speaking of banding together as a vigilance committee for mutual protection. What a commentary on our efficiency as guardians of the public safety! I am ashamed—I hope that you are—that the people should consider such action necessary for the safety of their persons and property. Commencing with assaulting and stoning Chinamen, in which they are too often encouraged by parents and hoodlums of larger growth, thence to felonious assaults on citizens, culminating in robbery, and in many recent instances, murder, aye, murder, for the pleasure of killing, as witness the unavenged Page, Taaf and Earle. The police are charged by the citizens and press with apathy or something worse. Professional thieves and burglars, as a class, are as nothing when compared with these white Sloux that are reared beneath the shadow of churches, outlaws, that like hu-

man wolves hunting their prey in packs, equally cruel and more cowardly than the beast they imitate in their bloody instincts, they dare not attack a man single-handed, but in gangs they are devoid of shame and know no mercy.

"Good citizens are amazed and paralyzed at the merciless doings of these devils, and wonder why they cannot be stamped out. One hoodlum, of pronounced type, disposed of is of more importance than the capture of a half dozen ex-convicts. Many of you have done good work in this direction, and at one time this great evil was nearly suppressed. You have filled the jails to overflowing, but the task be ours to now fill the House of Correction. It is much to be regretted that citizens too often are averse to giving testimony in these cases. In such exigencies it devolves upon us to swear complaints and subpoenas, the reluctant witnesses to appear and testify in court."

One of the best things to do with this hoodlum class, so far as it can be done, is to send them to school and to work, one or both of them, and all judicious efforts in this direction are worthy of hearty commendation and support.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The hay crop of California is unusually large this season. The grain crop is large, but does not turn out equal to promise.

—Two women from Philadelphia were recently arrested in Baltimore, for having tried to persuade a number of beautiful young girls to accept situations in the Quaker City, with the purpose finally of bringing them to a life of shame. They were released on condition they should at once leave the city. Unreasonably moderate punishment. There is more of that sort of business going on in many cities than people generally imagine, and the punishment of the guilty ought to be of the heaviest kind.

—It is said that about three per cent. of the Indians in the United States are in arms against the Government.

—The weather in Paris has been as hot as in New York, and M. Oppenheim, the richest of Parisian bankers, after driving to his chateau one hot day, drank a glass of iced beer, was seized with convulsions and died within a few hours.

—Mayor Rhodes of Rockford, Illinois, pushed the ordinance respecting hitching horses in the streets, and had several hackmen fined. Tit for tat, the hackmen found the Mayor's horse in the street unhitched, and they hauled his honor before a magistrate, who reprimanded and fined him.

—Elizabeth K. Churchill, in the *Providence Journal*, says, "This Exposition would be worth more to the country than all it will cost; if the women who visit it would take bread and tea and coffee at the Vienna bakery, and institute such comparisons between its delicious fare and their own yellow, soggy bread, and tasteless tea and coffee, as should fill them with wholesome disgust at the latter, and ambition to improve; for indeed, my dear countrywomen, especially you of the rural districts, very few of you know how to cook the simple food above named, so indispensable to health and comfort."

—Mrs. Wm. H. Oliver, of New York, feasted on cucumbers, string beans, and iced lemonade, was taken sick soon after and died of cholera the next day.

—Miss Bonnie Meyers tells the public that she is "the supreme favorite and gem of the American stage." Therefore no others need apply.

—A three months old girl at Hampden, Md., had a grain of coffee put into her mouth by a little brother, the grain passed into the girl's windpipe, and she lingered four days and died.

—The Boston *Advertiser* places the list of mills stopped in New England at over a million spindles, and some additions in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, and Connecticut at 200,000, or one eighth of the usual production, half of them on print cloths, representing 35,000 pieces a week.

—Mile. Mercus, a young lady of fortune, is the Joan of Arc in Herzegovina.

—At Tamworth, N. H., the other Sunday, Mr. Corn shot Mr. Williams because the latter was about to bathe in Corn's pond.

—On a recent Sunday two girls were arrested for swimming in a nude state, in the East River, in front of New York city, a large crowd of spectators being attracted by their performances.

—The New York fire commissioners have on file over 9,000 applicants for appointments.

—One good turn deserves another. Disraeli made Victoria an Empress, and Victoria made Disraeli a peer.

—Now they are just looking at Tilden's war record.

—Dr. Breganze, a Venetian, who has been making a tour of this country, and was recently in this city, wrote from Montreal to a leading journal in Rome, "After all, the political air one breathes in the United States is so corrupt that the thought of Italy is a comfort."

—A visitor to New England says of the elderly women there, "Their lives must be too hard, too heavily pressed by care. The faces are usually very intelligent, very self-reliant; many of them must have been beautiful in youth, and ought to remain beautiful when youth has past; but the roundness and color have all gone, the lines are deep, as if a firm determination to do their duty, however hard, to flinch from no labor and no sacrifice, had ruled them pitilessly, and they had never asked for quarter. They are victims of care, often going uncomplainingly, for the sake of conscience, to the sacrifice. There is a sort of stern, heroic beauty in all self-sacrifice, in all abnegation of pleasure, but in this case it costs too much, and the pathos in the eyes and the lips of the victims protest mutely against it. New England justice and New England prosperity should make the lives of women in the country easier."

