





A TOUR
OF
ST. LOUIS;

OR, THE
INSIDE LIFE OF A GREAT CITY.

BY

J. A. DACUS, PH. D., } *Members of the*
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TO

HON. THOMAS ALLEN,

WHOSE

SCHOLARLY ATTAINMENTS, LIBERAL ENDOWMENTS, BOLD
CONCEPTION AND UNDAUNTED EXECUTION
OF GRAND ENTERPRISES,
HAVE CONSPICUOUSLY PROMOTED THE GROWTH OF ST. LOUIS
COMMERCE, AND MADE HIM A TRULY REPRESENTATIVE MAN, THIS BOOK IS
CORDIALLY DEDICATED.

1156871

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

The work which we now have the honor to offer to the public is one which has cost us no little anxiety, labor and expense. We flatter ourselves that our exertions have resulted in the production of a volume which reflects no dishonor on the city from which it emanates, and concerning which it treats. No similar literary undertaking has before been attempted for the proud metropolis of the Mississippi Valley.

We have taken special pains to describe only the distinctively representative commercial institutions of the city, those which reflect the wealth and business of St. Louis, making the description historical in order to subserve the double purpose of preserving the record of our individual interests, and to illustrate the sagacity and indomitable will which characterizes the West.

In carrying out our design, we have met with many difficulties, and have been compelled to suffer discouragements of no ordinary character. There are features of social life found here which do not exist elsewhere, and which well deserve special examination and delineation. This we have endeavored to do, with what success the public must ultimately be the tribunal of last resort, and to that public opinion we now respectfully appeal.

The inside life of a great metropolis is not easy to describe. There are social developments here as well as elsewhere, a description of which is not always pleasant, and yet such an omission would leave the work incomplete as an account of the actual condition of the people at the present time. But these sombre pictures have been drawn with great care and delicacy, and while the subjects are not all of an engaging character, still the manner of treatment may well commend the work to all classes of the people.

It was the purpose of the publishers to present true pictures of the phases of metropolitan life encountered in our times. We believe we have succeeded. In subsequent editions it is the design of the publishers to make such additions and improvements as the changed conditions of the social life of the people of St. Louis may demand.

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HISTORY OF ST. LOUIS.

A little over a century ago the valley of the Mississippi was the possession of France, and bore the general name of Louisiana, though its northern half was known as "Upper Louisiana," or "The Illinois." The seat of the Government, which extended over this region, was at New Orleans. In 1762, D'Abadie, then Governor General, granted to Pierre Laclède Liguette and his associates, under the name of "The Louisiana Fur Company," the privilege of trading with the Indians on the Missouri and west of the Mississippi River, with authority to establish such posts as they might think fit in furtherance of their enterprise. The next year Laclède set out to explore the country assigned to him, accompanied, among others, by two youths, afterwards well-known citizens of this place, the brothers Auguste and Pierre Chouteau. Having carefully examined every point on the river, not omitting Ste. Genevieve, which had then for ten years been the headquarters of a considerable trade in peltry and lead, he satisfied himself that no other site presented the advantages sought for by him to so great an extent as the spot on which now stands St. Louis. It was, at the time when Laclède first set foot upon it, a beautiful expanse of undulating prairie, free from woods, save at one point on the river bank, near the center of the present city, which was then embellished by a grove of noble forest trees. He therefore resolved to establish his chief trading post here; and on the 15th of February, 1764, carried that resolve into execution by taking formal possession of it, and naming it St. Louis.

In 1778, being then on his return from New Orleans to St. Louis, Laclède was overtaken by a fatal illness, and

breathed his last near the mouth of the Arkansas. There his remains were interred. The exact spot chosen for his final resting-place is now unknown; but his memory has not been suffered to sink into the same forgetfulness. As it is identified with the origin, so it has been associated with the growth, and will share in the future glories of a great metropolis.

The establishment of St. Louis was contemporaneous with the "Treaty of Paris," by which France ceded all her possessions east of the Mississippi, save New Orleans, to Great Britain, and all of them west of that river, as well as New Orleans, to Spain. At that time, there were in "The Illinois," several thousand French, inhabiting little villages scattered chiefly along the line of the *trail*, which connected the settlements in that region with the older and more populous towns of Canada. These inhabitants so disliked the British rule that many of them crossed the river to join their brethren in St. Louis, and to found other villages on this side; such as Carondelet, established first as Louisburgh, by Delor D. Tregette, in 1767; *Les Petites Cotes*, subsequently St. Andrews, and now St. Charles, by Blanchette Chasseur, in 1769; and Florissant, for a time called St. Ferdinand, after the King of Spain, which name the township still bears, by Beausosier Dunegant, in 1776. Among those who, at that time, repaired to St. Louis from Illinois, was St. Ange De Bellerive, once commandant of the French military post, Fort Chartres. He came here in 1765, and was immediately invested with civil and military power over "Upper Louisiana," though, of course, without a shadow of right beyond the acclaim of the inhabitants. To such an extent did he exercise the authority thus assumed by him, that he made numerous grants of land, which were suffered to stand by his Spanish successors, and have since been confirmed by the United States. Even though a body of Spanish troops, under Rios, had, in 1768, made their appearance at St. Louis with a claim of possession for the Spanish monarch, which was peaceably allowed, the authority of St. Ange continued in full vigor until 1770. This anomaly may be explained by the condition of political affairs in New Orleans, it not being till 1769, after serious collisions, that under O'Reilly, the representative of the King of Spain,

the transfer, so unpalatable to the French, was finally acquiesced in at the capital of the country.

The first lawful governor of Upper Louisiana was Pedro Piernas, who took possession late in 1770, and was succeeded in 1775 by Francisco Cruzat, who gave place, in 1778, to Fernando De Leyba. To Leyba, in 1780, succeeded Cruzat, former Governor. The Spanish line, continuing through Manuel Perez and Zenon Trudeau, came to an end with Carlos Dehault Delassus, in 1804, with the surrender of the Territory to the United States.

In 1769, Pontiac, the events of whose famous history have been dramatized, came as a friend of St. Ange on a visit to St. Louis. While here he was invited to an Indian feast held near Cahokia, and going, lost his life during the carouse, by the hands of a Kaskaskia Indian, who is said to have been instigated by an English trader. The dead body of the murdered chief was brought by his friends into this place, and interred not far from a fort which once stood near the present intersection of Broadway and Cherry streets. The consequences of this murder were terrible to the Illini nation, who were extirpated by the Ottawas in revenge for the death of their war chief.

The next incident of importance in the annals of the place is one of the most memorable, for its being the only instance in which war has been brought to its doors. In 1779, Great Britain, being then in the midst of our war for independence, and also at war with France and Spain, word came to St. Louis that the English commandant at Mackinaw was planning a descent on the village. In consequence measures of defence were taken by the construction of a stockade, consisting of upright posts set in two rows and filled in with earth, and carried round the exterior of the village, with three openings for egress to the "Commons" and the Common Field outside. At either extremity of this stockade was a fort, and the openings were commanded by cannon. The next year fourteen hundred savages, said to have been led by one hundred and forty British regulars, were on their march from Lake Michigan, and in May had reached the Illinois shore, opposite St. Louis, where they lay in ambush. Here they had settled

that the town should be assaulted on the 26th of that month. On the day previous fell in that year the feast of Corpus Christi, a holiday, in which all the villagers were out on the Commons gathering strawberries. Had the attack been made on that day, the town would have been taken and doubtless destroyed. As it was, the 26th found several persons outside the enclosure, in the Common Field, when the enemy appeared on this side of the river. Of these, fifteen or twenty were killed, and some of them after death horribly mangled by the Indians, as is not unfrequently the practice of savage tribes. The assailants advanced upon the town, but met with so determined a resistance that, after many ineffectual efforts to force an entrance, and suffering much loss, they were compelled to retire.

This departure, it has been suggested, was occasioned by the appearance of Col. George Rogers Clark, with five hundred Americans from Kaskaskia, who, aware of the danger to which the French at St. Louis—the allies of the Americans then struggling for their independence—were exposed, had advanced to their relief. The year 1780, thus signalized, was afterwards known as "*L'Annee du Grand Coup*"—or, "Year of the Great Blow." We may add that Leyba died that year, it is supposed of mortified feelings, and was buried in the old village church, "in front of the right hand balustrade, having received all the sacraments of our mother, the Holy Church," as set forth by the certificate of interment, signed by Father Bernard, "a Catholic Priest and apostolic Missionary Curate of St. Louis, country of Illinois, Province of Louisiana, Bishopric of Cuba."

This attempt at a surprise of the village, led Governor Cruzat, Leyba's successor, to the construction of new fortifications. At the river bank, near the spot now occupied by the Floating Docks, there was a stone tower called the "Half Moon," and westwardly of it, where now Broadway and Cherry Street intersects, a stone "Bastion," between which was another stone fort. To these were added, by Cruzat, a half-dozen square or circular stone fortresses, forty feet in diameter and twenty feet high, which were connected by a high and stout stockade of cedar posts. These forts were kept supplied

with munitions of war, and well manned. One of them, at about where Walnut intersects Fourth Street, served afterwards as a court-house and jail. From a point on the river bank, near the Floating Docks already mentioned, through the intersection of Broadway and Cherry Street, this line of stockade swept in a semi-circular line along the brow of the hill not far from Cedar and Second streets. Fortunately, there was never any occasion for testing the strength of these fortifications.

During the remainder of the Spanish rule, there seems to have been few incidents which were thought interesting enough to deserve remembrance. In 1785, there was a great flood, equaled only by its successors of 1844 and 1851, which deluged the American Bottom, and which gave to that year the name of "*L'Annee des Grandes Eaux*," or "The Year of the Great Waters." In 1788, the arrival of a fleet of ten barges from New Orleans, at one time, they having associated and sailed together for mutual protection against a gang of robbers, who lurked about "Grand Tower," was an event surprising enough to confer on that year the distinction of the "*L'Annee des Dix Bateaux*," or "Year of the Ten Boats;" 1792 was the epoch of the honey-bee; 1799, a year of intense cold, the thermometer having sunk thirty-two degrees below zero, was named "*L'Annee du Grand-hiver*," or "Year of the Hard Winter." The year 1798 being distinguished by the arrival of some galleys with Spanish troops, under Don Carlos Howard, was afterward known as "*L'Annee des Galeres*," or "Year of the Galleys;" and 1801, bringing with it the calamity of small-pox, was subsequently referred to as "*L'Annee de la Picotte*," or "Year of Small-pox." But other events of a different character were now casting their shadows before.

In 1800, Spain, by the treaty of San Ildefonso, retroceded Louisiana to France, and France, by Jefferson's treaty, April 30, 1803, transferred it to the United States; an empire cheaply bought at fifteen millions of dollars. In October, 1803, Congress having passed an act authorizing the President to take possession of the Territory, Upper Louisiana was surrendered to Amos Stoddard, a captain in the United States army, and the agent of the United States, by Don Carlos Dehault

Delassus, then Spanish Lieutenant-Governor, on the 10th day of March, 1804. On that day, the keys in the government house, the public archives and property, were delivered over to the representative of the United States; the ensign of Spain was lowered, and the flag of the United States run up in its place. Salvos of artillery saluted the stars and stripes as they were flung to the breeze, and the act of transfer was accomplished. It was not a joyous spectacle to most of those who witnessed it, apprehensive as they were that the change of government would disturb the easy routine so agreeable to their nature and habits.

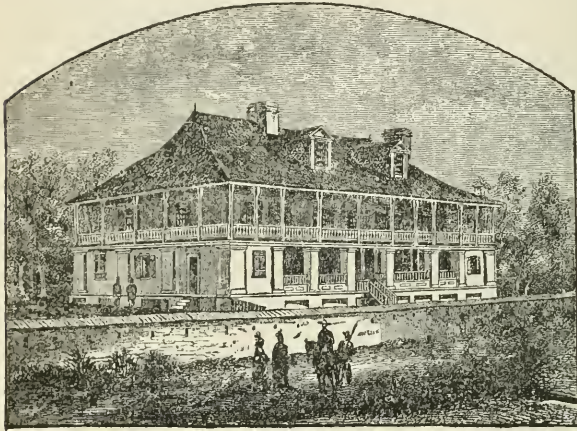
By act of Congress, in 1804, all Louisiana, north of the thirty-third parallel, was designated as the "District of Louisiana." The executive power of the government established in the Territory of Indiana was extended over the Territory of Louisiana, with authority in the Governor and Judges of that Territory to enact laws for the district. General William Henry Harrison, being then Governor of Indiana, this power was exercised by him and his associates. The next year, by another act of Congress, the "District" was changed to the "Territory of Louisiana." James Wilkinson became the Governor, and, with Return J. Meigs and John B. C. Lucas, Judges of the Superior Court, constituted the Legislature of the Territory. They proceeded, from time to time, to pass such laws as were necessary for the public good. This system of legislation was continued for several years, with occasional changes in the persons constituting the Legislature. In 1806, Joseph Browne was Secretary of the Territory and acting Governor, and J. B. C. Lucas and Otho Shrader the Judges. In 1807, Frederick Bates was Secretary and acting Governor, and the same judges continued in office. In 1808, Meriwether Lewis was Governor of the Territory, and, with the judges last named, continued to exercise the law-making power until 1811.

In 1812, there was a further modification, the change now being to a Governor and Legislative Assembly, the upper branch of which, consisting of nine councillors, was to be selected out of twice that number, who were to be nominated to him by the lower branch. At the same time the Territory

took the name of the Missouri Territory, and had conceded to it the right of being represented by a delegate in Congress. In 1816, the restraint upon the choice of the Council Board was removed, and the members made elective by the people. On the 6th of March, 1820, was passed the act of Congress for the admission of Missouri as a State into the Union. The terms of this act were accepted on the 19th of July following, by the people, represented at St. Louis in a convention, of which David Barton was President and William G. Pettus, Secretary. The first Legislature sat in 1820, at St. Louis, whence the seat of government was transferred to St. Charles, where it remained until its removal to the city of Jefferson in 1826. The first Governor of the Missouri Territory was William Clark, and Edward Hempstead the first Delegate. Alexander McNair was the first Governor of the State of Missouri.

When St. Louis passed into American hands, a line of bluff bank extended nearly the length of the village, overlooking the river from the height of twenty-five feet. At a little distance west of this line was a gentle rise, and still beyond this, at about the same distance, yet another; the first of these being about in the line of the present Third, and the last in the line of Fourth Street. On the brow and eastern slope of the first rose the little village, in a rather straggling fashion, distributed along three streets, the first called *La Rue Principale*, now Main Street; the second *La Rue d' l' Eglise*, where stood a log (Catholic) church—now Second Street; the third, *La Rue des Granges*, or Barn Street, now Third. The whole was encircled by the line of fortifications, then, however, beginning to fall into ruins, which had been erected by Cruzat. Beyond, south, were the “Commons;” and west, the “Common Fields” (the last agricultural lands, and owned in severalty, though having a common enclosure.) The number of inhabitants was nine hundred and twenty-five, and of houses about one hundred and fifty, the most of them log buildings, interspersed here and there with a massive stone chateau, the largest of which was on the square which then fronted the Old Market, and being the property of a branch of the Chouteau family, passed to its heirs. On this square was the old Spanish Government-house. The church on Church

Street was of hewn logs, with a belfry, surmounted by a huge iron cock, which served the purpose of a weather vane. A plan of St. Louis, drawn by order of Laeclde, in 1764, and a plan of it as it appeared in 1780, after having been fortified by



OLD CHOUTEAU MANSION.

Cruzat, certified by Auguste Chouteau, the companion of Laeclde, are now in existence, being deposited, we believe, in the office of the Recorder of this county.

Mr. William Russell,

a native of Frederick County, Virginia, came to this city early in February, 1804, when the Spanish flag was flying at the Spanish Government Barracks on the first or second square south of the Court-house. Nearly all the town was then south of Market Street. Mr. Russell came out from Virginia on horseback; visited Cincinnati, Louisville, and Vincennes, and at the latter place was urged by Governor Harrison to remain there. He reached Kaskaskia in November, 1803, and soon came up to Cahokia, with the purpose of crossing, but, owing to the running ice, he was obliged to spend the winter in Prairie du Rocher and Kaskaskia, and was not able to cross the river until February 8, 1804, when he reached St. Louis, and gave it preference as his residence to any of the town sites he had seen.

Calvin Adams (an American) kept the ferry, then below Elm Street, and the only American tavern. His ferry consisted of two pirogues tied together, with planks laid across the top. His charge for bringing over man and horse was two dollars. Adams had a large family, and it is possible that some of his children are still living in this city or vicinity.

Comegys & Fortune kept store on Main Street, below Market. This was the only American store.

William Sullivan, an American sergeant, discharged from Captain Stoddard's command, opened a boarding-house, or hotel, on the hill near the Barracks.

The principal settlements out of the town were Americans. Bonhomme was almost entirely American.

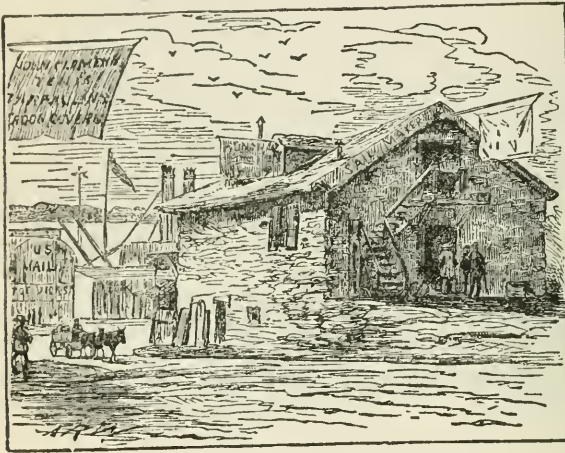
There were only three mills in the county, propelled by other than horse-power. These were Chouteau's, then a small mill, on Mill Creek; Bergoine Sarpy's, on Riviere des Peres, and Mr. Long's at Bonhomme, all propelled by water-power.

The bold rocky shore, perhaps twenty or twenty-five feet high, prevented landing above what is now Pine Street. The landing was below.

The nearest post-office was Cahokia, where a one-horse mail arrived once a month! All St. Louis had to go to Cahokia for their letters, St. Louis being then a small town near Cahokia!

The fur trade, which had been the chief business interest of St. Louis before the change of government, continued to be so long after. The French voyageurs, trappers and traders in pursuit of their objects, went far up the Missouri, and traversed the region west, toward the Rocky Mountains. In 1802, James Pursley, a trapper, crossed the plains to Santa Fe, being the first American to make his appearance in New Mexico. In early times, the currency was *peltry-bonds*, bills payable in peltries. In 1808, the Missouri Fur Company was formed by Pierre Chouteau, Manuel Lisa, William Clark, Sylvester Labadie, and others. To these succeeded other enterprises of a like character, in which the names of the Chouteaus, Gen. William H. Ashley, Astor, Sublette, Robert Campbell, Pratte, Cabanne, Bent, etc., are conspicuous. Gen. Ashley, encountering great perils and hardships, visited the Rocky Mountains, and there discovered the since celebrated *South Pass*. In 1824, the same intrepid explorer penetrated to the Salt Lake, and gave his name to another lake not far from it, near which he erected a fort. The statistics of these early times show, that for fifteen successive years, ending in 1804, the annual value of the furs collected here amounted to

\$203,750. The number of deer skins was 158,000 ; of beaver, 3,900 pounds ; otter, 8,000 ; 5,100 bear, and 850 buffalo. The fur trade, though still valuable, was, however, destined to lose its relative importance in common with everything else which gave peculiar character to the St. Louis of early days.



OLD GREEN TREE HOUSE, BUILT 1804.

In 1804, there were only two American families in St. Louis, but after that period the number increased with considerable rapidity. These brought with them the enterprise, habits and tastes of the Anglo-American, and began to produce the well-known results of such an emigration. That emigration was checked by the alarms of invasion, during the war with Great Britain of 1812. Some three thousand Indians, instigated by the British, descended upon St. Charles County, then comprising Northern Missouri, and committed many ravages among the scattered and feeble settlements of that region. St. Louis, however, escaped, having never, since the time of De Leyba, been approached by a force in hostile array. The end of the war gave a new impulse to emigration, which was still further strengthened by that great discovery, which has done so much to change the face of this continent.

In 1817, there arrived at St. Louis the first steamboat which ever made trial of its powers against the current of the Mississippi.

The "General Pike," a boat built in Pittsburg, and propelled by an engine of low pressure, reached St. Louis on the 2d day of August, 1817, her commander being Captain Jacob Reed. She landed near the foot of Market Street. To most,

if not all of the inhabitants, she presented a strange spectacle, and was gazed on with wonder. Some Indians, then in the town, who had gone near the river bank, alarmed at the sight of the monster, were seen gradually to recede as the boat approached, until they had reached the brow of the second hill, whence no inducements could prevail upon them to move in the direction of the suspicious visitor. Two years after, on the 19th of May, 1819, the "Independence," Captain Nelson, had stemmed the tide of the Missouri River as far as "Old Franklin," after a passage of seven running days. The settlers on that river were in ecstasies at this demonstration that even the turbulent Missouri was no match for steam, a point which had for some time been debated. The 2d of June, 1819, witnessed the first steamboat arrival from New Orleans, the passage having been made by Captain Armitage, of the "Harriet," in *twenty-seven* days.

The population of St. Louis was, in 1810, 1,400; in 1815, 2,000; and in 1820, 4,598. November 9, 1809, is the date of her incorporation as a town; December 9, 1822, that of her incorporation as a city, under the government of a Mayor and Board of Aldermen, since expanded into a "City Council" of Aldermen and Delegates.

The town of St. Louis had its first charter November 9, 1809, from the Court of Common Pleas for the District of St. Louis, proceeding under authority of an act of the Legislature. It was bounded by a line beginning on the river at "Roy's Tower," already mentioned as one of the forts at the commencement (north) of the old line of fortifications. Thence the line ran west "sixty arpens," and thence so as to include the "St. Louis Common Fields" and "Common," through the point known, from its shape, as the "Sugar Loaf," to the river again. The lines were, however run in this way with some reference to the "Old Spanish town," by which was meant the town proper and all its dependencies.

The act incorporating the city of St. Louis, which was passed December 9, 1822, narrowed these limits. The line commenced at about the middle of Mill Creek, just below the Gas Works, and run thence west to Seventh Street, and up Seventh to a point due west of "Roy's Tower," and thence to

the river. The area enclosed in these lines was only three hundred and eighty-five acres.

In 1840, a very large population having grown up outside the city limits, the bounds of the corporation were, by the act of February 15, 1841, extended so as to begin in the river east of the southeastern corner of the suburb of St. George, thence due west to Second Carondelet Avenue; thence north to Chouteau Avenue; thence in a direct line to the mouth of Stony Creek, and thence east to the river, embracing an area of two thousand six hundred and thirty acres.

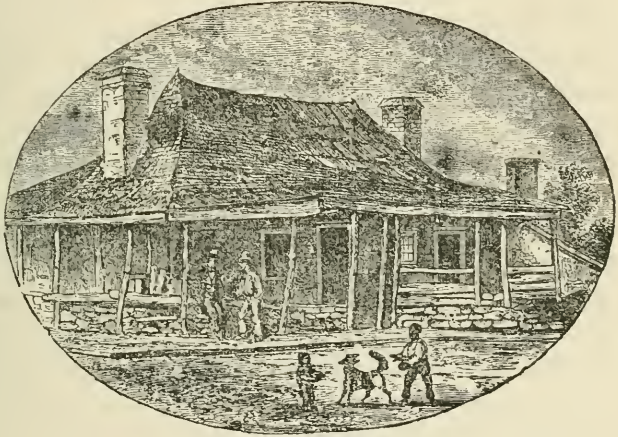
In 1817 was chartered the Bank of Missouri, and in 1821 sundry loan offices.

In 1825 the first Episcopal Church was erected at the corner of Third and Chestnut streets, which afterwards went into the hands of the Baptists, and disappeared long ago. In 1824 the first Presbyterian Church was built at the corner of Fourth and St. Charles streets. That also has disappeared before the march of modern improvement, and its site is now occupied by a block of elegant stores. The old Court-house, a large brick building, was built in 1827, but that, too, has long since given place to a superb and spacious structure of stone. In the same year were erected the old market buildings, which also have made way for a massive block of warehouses. In 1818 the first paving with stone on edge was done by William Deckers, on Market, between Main and the Levee. The first brick pavement was laid on Second Street in 1821.

The year 1818 was one of great prosperity, St. Louis sharing to some extent in the mania for trade and speculation, which marked that period, and which before 1821 resulted in severe revulsions and a depression extending throughout the country for several years, to a degree beyond anything that has been witnessed since. The consequences were such that the population increased only six hundred in the eight years from 1820 to 1828. Since her recovery from that depression, no calamity seems to have had any power of working serious injury to her. The commercial disasters of 1837—the great fire in May, 1849, which destroyed millions in a single night; and the visitations of pestilence the same year, did not, apparently, oppose the slightest obstacle to her onward march.

The progress of St. Louis, like the Athens of Themistocles, "from a little town to a great city," was suitably commemorated on the eighty-third anniversary of its foundation, February 15, 1847. Fortunately there was then among the living one who had accompanied Laclède on his first memorable expedition up the Mississippi, and who may be said to have witnessed the foundation of the city—the highly respected and venerable Pierre Chouteau. Although then at a greatly advanced age, he was in the full enjoyment of his faculties, and could keenly appreciate the marvelous contrast between the St. Louis of 1764 and the St. Louis of 1847. Since then (in 1849) this last surviving companion of Laclède has disappeared from the scene of life, and with him all living memory of the great event at which he had assisted. His elder brother,

Auguste Chouteau, had long preceded him, having died in February, 1829. His death took place in this city (at the Chouteau Mansion House, on Main street,



GOVERNOR MCNAIR'S MANSION.

near Walnut), and not in Arkansas, as some printed accounts, which have confounded Auguste Chouteau with his nephew, of the same name, have incorrectly stated.

In 1833 St. Louis had a population not much exceeding 6,000, and taxable property valued at only \$2,000,000. The whole tax of that year on personal and real property was only \$2,745.84, being scarcely a tithe of the sum now paid in several instances by single individual citizens.

There had been built by the French a few storehouses, nearly all of which have disappeared, and 1814 had witnessed

the erection of the first brick house, though fifteen years after, the number of such buildings was very small. Now, it is needless to say, that there are thousands of public and private edifices of brick and marble, many of which are distinguished for their magnitude and splendor; long lines of spacious and solid warehouses; elegant and commodious dwellings; church edifices, presenting great variety of architecture.

In 1851 was incorporated an Institution for the Blind, which went into operation the same year. Supported by liberal contributions from benevolent gentlemen of our city, aided by an appropriation from the State treasury, and judiciously managed, it has fully realized the expectations of its founders and friends.

In their care for the living, our citizens have not been unmindful of the respect due to the dead. In the neighborhood of the city are many cemeteries. Of these the "Bellefontaine" owes its origin to an association of gentlemen, who obtained an act of incorporation in 1849, and commenced the improvement of their grounds in the same year. The first sale of lots took place in 1850. The whole quantity of land purchased by this association was two hundred and twenty-one acres, all of which have been enclosed. The "Calvary Cemetery," the ground for which was purchased by the Archbishop of the St. Louis Diocese in 1852, contains at present 130 acres, being part of a larger tract of 320 acres, 100 of which have been laid out and improved. The sites of both these burial grounds, which are sequestered spots, richly wooded and beautifully diversified, suit well the sacred uses to which they have been consecrated.

A company for supplying the city with gas light, which was incorporated in 1841, commenced operations in 1847. The first lighting with gas was on the night of the 4th of November, 1847. Gas is now supplied to street and public lamps, and has been extensively introduced into shops, manufactories and dwellings.

The financial crash of 1857, which caused the failure of some of the most enterprising individuals and firms of the city, only temporarily arrested its progress. When the war was commenced in 1861, the city had entirely recovered. The

political convulsions which followed the election of Mr. Lincoln to the presidency bore heavily upon St. Louis. Situated on the border, in the midst of a population divided in sentiment, it could not have been otherwise than disastrous to her commercial prospects.

The close of the war brought prosperity again to the metropolis. Enterprises which surpassed in magnitude the undertakings of any former period were embarked in with alacrity and zeal. Soon after the war Captain Eads made public his plans for bridging the Mississippi River opposite the city. That work was undertaken and successfully completed, and the great highway was formally opened for traffic and travel on the fourth of July, 1874. Meanwhile new lines of railways were built, and existing roads extended to distant points in every direction.

The city itself was going through the process of reconstruction. Old landmarks giving way before the march of improvement, and their places being taken by magnificent palaces of stone and iron.

The completion of the bridge and the tunnel opened the way for the concentration of the railway termini at the great Union Depot, into which trains from sixteen distinct lines of railway enter, afford facilities for the transaction of business not enjoyed by any other commercial *entrepot* in the world. Great waterworks have been erected; stately public buildings have been reared and are now (1878) in course of erection, which will, when completed, add to the grandeur of the city.

What wonderful changes have taken place in the short space of seventy-four years! St. Louis, then a village of a few hundred inhabitants, and now a great city of nearly six hundred thousand souls! Only a few years ago—in the lifetime of a citizen, over whose grave the grass has scarcely had time to grow—the wild deer roamed over the wilderness and slaked his thirst in pools where now the grandest achievements of the architect's skill rise proudly above the places which they then covered. Little more than half a century ago the late James H. Lucas shot a deer on the margin of a pool which then occupied a portion of the site of the new Custom-house and Post-office. Now for miles and miles, north and

south and west of that spot, the long lines of houses enclose the streets.

Meanwhile numerous improved communications with the country adjoining St. Louis have been opened. Macadamized roads furnish easy access to different parts of the country, and the neighborhood of the city, abounding as it does in spots remarkable for their rare natural beauty, and affording charming sites for rural residences, is being fast embellished with cottages, villas and ornamented pleasure grounds, the evidences of wealth, luxury and taste.

We have thus hastily sketched some of the incidents in the history of St. Louis, and briefly referred to facts illustrative of her past progress and present condition. A more particular enumeration would have been without the scope of this article, besides extending it beyond the limits to which it was necessarily assigned. Our own citizens hardly need such remembrances or references as these to impress them with a confidence in the onward and upward progress of a city of which they so well know they have reason to be proud. Strangers, however—such as know St. Louis hardly more than by name—whose faces are set westwardly with a view to the establishment, in this fruitful region, of their business and homes, may be sufficiently interested, even by the imperfect report made by us, to stimulate further inquiry on their part. Such an inquiry will disclose a thousand additional facts to strengthen the conviction that St. Louis has a rightful claim to the pre-eminence which her friends assign to her. What forbids the realization of their most enthusiastic predictions as to its future growth and greatness?

Here stands a city enjoying far beyond any other city of the same magnitude or pretensions, the advantages of that inland navigation, compared with which even our vast foreign commerce is sinking into insignificance. It has five thousand miles of that navigation belonging peculiarly to its own waters, with ten thousand miles of coast, yielding up the products of an immense and fertile region, for which it furnishes a thousand outlets. To these may be added the forty thousand miles more of navigable rivers, which connect with St. Louis. Her vast means of communication comprise sixteen railroads

having their termini in the city, and connected with a network of similar roads stretching to every point of the Union; in one direction to the Gulf of Mexico, in another to the headwaters of the Mississippi, and in a third to Labrador, in the far East, and to San Francisco in the far West. Through her gates will pour the commerce of the Pacific, of India, and of the isles of the ocean on the one hand, and the commerce of the Atlantic and of Europe on the other. Stripping from her all which may be considered as accidental or adventitious—all of which jealous and more fortunate rivals may by possibility deprive her—still she is left the commercial center, the natural mart of seven hundred thousand square miles of territory, full of mineral and agricultural resources, and capable of sustaining in vigorous life a population of a hundred millions. What bounds, then, shall be assigned to the growth of St. Louis, when all the capacities of that country whose trade can in no event be diverted from her, shall have been fully developed? When, in addition to the surplus products of that territory of which she must be the *entrepot*, she shall become, as she may, the great distributing agent for the West and for the East—in a word, the commercial emporium of the United States—what shall forbid an accumulation here of inhabitants beyond anything of which we have authentic records? Millions upon millions, until there shall have sprung up here a city containing hundreds of square miles, with an area even then affording but reasonable accommodations for the vast multitudes collected within it. Of course, such visions relate to the future; but that future, amidst the growth of such a nation as ours, can not be long postponed. Meanwhile the present generation will witness a progress with which it may well be content. That progress, it is true, will depend much upon the enterprise and energies of our citizens. For we fully rely on it, that its citizens will be true to their city and themselves: alike the vast population now here, and the hundreds of thousands still to come hither. That may be no idle dream which conceives for St. Louis the most exalted destiny; which, with a just prophetic forecast, transforms the humble hamlet of Laeledge into the future metropolis of the New World.

COMMERCE OF ST. LOUIS.

ITS INCEPTION, PROGRESS, AND IMPORTANCE.

While St. Louis is in many respects a cosmopolitan city, her people are none the less samples of that push, vigor, and enterprise characteristic of America. From an infant in swaddling clothes made from the skins of wild beasts, she has developed into a stately queen, clad in the sumptuous ermine of wealth and power; her realm constantly extending and her valor and glory spreading out upon the high seas like brave Carthage in the glad years of her maritime supremacy.

The journey back, over the path of St. Louis commerce, to the fountain source of her earliest experience, to the nursery wherein her primitive enterprises were cradled, is not a long one, and may be made by the retrospective memory of several living citizens. The history of the city, from the landing of Laclède, has already been detailed summarily, and now it is important to, at least, epitomize the records of her commerce, and, from the evolution of events which have made St. Louis great as she is, deduce our inferences of what she will ultimately become—the part she will play in the future drama of nations.

The commerce of the city had its birth in the special grant of the fur trade of the Northwest to Laclède in 1765; but it is estimated that up to 1812 the total trade of St. Louis was but little, if any, above one hundred thousand dollars annually. The business of the city was confined almost exclusively to furs, being an exchange of trinkets, whisky, blankets, etc., for peltries of wolves, foxes, bear, elk, coons, beaver, minks, and other animals, found in the West and Northwest. When the St. Louis fur merchant had a sufficient stock on hand to justify a shipment, he loaded his flat-boat and followed

the current with his goods to New Orleans. The river at that early date was infested with bold pirates, who did not hesitate to add murder to their depredations, and were such a terror as to seriously interfere with exportations for many years. The stories told of John A. Murrell and his blood-thirsty gang on the Ohio River, may not be true, but their desperate exploits were no more horrifying than the acts committed by the Grand Tower and Cottonwood Creek gangs, whose murders may be counted by hundreds.

It was the establishment of a trading post, where St. Louis now stands, that created the Western character known as the "scouts." Before that time there was no need for guides or adventurers, because nothing could be gained by a penetration of the Western wilds; but when a trade with the Indians became a possibility, brave, reckless scouts, or *couriers des bois* became indispensable, and their services were well repaid. Occasional troubles would break out among the Indians and white traders on account of the abduction of some beautiful savage maid by the bold adventurers, and nine-tenths of the battles fought about St. Louis were undoubtedly precipitated or brought about through that cause.

It may appear strange, but it is the truth nevertheless, that as late as 1812, the currency of St. Louis and the Northwest was confined almost exclusively to whisky, peltries, trinkets, home-made sugar, beeswax, and blankets. By reference to the files of the *Missouri Gazette*, it will be seen from the advertisements that a paper or coin currency was little thought of in effecting the various exchanges of private property. A few years later negroes became the standard of values, and, in fact, the principal part of the city's trade.

The arrival of the first steamboat at St. Louis in 1817, may be fixed upon as the beginning of the commercial life of St. Louis. Before this, the primitive processes applied to navigation were such as to be undeserving of the title "trade," but was like bartering jack-knives or trading marbles—utterly insignificant. But the steamboat imparted a new life into the puerile transactions of the municipal pioneers, and became of such importance that, in 1820, the trade of St. Louis had risen to two and one-half millions of dollars for that year, and the

future progress of the city was almost marvelous. Steam-boats multiplied until they swarmed the channel of the Mississippi almost like ants in their labyrinthian cities, and in 1849, when the Argonauts were swarming into California from the East, the river would, at times, be almost choked with loaded steamers, the outer boats being often compelled to roll their freight over twenty different steamers in order to get it ashore. Those were days of eminent activity when the importation of goods into St. Louis reached two billions of dollars.

Up to this time St. Louis had no railroad; but in 1851 steps were taken which shortly afterwards resulted in the construction of a short branch of the Pacific Railroad. This short road, though of little importance, excited the people, and new roads were projected and speedily built. Every person wanted more railroads, until in 1857, when Page & Bacon, the great bankers, precipitated a financial panic by breaking in their efforts to build the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad. This put an end, temporarily, to the construction of roads, and the war breaking out shortly thereafter, St. Louis passed under the ban of stagnation, and perceptibly declined in nearly every branch. But when the shadow of war was uplifted she sprang up again as though her sleep had brought back into her sluggish veins the fresh, vigorous blood of impetuous youth, and forthwith the progress of St. Louis became a by-word in the mouth of every American.

It has been since the war that nearly all of her great commercial institutions have been erected, and her progress has been indeed so remarkable that now her population is nearly six hundred thousand souls, the fourth city on the continent, she is the third in manufacturing industries. Among the greater works of St. Louis capital and brains are the construction of the great bridge, the Chamber of Commerce, the jetties, and net-work of railroads which reach out in every direction, grasping the trade of an empire. But while these works are grand and all-important, they are no more consequential than other enterprises now projected, and will be successfully completed within the next three or four years. Among these new projects may be mentioned the tunnel under Poplar Street, connecting the Union Depot with a great

warehouse system on the Levee, which, operating in conjunction with incline planes to the river, will load and unload barges with the facility of a dumping cart. Another conception of still greater importance is Mr. Charles Chouteau's line of iron barges. This enterprise is the joint project of Mr. Chouteau and Com. George H. Rea, the President of the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company, and one of the best and most acute business men in the country. Both of these gentlemen are now (July, 1878) in Europe perfecting arrangements, and on their return purpose the construction of steam iron barges, by which grain may be shipped profitably from St. Louis to New Orleans at three cents per bushel. In addition to these vast enterprises there are private interests of great importance under way, such as the rebuilding of the Southern Hotel and the construction of the finest opera-house in America.

It has been since the war that St. Louis has arisen to the position of a cotton market; and since the establishment of a cotton exchange she has become a stalwart rival of New Orleans and Memphis for the cotton product of the South and Southwest. To illustrate the rapid increase of this trade, it is only necessary to present the following figures: For the year 1867 the receipts of cotton were 19,838 bales, and every succeeding year shows a remarkable increase, until for the year 1877 the receipts reached 217,734 bales. St. Louis now has the largest cotton compress warehouse in the world, and her future, predicated upon the growth of receipts, is pregnant with the promise of being the greatest cotton market on the continent within the next ten years.

In the live stock and packing business St. Louis is fast distancing all other cities, and the investment during the past few years in stock-yards and packing-houses evidence the belief, on the part of those directly interested in the trade, that it is but a question of a short time when our city will be the focal point of the live stock interests of the United States.

In this brief allusion to the commerce of St. Louis, no reference has been made to the dry goods, groceries, iron, coal, and a hundred other branches of trade, for the reason that the most of this information is given in the historical notices of our representative manufactories and business houses.

Statistics have been avoided because they are rarely read, and if used would fill up space to the exclusion of more interesting matter, and that, too, without subserving any particular purpose. What St. Louis is as a commercial city may be best ascertained by a perusal of that department of this book dealing exclusively with our commercial institutions; but what she is destined to be is such an important matter for reflection that it has been deemed necessary to devote a special chapter to prophecy, in which every claim is based upon a logical deduction of facts and past events having special reference to St. Louis of the future.

ST. LOUIS,

The Future Commercial Entrepot of the World.

Let us light the lamps of prophecy, and by their penetrating rays examine our surroundings, the causes of our rapid development, the operations by which St. Louis is impelled to her destiny. We have a country covering an area of three million square miles—enough to make twenty-five kingdoms as large as Great Britain, and possessing all the mineral, agricultural and commercial facilities to make a country great and prosperous. In extent of coast, whether of sea, lake or gulf, in number and value of harbors, and in the means of inland navigation, whether of sound, lake or river, there is no country so blessed as ours.

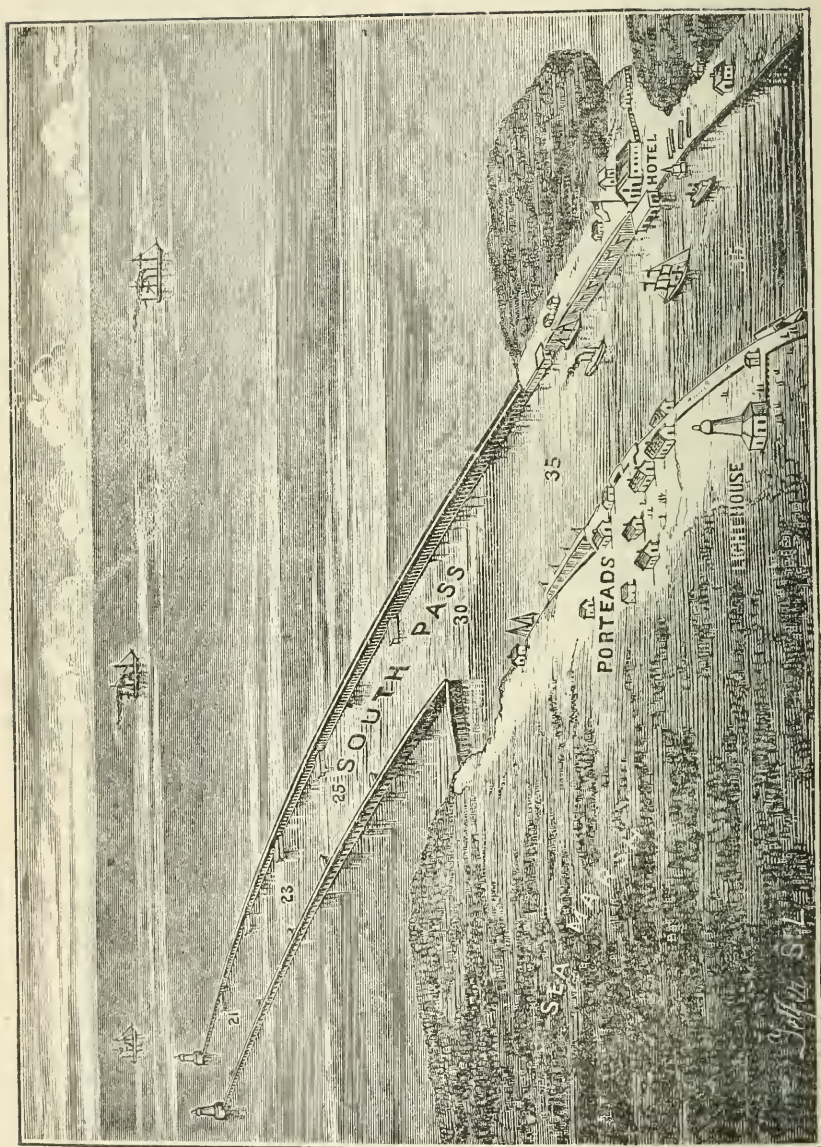
Our sea coast, lake and river navigation is over 33,000 miles. The various rivers and bayous of the Mississippi alone furnish over 16,500 miles of steam navigation. We have this immense area of rich and varied soil, from which we take in abundance nearly all the most valued productions known to agriculture, and to such a vast extent is our virgin soil *yet undeveloped*, that we could sustain a population of 750,000,000 of people, and be no more thickly populated than Great Britain is at the present moment. In mines and placers of

gold, only one nation can compete with us ; of silver, copper, lead, zinc, we have larger supplies ; while iron, more valuable than all the rest, is widely diffused and inexhaustible in quantity.

The quality of our iron is not surpassed by any on the globe. As *one* item in *iron* we would mention the "Iron Mountain" in Missouri, that rises in majesty above the surrounding country, as if inviting the attention of capital. This mountain of iron is computed to contain enough to supply the markets of the world *for a thousand years*.

This language applies in a general way to the United States, but let us consider for a moment what advantages St. Louis possesses. Her geographical position is a peculiarly central one, being located above the miasmatic vapors of the valley, and yet at the foot of the water-shed of the Northwest, giving her a more healthful location than any other city in the world. For many years St. Louis hung upon the outskirts of civilization, but the ever-advancing forces of Western development and pioneer progress soon enlarged the boundaries of enterprise, and now, one hundred years after the first camp-fire lit up the wilderness and threw its genial rays over the St. Louis trading post, not only a great and mighty city has sprung up from the ashes, but the periphery of her influence has overspread the territory lying between the Mississippi and the Pacific, and she even now sits the queen of a new empire, rich in her possessions but mightier in her possibilities.

St. Louis is the one, and from force of circumstances can be the only great city of the Mississippi Valley ; she must of necessity be the distributing point of the mineral and cereal products of the great West. Missouri, with her Iron Mountain, is the iron State ; her unequaled lead mines, from which nearly one-third of all the lead used in this country is taken, make her the great lead State ; she produces nearly one-half of all the zinc used in America, and she is therefore the great zinc State ; while her coal mines are so large and numerous as to be well-nigh inexhaustible. Here, then, is a combination or union of natural advantages which perforce make Missouri the greatest State in the Union ; and since St. Louis must of necessity be the receptacle of Missouri products, she is placed



SOUTH PASS JETTIES.

in such an advantageous position as to impel her growth for ages yet to come. But the half has not yet been told. The gold and silver mines of the nation lie west of the Mississippi; these mines furnish not only the bullion from which the coin and jewelry of America is made, but the product is so great that we can supply the world with the precious metals.

The greatest Government mint will some day be located in St. Louis, because nearly every ounce of ore extracted from the rich beds of the West must pass through this city *en route* for the markets of the world.

The most important factor in the evolution of St. Louis' destiny, however, is the Mississippi River, the main artery of Western commerce, the highway over which must travel the richly laden argosies on their way to other countries. The completion of the Jetties has removed the last barrier which separated St. Louis from Europe, Asia and South America. It was like lowering the portcullis of an impregnable fortress to admit the couriers of a truce and the establishment of friendly and essential relations between a strange people.

There remains but a single link to complete the chain which must bind St. Louis to the very highest destiny attained by any city of either ancient or modern times. Only one more great work to be accomplished, and the manifestation of justice will consummate the last need of St. Louis and the West. This essential requisite is the improvement of the Missouri and Mississippi rivers in a manner commensurate with the importance of the work. The West, fortunately, is verging from youth into a vigorous manhood, and is now ready to measure strength with the sectional spirit of the East, which has so long deprived us of well-merited appropriations in order to stunt the growth of the Western scion. With a permanent channel of twenty feet in our Western rivers—which will be secured within the next ten years—the West will grow as if touched by magic, and St. Louis would leap into an importance equal to New York and London in an almost incredibly short space of time. These results will be ultimately attained, and it is neither chimerical nor unreasonable to prophesy that St. Louis will be the greatest city on either continent within the next fifty years.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

ST. LOUIS WATER-WORKS.

The rapid growth of St. Louis is well attested by the increase in the capacity of the various works that have from time to time supplied the city with water. In 1850 water was distributed throughout the city by means of seventeen miles of pipe. In 1874 there was used for the same purpose one hundred and fifty miles.

The first reservoir was constructed on Ashley and Collins streets, on the east side of Fifth Street, in 1832. It had a storage capacity of two hundred and thirty thousand gallons. In 1849 these works were abandoned, and on Benton Street, about a mile west of the river, new works were built with a capacity of seven million gallons. Another reservoir was added in 1854 with a capacity of forty million gallons. In less than two decades these works were found inadequate to meet the requirements of the fast growing capital of the West. At Bissell's Point a tract of land adjoining the river, and situated in the northern part of the city, a new site was purchased at an expense of ninety-eight thousand dollars, and in 1871 was completed the magnificent works from which the city now derives its abundant supply of wholesome water. With a capacity of sixty million gallons, and machinery capable of pumping fifty-eight million gallons daily, the present system of water-works bids fair to endure much longer than its predecessors.

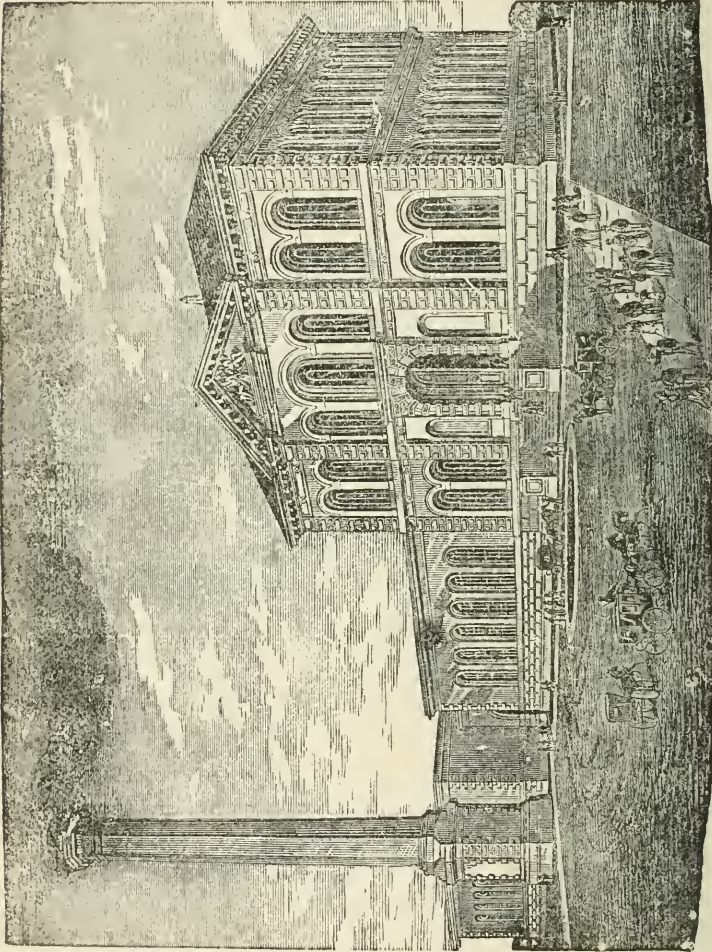
The Water-works comprise two series of buildings, known as the "high service" and "low service" buildings. The latter are located on the river bank, and the former about a quarter of a mile distant. Two hundred feet from the river bank, and united with it by means of a foot-bridge, is the inlet tower. From this tower, by means of an induction pipe five feet six inches

in diameter, is pumped the water needed by the city. The tower is oval in form, twenty feet long by ten feet wide. Its foundations rest on the bed-rock of the river; the greater part of the tower is, of course, submerged. The "low service" group of buildings consist of an engine and boiler-house, coal storage-house, and smokestack one hundred and twenty-five feet high. In their construction—though built pre-eminently for use—much good taste has been displayed. The material used is brick, with bases, quoins and mouldings of Joliet stone. The engine-room is fifty feet long and forty-one feet wide; the walls are wainscoted with oak and black walnut, and the floors are laid with cast-iron plates and encaustic tiles. Here are situated three pumping engines—two of them are of the Cornish "Bull" pattern, and were built by the Knapp Fort Pitt Foundry Company, of Pittsburgh, in 1870. The steam cylinders and pump plungers have each a diameter of fifty-six inches, and a twelve-foot length of stroke. Each pump is provided with a stand-pipe located in the engine-room. The capacity of each pump is seventeen million gallons in twenty-four hours. The third engine, of a more powerful type, and capable of delivering twenty-four million gallons in twenty-four hours, was built in 1874; the contract price was one hundred and eighteen thousand five hundred dollars. It is a crank and fly-wheel engine, and works two single-acting plunger pumps, one at each end of the beam and placed in the pump-pit. Steam for these engines is furnished by a battery of double-flue Cornish boilers, seven feet in diameter and thirty feet long. Two boilers are used with each engine.

The water pumped from the river by these engines contains too much mud and other impurities to be fit for immediate use, and has to be passed through a series of settling basins before being distributed throughout the city. The basins are four in number, each eighteen feet deep, and with an area of 162,000 feet.

The "high service" buildings consist of an engine-house, boiler-house, coal-shed, and smokestack one hundred thirty-four feet high. The engine-house is a very handsome structure, two stories high, and ninety-two feet long by eighty-six feet wide. It is constructed of brick, with base, cornice, and

string-course of cut stone. The angles are also dressed with cut stone. The main entrance is reached by a broad flight of stone steps, and above the door-way, on the pediment of the principal facade, are two sculptured figures, the "Union of Waters," symbolical of the union of the Missouri and

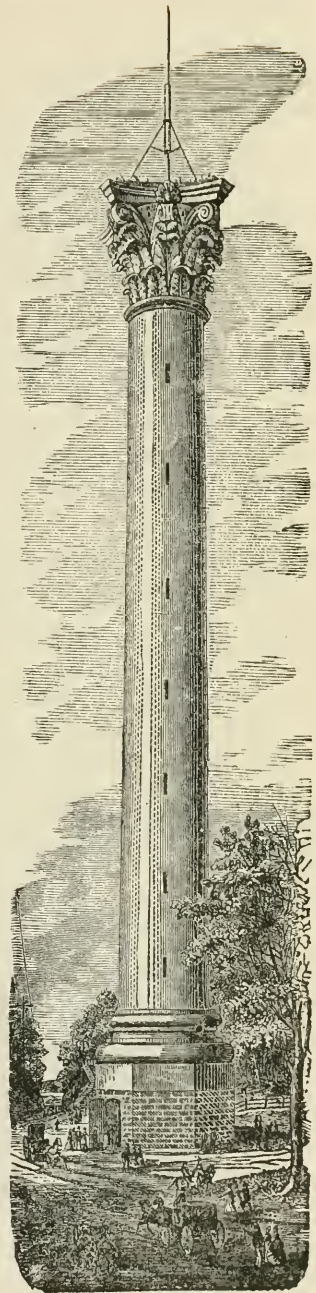


HIGH SERVICE ENGINE BUILDING.

Mississippi. The interior consists of one lofty room, with handsomely wainscoted walls and paneled ceiling. Around this room extends a balcony, which is reached by a spiral staircase. Here are three immense pumping engines, corresponding

to those in the "low service" house. Two of them were built by the Knapp Fort Pitt Foundry Company, of Pittsburgh. They are single cylinder crank and fly-wheel engines, working double-acting pumps. The steam cylinders are eighty-five inches in diameter and the length of stroke ten feet. The fly-wheels are twenty-six feet in diameter and weigh thirty-five tons. Each pump has a capacity of sixteen million five hundred thousand gallons in twenty-four hours. The third pump is worked by a pair of compound engines, connected with crank and fly-wheel, the latter thirty-two feet in diameter and weighing thirty-five tons. These engines were constructed by the Hartford Foundry and Machine Company, in 1874, for two hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and have a capacity estimated at one million gallons per hour.

Truly grand is the spectacle of all this massive machinery in motion. With very little noise these engines perform their great tasks. So little is there of the racket and seeming confusion which usually attend the movements of large and complicated machinery, that in watching the slow, dignified motions of these iron giants one is apt to forget the mighty force that animates them and the immense amount of work they accomplish.

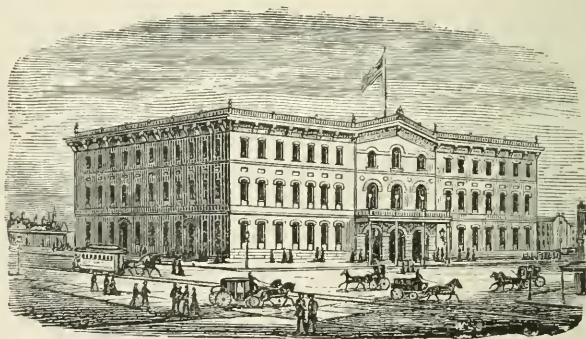


THE STAND-PIPE.

The motor power of these engines is supplied by six "return drop-flue boilers," six feet in diameter and twenty-four feet long, with a grate surface of two hundred and fifty square feet, and a heating surface of five hundred square feet. By these latter series of pumps, the water that has remained long enough in the settling basins to become tolerably well freed from sediment, is raised about two hundred feet in the stand pipe, a mile distant, on Grand Avenue and Fourteenth Street. This stand-pipe is concealed by a handsome Corinthian column one hundred and fifty-four feet high and forty-one feet in diameter at the base. Access to the summit may be gained by means of a spiral staircase, winding around the pipe in the interior. From this elevated position a very fine view may be obtained of St. Louis and vicinity. The water supplied to the city flows from this stand-pipe, the surplus water passing into a reservoir on Compton Hill, four miles away, which has storage capacity sufficient for sixty million gallons. The daily average consumption of water in St. Louis is twenty-four million gallons.

CITY HALL.

This building has a frontage on Eleventh Street, extending from Chestnut to Market streets. It is three stories in height,



and is built of brick, and is comparatively a new structure. For many years the Court-house was over-crowded with a swarm of city officials that were located there. The want

of convenient quarters occasioned the erection of this building.

The city officers find comfortable quarters here, convenient to the Mayor and the heads of the several bureaus of the municipal government.

The Council Chambers with the following elective officials are located on the second floor of the building :

Hon. Henry Overstolz, Mayor, occupies, with his secretaries, room No. 1 ; Comptroller, Edward L. Adreon, room No. 3 ; Treasurer, Wm. Patrick, room No. 5 ; Auditor, Gen. A. J. Smith, room No. 4 ; Register, Richard Walsh, room No. 18.

The following appointive officers are situated on the first floor :

Board of Water Commissioners, Thos. J. Whitman is chief of the department, with Gen. Wm. Shields as Collector of Water Rates.

James C. Moore, Harbor and Wharf Commissioner, occupies, with his deputy, Geo. W. Ford, office No. 21.

Park Commissioner, Eugene F. Weigel, occupies office No. 13 ; Sewer Commissioner, Robert Moore, office No. 7 ; Commissioner of Public Buildings, J. W. Allen, office No. 8 ; Commissioner of Supplies, Ferd. L. Garesche, office No. 26 ; Inspector of Boilers, John Holland, office No. 20 ; Vehicle Inspector, Jno. T. Murphy, office No. 27 ; Recorder of Votes, Estill McHenry, office No. 23 ; Health Commissioner, Chas. W. Francis is located in the south wing.

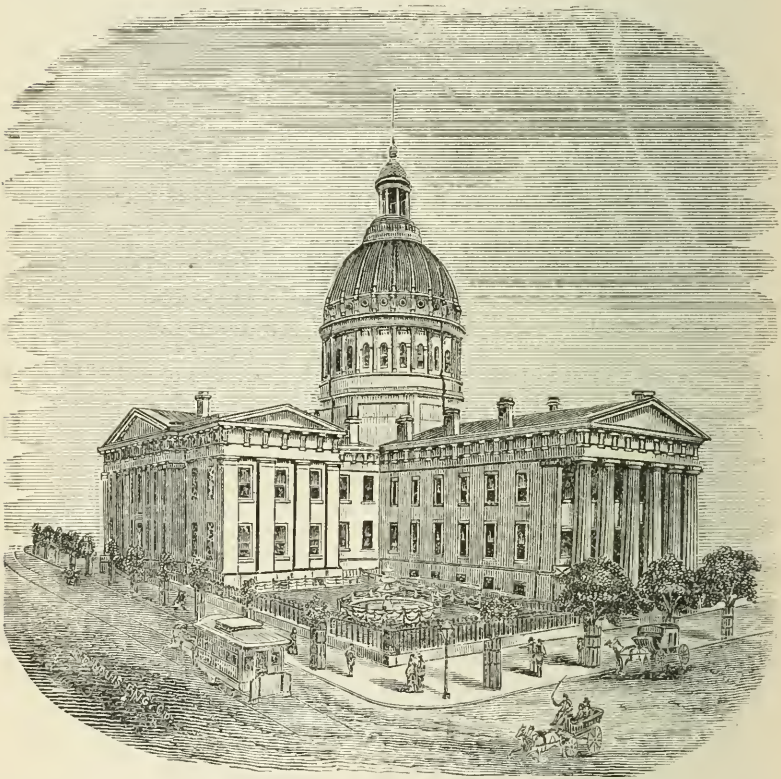
The following officers are located in the Four Courts building :

Prosecuting Attorney, Lewis V. Beach ; City Attorney, Samuel Erskine ; City Marshal, Isaac M. Mason ; Coroner, Hugo Auler ; Chief of Police, James McDonough ; Jailer, James Conway.

Collector, M. A. Rosenblatt ; Sheriff, John Finn ; Circuit Clerk, Philip Stock ; Recorder of Deeds, D. H. McAdam, are located in the Court-house.