—A party of roughs from Cass County, Ind., recently took shot-guns, whiskey, provisions and wagons, and went to the huckleberry swamps, in Stark Co., to camp out and either pick or buy berries. Other parties came in contact with them, a dispute arose, after words came blows, then bullets, one man being killed and two or three others seriously wounded.

—It does not do to be too plain in the pulpit. A curate in Devonshire (England) spoke of the Virgin Mary as "a villager, and of her son as one who might have been born in a Devon fishing village, and been brought up as a trawler for thirty years, and then taken to preaching in the Devonshire roads, and finally in London streets; and intimated that, if he were living now, his congregation would have taken him before a magistrate and charged him with being a vagabond and a lunatic." This incensed the women of the church, and they took the curate to the rector, who took him to the bishop, who silenced him.

—Be careful how you use green vials. "A child in Troy, who had been put in a crib for a morning nap with a vial over his face to keep the flies from worrying him, sucked in arsenic and coloring matter and died in convulsions."

—The Montana *New North-West* says, "Adultery is an infamy, rated among the most heinous crimes, from Sinai to '76, and outlawed by church and state throughout the civilized world. The marriage state, sanctified and sanctioned by Scripture and statute, is the central subject of organized society and the keystone of morality. Were its sacredness destroyed by permitting the encroachments of universal vice there is not a civilized nation or church in existence that would last a hundred years. The punishment of adultery is like other gross offenses, not a matter to be measured by dollars and cents, and the swifter and surer the punishment the less expense and less infraction there will be."

—Ephraim Phillips, supervisor of Newcastle, Schuylkill Co., Pa., issued fraudulent tax receipts to secure his election. Ephraim has since been elected to pay \$500 and go to prison for one year.

—The Brooklyn *Argus* says, the newspaper men will be glad to have General Butler back again in Congress. He may be bald-headed and cock-eyed and brass mounted, and anything else that is good or bad—we give no opinion on these points—but this we do say, that

there is no other man in America capable of adding so much to the fascination of journalism."

—One of the political axioms of the day is—

"Get money, money still, And then let virtue follow if she will."

—One of the speakers at the San Francisco Lyceum of self-culture maintained that "women were kept away from men too much." Which is sometimes the case, and then again sometimes it is not.

—A little child at Monterey, Cal., while playing on a chair near his mother a few days ago, tumbled as he was trying to catch the scissors his mother had been using, and fell with the instrument to the floor in such a manner as to have the points pierce his head and penetrate the brain. The child died in a short time after the injury.

—The eighty-ton gun at Woolwich, England, throws a 1,700 pound shot through a twenty-four inch armor plate at 500 yards, so that a ship so armored would not be safe within two or three miles of such a gun.

—A Charlemont (Mass.) minister does not believe in people being unequally yoked, so he refused to marry a young man, a member of his church, because his girl was not a professed Christian.

—A California paper says, "One of the packers who has been with General Crook, returned to Walla Walla a few days ago. When asked if he was tired of hunting Indians, he replied: 'Yes, I had lost one, but when I went to look for him, there were so many of them that I was afraid I would not get my own, so I came back.'"

—Our dispatches told us a few days ago that 1,000 Pawnee scouts were to be raised for the Indian war. A liberal number to accompany an army of about 2,000 soldiers. Eastern papers take off one of the cyphers, which makes the slight difference of 900 in the number of scouts.

—In her last days a friend asked Harriet Martineau if she believed in "immortality?" She replied, "I have no reason to believe in another world. I have had enough of life in one, and can see no reason why Harriet Martineau should be perpetuated."

—The Washington County (Ky.) *Herald* says, "The following persons, on the day of election just passed, voted at the Willisburg poll: William Hood, aged seventy years; Charles Hungate, aged sixty-eight years; Wm. Hardesty, aged seventy-eight years; James Hardin, aged eighty-eight years; Jackson Ward, aged seventy-two years; James C. Short, aged eighty-two years; Isaac Graham, aged eighty-four years; Daniel Bishop, aged eighty years. The combined ages of these old men amount to 622 years. All of them are in good health."

—Campaign literature has "progressed" from "Tilden's war record" to "Tilden's night shirt." This is truly a go-ahead country.

—The Merced (Cal.) *Express* says the grand jury sitting there indicted a number of "soiled doves," who were arrested and fined, those who plead guilty \$25 each, and those who plead not guilty and were convicted \$50 each. The *Express* says, "The grand jury deserves the praise of every good citizen of the country for its bold work in defense of morality. We look upon it as a step towards the final breaking up of these houses and riddance of their inmates. We congratulate the community upon its good fortune in thus getting rid of such intolerable nuisances, and the grand jury upon its good work in bringing about this result." This, it is good, but we believe in Massachusetts they do still better, and fine the masculines as well as the females.

—The Cincinnati *Times* says, "When the hot sun comes out in the city, after the long drenching rains, the stinks are diabolical." Same here, and even when it hasn't been raining, near the livery stables.

—The French budget exceeds one hundred million pounds sterling, or two and a half milliards of francs, more than five hundred million dollars, and yet France is one of the most prosperous countries.

—George Ringold, the actor, advertises in England that he is "an enormous success" in America.