COURT-HOUSE.

The Court-house occupies the block bounded by Chestnut, Market, Fourth and Fifth streets. The site it occupies was a gift of Judge J. B. C. Lucas and Col. Auguste Chouteau. The building is in the form of a Greek cross, and of the Doric order of architecture. The work upon the building was commenced about 1839. Its progress was very tardy, and after



long and tedious efforts it was finally completed in 1862. The iron dome is the remarkable feature of the building. Its handsome proportions strike the eye as a perfect piece of workmanship. Approaching the city from any direction it is the principal object that attracts the sight. From the summit of the dome, which is reached by an iron staircase, a magnificent view of the city is obtained. Looking north, the Shot Tower,

the St. Louis Elevator, and the great steel Bridge are prominently in view. Looking east, the Advance Elevator looms up, and the Stock-yards are visible, while the great prairies of Illinois spread themselves in all their expansiveness. In the west, the rising ground shows prominently the new Custom-house, the various church spires, and the great Union Depot with its trains in constant activity. The stranger is well repaid for the necessary labor of climbing the long, winding stairway by this bird's-eye view he obtains of the busy world that lies at his feet. The interior of the dome reveals its several galleries and magnificent fresco work.

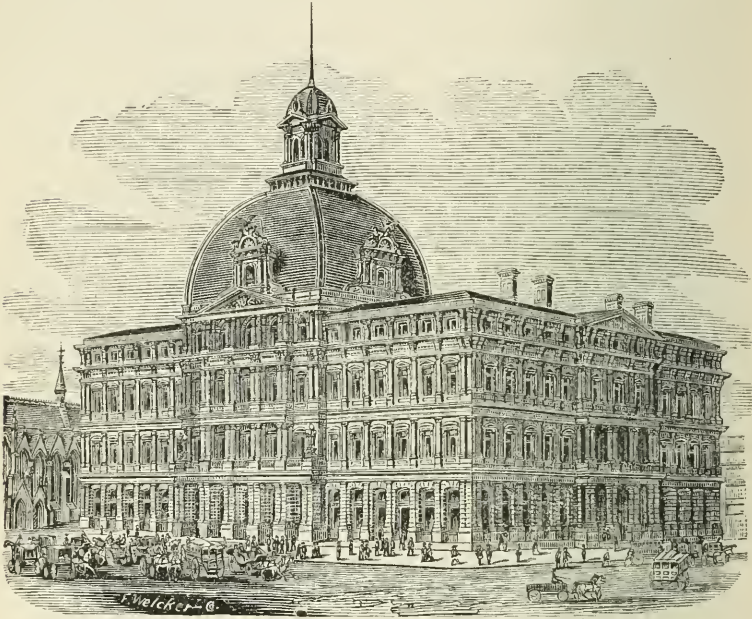
The rooms are assigned to the various civil courts, Circuit and Supreme Courts. The Law Library, which is the property of the Bar Association, occupies one of the rooms; while the Recorder, Assessor, Sheriff, Collector, and other city officials, have their appropriate quarters in the building.

The grounds about the building are suitably ornamented with trees, flowers, and fountains, that give it an air of beauty and attraction

THE NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE AND POST-OFFICE.

This new structure, in course of erection, occupies the block bounded by Olive and Locust, Eighth and Ninth streets. It is another monument indicating the growth and importance of St. Louis as a commercial center. The growth of the city and the magnitude of governmental business rendered the old building on the corner of Olive and Third streets inadequate. The United States Government purchased the entire block and excavations were at once begun in 1873. After much difficulty and driving sufficient number of piles to render the foundation more solid, the grand structure began to go up and assume shape and proportions. The lower portion is built of Missouri granite from the region of the Iron Mountain. Above the basement Maine granite is employed. The Corinthian order prevails, and when completed will be one of the most imposing and truly magnificent structures in the city. The basement

opens up to the grand railway tunnel that passes under Eighth Street. By means of side-tracks the greatest facilities for handling the mails as they arrive and depart will be afforded. The length of the building is two hundred and thirty-six feet.



NEW CUSTOM-HOUSE AND POST-OFFICE

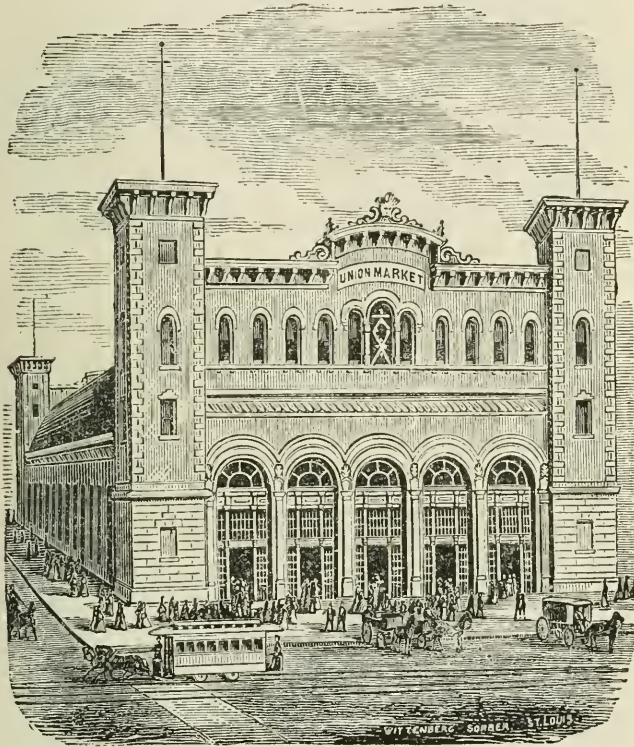
and one hundred and eighty-one feet wide. Ample space is afforded in the upper stories for all the United States offices, including post, custom and internal revenue offices, and the various courts of the general Government.

MARKETS.

No city in this country can boast of better markets than are found with us.

Union Market, situated on Christy Avenue, Morgan, Fifth and Sixth streets, is the chief market of the city. It is a popular resort. Every conceivable kind of meat, fish, vegetable, fruit and necessaries for the table are found here in the greatest abundance. The quantity of provisions brought here daily

makes it the best place to buy family supplies, because of the variety and certainty of being fresh. Summer mornings present a lively scene from one end of the market to the other. Saturday night is perhaps the crowning period of the week. Throngs of buyers securing their supplies for Sunday and the coming week, keep every butcher and green grocer lively until



UNION MARKET.

a late hour in the night. Brilliantly illuminated, the jostling crowds make the market a scene of activity and merriment. To meet the wants of our people markets of less proportions are located in various parts of the city. A few of the principal ones may be named :

Biddle Market, corner Thirteenth and Biddle streets.

City Market, corner Broadway and Biddle Street.

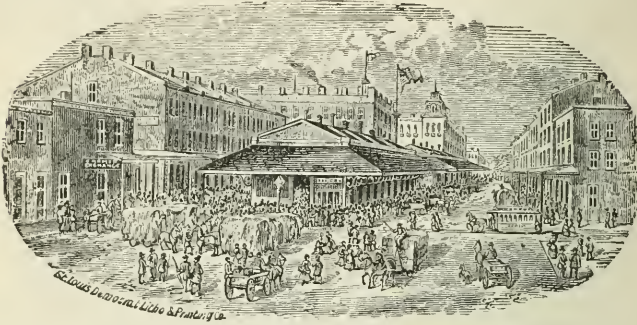
French Market, Convent, Fourth and Fifth streets.

Maguire Market, Broadway and Bremen Avenue.

Sturgeon Market, Broadway and North Market Street.

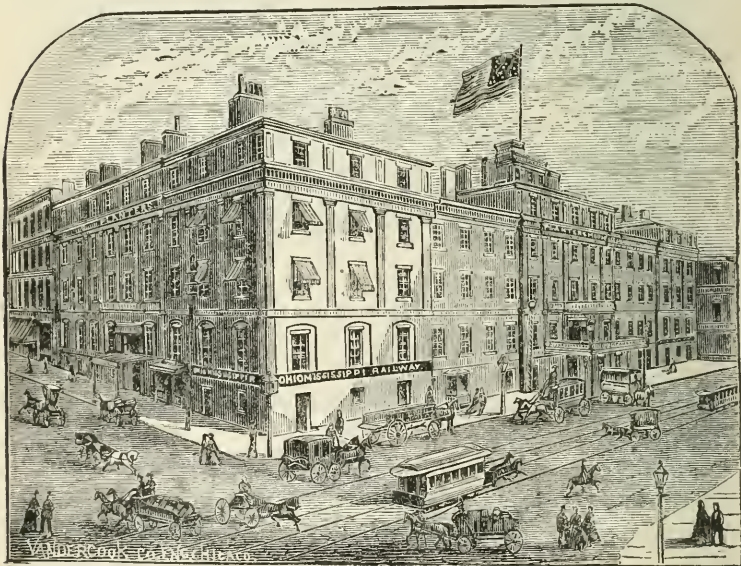
Centre Market, on Seventh Street, occupying the block between Poplar and Spruce streets.

Lucas Market, on Twelfth Street, from Chestnut to Olive Souldard Market, Seventh Street, near Carroll.

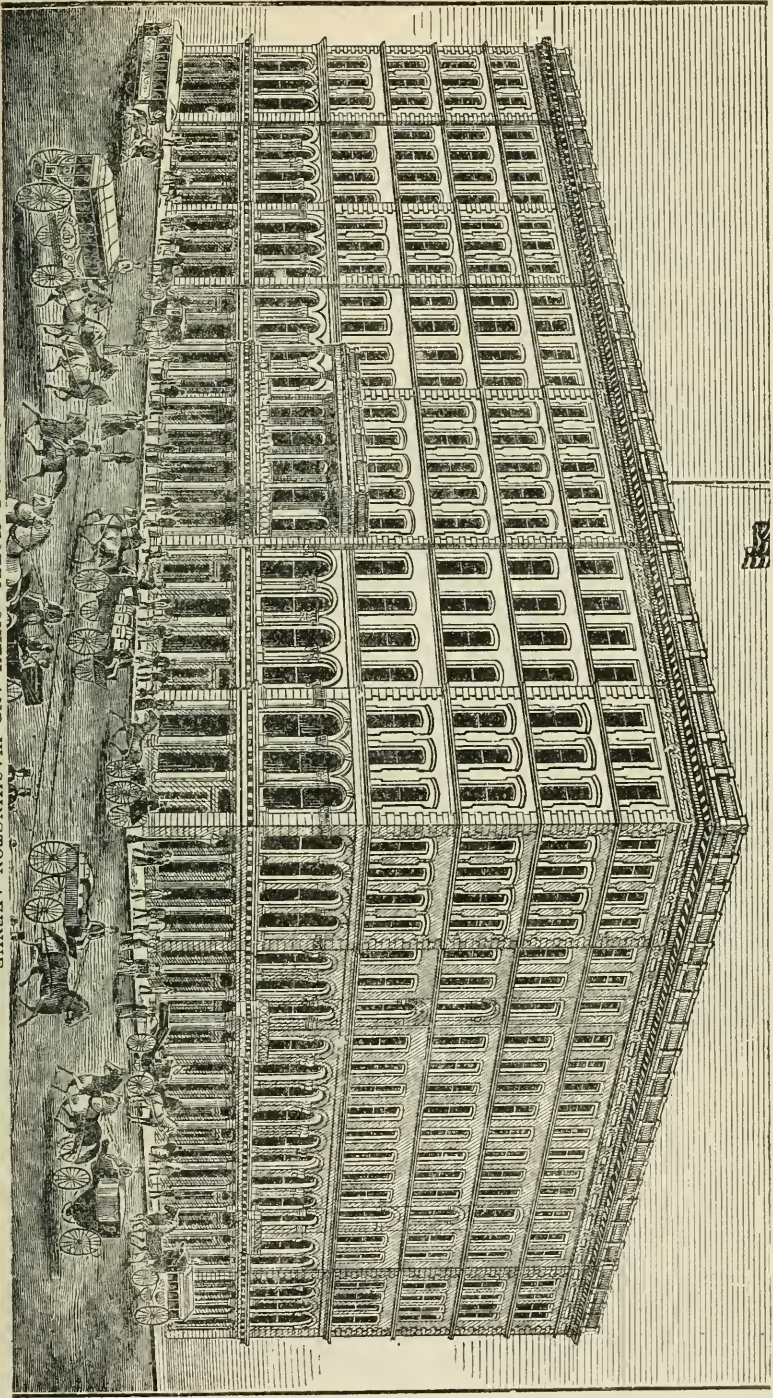


LUCAS MARKET.

Butcher shops are established throughout the city, which supply families who may not be disposed to visit these markets on account of remoteness and the convenience of a butcher nearer home.



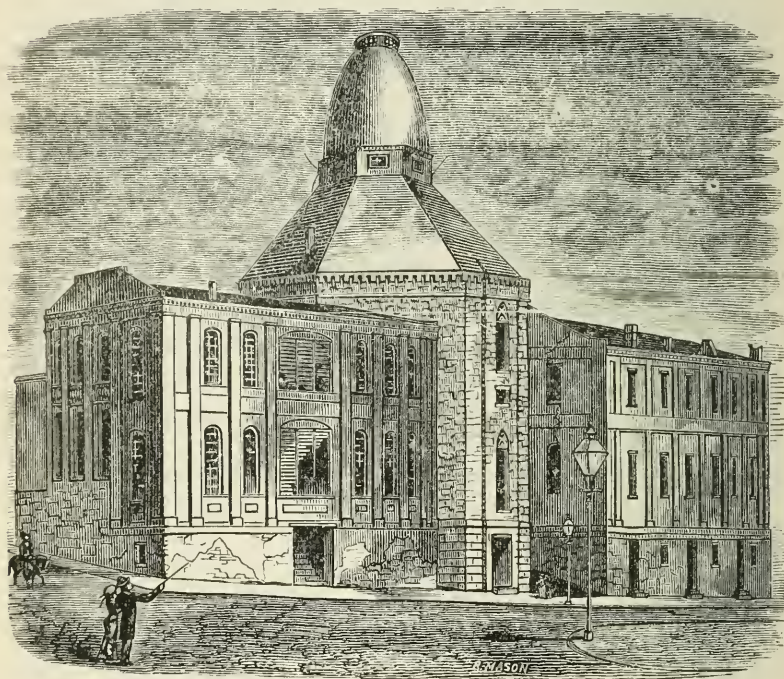
PLANTERS' HOUSE—On Fourth Street, occupying the square between Chestnut and Pine streets. Kelsey & Stickney, proprietors.



LINDELL HOTEL—SIXTH AND WASHINGTON AVENUE.

MCDOWELL'S OLD COLLEGE.

The memories of Gratiot Street Prison will never fade from the minds of hundreds of people now living until consciousness is palsied by death. Dr. J. N. McDowell, a famous surgeon, whose name is prominently connected with the events of St. Louis history in the years preceding the late war, and for the first years of that great conflict, had caused the very remarkable structure, so accurately represented in the picture,



OLD GRATIOT STREET PRISON.

to be built for the accommodation of the faculty and students of the Missouri Medical College.

Soon after the commencement of hostilities, Dr. McDowell's College building was seized by the military authorities and converted into a prison for the detention of political offenders and military prisoners. Within its gloomy walls many thousands of men and many women were immured through weary weeks and months.

From 1862 to 1865 there were confined within its strong walls, not only Confederate prisoners of war, but guerrillas, bushwhackers, bridge burners, rebel mail carriers, spies, Federal deserters, robbers, murderers, and criminals of every grade.

The victims embraced many who had occupied high official positions, including United States Senators, legislators and army officers. Naturally those who were incarcerated became embittered by the treatment received and the severity of the punishment meted out to them. Notwithstanding this, there are those who can testify to the many deeds of charity extended to them by the fair hands of good Samaritans; many from a love for doing good, not only cheered the weary hours of the prisoner, but saved many a human life by tender care for the sick and wounded ones.

Some there were, in those dark times, who went in at its doors to come out among the living no more. Military executions were not of infrequent occurrence, and among the most saddening remembrances of the old spot that figured so extensively during the war. One dreary morning, in the beginning of 1864, seven men, who had been condemned to die in retaliation for the assassination of a Major Wilson, were led forth, ranged in a line, and sent to their final account by a volley of bullets. No one may ever tell of the torture of mind endured by the human beings once confined within the walls of Gratiot Street Prison.

But the old landmark, which for years remained tenantless after the war-clouds had rolled away, will soon disappear, and then the grand, gloomy, strangely constructed building will exist only in history and in the memories of those who suffered there.

THE PARKS.

Experience has taught careful observers that the contact of man with natural scenery tends not only to a good sanitary condition, but also elevates him morally. The populations of the Old World, crowded into cities, where no access can be had to trees and flowers, must necessarily become and remain demoralized.

In our own country the best specimens of manhood, our statesmen, philosophers and teachers, as well as our poets and artists, have all, in early life, been the children of the woods and fields. In fact, any form of civilization that tends to shut out nature produces a stunted manhood.

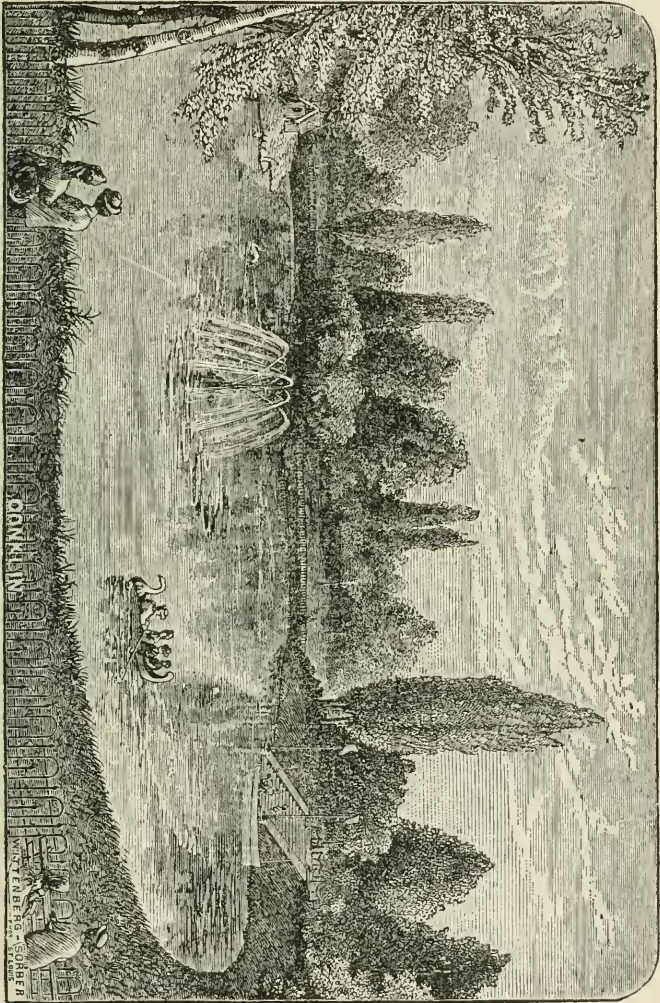
Realizing this truth, the leading minds of St. Louis have sought, in the arrangement and distribution of our public parks, the best welfare of its citizens. As a general rule, a love of the beautiful goes hand in hand with a practice of the good. As the average amount of soap used by any district is proved to be the measure of the average amount of good behavior, so the same laws, working in the same direction, prove that people who are brought closely and frequently in contact with nature are really better men and women than those who do not receive those advantages. The advance in civilization and culture of any people may safely be estimated from the extent and variety of its parks and gardens.

In this respect St. Louis occupies a prominent position. There are seventeen parks in the city, some very extensive, others smaller, but all so arranged as to location and diversity of character and beauty that none, even among the humblest citizens, are shut out from their benefits.

LAFAYETTE PARK,

Covering thirty acres, is known throughout the West, as one of the most beautiful and effective pieces of landscape gardening on the continent. Its location, on a high piece of

THE LAKE-LAFAYETTE PARK.



land south of Chouteau Avenue, surrounded on all sides by magnificent private residences, has made it the favorite resort of the citizens of St. Louis, as well as one of the sights to be visited by strangers.

Miss Hosmer's statue of Benton, the pure patriot of Missouri, occupies an honored place beneath the shade of its elms and maples, while another of Washington looks calmly upon a scene, springing up from the republican seeds which he planted in the hearts of the people.

Rare and curious plants, mosses and creepers, adorn its beautiful grotto and fountains; swans glide gracefully on its miniature lake; while many families date the commencement of their happiness from the day "two hearts that beat as one" began to understand the divine mystery of love. The city has expended one hundred and twenty thousand dollars since 1864 in beautifying this temple of nature, which has been repaid many times in the increased culture and appreciation of the beautiful in the lives of its citizens. No description can adequately portray Lafayette Park. It must be seen, and then words become useless.



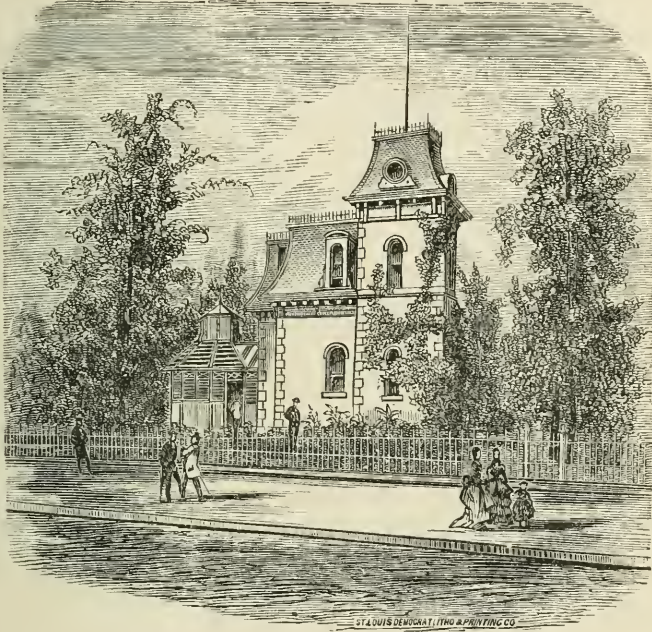
PAGODA—LAFAYETTE PARK.

During the summer season it is customary to have concerts twice a week in Lafayette Park, and one of the best bands of musicians in the city is engaged for that purpose.

On such occasions the park is crowded with thousands of visitors, who evince their pleasure and appreciation by attending from all parts of the city.

The most perfect order is observed, seats are arranged for the comfort of those who need rest, while young and old, forgetting for a time the cares of life, take up unconsciously the gentle lesson whispered to their hearts in the waving of trees,

the blossoming of flowers, the plashing of the fountains, and return to their homes wiser and better citizens. The time is not far distant when all our parks, especially the larger ones, will have the same advantages of music, etc., now possessed by Lafayette Park. As we advance in knowledge, we are learning more and more the value of that immortal lesson taught by the Bard of Avon, that there are "Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, and good in everything."



POLICE HEADQUARTERS—LAFAYETTE PARK.

TOWER GROVE PARK.

Containing three hundred and fifty acres, lying on the southwest of the city, is the magnificent gift of Henry Shaw, one of St. Louis' most respected citizens.

Under the care of the city, Tower Grove Park is rapidly developing in beauty. Its avenues and roads are the favorite drives of our wealthy citizens, while pedestrians find pure air, rich landscape and country quiet in abundance for their enjoyment. The eastern entrance to the park is marked by massive

granite pillars, surmounted by griffins, and two Norman towers indicate its western approach. A number of appropriate buildings are scattered throughout the grounds, and every year adds new beauties and develops new possibilities for the enjoyment of visitors. The park has cost thus far over half a million dollars. The city makes annual appropriations for its improvement.

O'FALLON PARK.

This park, containing one hundred and eighty acres, is as yet in all the wild beauty of nature; it is situated in the northern part of St. Louis, and will soon become one of the beauty spots of our beautiful surroundings.

FOREST PARK.

As soon as the fact was established that Forest Park was to become city property for the benefit of all its citizens, it gave a great impetus to the value of all real estate in its vicinity. Possessing natural advantages offered by no other park in the United States, it was readily foreseen that landed property must largely increase in value. When its grand drives are perfected, its boulevards completed for pedestrians, and its avenues supplied sufficiently with seats and points of rest, this must become by far the most attractive point for first-class residences, and the cost, as in the case of Central Park, New York, will be more than covered by the enhanced value of lands for building purposes, and consequently a much larger revenue from taxation.

Chauncey T. Bowen, of Chicago, a gentleman having a thorough knowledge of the subject, says: "Forest Park has the best natural advantages for a park of any in the world."

Forest Park, in the extreme western part of St. Louis, is a splendid possession of fourteen hundred acres, as large almost as the celebrated Hyde and Regent's parks of London combined.

The river Des Peres winds its way through the grounds, while magnificent forest trees mingled with English walnut, and other European trees, lend their rich foliage to the scenery.

As the city's growth shall extend, and eventually surround this district, Forest Park will become to the West what the

old parks of Paris and Berlin are to its citizens and visitors, viz: great breathing places, where for a while the cares and turmoil of life are cast aside, and old and young can commune with nature; and at times hear her everlasting story whispering to their hearts.

To Hiram H. Leffingwell and Andrew McKinley the citizens of St. Louis are indebted chiefly for this handsome adornment to the city. Their zeal and devotion secured the legislative sanction to the scheme. Besides personal attention to beautifying the grounds, they were public-spirited enough to devote their valuable time without pecuniary reward.

The smaller parks, such as Missouri, Jackson, Hyde Park, and others, are situated immediately within the more densely populated portions of St. Louis; they are each and all beautiful, and to those whose occupations are confining, or of limited means, they afford very great benefit, as well as pleasure. When the labors of the day are ended, those resorts are crowded by visitors, who appreciate their advantages.

It is now an established fact that the presence of trees tends to destroy malarial diseases: not only the eucalyptus, but all other trees, in some degree are advantageous to health. Man and animals produce large amounts of carbonic acid in the atmosphere, and need a large amount of oxygen; while trees, on the contrary, feed on carbonic acid, and give forth oxygen; thus the animal and vegetable worlds are counterparts, and necessary to each other.

That trees may thrive, birds are necessary. Years ago, before this fact was recognized, some of the parks in Eastern cities were almost destroyed, owing to the wanton destruction of birds, and the consequent rapid increase of insect life. To remedy this ignorance, a large number of English sparrows have been imported into various city parks, and now, in St. Louis, under a wiser rule than of old, the birds are fed and encouraged, and vegetation becomes healthier and stronger.

As Herbert sang two hundred years ago—

“ All things wait on man;
In every path he finds what doth befriend him;
O mighty Love, man is one world,
And hath another to attend him.”

SHAW'S GARDEN.

Every large city possesses its one object of supreme interest. In the Old World it is either some ruined castle of feudal times, some wonderful church or old abbey, erected by the patient devotion of the early saints, or tradition saves some relic of departed heroism, and fondly cherishes it to mark a glory and an age long passed away. But in the United States

we are shut out from all such resources; we can only point to an Indian mound, or taking the other alternative, build our own mounments, leaving to those who may come after us the task of preserving and glorifying them.

Shaw's Garden is especially an ever-present blessing, as well as a shrine where, in the future, the people may see



INTERIOR OF PLANT HOUSE.

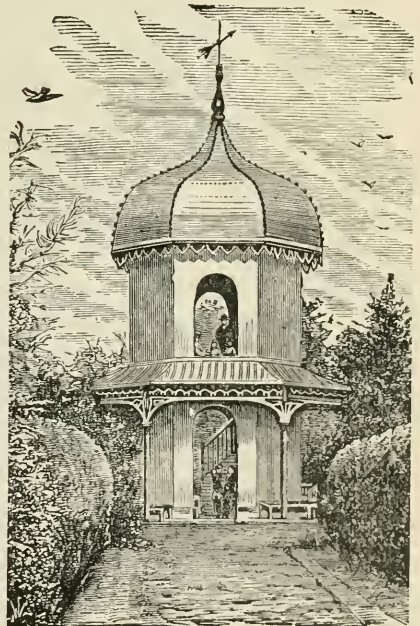
what one man with a large heart and good judgment may accomplish by the judicious expenditure of money. The grounds of Shaw's Garden comprise about one hundred acres, the most of it surrounded by a high stone wall. Within the enclosure, the visitor learns what devotion and untiring labor may develope. Flowers and flowering shrubs, so beautiful and varied that the eye wearies at last with their myriad colors. Temperate and tropical regions lavishly show forth their luxury of foliage; the roses of Cashmere were never half so beautiful, or varied in tint and color; the lilies of the

valley which outshone Solomon, here glory in displaying their gorgeous tints; palms and pines, bananas and firs, the cactus of the desert, and the Victoria water-lily, all find their appropriate care and elements of growth. As an educator in botany, Shaw's Garden is the best college in the world. The Museum of Natural History is filled with a multitude of interesting objects. The hot-houses and green-houses are all arranged with scientific accuracy, and filled with the best specimens of rare and curious vegetation.

Mr. Shaw, the proprietor, is an Englishman—an adopted citizen of St. Louis—bringing to his work all the devotion and tender care of a lover; treating his flowers as a loving parent does his children, and finding in his life-work not only personal pleasure, but that higher and nobler aim, the welfare of St. Louis citizens.

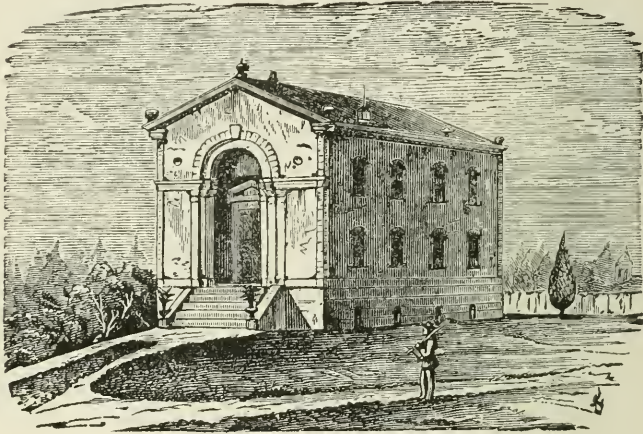


INTERIOR OF PLANT HOUSE.



THE PAVILION.

Shaw's Garden is an enduring monument, nobler than battle-fields of death, sweeter than any man-made creed, and holier than any relic of dead saints or buried treasure. Citizens and strangers have all free admission on proper application being made.



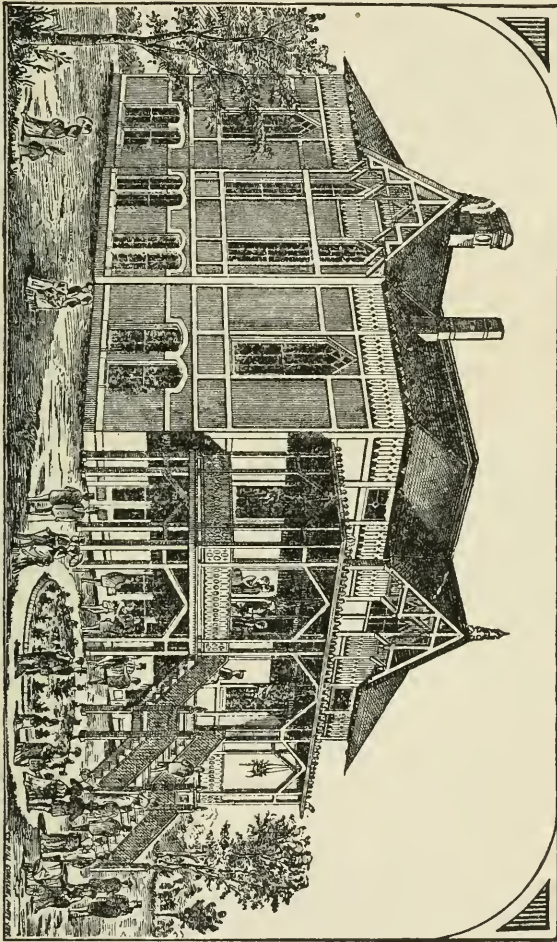
THE MUSEUM—SHAW'S GARDEN.

ST. LOUIS FAIR GROUNDS.

The grounds occupied by the St. Louis Fair Association at present include nearly one hundred acres. Commencing not many years since, as an ordinary venture in calling together citizens and farmers, for the purpose of comparing and exhibiting the products of town and country, it has rapidly developed into a magnificent enterprise, holding in October of each year the largest fair on the continent. At first a limited amount of machinery and mechanical products were placed side by side with the handiwork of the loom, the anvil, and the fruits and cereals of the husbandman. At present all civilized nations contribute of their genius to make our annual displays famous. Scores of acres of ground are covered with buildings, where steam, and heat, and electricity show forth the brain-

power guiding and governing modern civilization. Temples to art and literature are filled with the works of the master's hand. The mighty press is represented by newspaper and magazine buildings. There are miles of agricultural implements, thousands of mechanical contrivances for increasing

HOUSE OF PUBLIC COMFORT—FAIR GROUNDS.



home comforts, wonderful displays of silks, laces, and cloths. Every conceivable interest is represented which tends to encourage advanced ideas, and give the consumer the benefit of the latest improvements.

Prize cattle, horses, hogs, sheep and poultry, of every

conceivable variety and fancy, breed and blood, are here annually collected to challenge inspection and competition with the world. The immense amphitheatre, where a hundred thousand visitors may witness thoroughbred racers and pacers running for victory, stands in the center of the enclosure, while the zoological collection of wild animals and birds occupies a number of appropriate buildings, erected expressly for their accommodation.

It is a gigantic work to superintend and provide for the vast number of exhibitors and visitors who every year throng the place. Most of the prominent restaurant and hotel men attend to the hungry. St. Louis lager and other beverages find plenty of dispensers and patrons, and those who love amusement find all the last wonderful novelties scattered broadcast for their special pleasure. The inducements held out to meritorious inventions are very great, the association devoting nearly fifty thousand dollars annually for premiums, in addition to medals and ribbons.

Many prominent citizens are closely identified with the growth and continued success of the St. Louis fair. The late Arthur B. Barret worked most enthusiastically for its welfare, while to the present Secretary, G. O. Kalb, is owing much of its present popularity. The fair season continues one week, but in addition to this the managers commenced last year a grand art and mechanical exhibition, where St. Louis trade and manufactures were especially prominent. The first experiment was abundantly successful, and there is every reason to believe succeeding expositions will meet increased support. Thursday, the great day of the fair during fair week, is always an official and public holiday. It is a wonderful scene to observe the thousands of vehicles of all descriptions, from the elegant barouche, with its splendid team of thoroughbreds and liveried coachman, to the huckster's cart, drawn by one phrensiated animal, and driven by a human being equally phrensiated, all rushing to the fair.

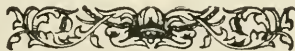
High and low life come close together on that day. The teacher and taught meet in the common school, the stroke of the engine, the whirling of wheels, the rushing of water, the clicking of machinery, the cries of young children, the sea-

lion's bark, and the surging of an omnipresent crowd, make a picture once seen never to be forgotten.

Life, here and there, and everywhere,
The foolish, and the wise,
A feast prepared that each may share,
And all bear off the prize.

The collection of wild animals at the Fair Grounds is not only choice but extensive. There are several pairs of magnificent lions, splendid specimens of Bengal tigers, leopards, panthers, hyenas, black and grizzly bears. In a huge cistern, built expressly for their use, sea-lions from California disport themselves, and send their wild, melancholy bark forth into the air. The collection of monkeys, baboons and apes is very large and varied, offering a continuous fund of frolic and quaint humor to the large and amused crowd. Among birds there are eagles, black, gray and bald-headed; African condors, cockatoos, macaws, and other beautiful tropical birds. Foxes, wolves, wildcats, ostriches, kangaroos, and a large number of small rare animals.

The arrangement of the buildings for the comfort of the animals, as well as for convenient observation of their habits, is all that could be desired. Additions are being constantly made as fast as accommodations can be provided. Before long the zoological collection at the Fair Grounds will no doubt be one of the largest and finest in the world.



THEATRES.

There are three principal theatres in St. Louis : The Olympic, De Bar's, and the Theatre Comique.

THE OLYMPIC,

Situated on the southwest corner of Fifth and Walnut streets, is under the management of Charles A. Spaulding, who has been its proprietor and principal business manager for many years. This place of amusement stands among the foremost theatres of the West for the excellence of its stock company as well as for the opportunities it has given the public of seeing our great star performers. There has never been any stint in placing the standard dramas on its boards ; correct costumes, fine and appropriate scenery, and all the usual paraphernalia, have never been found wanting. Forrest and Davenport, Miss Neilson, Booth and Barrett, Barry Sullivan, Florence, Barney Williams, Sothern, have all in turn delighted the public under its roof. The building is well-lighted and comfortably seated ; just the size for witnessing high-class comedy and tragedy. Its seating capacity is about twelve hundred.

It is to Mr. Spaulding's careful management and superintendence the public are indebted for the constant good order maintained at the Olympic.

Mr. Pat Short, the Treasurer of the Olympic, has been identified with this theatre the past nine years. He has been of great service to the managers, while the public have always found him obliging and ready to do the best possible for those who patronize the house ; much of the success of the establishment arises from the integrity and efficiency shown in his long business connection with the theatre.

Thomas C. Noxon, the Scenic Artist, has made himself an enviable reputation by his masterpieces in scenic decorations ;

he has always been a painstaking artist, true to nature under gaslight, and many of his pictures are valuable works of art. In spectacular plays Mr. Noxon is especially fine, and many a piece owes its reputation in St. Louis more to his brush than it does to its literary excellence.

Mr. Noxon's daughter, Miss Libbie Noxon, is the juvenile character actress connected with the Olympic; she gives promise of a bright and successful career.

Charlie Creighton, for thirteen years, has been the efficient and polite door-keeper of the Olympic, and has performed his duties so well as to receive the most flattering indorsement of the patrons who throng the theatre on Charley's benefit nights.

DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE.

When the late Ben De Bar, several years since, assumed the management of the Opera House which now bears his name, he had to create a public sentiment in its favor, and to accomplish success by sheer force of good management and genius. St. Louis knows how admirably he has succeeded, so that at present it stands as not only the largest, but one of the handsomest theatres in the country.

Ben De Bar himself was a success, and no theatrical enterprise could well fail where his genius made itself felt or known.

The building will seat two thousand people; the stage is very large and deep, so that any grand spectacle can be appropriately produced. Its acoustic properties are the best of any building in the city, and is preferable to any other for operas on its ample boards. Among those who have lent of their immortal genius to De Bar's may be mentioned the great Salvini, without exception the greatest actor of any age or country in his peculiar roles.

Edwin Booth has won his latest and most perfect triumphs in this theatre. Charlotte Cushman here gave her undying pictures of Elizabeth, Catherine and Meg Merrilles. Mary Anderson at De Bar's caught the mantle which had just fallen from the shoulders of the dying artist. While De Bar himself, as Falstaff, wore grandly the plume of championship with Hackett, his only rival.

The stock company at the theatre has always been an excellent one, and the plays produced have equaled in artistic arrangement any theatre on the continent.

Mr. John W. Norton, since the decease of De Bar, has become the sole lessee, and under his management the theatre has maintained its high character. Mr. Norton for a long time previously having occupied the position of stage manager, is thoroughly acquainted with all the possibilities of the house. The scenic artist is Mr. John Watson, a gentleman known to every one by the beauty of his paintings and the marvelous effects of his spectacular scenes.

The Treasurer, Max H. Fischer, is a business man of ability, and fills his position to the satisfaction of the public and with honor to himself. Mr. W. J. Slocum is the able door-keeper; the press and public are too well acquainted with him and his services to need praise from us. Mr. J. C. Brown the second door-keeper is also a valuable and faithful official.

The Olympic and De Bar's are fitted with convenient fire-escapes, so that in an alarm of fire the buildings could be emptied in three minutes; fortunately, their good management hitherto have rendered them unnecessary.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE,

On Pine Street, and formerly under De Bar's management, is now conducted by Mr. W. C. Mitchell, who endeavors to bring out the best of that class of artists known as variety performers. The song-and-dance men, clog dancers, trapeze performers, ballets, and character singers find on the boards of the Comique very great patronage and success. The building is large and roomy, and was at one time the leading place of amusement in the city.

THE GLOBE THEATRE,

On Morgan Street, recently opened, is devoted principally to melodrama.

On this stage romance and sentiment find full expression, and Indian hunters, wild beast heroes, and wonderful boys, do their daring deeds, eliciting the applause of hundreds of young people who nightly throng its galleries.

MUSIC IN ST. LOUIS.

Many individual and collective efforts have been made to elevate the art of music in St. Louis. All have failed, inasmuch as the object sought or the mark aimed at was never reached, not even approximately, although the wrecks of each enterprise have left here and there a solitary survivor, a conscientious devotee. A few such are yet struggling after the unattainable—trying to introduce true music to the people, and to instruct the people to like only the best music, that of the deepest and most lasting sentiment and expression. The Sangerfest was the only great festival. Good music was then purely produced by a full orchestra and chorus, and by eminent soloists; but it was listened to rather sensually, and we may say, fashionably, instead of sthetically or understandingly. Its effects were only felt among the Germans. Such a festival annually could not fail in time to produce the very best results, and would be a permanent school for artists and amateurs.

The Philharmonic Society, from 1862 to 1870, did good work under the direction of Sobolewski, the eccentric but able director, and also under Egmont Froelich it flourished well. It seemed to die, however, a natural death for want of means. Although our music-loving citizens enjoyed the orchestra of that time, now, since we have heard Theodore Thomas' band, we could not tolerate the old Philharmonic fiddle-scrapings, flute-tootings and horn blowings. At the rehearsals of the Philharmonic, the instrumental members were prompt because they were paid. With a few exceptions, the vocalists never attended with the regularity or practiced with the earnestness and enthusiasm necessary for the fine rendition of the best compositions. All wanted to shine at the concert, but all avoided the drudgery of the rehearsal, consequently there

were many failures, many very tedious and dry concerts. However, this society accomplished a great deal for music in St. Louis, introducing, although imperfectly, many works new to us.

The Haydn Orchestra, composed of professionals, with a few amateurs, flourished a few seasons. It gave amusement more than instruction to amateurs and their friends. They performed many works meritoriously, but failed finally for want of a competent director and funds. The many *sängerbunds* and German vereins, such as the Arion and Orpheus, have existed for years and have stated rehearsals and concerts. They generally perform good music in a heavy manner, which is peculiar to most German singers.

Theatrical orchestras, from a critical stand-point, have always been, and are now, abominable. Rarely can one hear a good piece well played. The main reasons for this are, the niggardly expenditure by the theatre proprietors and the carelessness of directors, who are competent to do better, even with the contemptible band of six, eight or ten men.

Innumerable amateur concerts on the "I tickle you and you tickle me" plan are given every season, and some of the performers do not seem to know we live in the nineteenth century, and that we have heard Lind and Sontag, Albani, Nilsson, and "the noble army of singers," and that we have in musical libraries all the works of the great masters. Why do they give us the same round of solos, duets and choruses? Can not they give us something new?

Many soirées and receptions have been given to advertise pupils or to flatter teachers, but without effect in the right direction. Church choirs in many instances have been very poor, and are not now in a good condition, owing almost entirely to the inability or indisposition of churches to pay for good music. It must be conceded that within thirty years the musical taste and knowledge of St. Louis has somewhat improved. The obstacles which exist, and have always existed, preventing our reaching a high musical standard, are two: the love of money in musical practitioners and patrons, and jealousy. Honest emulation is healthy, but musicians' jealousy is often a gangrenous ulcer of disastrous character. It

is this which has broken up the choirs, has disbanded the musical clubs and societies. Each and every member seems too greedy of praise, of prominence, of encores, and bouquets. Little or no thought of the correct interpretation or understanding of the music is entertained, the ruling idea seeming to be personal vanity. Alas! this state of things is encouraged and kept alive by the audiences formed of the little rings and cliques of which each singer is the center.

The St. Louis Musical Art Association was organized in February, 1870, with thirty members, of which almost every one was a teacher of music. There were besides a few enthusiastic amateurs and music lovers. To the credit of the latter, be it said, they were honest and earnest members; but the professional members, all wanted to be presidents and directors.

The preliminary meetings were well attended. When the constitution was adopted and signed, a few dropped out; and when the officers were elected, the whole thing almost exploded. About twenty presidents and secretaries, etc., left the society.

It dragged along until June, 1870, when a little energy was infused into it by the talk of a Beethoven centennial celebration. Sobolewski, an honorary member, consented to direct a grand Beethoven concert, but jealousy broke this up; each one desired the first place.

The programmes of two concerts were made, the musicians engaged, hall hired, tickets sold, expenses paid and profits divided—all upon paper; and so it yet remains, all ready for the use of musicians in 1900.

Another cause of the present condition of music here is the lack of a first-class music house. We have had many, but not one conducted on a broad guage and a liberal plan.

Twenty years ago, five musicians, all members of theatre orchestras, met weekly for their own amusement. They played the best chamber music of Spohr, Beethoven, Haydn, and Mozart. Their audience was seldom more than one, and that one remembers to this day the rare occasions. The instruments were all string—three violins, one viola and one cello.

Several clubs of five or six members, for the purpose of

practicing chamber music, have been formed; but one now exists. These have nearly always been very select in their membership, their selections and their audiences. In these small companies the "sacred fire" has been kept burning, but the light is too small and too much hidden to do great good.

Among the old music teachers we may name Bode, Fuchs, Walther, Robyn Brothers, Neunstiell and Heuzel. Those prominent at present are Bowman, Gilsinn, E. & C. Froelich, North, Mrs. Brainerd, Malmene, Waldauer, etc. Prof. E. M. Bowman, organist at the Second Presbyterian Church, stands high among old lovers of good music in the West, and to him very largely is owing the marked improvement in choir music in St. Louis of late years. The others named also contribute much to elevate and purify the public taste. Quite an impulse has been given to organ playing, by the fine performances of Prof. Creswold: and our young organists are no longer satisfied with such performances as we have had in the past, but are striving to teach a higher standard and greater degree of excellence. In a similar artistic manner performers on other instruments, and with the voice, could, by their examples, stimulate and instruct us.

There are many good pianists, violinists, and performers on other instruments, but scarcely one conscientious artist, not one enthusiastic devotee. There are those who aspire to be such, but fail, owing to lack of time, of early and thorough musical instruction, and to the want of technical skill, (*technique*) and theoretical knowledge.

The Oratorio and amateur operatic societies have rendered barely passable some excellent music. As usual, indiscriminate praise, petty factions and envy disrupted them. The Amphions, a glee club of society young men, flourished for a few years. It has gradually grown weaker in numbers and execution. They lacked very much in musical cohesive force. The Orpheus, male quartette, sang at the old Philharmonic concerts, and later rendered some good pieces quite smoothly and creditably. Their field was too small to wield much influence.

By far the best thing musically that St. Louis has ever

enjoyed, or, we should say, had opportunity to enjoy, was Habelmann's German Opera Troupe. At the Apollo Theater, for two years or more, this troupe produced a variety of operas greater than that furnished by all the troupes that ever visited St. Louis. We doubt if in any city in this country so many of the best works were given. Beethoven's *Fidelio*, Mozart's *Don Giovanni*, *Magie Flute* and *Figaro*, Auber's *Fra Diavolo* and *Masaniello*, Weber's *Freischütz*, Rossini's *Barbier*, Gounod's *Faust*, Wagner's *Tannhäuser*, Nicholais' *Merry Wives of Windsor*, Offenbach's *Opera Bouffe*, besides many selections from the German comic opera, the French sensational, and the Italian sentimental schools. Over forty different works were presented, and many were repeated six times or more. The orchestra was never good; the individual members never felt the *esprit du corps* necessary to a correct and artistic performance. We think their minds were in a continual conflict between art and nature. But in spite of all this the music was a treat and a rare one to hear. Poor Schram, an able, nervous, fiery conductor, wore out his life trying to direct the Apollo orchestra. Schuler took it easy, and Ernestinoff labored hard. Santa merely wriggled his little baton; and the men played without looking at him, save once when he sat down on his fiddle.

These tri-weekly entertainments were patronized grudgingly by the Germans, liberally by the Jews, and hardly at all by the Americans. A little circle of music lovers, who knew of the treat awaiting them in the small theatre attached to the Apollo beer-garden, visited there often. But it was not in the way of fashion; it was not pretentiously heralded, pompously and falsely described; the seats were not held at three dollars and four dollars. So, as it was not the fashionable thing to go there, Americans withheld their support, but threw away their dollars freely to every traveling cheat or musical mountebank.

Yes, the German Opera failed. What a pity! Our citizens know not what they missed, except the few who went there nightly. There has never been such a *Faust* here as Habelmann, and no *Mephistopheles* like Fraunosch, with the exception of Hermann. What a rollicking madcap Mrs. Schuler

(Yaeger) was in opera bouffe! What a surprise to see her excellent performance of the serious part of *Fidelio*, although laboring under physical disabilities! Was there ever a more comical fellow than Hubsch? *La Fontaine* and wife, *D'Zuiba*, *Mrs. Schram*, *Miss Roemer*, *Madame Litchman* and *Carl Bernard*, they all did their parts with a will and a true conception of their work. Occasional mishaps did not mar the enjoyment. The opera was not always a new one, but was always decent, orderly and critical.

So much for the past and present condition of musical art in St. Louis. We have endeavored to portray faithfully its past history, and while sharply criticizing much that is bad, imperfect, and unworthy of admiration, we feel desirous of seeing our city become what its size and importance ought to give it: the great center for all that is grand and noble in the art.

The press has done much to bring artists and music of all grades into notice, and undoubtedly has in some manner aided in the general development of music, with other things; but it could do much more. It is such a power that it can to-day reform the world, by creating social, political, financial, and religious revolutions. What, then, could it not do with the arts?



ART IN ST. LOUIS.

Art in St. Louis may be said to be in a flourishing condition—inasmuch as the enthusiasm manifested by those interested in it is very great—and yet backward in comparison with her sister cities in the East. Judging from her population and wealth, St. Louis ought to be able to boast of more art treasures than she has, and could certainly afford to extend a greater patronage to the fostering of art in our midst. But when we analyze her people, the cause is apparent. Here is a mixed population, mostly foreign-born—many of a low grade socially, having little or no knowledge of art, and very little taste in that direction. But people need to be educated to an appreciation of art; and as time advances we hope for much improvement. We have been so intent on money-making that æsthetic culture has been sacrificed to that end.

If the wealthy men of St. Louis will only follow the example of such in our Eastern cities, and in Europe, we believe it will not be long before the mass of the people will take a decided interest in all that appertains to art and the cultivation of the beautiful. In Paris, where the Louvre is open to the public, on Sunday it is crowded with working men.

Judging from present indications, we shall see marked improvement in art here within the next few years. Persons outside of art circles little know what strenuous efforts are being made to place St. Louis on an equal footing with other cities. There are gentlemen here who are entering into the movement with an energy and perseveranee, which, if helped by the wealthy portion of our citizens, can not fail to bring about the desired result. There is no reason why this city

should not be a great art center as well as a great commercial metropolis; and at present there is really more culture here in that direction than is generally imagined. Not a few of our citizens have some fine private collections; and the following brief sketches of art education at Washington University, the St. Louis Sketch Club, School of Art and Design, etc., with notices of some of the most prominent artists, will give a general idea of the present condition of art in this city.

ART AT WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.

We can not give the space to the department of art at the University that it really deserves. Its system is second to none in this country, and is modeled after the various schools of art and design and industrial schools of Great Britain and France. It is in the hands of thoroughly competent masters, who have given those schools careful personal examination, and who have had experience on both sides of the Atlantic.

For the past four years this department has been under the direct management of Prof. C. H. Ives, and his indefatigable energy, together with the material services rendered by his assistants, have raised the school to a degree of proficiency never before experienced. Prof. Ives has twice visited Europe, and intends going again, especially to study the workings of similar institutions there.

The pupils receive a course of instruction that will fit them either to follow art as a profession, or an accomplishment—as designers, architects, teachers, etc. Pupils may take any section of the course, either drawing, modeling, ornamenting, painting, designing, or wood engraving.

Attention is particularly given to the early training of pupils. They are well grounded in elementary work before being allowed to proceed with the higher branches. In this respect the discipline is most thorough. Throughout the pupils receive systematic instruction in a knowledge of the principles and practice of art and design.

Ladies have special class-rooms set apart for them, and enjoy the same advantages as other students.

Wood carving has been lately introduced under the supervision of Miss Calista Halsey, who has done so much in this department for the School of Design.

Connected with the art department is a night class for those who are unable to attend during the day. The instruction is given gratuitously, and it has been well attended, the average number of pupils being sixty.

Another worthy feature well calculated to arouse an interest in art is the "Art Lecture Course," given before the evening class, the audience varying from one to four hundred.

THE ST. LOUIS SKETCH CLUB.

Among the latest additions to the artistic circles, and one which has long been wanting, is the "St. Louis Sketch Club"—Mr. J. M. Tracy, President. It is composed of the prominent artists and amateurs of the city, and has already acquired a well-merited local notoriety. It is formed for the purpose of encouraging originality, and to give scope to the creative faculties; also to promote sociability and the interchange of ideas among members of the profession.

The club holds its regular meetings the first and second Wednesdays in every month. Each member in turn announces a subject to be illustrated, and entertains the club. The sketches, which form a very interesting collection, then become the property of the host.

As originality is the foundation-stone of its existence, plagiarizing is not permissible; any member guilty of such a misdemeanor is expelled; consequently, when the sketches are presented, each member furnishes his or her conception of what best illustrates the subject.

In order to become a member of the club, it is necessary to produce an original sketch, either in oil, water color, india ink, pencil, crayon, charcoal, pen and ink, or clay, representing the subject chosen by the club, and should the effort be approved by the directors, the applicant is enrolled as a member. The sketches can generally be found on exhibition the day after the regular meeting, at Harding's Gallery on Olive Street.

THE ST. LOUIS SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN.

The St. Louis School of Art and Design is another evidence of the growth of æsthetic culture in St. Louis.

This school is located in the granite building at the corner of Fourth and Market streets. It was incorporated in 1877, and owes its success to the indefatigable efforts of a prominent St. Louis lady—Mrs. John B. Henderson. It may be said to be purely a woman's institution, and was organized to encourage the application of art to industry. It is modeled somewhat after the celebrated South Kensington School of Art and Design, in England, which has done so much for the industrial arts of that country. Here pupils are taught to draw from the antique, the English school of water-color drawing, painting in oil, wood carving, porcelain painting, modeling, and decorative needlework.

At a late exhibition given by this school in the early part of June of this year, the display was exceedingly fine. The most prominent feature was the exhibit of wood-carving. We noticed in this department a wine cupboard, and also two cabinets—one by Mrs. Henderson, and the other by Mrs. Blaisdell, that merited quite a favorable criticism from connoisseurs in this line. Certainly this department reflects considerable credit both on the pupils and teacher. The workmanship has been spoken of in the East in very flattering terms; and we would advise St. Louisans, and those in the neighborhood, when they wish to adorn their drawing-rooms or parlors with something original and unique in the way of a cabinet, bracket, cupboard, etc., to call at the School of Design.

ST. LOUIS ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

To the lately organized "Academy of Fine Arts" St. Louis must look as the only institution in the city capable of successfully advancing her art interests. What the Chamber of Commerce has done for her industrial enterprise, the "Academy of Fine Arts" proposes to do for us in all that appertains to art. Such an institution has been needed in St. Louis for

years, and now that we are in a fair way to have one established on a firm and solid basis, we may expect that art here will shortly receive an impetus it never before experienced.

The prominent business men and artists finding something was necessary to stimulate art among the masses, resolved to organize the "St. Louis Academy of Fine Arts." They are determined St. Louis shall no longer occupy the backward position she has done heretofore, but shall make a showing for herself that will redound to her credit and honor as one of the great art cities of the world.

It is unnecessary to draw attention to what similar institutions have done for the cities of the Old World. The cultivation of the beautiful, and the development of æsthetic culture, is a necessity in every community. The "St. Louis Academy of Fine Arts" will endeavor to promote our welfare to that end. An article in their constitution, which fully expresses its aims, reads as follows: "The object of this Association shall be the advancement of art, in all its departments; and the promotion of æsthetic culture, by social intercourse, instruction in art, public receptions and exhibitions of works of art." Give them the means and we shall soon be "breathing an atmosphere of art."

The gentlemen who have charge of this noble work propose to erect a suitable academy building, containing galleries for public exhibitions, class-rooms for instructional work, and the proper equipments for the same; also, to establish a permanent art gallery, and an annual exhibition.

Over forty members have already become life members, and it is desired to increase the life membership to two hundred. All who are lovers of art, and wish to promote so laudable an enterprise as this, should interest themselves directly in the work. It will certainly, in the end, be one of the finest institutions of which our city can boast.

A. J. CONANT.

Among the early settlers of this country were the ancestors of the subject of our sketch, who, in 1624, came over from England, settling in Massachusetts. Alban Jasper Conant was

born in 1821, at Chelsea, Orange County, Vermont. His early life was spent in working on a farm with his father, who was by trade a house and sign painter. Having a great desire for knowledge, he embraced every opportunity for study, and last became convinced that he was not in his proper sphere of action. At eighteen he entered Randolph Academy. While there he wrote considerable for the country newspapers, and by the numerous sketches he made, and portraits of friends which he painted, first revealed the great talent he possessed. Being filled with the true artistic spirit, the love of the beautiful, and that appreciation of nature which an artist only can fully realize, it was a great trial for him to be forced to forego his art studies for want of means. He devoted himself to teaching music to gain the needed funds. Though he knew but little of artists, and the world of art in which they lived, yet he felt that to be his true vocation, and firmly resolved to pursue it.

He went to New York City in 1844; there he studied diligently and received much encouragement from friends, among them Henry Inman. After twelve years of work in that and other cities of New York, he came to St. Louis, where he has done all in his power to create the desire for artistic culture among the people, and interested himself in all plans for art improvement.

In conjunction with other artists he established the "Western Academy of Art" here in 1860, but, like many similar institutions, it suffered death during the war, and many of its treasures were lost.

Mr. Conant very soon established his reputation in St. Louis as a portrait painter, having no superior in the city, and many of our prominent citizens have sat for him; among them may be mentioned J. J. Roe, Henry and Edgar Ames, Von Phul, and Wm. M. McPherson.

During the war Mr. Conant was in the East, and there painted the portrait of the Hon. Edward Bates, who, at that time, was Attorney-General. He also painted Edwin M. Stanton and Jas. B. Eads, while his celebrated bust portrait of Lincoln won for him fresh laurels.

Since the war he has resided in St. Louis, where he occupies

a high position in art society. Mr. Conant lectures on matters pertaining to art before colleges, seminaries, etc. He is much interested in scientific subjects, and has made a study of the prehistoric people of this country, with what success the great number of relics contained in his studio will testify, and especially the chapters on archaeology he has recently contributed to the new "Commonwealth of Missouri." A recent paper on the subject read before the St. Louis Academy of Science, has attracted the attention of foreign societies and has been translated into the German, French, and Danish languages.

St. Louis may well feel proud of an artist of Mr. Conant's ability, standing as he does at the top of his profession here, and in his particular line having but few rivals, even in America.

GEO. C. EICHBAUM.

Mr. Eichbaum is an artist of no ordinary ability. He came here from Pittsburgh in 1859, and has been an untiring workman in his line ever since. His characteristic modesty and unassuming style has been grouped with a conscientious and zealous devotion to his work. Gradually he has worked his way into a large place among the lovers of art. His studio is room No. 45, Insurance Exchange, corner of Olive and Fifth streets.

His specialty is portrait painting, and has at times produced some *genre* pictures indicating current events of the day.

A recent portrait of Miss Josie McKellops, painted in the character of Lady Gay Spanker, has been on exhibition and has gained the warmest approbation from those who have seen it. His "Defeated Candidate" was his first happy hit outside of the line of ordinary portrait painting. It was sent to the National Academy of Design in New York and there sold for a handsome figure. It received a most flattering notice in the *Art Journal* as a piece of undoubted merit. The subject was so unique and so true to political life that it was universally admired by those who saw it.

Recent portraits of Hon. John B. Henderson and Prof.

Reilly have received special attention; and three portraits of Jos. Garneau's children have done much to bring him into public notice as an artist whose talent is worthy of favorable recognition. He is a member of the various art societies of the city, and is about to devote some months abroad among the galleries of the Old World.

JOSEPH R. MEEKER.

Mr. Meeker, in 1845, began in New York City, drawing from casts, in order to gain a scholarship in the Academy of Design. The drawings were accepted, and that winter found him hard at work in the antique class. At that time, the Nestor of American landscape painters, A. B. Durand, was President of the Academy. It was from studying his works that he formed his style, and he has seldom departed from those sober, quiet effects, which are so gratifying to the educated eye. He also turned his attention to portrait painting, and spent much time in the studio of the great artist Elliot, gaining much valuable information from him.

In 1859 he started on a tour through a dozen large cities, to find a better field for art. On arriving at St. Louis, he resolved to set up his easel, finding Wimar, Noble, Boyle, Cogswell, De Franca and Conant all at work, and seemingly prosperous. Mr. Meeker met with considerable encouragement until the war broke out, when all professions, especially that of the artist, being at a low ebb, he became a paymaster in the United States navy, which position he retained for four years. It was during this time that he had opportunities for making those sketches of the Southern swamp scenery that have made his name so well known.

Since the close of the war, Mr. Meeker has steadily worked at his profession, only leaving the city occasionally during the summer months to get material for new pictures. His works illustrating Southern scenery first brought him into prominence in St. Louis. The taste for art had not been cultivated to any considerable extent here; but there were a few who were willing to give remunerative prices for such pictures. He did not

confine himself to swamp scenes, but took subjects nearer home, illustrating the scenery of Southeastern Missouri, the fine, bluff banks of the Osage and Gasconade rivers, and the great lead regions of the Southwest.

Mr. Meeker's pictures have formed a conspicuous feature in every art exhibition which has taken place in St. Louis during the seventeen years he has resided here. Each successive year has shown marked improvement in his execution and coloring, and each year has brought him new friends and admirers. As the years went on, he chose a wider range of subjects, taking in the Upper as well as the Lower Mississippi, the mountains of New England and the coast of Maine, with the lakes of Wisconsin and Minnesota. His landscapes have gone one by one into private houses both East and West, and contribute their share towards educating and refining the tastes of old and young.

JOHN M. TRACY.

One of the latest acquisitions to the profession in St. Louis is Mr. J. M. Tracy, an American artist of the modern French school. He has been painting for the past ten years in Europe, but has concluded to make St. Louis his home. He is a member of the St. Louis Academy of Fine Arts, Sketch Club, Art Society, etc.

After the close of the war he sailed for Europe, and determined to adopt the school to which he now belongs. He was received as a pupil of Adolphe Yoon, the great painter of battles, and by his advice entered the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and remained under the tuition of M. Pils, the historical painter, until the death of that artist. He then entered the studio of Carolus Duran, the greatest of modern portrait painters, where he remained until 1877. During the Franco-Prussian war Mr. Tracy went to California and made many studies of the wonderful scenery of that country. He returned to Paris, and his works were well received at the Salon, and also at the various provincial exhibitions. Of those in America, two of the best are in California. One, the "Battle of Murfreesboro;" the other, a "Hunt in the Forest of Fontainebleau;"

both have been greatly admired. In St. Louis there are two large landscapes: "Mt. Diable, Cal.," owned by J. P. Colby, and the "Yosemite Valley," belonging to Hudson E. Bridge.

His special forte, however, seems to be in historical and landscape painting. His studio, which is always open to visitors, is at 1102 Olive Street, and its walls are covered with sketches made in this country and in Europe.

PAUL E. HARNEY.

This gentleman is best known here by the following works: The picture of Howard S. Kretschmar, the sculptor, painted entirely in the feeling of the Munich school, and exhibited at the late Loan Exhibition, where it received many well-merited criticisms. Another, "A Fat Friar Returning from a Begging Expedition," the property of Hon. J. H. Terry, shows the power of this artist in handling subjects of this class.

Mr. J. K. Cummings, of the St. Louis Glass Works, has two or three from Mr. Harney's studio. On exhibition in Harding's gallery is another picture, a very fine piece of work, called "A Nun at her Devotions." At the time of writing he has on his easel "Two Children in a Street in Rome," a very neat Italian study, full of feeling, which, when finished, will command attention. Another work we can not pass over is a "Street Scene in Cairo," the property of Prof. Ives, of Washington University.

Mr. Harney has spent several years of study in Europe, especially in Munich. He is a member of the St. Louis Academy of Fine Arts, has charge of a department at the School of Design, and has interested himself largely in art matters in the city.

Mr. Paul E. Harney, well known in art circles, has charge of a class studying from the antique, and judging from the collection of drawings exhibited by the pupils, they show the careful training they have undergone through his guidance.

The department of oil painting is entrusted to Mr. Roy Robertson, who also instructs a class in the fundamental and more advanced stages of design as applied to carving and

decoration. Porcelain painting is quite a favorite study with the ladies, and their productions have been much admired. There are some really very fine specimens of work in this department that will bear close examination, and others again below the average.

We noticed at their late exhibit that the works of Mrs. Henderson, Miss Moffit, and several others, could only have been produced by careful study and perseverance, in addition to a natural talent in this direction.

CARL GUTHERZ.

His studio is in Washington University, where he has charge of the department devoted to painting; he particularly excels in ideal subjects. The full length portrait of Miss Nellie Hazeltine, by this artist, firmly established his reputation in St. Louis. This picture, when on exhibition at Pettes & Leathe's, was viewed by thousands, receiving at the time most flattering criticisms from the press. It convinced St. Louisans that they had an artist in their midst of no mean capabilities, whose work was full of promise, and bespoke a well-merited patronage in the future.

FRANK WINCHESTER.

This artist is known for his exquisite cameo cuttings. Mr. Frank Winchester, is one of three who stand pre-eminent in this department of art in the United States. His portraits of eminent St. Louisans are marvels of beauty in this respect. In 1850 the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia voted him a gold medal for his contributions to this branch of the fine arts. His works are widely scattered in the hands of connoisseurs, and are highly prized.

Since the perfection of the art of photography the work of the artist in cameo portraiture has been greatly advanced, as by the aid of the magnifying glass the most delicate outlines are given, so as to produce startling effects. In this respect the work of Mr. Winchester surpasses that of all others. As

a branch of art of the highest merit it is strange that so little is really known of its opportunities in St. Louis.

Mr. Winchester is so devoted to his work, and withal, so retiring and modest, that he takes no pains to bring his works before the mass of our cultured citizens, and but for this short sketch, few would know that we have in our midst perhaps the 'greatest artist in cameo portraiture on this continent.

He may be found at Scholten's, No. 920 Olive Street.

W. L. MARPLE.

Mr. Marple, lately from California, has already won his laurels here, through his display in the late Loan Exhibition at the Public School Library. His Californian and tropical scenery, and his sunsets, found him many warm admirers. Since then he has been very busy executing orders for similar works.

HARRY CHASE.

There is one St. Louis artist whom we can not pass over—Harry Chase. He is now studying in Europe, and as a marine painter has as bright a future before him as any artist could wish. His works have lately been received at the Salon, and judging from the number he sends home, he must be both a hard and earnest worker—one to whom St. Louis will one day point with pride.

THEO. RABUSKA,

In the "black and white line," has few rivals. Some of the finest charcoal and crayon portraits that have ever been produced in this city have come from his studio. This is attested by the large share of patronage that has fallen to him, and the thorough appreciation his pictures have met with everywhere. His studio is at room 53 Insurance Exchange building.

HOWARD S. KRETSCHMAR.—SCULPTOR.

Among the artists of St. Louis, none rank higher than Mr. Kretschmar. He early displayed signs of great ability in the plastic art, and nearly six years ago, after executing several bust portraits, he was induced to repair to Europe to study his art in the best schools, and from the most famous models. From time to time during his absence news occasionally came which showed conclusively that the early promise was fast ripening to the fullness of fruition. About a year ago two marble busts, one of Henry Shaw and one of Dr. John Delaney, were received here and exhibited, both of them receiving the highest encomiums. His next work of which we have any knowledge was a life-size figure entitled "Painting the Lily," the subject being a young girl gracefully poised, with flower in one hand and brush in the other, contemplating the result of her fanciful labors. This work was put into marble by order of a wealthy San Francisco banker, who saw the clay model in the artist's studio in Rome, and the completed work now adorns the fortunate purchaser's gallery at the "Golden Gate." A plaster cast of this work is now at Harding's, on Olive Street, where also is to be seen "Echo," a delightfully piquant composition embodying the very ideal of feminine archness and vivacity. Here, also, is a bust portrait in marble of the late Father De Smet, which shows powers of the highest order.

He first entered the celebrated Royal Art Academy at Munich, where his studies were prosecuted with characteristic ardor; thence he repaired to Italy, where at Rome, Florence, Venice and Milan, he drank deep draughts of that inspiration which can only be found in that classic land. Thus thoroughly saturated with the spirit of the art land, and with a mind ripened and hand and eye disciplined by the closest study and most strenuous labor, he returned last winter to his native city and opened a studio on the southeast corner of Fifth and Olive streets. Here, besides some remarkably spirited sketches, he has just completed a bust portrait, heroic size, of the late Bishop Marvin, which has met with unqualified admiration.

GEO. D. MILES.

This gentleman's reputation is national, and in his specialty of portrait painting there are few artists, if any, in the United States who excel him. Mr. Miles was for many years located in New York City, where he met with the greatest success, but continued ill health forced him to abandon his natural field, and resume his profession in St. Louis. His crayon and water color pictures are marvelously true to nature, and have received the highest praise from the connoisseurs of Europe and America. Among his recent works, so universally admired, is a quarter life-size picture of Booth as Iago, and the portraits of Geo. R. Taylor, Mr. McGovern, of the Laclède Gas Company, and his ideal head of a child. Mr. Miles is in every sense one of the distinctively great artists of America, whose works have found their way into the finest salons of both continents.

ART EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

The Fair Grounds Association have always given great encouragement to the display of works of art. It has added to its buildings an art gallery, which has become one of the chief attractions during fair week. This effort has done as much as anything else to promote taste for art among our citizens.

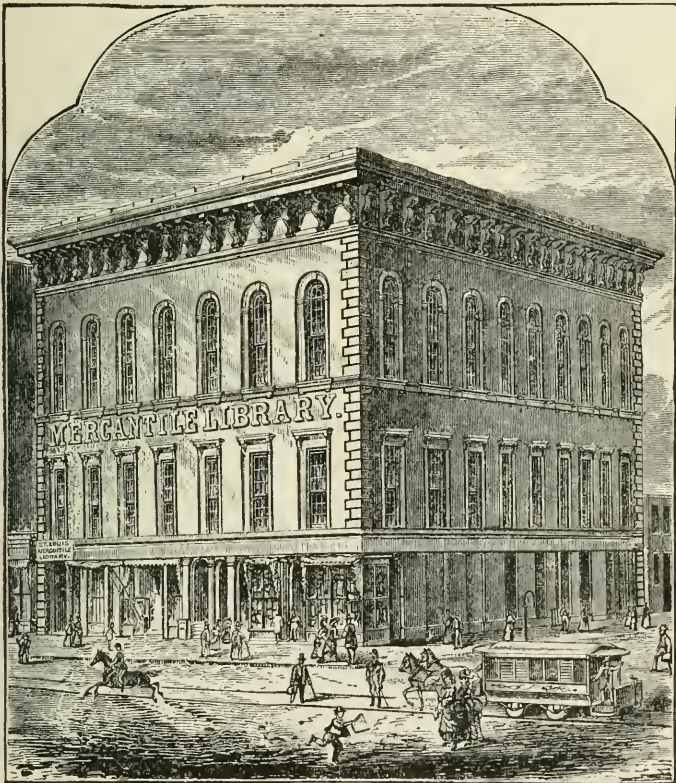
Last year's exhibit was the finest collection of paintings ever seen in St. Louis. They were brought together at a great expense, and consisted of works from some of the most celebrated studios of Europe and America, loaned from private collections and art dealers all over the country. The display would have done credit to any city.

The citizens of St. Louis have always exhibited a commendable zeal in this exhibition, which is given annually. The owners of private collections have not been wanting in readiness to loan the gems in their possession, and the several artists of the city have put forth their best endeavors to make the display promotive of art ideas.

LIBRARIES.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY

Twenty-three years ago the magnificent institution known as the Mercantile Library of St. Louis began its existence on a good basis through the important help of Henry D. Bacon, Esq.



From that period to the present it has steadily grown in importance and usefulness, until it now plays an important part in the mental development of thousands of our best informed citizens.

In 1855 the Board of Directors took possession of their new building, which had been erected at a cost of one hundred and forty thousand dollars. At that time John T. Douglas, Esq., was President, and the other officers and directors were all men of enterprise, who saw the great usefulness of the institution they were building up. There were in 1855 twelve thousand volumes on its shelves and nearly one thousand registered members, with an annual income of nearly one thousand dollars. At the present time there are fifty thousand volumes on the library shelves, a membership of nearly five thousand, with an average of seven thousand readers. One hundred and forty thousand volumes a year are taken for reading purposes or reference; the expenditures are more than forty thousand dollars annually, and the value of the property three hundred thousand dollars.

In the management of the library the managers have always kept in view the collection of works of the highest merit, among which may be mentioned rare and valuable works on American history; works on the aboriginal inhabitants, including those of Squier, Catlin, Las Casas, Priest, Duponceau, and others; works on medical science, both rare and important; Shakesperian critiques and commentators; patent report of Great Britain; works by Napoleon, Humboldt; and a very large collection of illustrated works. The rapid increase of volumes in the library has outstripped the shelf accommodation, every inch of available space being occupied at present and thousands of books not duly placed.

In the reading-rooms may be found not only all the principal magazines and newspapers of the United States, but also those of England, France, Germany, and Belgium. Scientific journals and reviews from all important centers are always to be found at the reading tables.

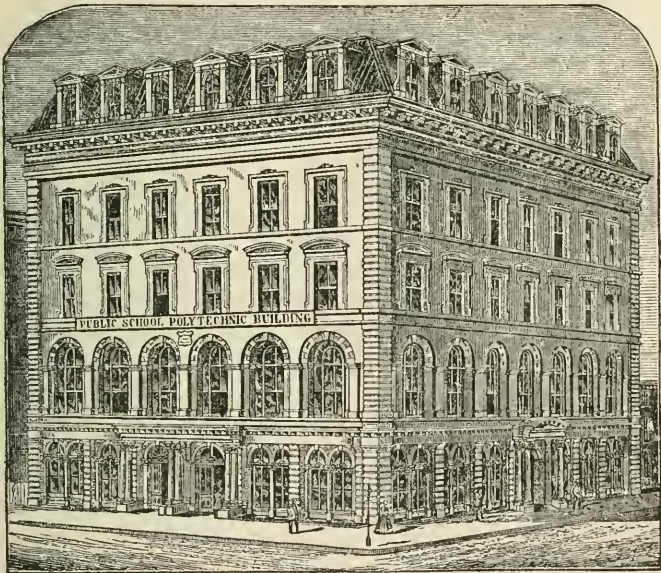
Above the library is the magnificent hall and organ, used for lectures, concerts, etc., and seating two thousand persons. This room is finely lighted and ventilated, and in it are annually given courses of the best lectures and musical entertainments by the most talented and distinguished orators and musicians in the world.

Edwin Harrison, Esq., is the President, and John N. Dyer,

Esq., the Librarian ; both of these gentlemen are untiring in their efforts to keep up the institution to its high standard. The Directors represent not only the substantial wealth of the city, but also its enterprise and brains, and to each and all of them the city of St. Louis owes much for keeping up an institution that enlightens and strengthens the brains of both young and old among her five hundred thousand souls struggling for " more light."

PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY.

In the year 1865 the Public School Library, located at the Polytechnic Building, Seventh and Chestnut streets, was first commenced. From small beginnings it has rapidly



assumed immense proportions, until at the present moment it contains over forty thousand volumes.

The reading-room, which is comfortably arranged, is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. From the moment of opening until closing, great numbers of young and old avail themselves of

the advantages it offers for study and reference. The reading-room is free to all visitors, and all the best and most popular magazines, reviews, and journals of the day may be found on its desks. All the leading newspapers are on file, both European and American. Citizens and strangers are freely accorded all the advantages of the library while in the reading-room, but the privilege of taking away volumes is given to members only, who pay three dollars per annum. As a part of the educational institutions of St. Louis, the Public School Library plays an important work. Scholars and graduates of the High School, who devote their lives to special studies, here find advantages which private libraries do not offer; while to those who require reading matter of a lighter kind the library offers an unlimited amount of the best literature, giving food to the imagination and occupation of a healthy kind to brains that would otherwise be demoralized by the numberless temptations of a great city.

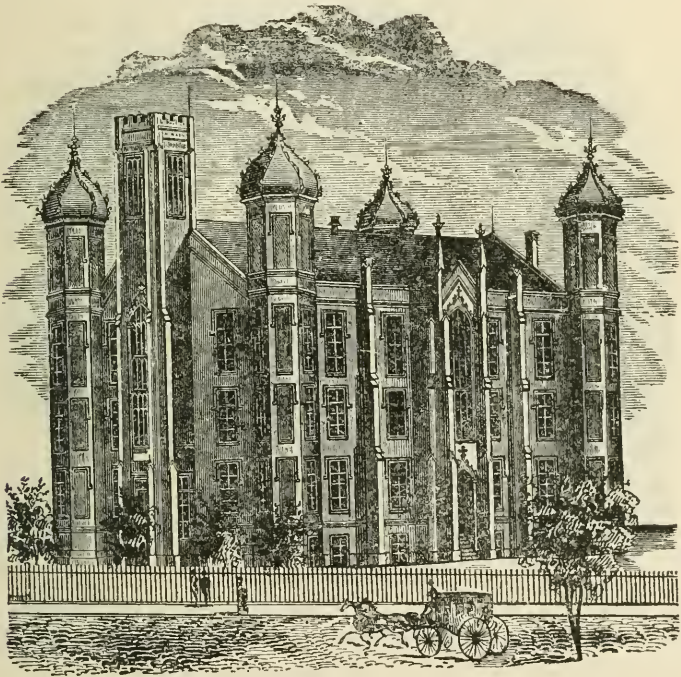
The officers of the Public School Library are: Louis F. Soldan, President; Fred. M. Crunden, Librarian; F. J. Soldan, Actuary; R. Spainer, First Assistant; F. E. Roesler, Second Assistant; Miss Gussie Campbell, Third Assistant; together with four assistants.

The reading-room is largely patronized, especially by those who have passed through the schools, evincing the fact that the work of education has been well begun. The Librarian and his Assistants are always courteous and obliging to visitors and strangers, and the reading-room is at all times occupied by numbers who seem to be impressed with the importance of increasing their stock of knowledge.

It is to be hoped the time is not far distant when a library and reading-room will be connected with every school in the city, and placed on the ground-floor of an unpretentious building, so that the plain, every-day mechanic may find a welcome spot for instruction without being overawed by the grandeur of the place, or restrained from that natural freedom of manner which unlettered natures require. If we would educate the people we must *go down* to them. The Public School Library is one step in the right direction; there are many others to follow.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Thoughtful people in every community are gradually learning the fact that an ignorant man or woman is the most expensive article that can be raised. Hence, the public school system becomes the more valuable as the creator of civiliza-



ST. LOUIS HIGH SCHOOL.

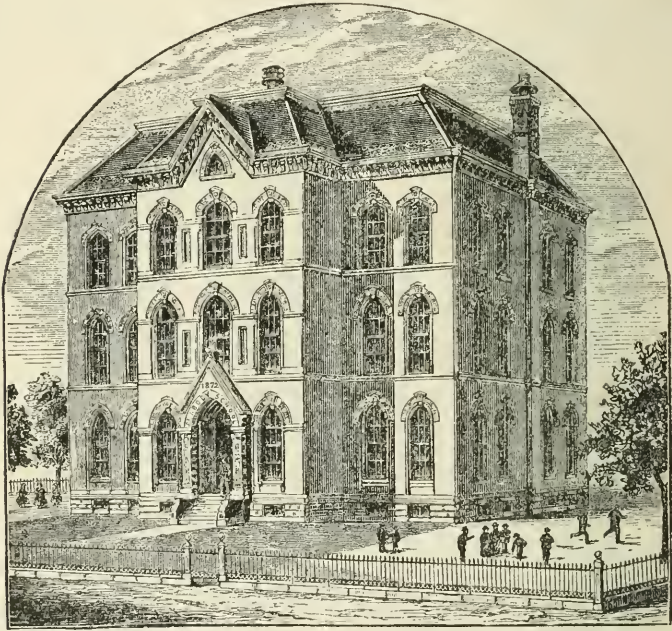
tion. St. Louis is fortunately situated in regard to education. The schools have been wisely endowed and ably conducted.

The annual receipts and expenditures at present amount to three-quarters of a million of dollars, and the number of pupils

receiving an education in the schools in 1878 is fifty-two thousand. Some idea of their growth may be obtained from the following figures :

In 1841, there were 350 children enrolled ; in 1851, 2,427 ; in 1861, 13,380 ; in 1871, 31,087 ; and in 1878, 52,000.

In the year 1812, Congress passed an act giving certain vacant lands in the Territory of Missouri, within the district which includes St. Louis and St. Charles, for the support of the schools in these towns. In 1824 and 1831 additional



PEABODY SCHOOL.

grants were made by the Government ; and in 1833 the first School Board in St. Louis was organized, under a charter giving it complete control of all lands acquired by acts of Congress. Formerly the Board of Directors was composed of two members from each ward, who were elected by the people and held office three years.

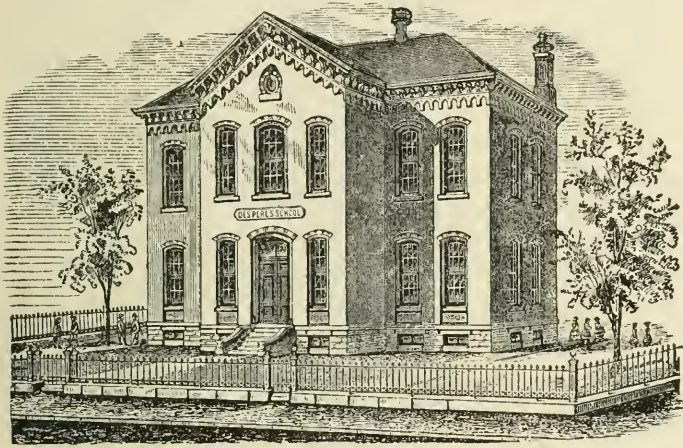
The real estate in possession of the Board was leased, and from the rents derived therefrom, two brick school buildings,

costing each three thousand dollars, and accommodating three hundred and fifty pupils, were erected.

Up to 1846 six school buildings had been erected, and that before city taxes for school purposes had been levied.

In June, 1849, a tax of one mill on the dollar was voted for the support of the schools, and the rents from leases, etc., amounted to fourteen thousand dollars.

The population of the city amounted, at that time, to seventy thousand, and the first mill-tax collected, in 1850, amounted to eighteen thousand four hundred and thirty-two dollars. Since that time the growth of the school system has



DES PERES SCHOOL.

been rapid. During the rebellion the taking unlawfully of the school funds by the State authorities necessitated the payment of a tuition fee; but since 1865 the schools have been free, and in growth and fullness have exceeded the fondest anticipations of the people of St. Louis.

There are now engaged in the schools over seven hundred able teachers, carefully selected by the Board and the Superintendent, Hon. William T. Harris. The last named has been untiring, able and discriminating in making our schools not only of benefit to the children, but a credit to the State.

Between the District and the High School there is a period

of seven years, during which the pupils acquire a symmetrical development, admirably adapting them for the solid instructions given in the finishing or High School. Out of the fifty thousand pupils enrolled about $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. enter the High School. The feature of German-English instruction has of late years become popular, and the number of pupils in this department has increased from 450 in 1864 to 10,246 in 1872.

The phonetic system of learning to read was introduced in the primary schools in 1866, and was attended with the most gratifying results.

The whole number of schools now conducted by the Board of President and Directors is seventy-one, and the value of the property held by the Board is \$2,386,000.

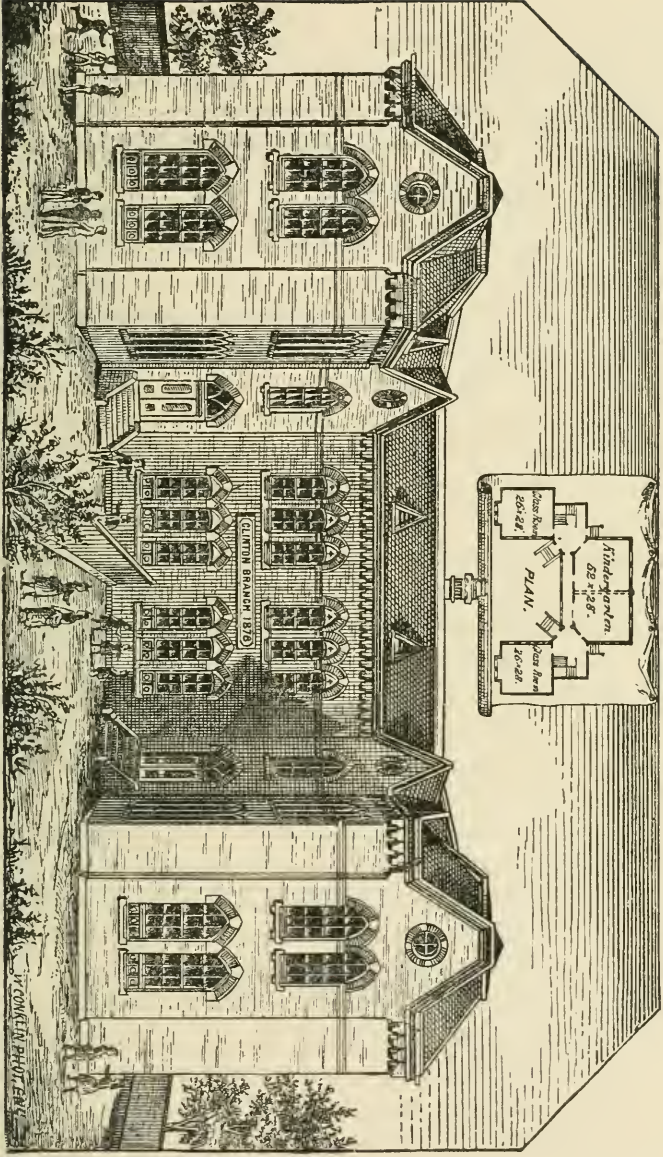
The number of school-houses has been more than doubled in the last ten years, and the seating capacity more than trebled.

The offices of the School Board and President are located in the Polytechnic building, at the southwest corner of Seventh and Chestnut. The meetings of the Board of Directors are open to the public, and the Superintendent, Mr. Harris, is always ready to accord any information in his reach to all inquirers. Mr. Harris has recently been re-elected Superintendent, the citizens of St. Louis having full confidence in his ability, as manifested in his past management of such a vast and important cause as that of the education of the community.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

The growth of the Kindergarten, or Froebel system of education in St. Louis has been a marked success. From the modest beginning of one room, two teachers and a few pupils, it has grown to forty distinct Kindergartens, one hundred and fifty teachers and fifteen hundred pupils.

The growth has been gradual and steady each year, showing an advance in numbers and interest. In 1873 the Board



CLINTON BRANCH KINDERGARTEN.

of Public Schools inaugurated the experiment, Miss S. E. Blow and an assistant taking charge of the first Kindergarten, in the Des Peres building in Carondelet. At the conclusion of the first year unprejudiced educators of St. Louis and the parents of the children submitted to the experiment, declared unanimously in favor of the new education. Three teachers were taught the Froebel system during this year by Miss Blow.

In the fall of 1874 two of these teachers were placed in charge of Kindergartens, one at the Divoll School and the other at the Everett School.

Cynics had said of the Carondelet experiment, "This is all very brilliant, no doubt, but these are all picked children of educated parentage, and the teacher, an exceptional character, possessed of unusual talents."

The success of the Divoll experiment among the wealthy, and the Everett among the poorer classes of society, and under the guidance of young ladies who were simply conscientious workers, proved to every thoughtful mind that in the system itself was the secret of its success, and this judgment is reached by every individual who earnestly and practically studies Froebel's method.

In each of these Kindergartens several young ladies were received as assistants, their only compensation being the privilege of learning, Miss Blow personally superintending their theoretical training.

It is one of Froebel's principles that normal training should be given through actual practice in the school-room under the guidance of an experienced teacher. This fact of apprenticeship is one of the fundamental distinctions between the old education and the new.

The following year, 1875, there were ten Kindergartens and about forty teachers, and, as yet, no pronounced failures. All varieties of social life had now come under the influence of different grades of teachers, and still the Kindergartens grew, an increase in the average attendance being decidedly perceptible.

The next year twenty-eight Kindergartens were enrolled, with a corps of one hundred and twenty teachers, the average

attendance in each Kindergarten being about forty ; the present year the average is about fifty.

Previous to the opening of these public and free Kindergartens their sphere was limited to the wealthy. The training alone cost the teacher three hundred dollars, besides all other expenses. Of course, her future pupils had to pay for this expense. Under such circumstances good Kindergartens were few and far between. For the diffusion of this knowledge the entire nation is indebted to St. Louis and her Board of Education.

That in this city the work is appreciated none can doubt, save among those who, having eyes, see not. A very vigorous attempt made by the opponents of Kindergarten education to repress it roused a perfect fever of excitement, and the names of thousands of tax-payers were on the petitions which went to the School Board protesting against the movement. A good cause must have its martyrs, and the advocates of the new idea may still burnish their armor ; but when an acorn has grown into an oak it is difficult to uproot, and the Kindergarten has gained the parents' hearts through their love for their children. Some one has happily called the Kindergarten the "Paradise of Childhood," an appellation by no means undeserved.



UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES.

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.

Washington University, located at the corner of Seventeenth Street and Washington Avenue, is a handsome brick building, four stories high, and occupying nearly three-fourths of the Washington Avenue front on that block.

The University owes its existence to the public spirit of Hon. Wayman Crow, who in 1853 drew up the charter for Eliot Seminary. It was incorporated in that year, with Rev. W. G. Eliot as President. He preferred a change of name, and the accidental date of its charter, the approval being on the twenty-second of February, suggested its present title.

The University was formally inaugurated in 1857, an oration being given at Mercantile Library Hall by Edward Everett Hale, and other appropriate ceremonies at Academic Hall. The advanced scientific school was also opened at that time. By an article incorporated in the charter, and placed beyond the power of any future directors to change—"No instruction, either sectarian in religion or partisan in politics, shall be allowed in any department of said University"—and no religious or political test shall ever be allowed in choice of professors, etc.

The University comprises five distinct departments. I. The Academy, Denham Arnold, Principal. II. The Mary Institute, in charge of Prof. C. S. Pennell. This is a female seminary under the University charter, offering the same advantages of high intellectual culture to young ladies as are received by young men at the University. It was founded in 1859, and has since occupied a building erected for the purpose in Lucas Place, but the increasing patronage has necessitated greater accommodations, and a fine building is now being erected at the corner of Beaumont and Locust streets,

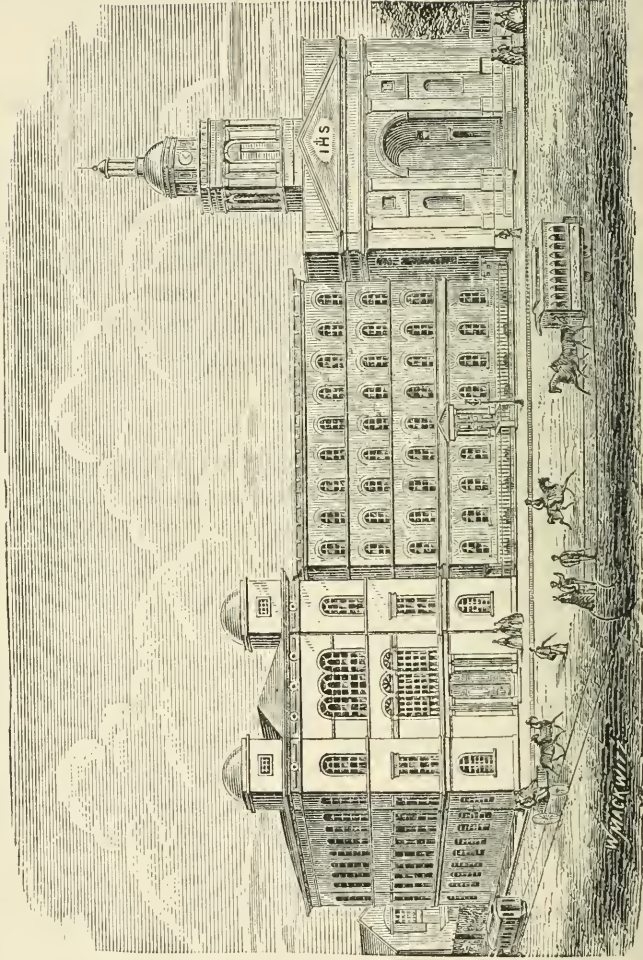
which will be occupied during the next school year. III. The College, Prof. M. S. Snow, Registrar. IV. The Polytechnic School, Prof. Calvin M. Woodward, Dean. The studies in this department comprise courses in civil and mechanical engineering, chemistry, mining and metallurgy, building and architecture; also, a special course in science and literature. Rooms are fitted up with apparatus and all necessary appliances, thus affording the students opportunities for practical work and experiments in the different departments. The collection of minerals, rocks, fossils, etc., number over twelve thousand specimens. V. The Law School, also known as the "St. Louis Law School," was established in 1860, but on account of financial and general depression during the war it was not opened until 1867. George M. Stewart is Dean, and during its ten years of existence it has risen to such a high standard of excellence as to be unsurpassed in the United States.

The University library has two thousand volumes, and is constantly being increased. During the year frequent courses of lectures are given on scientific, literary or historical subjects, to which the general public have access, and a lecture fund of \$27,000 has been given to the University by W. H. Smith. The endowments and property owned by the institution are estimated at \$750,000.

There is a fine Observatory in connection with the University, and very complete instruments for scientific observation and experiment, under the management of Profs. Woodward, Nipher, Snow, and others, and to those gentlemen the citizens of St. Louis owe much for the care and attention paid in the accurate training given to the numerous pupils under their care.

Courses of lectures on all branches of science are given annually, open to the public at very small cost, and any young man desiring advice or counsel, secures from the professors of Washington University every assistance in their power to bestow.

The liberal constitution of the College has given it a national reputation, as one offering the broadest culture and most thorough training of any in the United States.



ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY.

ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY.

This grand institution of learning ranks among the oldest in the State. It stands upon the northwest corner of Ninth Street and Washington Avenue, fronting on Ninth Street and extending one hundred and thirty feet upon Washington Avenue.

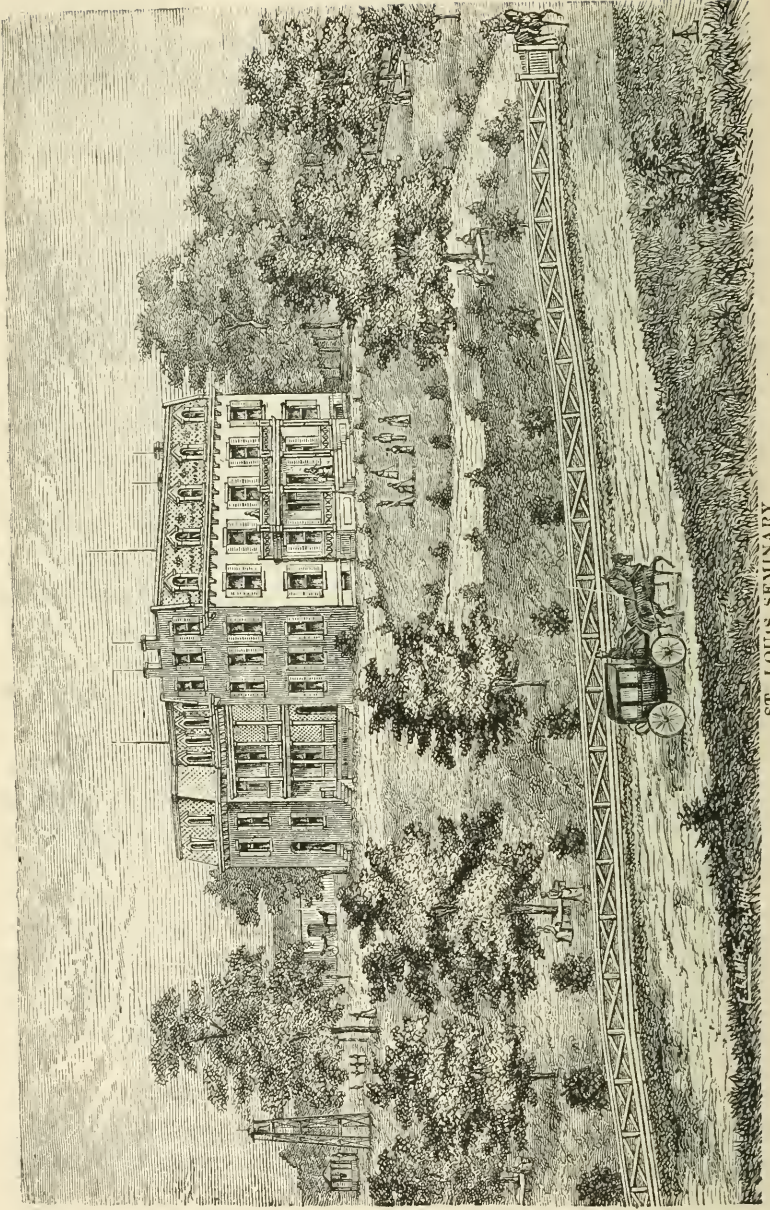
It is three stories high and built of elegant pressed brick in an unobtrusive but substantial style. In 1863 its grand frontage was extended north some eighty feet, immediately adjoining St. Francis Xavier Church on Christy Avenue. This last addition is forty feet deep and four stories in height. The first three stories are used as class-rooms, and the fourth floor contains dormitories for the senior students, and also the Philalethic Hall, where debates are conducted by the students under the supervision of the professors.

The College building proper contains a chapel for the senior students on the ground floor. The second floor contains the museum and library, and on the third floor is the grand exhibition hall. The hall is noted for its beauty and taste in ornamentation. It possesses most excellent acoustic properties, and has been regarded as one of the finest in the city for public exhibitions.

The library of the college contains over twenty-five thousand volumes. Its range includes the ancient classics, English literature, travels and history, the best of English and French fiction, philosophy, arts, science, and theology.

Many of the rarest books in the world are found here, and students from all quarters of the land have had occasion to consult its treasures. Its collection of Indian curiosities and skulls, also of coins, stones, carvings, pictures and mementoes are among the most rare and instructive relics known anywhere.

This institution is well fitted to give a liberal education to its pupils. The studies cover a wide scope, well fitted to impart a thorough education. The management is in the best of hands and the professors are known as among the first educators of the land.



ST. LOUIS SEMINARY.

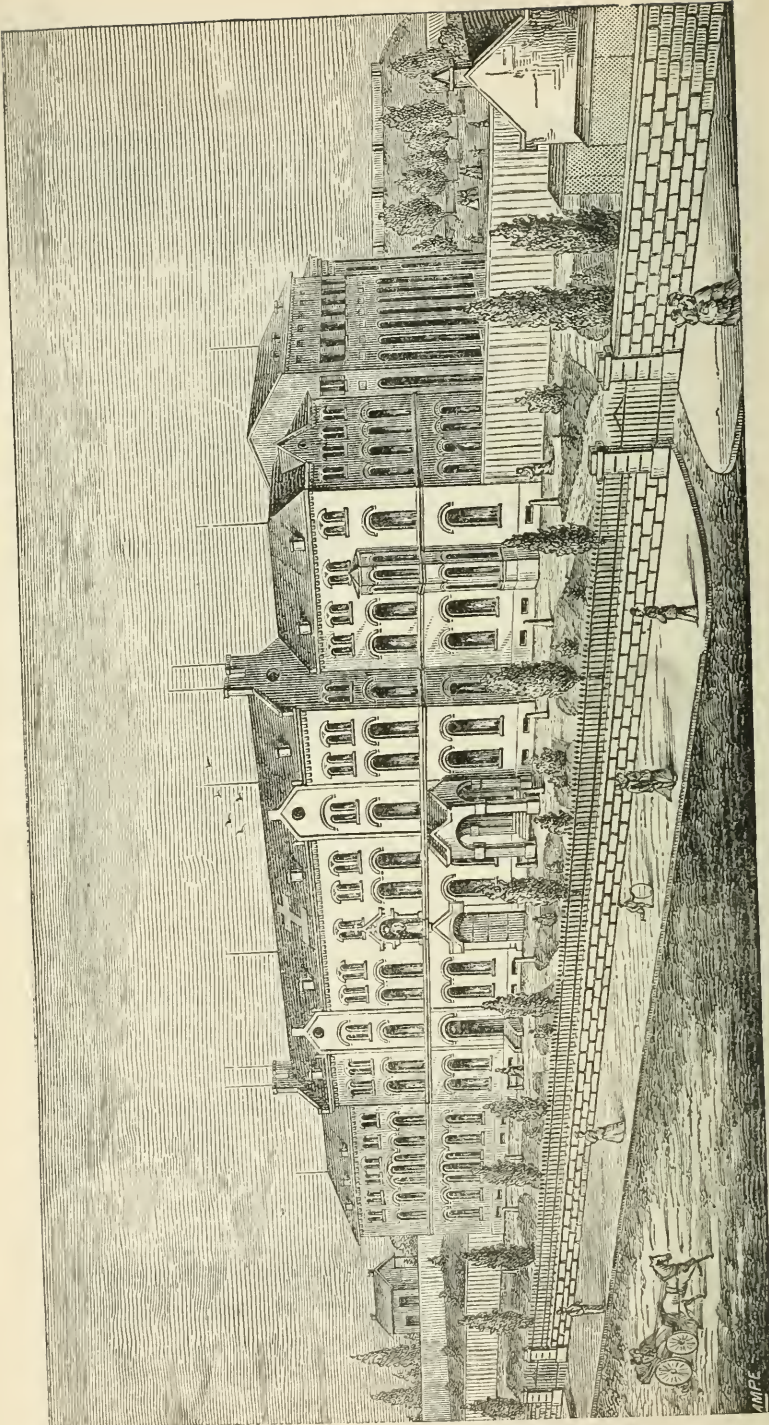
ST. LOUIS SEMINARY.

This is a private select school for young ladies, situated at Jenning's Station, on a commanding summit overlooking the city of St. Louis, remarkable for its beauty, its healthfulness, and its removal from all disturbing influences. The proximity of the Seminary to the city (thirty minutes only required to reach the heart of the city from the Seminary) secures to the young ladies all the advantages for improvement offered by St. Louis, and yet it is surrounded by all the quiet and seclusion of a rural neighborhood. The elegant and well-arranged edifice stands in the midst of a beautiful, shady lawn of six acres, surrounded by pure air and abundantly supplied with pure water.

The grade of scholarship is high, and the instruction thorough, only the very best text books being used. The Principal, Prof. B. T. Blewett, A. M., LL. D., who has an experience of twenty-five years, devotes his entire personal attention to class instruction, and is assisted by an able corps of teachers. Besides the thorough literary course, every desirable advantage is offered in the departments of instrumental and vocal music. Drawing, sketching from nature, painting in oil and water colors, wax-work, and whatever else appertains to the ornamental education of a young lady, are skillfully taught.

MRS. CUTHBERT'S YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.

This school for young ladies is pleasantly located on the corner of Pine and Sixteenth streets, in a building that was for many years known as the City University. When that institution relinquished the field and liquidated, Mrs. Cuthbert found in it a most suitable locality for her Seminary for young ladies. The corps of teachers employed are good, the range of studies is quite extensive, and everything is done to promote the good education of those coming under the care of the Seminary. The domestic arrangements are ample, with the best influences to secure a thorough education. Mrs. Eugene Cuthbert is the Principal.



CONVENT OF THE VISITATION.

AMPE

THE VISITATION FEMALE ACADEMY.

More than a half a century ago the Sisters of the Visitation established at the ancient town of Kaskaskia, Ills., conducted one of the most popular seminaries for the education of young ladies then in existence in the West. When the memorable flood of 1844 swept over the valley of the Mississippi, the low grounds on which the Visitation Convent at Kaskaskia was situated were completely inundated, and the inmates were compelled to take passage on a steamboat for St. Louis.

Arriving here in July, 1844, the kindly sympathies of the people were excited in behalf of the unfortunate ladies, and when soon after the foundation of a new and larger establishment was laid, the Sisters had the active support and assistance of the entire community, irrespective of church relations. In due time the extensive buildings on the north side of Cass Avenue, above Twentieth Street, were completed, and the Sisters opened the sessions of a seminary for the education of young ladies, which has grown in popular esteem with every succeeding year, and is at this time in a flourishing condition, and regarded by all as one of the institutions of which St. Louis people may well feel proud.

It is generally admitted that the ladies belonging to this order of religion are eminently qualified by thorough mental training and moral discipline for the duties of instructors of those who are soon to take the leading positions in society. This opinion, so extensively entertained, serves to supply the academy with pupils. Accordingly it is not a matter of surprise that every year a larger number of young ladies from distant States and Territories are gathered into this temple of learning. The refinement and varied acquirements of the nuns offer a complete guarantee that the intellectual, social and moral aptitudes of those placed in their charge will be developed to the fullest possible extent.

The situation of the institution is pleasant and retired, though in the midst of the populous city. The buildings are extensive and well ventilated; the grounds are of sufficient extent to permit the enjoyment of out-door recreation. The course of study is thorough; the discipline excellent; the

moral atmosphere pervading the institution unexceptional, and the opportunities for a quiet and earnest devotion to study which are offered at the Visitation Academy can not be surpassed within the walls of any institution within the city, or indeed anywhere in the West. About one hundred and forty pupils were enrolled during the spring term of 1878, representing several States and the Territory of New Mexico. In every respect the Visitation Academy is commended to parents as a first-class educational institution, one in which young ladies are strictly guarded and cared for by ladies of the highest character for intellectual and moral qualities.

JONES' COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

Prominent among the great educational institutions in the West for the past thirty-seven years is Jones' Commercial College, which has been the leading factor in shaping the destiny of a large majority of our wealthiest and most prominent citizens. Its record is a noble one and well worthy of perpetuation, deserving a proud position in the most valuable archives of our great city.

The institution was established in St. Louis by R. M. Bartlett & Co., in 1841, on Main, between Green Street and Washington Avenue, at that time the most eligible location in the city, for Fourth Street had not yet been paved, and the business all centered on Main and Second streets. For the first four months after opening the college did not receive a single scholar, but before the year expired forty-five had matriculated for the course.

Among the first applicants for admission were Com. C. K. Garrison, Isaae L. Garrison, Theodore Laveille, J. H. Maitland, Edward Tracy, and Nicholas Wahl.

In 1843 Jonathan Jones, who is still the proprietor, assumed the management of the college, which prospered rapidly, and

finding the trade of the city shifting he removed to the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, where he remained eleven years. Among the hundreds who graduated from the college while located in this place may be mentioned Com. John A., Wm. H. and Charles Scudder, Hon. E. O. Stanard, Robert D. Patterson, Henry Haarstick, John P. Keyser, Edgar Ames, the late John S. McCune and Napoleon Mullikin, Hon. Wm. H. Stone, Wm. and Henry McKee, H. C. Yaeger, H. Senter, Hon. J. H. Fisse, Felix Coste, Henry Hough, Conrad Fath, Daniel G. Taylor, Capt. Chas. Warner, and many others of equal prominence.

In 1854 another change of location was deemed desirable, and accordingly the college was removed to the southeast corner of Third Street and Washington Avenue, where it remained until 1866, when Mr. Jones leased the Odd-Fellows' Hall, corner of Fourth and Locust streets, and continued there until 1869, when the college was removed to the Lucas building, corner of Fifth and Olive streets, and in 1877 removed to its present location, occupying the third and fourth floors of Nos. 309 and 311 North Fifth Street.

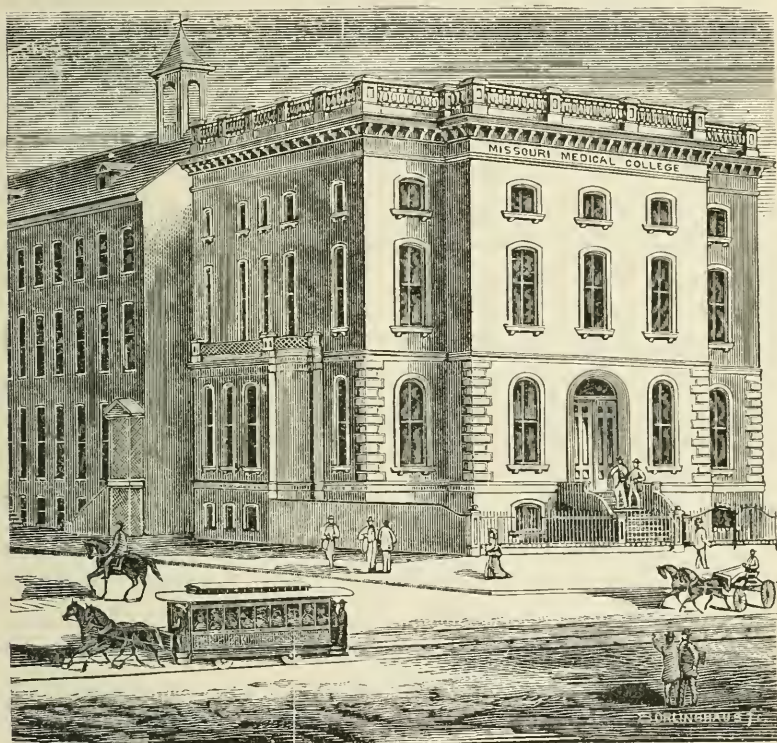
In 1869 Mr. Jones received a paralytic stroke in the right arm, which so disabled him that he was compelled to leave the city, going into the interior of St. Louis County, where he followed agricultural pursuits for several years, and afterwards spent four years in mineralogical researches in the mountains where he entirely recovered. During his absence the college was run by a managing principal; and in 1877 Mr. Jones returned and entered again upon the active discharge of his duties with renewed vigor.

The college under the present admirable arrangement is one of the most complete and thorough institutions for giving a full course of commercial instructions, including book-keeping, penmanship, mathematics, phonography, commercial law, etc., in the United States. A large room on the right-hand side of the second floor is devoted exclusively to the instruction of ladies. The floor is elegantly carpeted, the walls hung with fine drawings and beautiful specimens of ornamental penmanship. Everything comports with a cultivated feminine taste. The principals in this department are Mrs. Mary

Prather and Miss Mary Baumgartner. On the left-hand side of the hall are two magnificent rooms, one for mathematics and the other for penmanship, the former department being under the charge of Prof. J. W. Ellis, and the latter presided over by Prof. J. H. Bohmer and Mrs. S. D. Hayden. The fourth floor is reserved for instruction in book-keeping for gentlemen. It is a grand room, fronting on Fifth Street, forty-six by fifty-six feet in dimension, well ventilated and perfectly lighted; Prof. David Allan is the principal of this department. In addition to the rooms enumerated there are several other departments; one for commercial law, under Mr. Jones; another for phonography, under Prof. A. A. Oldfield; another for ornamental penmanship, under F. W. Wiesehahn, unquestionably the best penman on the globe; and another for the rudimentary branches, reading, spelling and grammar. Every teacher is letter perfect in their respective departments, and the student who enters Jones' College is taught the practice of book-keeping and can obtain as thorough instruction in mathematics as in Yale or Harvard Colleges. Mr. Jones' supervision is seen in every department, and his attention to detail is such that everything about the college, with its three hundred and fifty students, progresses without a jar. No better present can be given to any young man or lady than a scholarship in Jones' Commercial College, a course through which prepares them for every important duty in life.

MISSOURI MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The educational advantages of St. Louis compare favorably with those of any other city, either in this country or Europe ; but, unfortunately, a prevalent belief has obtained in America that a finished education can only be procured by a long course through Oxford, Heidelberg, Berlin, or some of those foreign universities whose chief advantage is found in the single fact that they are four thousand miles away from home. In medi-



cal knowledge the most profound discoveries have been made during the past score of years by Americans, and our medical institutions are now looked upon with far greater favor by foreign scientists than they are by those whom every proper consideration should make their strongest supporters and patrons. The strange anomaly is likely to be soon realized of European candidates matriculating in American colleges, and *vice versa*—

a consummation born of that indefinable impulse which draws its inspiration from strange people and unfamiliar lands.

While the knowledge which enables us to accumulate, and which furnishes the motive power for great purposes, is an important factor in the evolution of society, it is subservient to that knowledge which enables us to live and dissipate the suffering ailments of the body. The establishing of a medical college, notwithstanding the honorable profession, the ranks of which it is intended to recruit, is a most difficult undertaking, the reason of which is not readily apparent. The following history, therefore, of one of the most successful institutions of this character in the United States, especially since St. Louis is entitled to the honor of its location, is of special interest and importance to readers generally throughout the country :

In the winter of 1839, Joseph N. McDowell conceived the idea of founding a medical college in St. Louis, and to give basis to his plans he conferred with Dr. John S. Moore, one of the young but most prominent physicians in Tennessee. The result of the communication was the coming of Dr. Moore to St. Louis and the founding of a medical department of Kemper College. The charter being obtained without delay, and a faculty organized, in six months from the date of the first letter between Drs. McDowell and Moore, the first session of the new college was inaugurated by a public lecture delivered by Dr. Moore. The first faculty comprised the following gentlemen, the most of whom have long since fallen into that sleep which ne'er awakens: Joseph N. McDowell, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, and Dean of the Faculty; John S. Moore, A. M., M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children; J. D. Wolff, A. M., M. D., Professor of Chemistry; Joseph W. Hall, M. D., Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine; H. A. Prout, Professor of *Materia Medica* and Therapeutics.

The first session was held in a building on the corner of Ninth and Cerre streets, opening on the 1st of November, 1840, with a class of thirty-seven, three of whom were candidates for graduation and received their diplomas at the close of the session, which occurred on the 1st of March, 1841. Among

the earliest graduates of the college still living and practicing are Dr. W. S. Edgar, editor of the *St. Louis Medical Journal*; Dr. Illinski, a prominent physician of Illinois; Dr. Willing; and Dr. Murison, one of the leading physicians of Memphis, Tenn. These are but a few of the many successful and prominent graduates of the "Medical Department of Kemper College," and are recalled from memory, all the early records of the institution having been destroyed during the war.

The second session opened with a class of forty-two, but directly thereafter an unfortunate difficulty arose between the faculty, resulting in the withdrawal of Drs. Hall and Prout, who organized the St. Louis Medical College, generally known now as the Pope School, which drew away some of the students. The third class, however, was so large as to assure success to the enterprise, and inspired the faculty with such high hopes of the future that they determined upon the erection of a magnificent college building. The determination, however, was not accomplished until 1849, when the building which now stands as a shattered ruin on the corner of Eighth and Gratiot streets was completed, and stood acknowledged one of the grandest structures in the Mississippi Valley. The reputation of the college spread at a rapid rate, and every session was opened with a largely increased class, fulfilling the most sanguine hopes of the faculty and friends of the institution.

In January, 1846, owing to pecuniary embarrassments, the literary department of Kemper College was abandoned and the building sold. The medical faculty thereupon held a meeting at which a resolution was adopted instructing the Dean to open negotiations with the State University at Columbia, with the view of establishing a connection with that institution. Satisfactory arrangements were concluded in February following, and the Medical Department of the State University of Missouri continued until 1857. About this time a bill passed the legislature prohibiting professors in medical colleges from practicing, and to obtain some special advantages a charter was applied for and granted, under which the Missouri Institute of Science was established, with a medical department which was styled the Missouri Medical College, by which it is still known. The prosperity of the school continued unabated until

the breaking out of hostilities between the South and North. The differences which brought about the terrible fraternal war also alienated and disrupted the fraternity of the college faculty, and so bitter and irreconcilable were the divisions that the pall of an eternal dissolution seemed settling over the hopes, aspirations and prospects of the college. The darksome visage of war shadowed the great temple, and finally settled upon its grand museum of pathological and physiological specimens. Professor McDowell, the Dean, became unalterably attached to the Southern cause, and so openly expressive and demonstrative of his opinions, that his private residence and the college building were seized by the Union troops, and the temple of science and medicine was soon converted into a military prison. The ruthless hand of destruction scattered beyond reclaim, not only the relics of humanity but also all the apparatus, and converted the magnificent lecture hall into a store-room for supplies, and the court-yard into a place for bloody executions.

The hopes of many were buried in the ruins of the old McDowell building, and no attempt was made to revive the college until the year 1865, when the ravages of war had spent itself and Dr. McDowell returned to St. Louis to infuse new life into the undertaking so auspiciously begun, so disastrously terminated. For a second time he was aided by Dr. Moore, and before the year was finished a new faculty was engaged and the college re-organized. They re-occupied the old dilapidated building which was, indeed, past repair; but there was another hope actuating the hopeful originator. The first and second classes numbered scarcely fifty, and in the year 1868 the college met with another reverse in the death of the originator, Dr. Joseph McDowell. Dr. Moore, who had been his pupil, partner and friend, performed the last sad services over the remains of his esteemed colleague, and delivered an oration over the body which is still remembered as one of the most impressive and eloquent ever spoken. It was with great difficulty that the chair, made vacant by the death of Dr. McDowell, was filled, and the college relapsed again into what it was at the re-organization. At length, however, Professor Paul F. Eve, of Nashville, Tenn., was offered the position, which he

accepted, but resigned after the first year, and returned to Nashville. The chair was then divided, and the positions filled by Drs. E. A. Clark and A. Hammer, but only for a short time, as in the spring of 1871 Dr. Clark died while on the way to Europe, deeply lamented by all who knew him. Dr. A. P. Lankford, Professor of Surgery in the Kansas City Medical College, one of the most eminent surgeons in the United States, was appointed to the vacancy; and in 1872 the chair of surgery was consolidated and Dr. Lankford was assigned to the entire chair, a position he still holds with the greatest credit to himself and the college.

Directly after the re-organization following the changes caused by the death of Dr. McDowell, there were added chairs of Clinical Medicine and Physical Diagnosis, Ophthalmology and Histology, Psychological Medicine and Diseases of the Nervous System, to which the following prominent medical gentlemen were appointed: P. Gervais Robinson, M. D., one of the most scientific and experienced physicians in the West, was assigned to the first; C. E. Michel, M. D., long connected with the college and an able lecturer, filled the second, and J. K. Bauduy, M. D., a popular lecturer and skillful scientist, was selected to the third named chair. By these additions the Missouri Medical College advanced abreast of the leading medical colleges in the United States.

In 1873 the college had attained another firm footing, and the construction of another building was agitated. An arrangement was concluded with the Sisters in charge of St. John's Hospital, and in the middle of May of the same year, a site was selected on the corner of Twenty-Third Street and Lucas Avenue, and the laying of the foundation begun. The faculty formed a stock company, and by a liberal donation of their means furnished the necessary capital to push the building to an early completion. Strange to say, perhaps, while the new college building was begun in 1873, and is one of the finest, largest and most substantial medical colleges in the United States, it was so far completed that the succeeding course of lectures for 1873-74 were delivered in the new building to a class, the largest that had ever matriculated in the college. Being located adjoining St. John's Hospital, the

students had the advantage of clinical facilities equal to those of any institution in existence, which furthered its reputation and largely increased its classes.

In 1874-75 the number of students was increased twenty-five per cent., and under the prosperity which continued to attend the efforts of the faculty, a large number of apparatus were purchased and thousands of micro-photographic preparations were added, illustrative of histology, pathology, etc., for the use of classes. The clinical professors spared no means to perfect their department, and instruments were purchased, in the use of which students are instructed by surgical operations which take place daily. In 1875-76 the class had increased to two hundred and six students, the largest ever assembled in St. Louis; but in 1877-78 the class numbered two hundred and forty-seven, and on the 1st of March of the present year the degree of M. D. was conferred on one hundred and two graduates, and the exercises, which took place in Mercantile Library Hall, were the most interesting, and attended by the largest audience ever before assembled in St. Louis for a similar purpose.

The surgical department has been recently materially strengthened by the addition of Dr. T. F. Prewitt, who takes charge of surgical clinics at St. John's Hospital, and Dr. John S. Moore, who retired a short time from the college, has resumed his position, and is quite as enthusiastic over the proud future of his college now as he was during any time in its history, for although the Missouri Medical College has attained a rank in the medico-scientific world equal to the greatest institutions of any country, the range of possibilities is always extending to the true physician, with new discoveries and the desire for a higher attainment in the alluring profession. The graduates of the Missouri Medical College are scattered over both continents, and number among the list many of the brightest genuses that ever adorned the medical profession, among whom may be mentioned Dr. Jno. T. Hodgen, Prof. G. M. B. Maughs, Dr. H. Tuholske, Dr. Samuel G. Armour, who is now Dean of Long Island Hospital, Dr. G. W. Hall, Drs. John and D. McDowell, and a host of others of equal prominence.

The present faculty of the college comprises the following well-known physicians :

Wm. M. McPheeters, M. D., Emeritus Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.

John S. Moore, M. D., Professor of Principles of Medicine.

G. M. B. Maughs, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women.

P. Gervais Robinson, M. D., Professor of Practice of Medicine and Clinical Medicines, and Dean of Faculty.

A. P. Lankford, M. D., Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery.

J. K. Bauduy, M. D., Professor of Psychological Medicine, Diseases of the Nervous System and Medical Jurisprudence.

Charles E. Michel, M. D., Professor of Histology and Diseases of the Eye.

T. L. Papin, M. D., Clinical Professor of Gynæcology.

H. Tuholske, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Minor Surgery and Demonstrator.

Otto A. Wall, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

C. A. Todd, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Diseases of the Ear and Throat.

J. P. Kingsley, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pharmacy.

T. F. Prewitt, M. D., Professor of Clinical Surgery.

This list is composed of the most skillful physicians in the West, whose reputations are by no means local, and under whom the Missouri Medical College has not only prospered but been accorded a conspicuous position among the greatest institutions of either continent.

CHURCHES.

The churches of a great city in some measure reflect the social and religious life of its inhabitants. St. Louis is a church-going city, and all the prominent sects find their representatives and exponents among us. Many of the edifices are models of architectural taste and beauty, as also the homes of wealthy and thriving congregations. Like the churches of all large cities, the majority struggle for existence, contending against poverty and burdensome debts. The stronger and more flourishing are compelled to carry along the weaker ones. It would be pleasant to give the interested reader a view of all our prominent churches, but limited space admonishes us that only a few can be noticed in this volume.

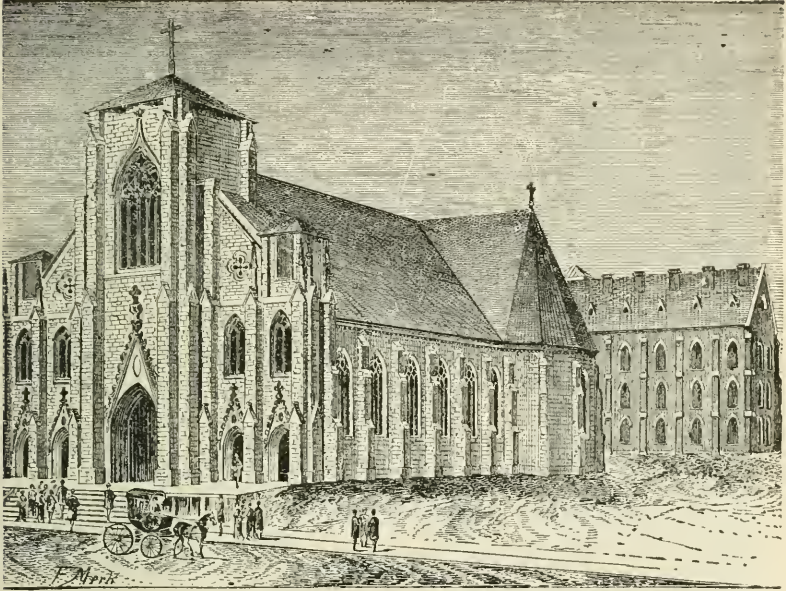
After New Orleans and Baltimore, St. Louis ranks the third Roman Catholic city in the Union. The influence and wealth of this church far exceeds that of any other religious body. The pioneers of this region were, for the most part, identified with the Mother Church, and their descendants have been largely retained within her folds. As the city has enlarged, so has this church extended itself in its number of edifices, its membership, and its educational influences.

CATHEDRAL—ROMAN CATHOLIC.

The old Cathedral on Walnut Street, near Second, marks the spot where the first church edifice was erected in this city. Father Gibault blessed the little log church that was built with a struggle, and was privileged to say the first mass within its walls. It was the scene of devout worship for nearly fifty years to the inhabitants of the humble village Liguist had laid out. Since that day the Catholic Church has maintained a large place in the city, valuable property has been acquired, while imposing and ornamental structures have been erected.

ST. ALPHONSUS CHURCH—ROMAN CATHOLIC.

This is one of the finest churches in the city, and is located on Grand Avenue. It is built of limestone from our native quarries. It is an attractive edifice, and from its commanding position shows to good effect.



ST. ALPHONSUS CHURCH.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—ROMAN CATHOLIC.

This is an elegant brick edifice situated on the corner of Sixteenth and Chestnut streets. The interior is finely frescoed and ornamented with the utmost taste and elegance. Many of our most influential citizens are identified with this church. Rt. Rev. P. J. Ryan, Bishop of this Diocese, officiates here and has his residence adjoining the eastern end of the church.

CENTENARY CHURCH—METHODIST,

Corner of Sixteenth and Pine streets, is perhaps the finest church in the denomination.

Its style is chaste and elegant, well furnished, and all its appointments in keeping with the wants of the congregation.

Rev. W. V. Tudor, D. D., pastor, is a man of rare gifts, a good scholar, and is a gentleman of the most pleasing address. He is beloved by his people, and may be counted among the successful pastors of the city.

The church originally worshiped in the old building corner of Fifth and Pine streets until 1870, when it removed to its present location.

The new edifice cost something over one hundred and sixty thousand dollars.

FIRST CHURCH—METHODIST,

Corner of Washington Avenue and Eighth Street. This church has been recently fitted up, enlarged and remodeled. It is "the down-town church," being the only one remaining near the hotels and business portion of the city. Seats are free, and it is the home for strangers and a place where the masses are always welcome.

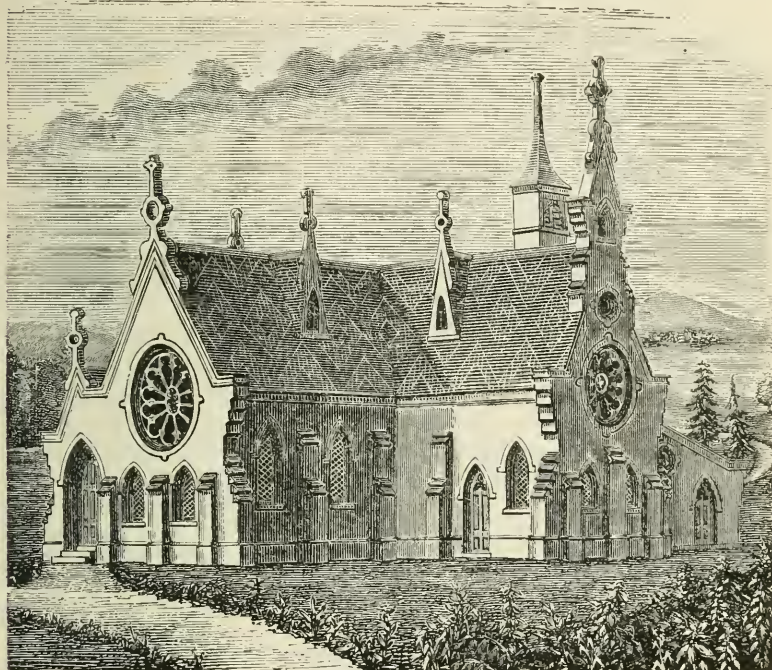
UNION CHURCH—METHODIST,

Corner of Eleventh and Locust streets. Rev. Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor. The growth of this church has been remarkable, and the same may be said of its influence for good upon the community. Central Church, corner of Morgan and Twenty-fourth streets, is an outgrowth from this noble body of Christians. Its pastors, since its organization in 1861, have been men of thought and pulpit power. Rev. H. Cox, D. D., their first leader, was a man of immense vigor, and brought the church up to great usefulness. No less powerful was Rev. A. C. George, D. D., who worked with unremitting zeal, and was an honored acquisition to the pulpit power of the city so long as he remained among the churches he cared for.

Some of our most influential citizens have been identified with it from its earliest struggles. Gen. Clinton B. Fiske, Gov. E. O. Stanard, Henry C. Yaeger, A. S. W. Goodwin, Benjamin Horton and others, have been untiring in their zeal and devotion to its interests from the beginning.

CLAYTON METHODIST CHURCH

Is a gem of real beauty, situated on the Clayton Road. Some benevolent hearts projected the scheme to accommodate the wants of the western suburbs. For a rural chapel it has all the charm of exquisite taste, convenience and comfort.



CLAYTON CHURCH.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH—UNITARIAN,

Corner of Ninth and Olive streets, is the parent church. Rev. Jno. Snyder is pastor.

The record of this church for benevolence is truly remarkable. Under the lead of Rev. W. G. Eliot, D. D., who retired from the pastorate some years ago, it was noted for its leadership in every good work. Washington University and Mary Institute received their greatest support from the leading members of this body. The good to a common humanity that has emanated from this congregation would be hard to enumerate. Its operations have been always upon the largest and the most generous scale.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY—UNITARIAN,

Is situated on the corner of Park and Armstrong avenues. It is a fine, tasty edifice, built of stone, facing Lafayette Park. Rev. J. C. Larned, pastor.

It is situated in one of the most hopeful parts of the city. Surrounded by wealth, elegance and culture, it must in time become a large body. The church is blessed with freedom from debt, a capital leader and a generous membership.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL,

Is located on the corner of Chestnut and Beaumont streets. Rev. R. A. Holland, rector.

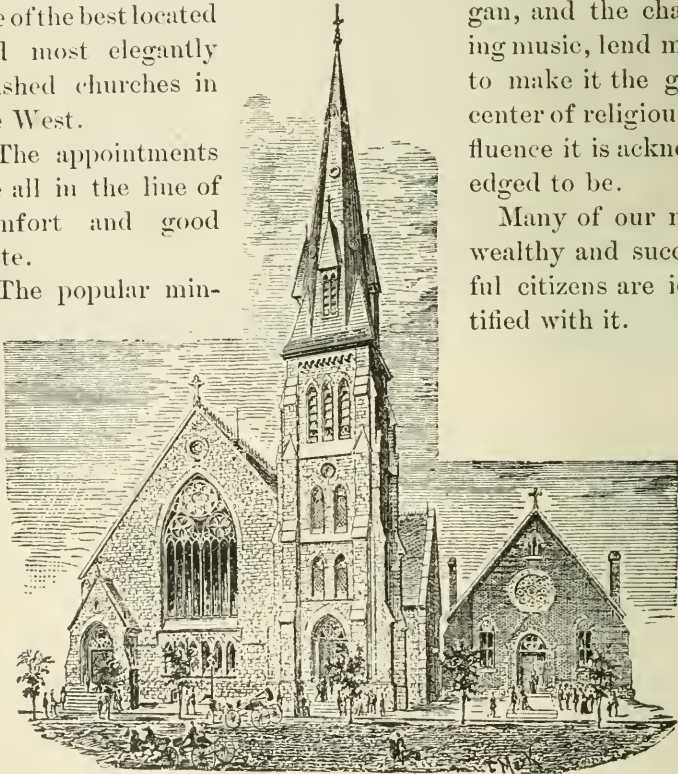
It is undoubtedly one of the best located and most elegantly finished churches in the West.

The appointments are all in the line of comfort and good taste.

The popular min-

ister, the grand organ, and the charming music, lend much to make it the great center of religious influence it is acknowledged to be.

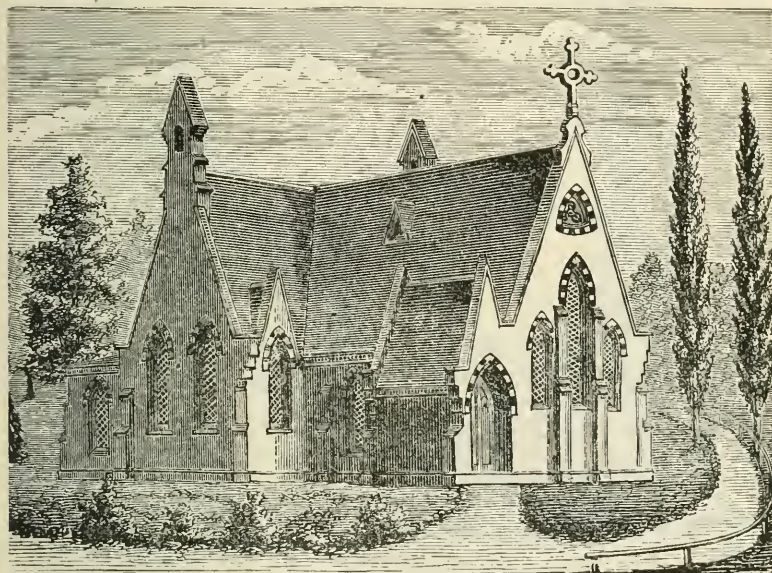
Many of our most wealthy and successful citizens are identified with it.



ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.

MOUNT CALVARY CHURCH—EPISCOPAL,

Is a beautiful brick edifice corner of Jefferson and Lafayette avenues. Its interior is neatly furnished and has the air of comfort. Seats are free to all. Services are held morning and evening. Rev. B. E. Reed is the worthy rector.



MOUNT CALVARY CHURCH.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL,

Corner of Locust and Thirteenth streets, fronts upon Missouri Park, and when completed will be a tasty and ornamental edifice. Rev. Montgomery Schuyler, D. D., is its beloved and honored rector. This church was among the number driven westward by the march of business. Its original location was Fifth and Chestnut streets, where the Laclède Hotel now stands, and was torn down in 1859.

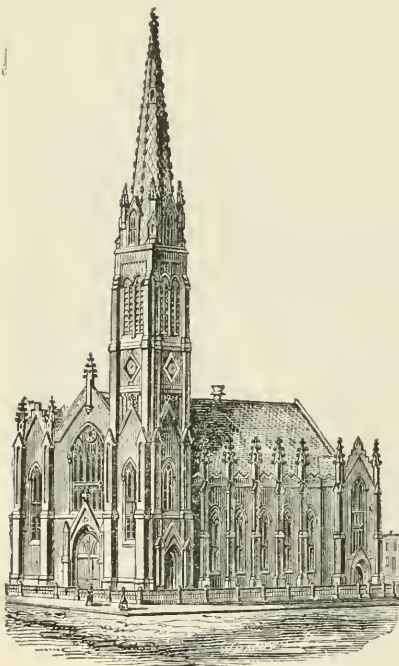
TRINITY CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

This is a gem of architectural beauty, situated on the corner of Eleventh Street and Washington Avenue.

Rev. Geo. C. Betts is the rector. The bishop of the diocese, Rt. Rev. C. F. Robertson, D. D., may also be found at this church when in the city.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Corner of Lucas Place and Fourteenth Street, is a beautiful brick edifice.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

noted for their liberality as well as their success in business.

It is one of the most elegant structures in the city, commanding one of the most eligible locations for a church. It fronts on Lucas Place and is directly west of Missouri Park, one of the choice breathing spots of the city.

Under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Bullard, this church made the selection of its present site, evincing no little faith in the future growth of the city in that direction.

Rev. H. D. Ganse, D. D., is the pastor. The house is elegantly furnished and well appointed. It has always been an influential body of Christians, numbering within its folds many who have been

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Is located on the corner of Lucas Place and Seventeenth Street. Rev. S. J. Nicolls, D. D., pastor.

The members of this church formerly worshiped for many years in the old church, corner Fifth and Walnut streets, which was sold. The Temple building was afterwards erected upon its old site.

It is a handsome stone structure, tasty and attractive. This church is the center of a very large religious influence in the city. Its members are not only from wealthy business circles, but comprises many of the most eminent among the different

professions. Culture, piety and good works abound with this body of Christians. Their pastor is noted as an organizer and promoter of the various activities of the church.

WASHINGTON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Is a new stone edifice, now in process of completion, on the corner of Washington and Compton avenues. This new organization, is an outgrowth from the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church. Rev. James H. Brookes, D.D., pastor. It is expected that Dr. Brookes will become pastor of the new congregation.

Dr. Brookes is one of the oldest pastors in St. Louis. His profound scholarship, successful leadership and noble Christian spirit has given him a large place in the hearts of the Christian people of the city.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Corner of Lucas and Garrison avenues, Rev. R. G. Brank, D.D., pastor, is one of our newest and most elegant structures.

No pains have been spared to make it not only handsome but comfortable and convenient. It is furnished with taste and is wanting in nothing to make it a beautiful piece of architecture that commands universal admiration.

Dr. Brank is known as one of our most impressive pulpit speakers and one of the best of pastors.

The Presbyterians claim twenty churches, with a membership of five thousand and seventy-five, and some eight thousand scholars in their Sunday-schools.

PINE STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

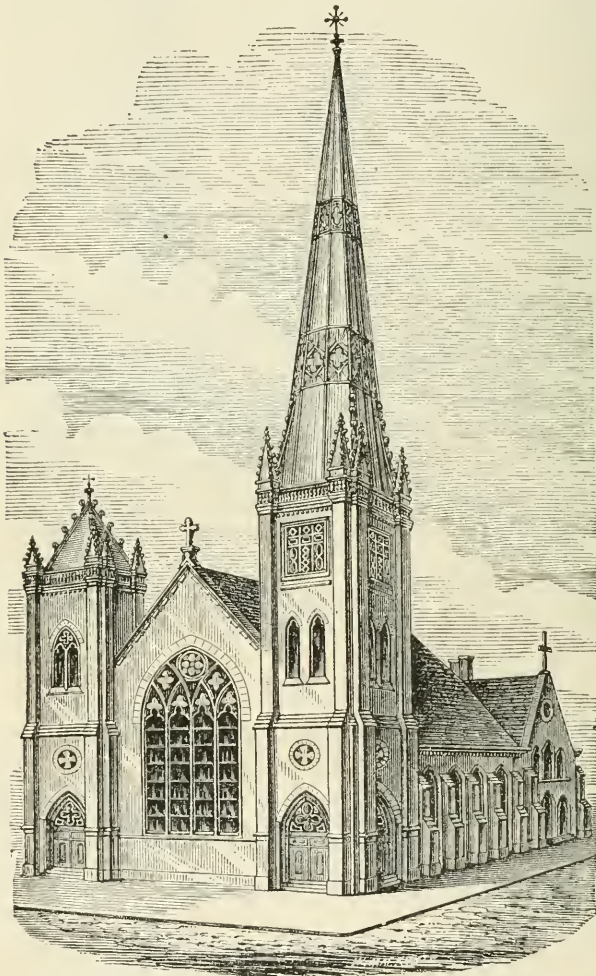
This is a modest structure on the corner of Eleventh and Pine streets. Rev. E. H. Rutherford, D. D., is its efficient pastor.

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Is a fine brick church, corner of Chambers and Eleventh streets. Rev. W. C. Falconer, D.D., is its pastor. This church has held its own for some years, and done good work in the northern end of the city.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Pilgrim Church, corner Washington and Ewing avenues, Rev. C. L. Goodell, D. D., pastor, was organized December 5, 1866, with forty-five members. It now numbers, in its twelfth year, five hundred and twenty-five, with an annual benevolence of some ten thousand dollars. Its house of wor-



PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

ship is very attractive and commodious. It is built of stone, with a spire two hundred and thirty feet high; it will seat twelve hundred; it cost, with all its furnishings, about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. In its tower is the splendid Oliphant chime of ten bells, weighing eleven thousand pounds one of the three or four largest and

most musical in the country. It was the gift of Dr. R. W. Oliphant, in memory of his deceased wife and son. There is also

connected with this a valuable tower clock, striking musical quarter notes, after the manner of St. Mary's Church, Cambridge, England, and the Parliament buildings, London. The air played is by Handel, and thought to be the finest ever adapted to bells. The clock and quarters, constructed by Howard, of Boston, are the gift of Mrs. C. L. Goodell, wife of the pastor, in memory of her father, Gov. Erastus Fairbanks, of Vermont. This church is furnished with parlors and all modern conveniences. It has had a remarkable growth, and numbers in its membership some of our most wealthy and influential citizens.

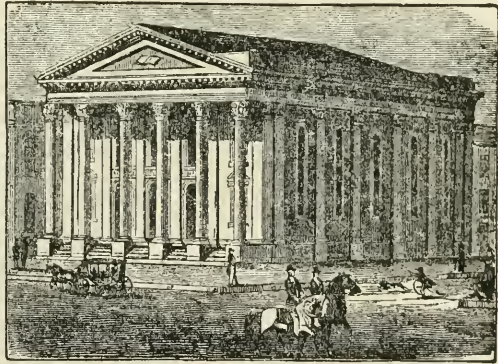
TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

There are five Congregational churches in this city, with an aggregate membership of about one thousand.

The Trinitarian Congregational Church, corner Tenth and Locust streets, is the oldest. It was organized March 14, 1852, and has had a prosperous and efficient life in the heart of this great city for

twenty-six years.

Rev. T. M. Post, D. D., who was its first pastor, is still its esteemed and beloved shepherd. A man of wide and choice culture, of many and varied gifts, his long life in the West devoted to shaping and



giving character to churches and institutions of learning, has been like the dew upon Lebanon. The church numbers about two hundred and fifty members.

This is the mother church of Congregationalism in this section and has sent out many members to form new interests in this city and in the suburbs. Its influence has been marked, and it has not been behind in the promotion of education and in all the benevolent work of the denomination.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Second Baptist Church is located on the corner of Beaumont and Locust streets. The chapel has been occupied for some months since the church has been removed from its old home on the corner of Sixth and Locust streets. The main building is in course of construction, and is fast approaching completion. It promises to be one of the most handsome and imposing structures in the city.



SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

As in the past, so now it may be counted among the most influential churches. Its pulpit has been graced with such men as J. B. Jeter, D. D., Rev. Galusha Anderson, D. D., and more recently by Rev. A. H. Burlingham, D. D. and now presided over by Rev. W. W. Boyd, whose growing influence gives promise of much usefulness.

Its membership has included such men as Hon. W. M. McPherson, Hon. Daniel B. Gale, Hon. Marshall Brotherton, and other noble spirits that have gone to their reward, leaving behind them noble examples of right living.

THIRD BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Third Baptist Church is located on Clark Avenue, corner of Fourteenth Street. Rev. Geo. A. Lofton, D. D., is its present pastor, known for his scholarly attainments and his efficiency as a pastor. The building is of brick, trimmed with stone, and, while it makes no claim to any special beauty, it is commodious, easy of access, and has a cheerful interior.

This church was organized during the ministry of Rev. Dr. Jeter with the Second Baptist Church. Thirty members were dismissed from the Second Church to constitute this body in December, 1850. The ministry of Rev. Jno. Teasdale, and Rev. Washington Barnhurst is still very dearly cherished in this church. Many of their relatives still find their religious home here, and cling to it with great tenderness.

FOURTH BAPTIST CHURCH,

Located on the corner of Twelfth and North Market streets. It is a tasty brick building fronting on Jackson Place. Rev. J. V. Scofield is pastor. His efficiency as a Christian worker is known in this city. The zeal manifested by him in helping forward the erection of the Third Baptist Church in former years is fresh in the minds of those who toiled for its completion.

KIRKWOOD BAPTIST CHURCH

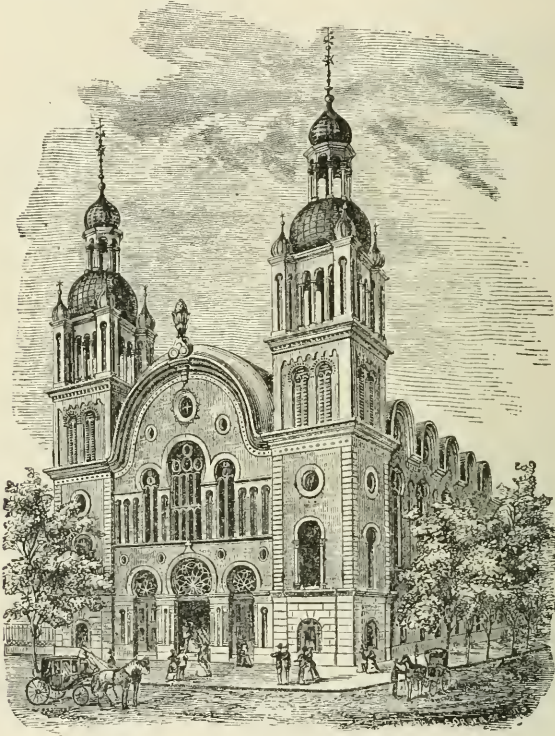
Is a neat, cosy brick chapel, recently erected to meet a want long felt by the Baptist folks of this suburban village. It is



light and airy, and has a cheerful aspect about it. The church has grown somewhat since it has had a home.

HEBREW CONGREGATION—TEMPLE OF THE GATES OF TRUTH,

Corner of Seventeenth and Pine streets. Rev. Dr. Sonne-
schein is the officiating minister. He is a distinguished Rabbi,
of liberal education, leads in advanced ideas, and is a man of
considerable force in his pulpit efforts.

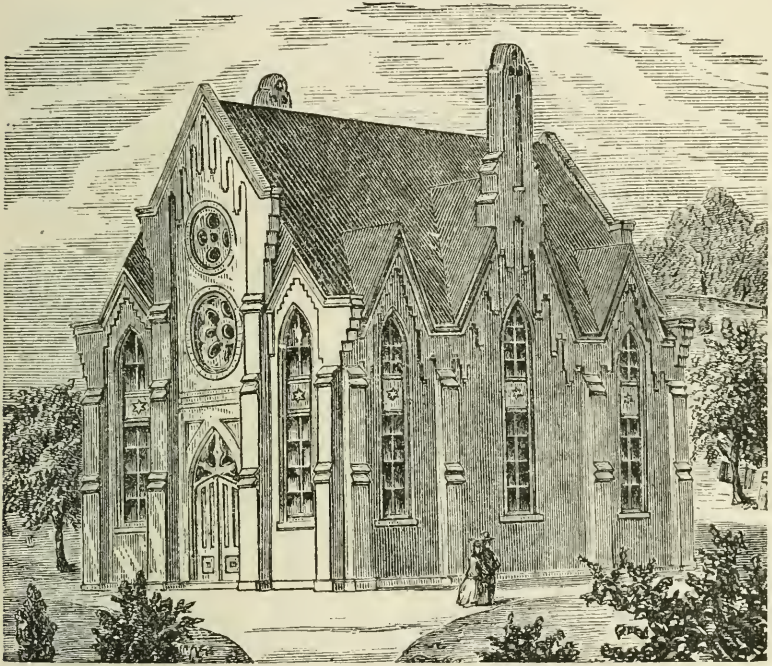


TEMPLE OF THE GATES OF TRUTH.

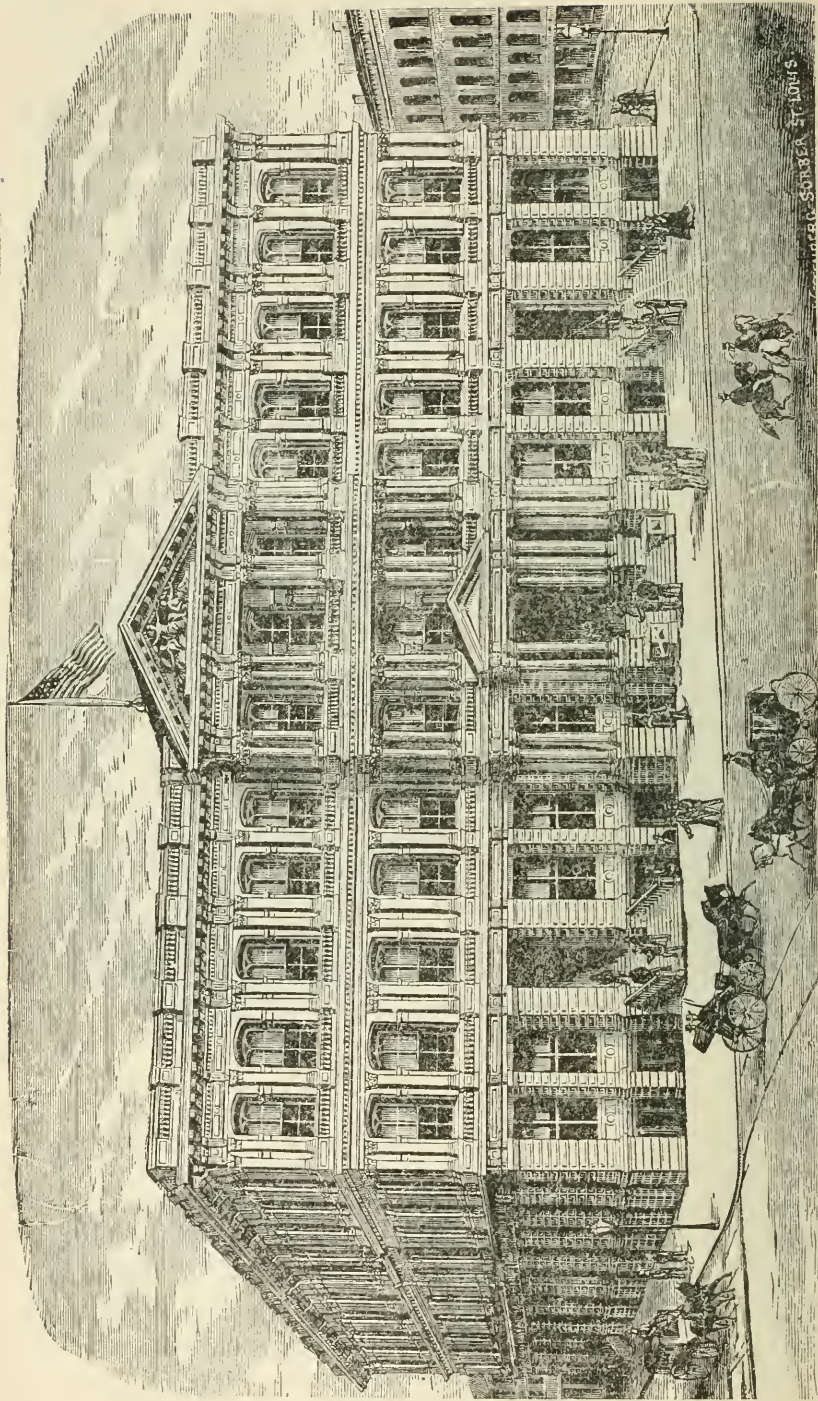
The Temple cost over one hundred thousand dollars, and was dedicated in 1869. The congregation are regarded as reformers, and are progressive, and while they believe in all the essentials of the Hebrew faith, they seek to give form to their worship in keeping with the usages of modern society.

MT. SINAI CHAPEL.

Mt. Sinai Cemetery is the Jewish burying ground, situated on the Gravois road, south of River Des Peres. The chapel is located on the grounds, a neat brick and stone structure, built at a cost of about four thousand dollars. It is used for funeral ceremonies. The Rabbis of the various Hebrew congregations officiate when occasion requires.



MOUNT SINAI CHAPEL.



MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

NEW YORK

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

This trade palace is justly the pride of St. Louis. No structure on this continent devoted to like purposes, and, indeed, none of the exchange buildings in all Europe can at all compare with it in point of magnitude and positive elegance and beauty. The building is located with a frontage of two hundred and thirty-three feet on Third Street with one hundred and eighty-seven feet on Pine and Chestnut streets.

This gigantic pile of happy proportions and harmony in detail, of the modern Italian style, is built chiefly of Warrensburg limestone, a native of our own State. The Doric portico, the emblematic figures sculptured in relief, the grand doorways, and the rich, polished plate-glass windows, give the exterior an appearance of magnificence and architectural beauty. The main stairway is built chiefly of American walnut, with several varieties of hard woods, used for decoration. The appearance to the observer is simply one of pleasing grandeur in keeping with the splendid edifice.

The Merchants' Exchange secured a corporate existence in March, 1863, and was known for years as the "Union Merchants' Exchange." An amendatory act changed the style to the "Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis."

The Chamber of Commerce was a body that had existed previously, for the promotion of business. By an act of the legislature this corporation was the means of giving this noble structure, dedicated to the commercial purposes of the city. The Merchants' Exchange rent the grand hall, with the offices and directors' room attached, from the Chamber of Commerce Association, at an annual rental of twenty-five thousand dollars.

Some one thousand five hundred members comprise the Exchange. Initiation fee is now one hundred dollars, with an annual assessment of twenty-five dollars.

Daily sessions are held from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. All the interests of trade are represented here, and operations are facilitated by the meeting of the buyer and the seller.

The markets of the world are kept constantly reported upon appropriate bulletins. There is a large reading-room attached to the grand hall, in which may be found the representative journals of the land.

Questions and disputes are settled by committees of arbitration and appeal, thus saving frequently vexatious and unprofitable litigation. Boards of inspection are appointed, whose certificate of grade, quality and condition of any product promotes confidence and safety in many important transactions.

The importance of the Exchange in promoting the commerce of the city can not be adequately estimated. The system and uniformity it has encouraged in business, the time it saves to thousands of dealers by having one place of meeting to make transactions, the aggregation of wealth and influence in promoting enterprises for public good, all attest the value of such an institution to the traffic of a large city.

The Exchange Hall is worthy of note. Occupying the full length of the building above the first floor, it is one hundred feet wide, two hundred and twenty-six feet in length, and is seventy-nine feet high. Its magnificent windows, sixty-one in number, give it abundance of light and air. The ceiling is frescoed and adorned with panels, within which are graceful figures symbolical of the nations of the world. It is finished with great care, and shows a wealth of design as well as an artistic finish. A gallery, supported by rich brackets, encircles the great hall, to which visitors are admitted.

The officers of the Exchange are as follows: President, Geo. Bain; Vice-Presidents, Henry C. Haarstick and Craig Alexander, who are among our most efficient and valued citizens; Secretary, Geo. H. Morgan; Assistant Secretaries, D. R. Whitmore and D. H. Bartlett, both young men, and whose uniform politeness have won for them the universal regard of the members; Doorkeeper and Janitor, Chas. Creighton.

It will not be considered out of place to make special mention of Mr. Creighton. He is a native St. Louisan, in his forty-second year, and has occupied his present position now

seventeen years with signal ability and satisfaction. He knows every member entitled to the privilege of the floor, and with uniform urbanity has won the confidence and esteem of those who daily frequent the hall.

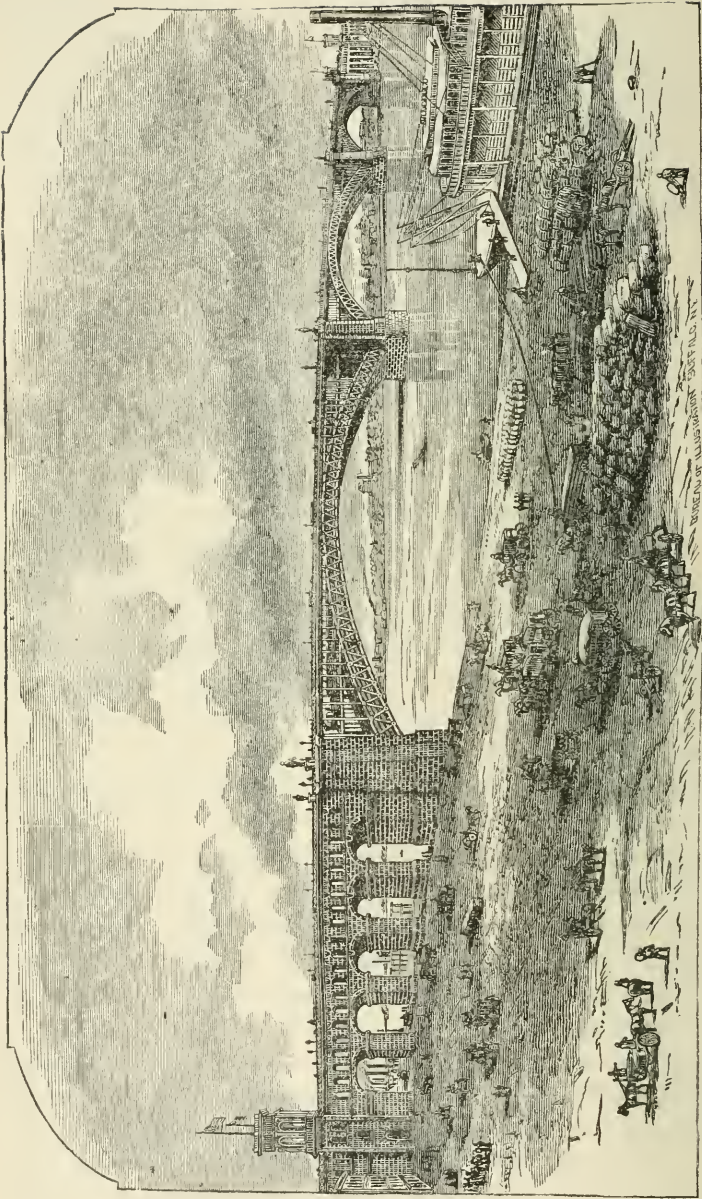
The lower part of the building is occupied by banks and insurance offices, which, with the rent of the Exchange Hall and offices through the building, form a handsome revenue to the Chamber of Commerce Association.

THE BRIDGE.

No structure upon the American continent deserves any more unqualified praise for practical utility and architectural beauty than the great steel Bridge that spans the Mississippi River at St. Louis. It is a standing monument to the ability of the great minds who conceived and carried it forward to final completion. St. Louis has always wanted a bridge that would bring her into more intimate relations with the great State of Illinois, and render herself more accessible to the great trading region east of her, that looked for supplies from this point.

The railway companies have long urged the scheme that travel and traffic might be better handled and promoted. But the unsettled question of a suitable foundation, the jealousy of rival interests, and other hindrances, which clustered about the completion of so important an undertaking, retarded the march of progress.

The new era the Bridge brought to St. Louis is not easily portrayed. It must be felt and experienced by all the branches of trade and commerce; the increased comfort in travel; the cheapening of freight, and the enlarged intercourse it affords. All these items enter into the credit due to its generous benefactors. The cry has been heard often by opponents that it would obstruct the river; that St. Louis would be only a



BUREAU OF ALIEN AFFAIRS, DEPT. OF JUSTICE, WASHINGTON, D.C.

THE BRIDGE.

way-station on the great highway ; that freight and passengers would pass through, and we get no benefit.

St. Louis, among the great cities of the continent, could not stop to put an embargo upon any project looking to the promotion of a common good. The highway of the nation must be unobstructed by any narrow, selfish, or local interest, so that the world's traffic shall reach its destination with all speed. St. Louis, with all her highways of steel and iron penetrating every section of this great land, with her water-path to the sea, can and will assert herself, and secure, as she has in the past, that share of commerce she rightfully claims. She bids for business, and is willing to take her chances with competing centers that struggle to outrival her ; but she is not willing to be tardy in those enterprises which promote public interests.

The extreme length of the Bridge, including approaches, is 6,220 feet, and its extreme width is 54 feet. The Bridge proper with its three spans, including abutments, is 2,046 feet. The three spans are formed with ribbed arches made of chrome steel. The center span is 520 feet, the two end ones are 502 feet each. The Bridge, including the tunnel under the city, is 11,000 feet in length, finding its terminus in the Union Depot. The tunnel extends from the Bridge, running under Washington Avenue to Eighth Street, thence south, passing the new Post-office and Custom-house. Connection is made with this new building by means of side-tracks, for the convenient handling of the mails. The entire cost of the Bridge was over ten million dollars. The tunnel cost about one million dollars. The railway passages run beneath the carriage-ways and are each about fifteen feet in the clear and eighteen feet high. The Bridge is illuminated always at night. Tasty gaslamps adorn the structure, with other ornamental figures that give it an air of elegance and beauty. Captain James B. Eads was Chief Engineer, and Col. Henry Flad the Assistant Chief Engineer.

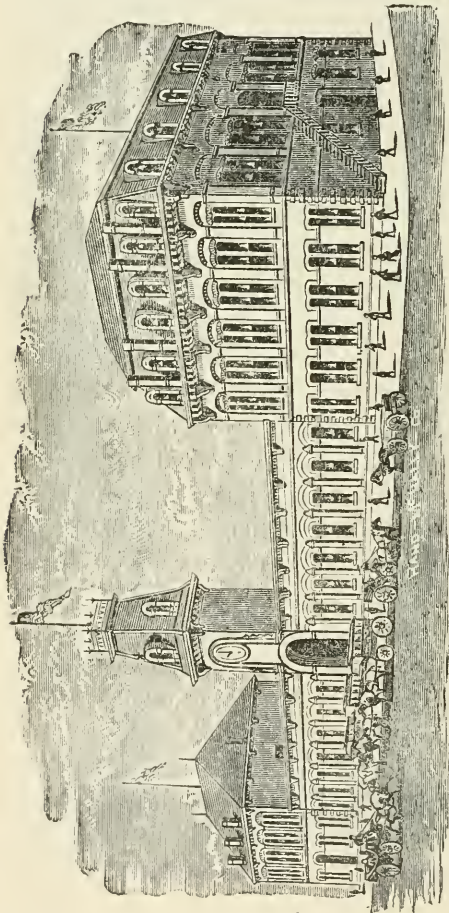
To these gentlemen and those who came forward with their means to promote the scheme, the city of St. Louis owes eternal gratitude, while the structure itself is an enduring monument to the skill and enterprise of those intimately identified with its construction.

THE UNION DEPOT.

THE PAUSING PLACE OF THE WANDERERS.

St. Louis is a center toward which the great highways of travel converge from the distant North, the far East, the

gleaming South, and the wonderful West. The Union Depot on Poplar Street, is the grounds where the various railroads centering here find a common meeting place. Here the wanderers may rest. The Union Depot often presents striking scenes and incidents in travel. They are ever coming and going. The thousands who pass that way, and pause at that focal point every week, represent all the races of mankind. Dusky wayfarers from the far Orient, from Jeddo and from Pekin, from Java and from India, pass that way, and pause on their



UNION DEPOT.

journey. Emigrants from the valley of the Don, and the

Kubanka *en route* to Kansas; commercial travelers, hale and careless fellows, who know a good deal of the ways of the world, and carefully hold on to their "grip-sacks;" unsophisticated youths from out-of-the-way counties, on their way to visit grandpa for the first time; coy country girls, who have caution, courage, and discretion hidden under their coyness, traveling to visit a sister married out West; in fact, experienced and inexperienced people, black, red, yellow, and white men, from Europe, Asia, Africa, and the wilds of America, all pass the Union Depot, and pause for a moment in their flight.

And then, the citizens, intent on earning a few nickels by transporting passengers and baggage, join in the clamor and add to the confusion. The arrival of trains containing emigrants from the East always excites a curious interest on the part of the spectator. The scenes incident to such arrivals are illustrated in the cut below.



ARRIVAL OF EMIGRANTS.

And so the tide of life ebbs and flows, and for the great arteries the Union Depot serves as the heart. We see a great throng pass through to-day. To-morrow some of those who are in Union Depot now will be in Texas, some in Tennessee,

some in Arkansas and Kansas, while some others will be hurrying to the East through Indiana and Ohio, and still others will breathe the fresh air which sweeps over the bosom of the Northern lakes. They are here to-day together, but to-morrow will see them a thousand miles apart, and hurrying, still hurrying on—far toward the utmost verge of the continent. The eyes that meet to day will meet no more.

What a picture of the life of our age can be examined and studied at the meeting of the ways in Union Depot! Here the streams meet; for a moment whirl and toss about, then divide again and flow on and on till whelmed at last in the ocean of oblivion. Such is life.

THE RAILWAY TUNNEL.

Next to the great Steel Bridge, St. Louis may well rejoice over the achievements in the Railway Tunnel that links the Bridge with the Union Depot.

How to bring the many railways centering at this point into one grand meeting-place from which all arrivals and departures could be effected and at the same time avoid the smoke, noise and confusion incident to such immense travel, was a question long discussed. It was a happy conception to place the approach into the city so far below the surface as to avoid the inconvenience attendant upon the running of trains through the business portion of the city.

The Tunnel commences at the west end of the Bridge and runs as far west as Seventh Street, where it makes a curve and continues south in the line of Eighth Street as far as Clarke Avenue; taking a curve westward at this point it finds a level with the Union Depot.

As it passes along Eighth Street, connection is made by side tracks with the new post-office, whereby the greatest possible facility will be afforded for handling of all mail matter.

The total length of the Tunnel is four thousand eight hundred and eighty-six feet. Its construction was conducted by an open cut, which gave the workmen the greatest possible advantage in building it. Its road-bed is firmly ballasted, and carries a double track. The great arch is supported by massive brick walls, and is pronounced a triumph of engineering skill and a credit to those who brought it to perfection.

The advantage to the traveling public to have all our railways centering at one grand depot is simply incalculable. Untold expenses in hack fare, loss of baggage, inconvenience in changing from one road to another, to say nothing of hundreds of other attendant evils that would otherwise occur.

These annoyances are saved, and the Tunnel takes its meed of credit as one of the factors in promoting comfort in travel.

Economy in the expenses of the railways centering thus is no inconsiderable item also to be considered, besides the increased facilities that are afforded to the immense traffic incident to a great city.

The cost of the entire structure was something over one million of dollars.



HON. THOMAS ALLEN.

The desire universally felt to learn something of the personal history of those men who have acted, and are acting, a more or less prominent part in the affairs of a great country, is certainly natural, and can scarcely be esteemed improper. An extended or eulogistic biography of the living, however, except in rare cases, seems to be premature and out of place. It may be set down as a general truth, under such circumstances, that either a strong personal regard will tempt the writer to exaggerate the picture he is to draw, and to add here and there some flattering touches; or else the want of that intimate and actual knowledge which can penetrate to the hidden springs of the whole character—at the same time that testimony no longer biased by personal feelings is not yet within his reach—will leave only imperfect and distorted lineaments, where a full and true likeness is demanded.

To deal with personal topics, relating either to the living or to the dead—but more especially to the former—requires a great deal of delicate discretion; for the false and too partial estimates of a friend are scarcely less to be avoided than the open attacks and studied depreciations of an enemy. In the present instance, accordingly, we waive the formal office of biographer, and shall aim simply at a brief record of what we believe will most interest the reader respecting our subject.

Hon. Thomas Allen comes of a family of historic reputation in Massachusetts. His grandfather, whose name he bears, was a respected minister of the town of Pittsfield—indeed he was the first pastor to have charge over the spiritual interests of the inhabitants of that place.

The Rev. Thomas Allen was ordained in 1764, ten years before the revolutionary agitation assumed a threatening aspect. But the stern old pastor was not lacking in sympathy

with the people of his native land, nor in patriotism when the cause of liberty called for the services of the sons of the soil. The Rev. Mr. Allen became one of the most earnest and zealous of the defenders of the cause of American Independence. When at length hostilities were commenced between Great Britain and her revolted colonists, Mr. Allen left his charge and went into the field. He served as chaplain in several regiments, and, according to tradition, had no aversion to taking part in the conflicts and sharing in the dangers incident to the position of a combatant.

When Burgoyne was advancing from Canada, to co-operate with the British forces in New York, in crushing the patriot army, the brave minister aroused his people at Pittsfield, and with musket in hand marched with them to share in the dangers and honors of Bennington. This action acquired for him the *soubriquet* of the *Fighting Parson of Bennington Fields*.

When peace came at last, the minister returned to his charge at Pittsfield; and while he was faithful in ministering in the Word, and in doctrine, and in admonitions, yet his patriotic impulses led him to take a deep interest in the political welfare of his country, and he became noted as an able politician, adopting as his own the Jeffersonian principles as applied to government.

Rev. Thomas Allen, having passed a long and stainless life, died at Pittsfield in 1811, leaving numerous descendants to perpetuate the name. He was succeeded in the Pittsfield pastorate by his son, the Rev. William Allen, who subsequently became president of Bowdoin College, and was quite well known as an author in New England half a century ago.

Nine brothers and three sisters constituted the family of Rev. Thomas Allen at the time of his death. All of these were persons of high social standing and more than ordinary intellectual attainments.

Jonathan Allen, father of the subject of this sketch, was a man of no little force of character. Several times he represented his native county in the lower branch of the Massachusetts legislature, and also in the upper house. During the war of 1812, he was a quartermaster in the army, and was stationed at Pittsfield, where at that time was maintained a large recruiting

station and prison depot. Subsequently he was one of the founders of the Berkshire Agricultural Society, which proved to be the model for most of the agricultural societies in this country, and which still maintains a high rank as one of the most noted of the societies organized to promote the interests of the farming class. Of this society Mr. Allen was several times made president.

As early as 1809 he became interested in the improvement of American flocks, and was one of the first importers of fine wool sheep. To carry out his design in this matter he made a voyage to Europe and visited Lisbon, where he purchased a select invoice of fine merinos from the famous flock of the Count of Montaco. Mr. Allen was a man of considerable culture, and his essays and occasional addresses which have been preserved show him to have been a gentleman of no little vigor of thought.

Jonathan Allen was twice married. His first wife was Elizabeth Marsh, who was a grand-daughter of Col. Israel Williams, noted as a loyalist during the revolutionary war. Col. Williams in his day was the most distinguished member of a family which in ante-revolutionary times had been famous for its long array of divines, jurists, and soldiers. This union resulted in two children. By the death of this lady Mr. Allen was left with a family yet in infancy, and reason and policy alike suggested another alliance. Accordingly he united himself with Eunice Williams Larned, daughter of Darius Larned, of Pittsfield, and grand-daughter of that Col. Williams already mentioned. Of this union eight children were born.

Hon. Thomas Allen, the subject of this sketch, is the third child of Jonathan and Eunice W. Larned Allen, of Pittsfield, and was born August 29, 1813. At this time the parents of Thomas Allen resided on the glebe of one hundred acres, which, with other lands, had been assigned in accordance with provincial law to the first minister of the town. The Allen homestead was situated not more than two hundred yards from the center of the village.

The scenery about Pittsfield is charming, with hills and dales and mountain slopes, and purling brooks, with here and there meadows and farms, and groves of ancient elms, and

venerable farm-houses surrounded by gardens and orchards, which altogether presents a picture of beauty and loveliness well calculated to make those who constantly gaze upon such a landscape stronger, nobler, better. It was amid such scenes as these that Mr. Allen passed the days of his childhood and early youth.

When of a suitable age he attended the "Academy" of Pittsfield, for a short time, when his course was cut short by the removal of his father and family to a farm some miles from the village. The old method of common-school instruction still prevailed, and the opportunities of advancement in scholarship in a country school were exceedingly limited. In winter the neighborhood school was presided over by a master who laid down the ferule with the coming of the spring-birds, and found more congenial occupation in cultivating the growing crops. In summer, a ma'am ruled in the country school. It would be unreasonable to expect the best educational results under such circumstances. Yet it was in schools so conducted that Mr. Allen laid the foundation of the solid scholarship and extensive information which is so prominent a characteristic of the man.

It is undoubtedly true that much of the progress in learning made in these youthful days was due to the refinement and culture which pervaded the home of the Allens. Into that home guests were welcomed whose conversation must have been lessons to the younger members of the family.

The Allen farm lay along the banks of the charming Housatonic; and here, it is probable, the subject of this article acquired that taste for rural pursuits and pastimes, which is still a predominant feature in his character. His father's meadows in summer time was his Arcadia. The trout in the brook, the woodcock that nestled in the alders, quails and snipes, in turn became a prey to the youthful sportsman. He became an excellent marksman, and a skillful angler. But Hon. Thomas Allen, even as a boy, had higher aspirations than to make hay, shoot woodcock in the meadows, or capture the sportive, speckled trout. In the midst of this dreamy, yet active life of youth, an event happened at Pittsfield which doubtless has exerted a marked influence over the subsequent

career of Mr. Allen. Professor Chester Dewey, having resigned his chair at Williams College, established a seminary, since become quite famous, known as the Berkshire Gymnasium, at Pittsfield. Perhaps this circumstance confirmed the already expressed purpose of the elder Allen to give his son a liberal education, and, accordingly, Thomas was entered as a student in the Berkshire Gymnasium; where he completed his preparatory course.

It was while a student in this institution that Mr. Allen acquired a taste for literary composition, which has in no small measure influenced the whole course of his life. The youths at that institution published a weekly paper, of which Mr. Allen was an editor and contributor. A file of this old-time amateur journal is still preserved in the Berkshire Athenæum.

Having been fitted for college, Mr. Allen entered a student at Union College in 1829, having attained his sixteenth year but a few days prior to the commencement of his first term. He maintained a good standing in his classes, and graduated in 1832. In consequence of his having left the college a few days before that fixed upon for conferring the graduation honors he received no award of honors from the faculty. He was elected to the position of a valedictorian to the class by the Philomathean Society, and delivered an address on the occasion, which obtained for him much applause.

Mr. Allen commenced the study of the law a short time before his term at college had expired. He resolved to pursue that study with all diligence, but was compelled to flee from Albany on account of the approach of the Asiatic cholera scourge, which raged with great virulence there. Before he could resume his studies his father had suffered heavy pecuniary losses, which rendered it impossible for him to proceed as before.

Mr. Allen was thus thrown upon his own resources at the age of twenty years. His father gave him twenty-five dollars, and he set out for New York, determined to win for himself a place in the ranks of the men of the metropolis. He arrived in that city on the 18th of October, 1832, and took lodging at a private boarding-house, at the corner of Broadway and Wall Street. His stock of funds was not sufficient to allow him to

lead a life of ease. He was compelled to sustain himself while he carried out his original design of preparing himself for the practice of the law. Fortunately, the law student found a place in the office of Messrs. Hatch & Cambreleng, attorneys at law, Wall Street. His position was that of a clerk, with the privilege of reading the books, and the duty of doing much work, for all of which he received the sum of three hundred dollars per annum.

In 1834 Mr. Allen became the editor of the *Family Magazine*, an illustrated monthly journal published by J. S. Redfield. The duties of this position were performed during moments snatched from the intervals of other employments. About this time, Mr. Allen was engaged by the leading law-book publishers of New York to assist in preparing a digest of the laws of that State from the earliest times, which service he performed to the satisfaction of those who employed him, and received, after a year's labor, a small but select law library as his compensation.

Mr. Allen was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of New York in 1835. The same year he received from Union College his degree of Master of Arts, and was elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa of New York.

In 1836, Mr. Allen, by speeches and articles in the public journals, supported Martin Van Buren for President. In 1837 he visited Illinois, to look after the real estate interests of his uncle, General E. W. Ripley. Previous to this time he had been stopping in Washington; and at one time negotiations had been entertained by him to become one of the editors of the *Globe*, which, however, resulted in no understanding mutually satisfactory.

The Illinois land investigating tour of Mr. Allen suddenly terminated on his arrival at Peoria, where he first learned of the general suspension of payments and the great financial distress of the country. He at once, in answer to the earnest solicitation of eminent persons, set out for the East. The prospectus of the *Madisonian* was soon issued, and in a short time Mr. Allen was at his post in Washington, where, on the 16th of August, 1837, the first number of the new organ was issued, with Thomas Allen as editor. The position of the

editor may be briefly summed in a sentence, "A mixed currency is essential to a highly civilized commercial State." The sub-treasury scheme of President Van Buren was not agreeable to the views of the editor of the *Madisonian*, who had already announced his position on the currency question, and determined to maintain it still. At an election by Congress for public printer, the candidates were Gale & Seaton of the *National Intelligencer*, and Blair & Rives of the *Globe*, and Thomas Allen of the *Madisonian*; the last-named, after a warm contest of three days' duration, was named public printer.

The *Madisonian* became the chief opposition organ during the Van Buren administration. In 1840, Mr. Allen's choice for President was Hon. William C. Rives, of Virginia, a moderate Democrat. But when Harrison and Tyler received the nomination of the Whigs, Mr. Allen, still being opposed to the Van Buren party, gave them his unhesitating and ardent support. In 1840, on the 11th of April, the office of the *Madisonian* was destroyed by fire, but the paper was immediately re-established. During the short presidency of Harrison, Mr. Allen's position was one of distinguished influence, and was maintained during the first years of Tyler's administration.

The unsatisfactory phase assumed by national politics, during the early part of President Tyler's administration, induced Mr. Allen to consider the question of a removal to the West. His relations with the President, and with the leading statesmen at the Capital were of the most friendly character, and Mr. Webster offered the services of his great intellect and able pen to Mr. Allen if he would remain in Washington and continue the *Madisonian*. The prospect of a long and bitter political struggle was not agreeable to the feelings of Mr. Allen, and he resolved to abandon a field where abundant success had attended his efforts.

In the spring of 1842 the subject of this sketch arrived in St. Louis with a view of making it his permanent home. On the twelfth day of July in that year, he was united in marriage with Miss Ann C. Russell, daughter of William Russell, Esq., of this city.

Mr. Allen at first opened a law office in St. Louis, but, in 1843, when his business affairs at Washington were closed, he found himself in a position to choose his pursuits without reference to immediate necessities. He soon closed the law office which he had opened in St. Louis, and began to devote his attention to public interests, with abilities and zeal which have produced great results for himself, as well as for the city and State of his adoption, and which are not confined within State limits.

For a few years he contented himself with the publication of a few papers on general subjects, and pushing some local projects for the good of the city, including the establishment of the St. Louis Horticultural Society, of which he became president.

He also made a thorough study of the physical geography and resources of the Mississippi Valley, and in 1847, at the request of the St. Louis delegates to the convention held that year at Chicago, prepared a pamphlet upon the commerce and navigation of the river, which showed that his researches in that portion of the subject had been thorough and laborious.

In 1848 began those labors in behalf of internal improvements in Missouri and neighboring States, which have continued ever since, and have accomplished results which could hardly have been hoped for at that time.

St. Louis, although she had some enterprising citizens, and was by the force of her natural position a thriving, wealthy and populous city, with great geographical advantages for further growth, was in 1849 by no means the bold, ambitious, public-spirited metropolis which she now is.

In 1848 Mr. Allen wrote an address to the citizens of St. Louis in favor of the construction of the St. Louis & Cincinnati Railway.

At that time there were about seven thousand miles of railroad in the whole United States—not a mile of it west of the Mississippi River. But various projects had been broached for a line to the Pacific coast, and early in 1849, Senator Benton, of Missouri, brought into Congress his famous bill for the accomplishment of the project. The idea was strikingly consonant with Mr. Allen's views, and at a large meeting of the

citizens of St. Louis, called to take action on the subject, on the 20th of February, he reported resolutions strongly in favor of a national central highway to the Pacific, which were unanimously passed and received a hearty response from the State Legislature.

In the October following, under a call of the citizens of St. Louis, written by Mr. Allen, a national convention assembled in this city, delegates from fourteen States being present. Senator Benton, Mr. Allen and others, made speeches in favor of the enterprise, and to Mr. Allen was entrusted the preparation of an address to the people of the United States and a memorial to Congress.

The question of building a railroad to the Pacific coast had already excited a vast amount of attention, and railroad charters were from time to time granted, but the corporators were indifferent, and did not even take the trouble to organize the companies authorized by acts of the legislature. Such a charter had passed in the legislature of Missouri.

There was no purpose of any immediate use of the charter by the corporators; but it dwelt upon the mind of Mr. Allen, who, from this time, devoted himself energetically to the subject, contending almost single-handed against prejudice, timidity and apathy. In January, 1850, he called public attention to the charter, in a card, and invited a meeting of the corporators. The meeting was held, and, as a result of the investigation and thought which he had concentrated upon the subject, he read an address whose comprehensiveness of view, accuracy and fullness of detail, and earnestness of manner were irresistibly convincing. One hundred and fifty-four thousand dollars of the stock were taken on the spot, the address was circulated freely, and Mr. Allen was soon after elected president of the company. Ground was broken on the road July 4, 1851, and the contractors were fairly at work in September.

In 1850 Mr. Allen was chosen for four years to the Senate of Missouri, where he was immediately made chairman of the Committee of Internal Improvements.

In the position to which he had been called as a legislator, he labored with fidelity and consummate ability to advance the industrial interests of the State. The results of such well-

directed efforts could not prove ephemeral in character. Much of the subsequent growth in wealth and power of the State is due to the intelligent and far-sighted measures proposed and advocated by Hon. Thomas Allen.

Meanwhile, he had not relinquished any part of his interest in the great work of completing the Pacific railway. Traveling on horseback along the proposed route of the road, he roused the slumbering energies of the people in behalf of a work which so nearly concerned them, and procured numerous petitions to Congress for a grant of land in its aid. Armed with these, and rendered more familiar with the resources of the region to be opened by the road, he proceeded to Washington and presented his case so strongly that in June, 1852, an act was passed granting alternate sections of land—the first encouragement given by Congress to a Pacific railroad.

In 1854 Mr. Allen retired from the Senate, declining the renomination which was tendered him. The next few years of his life were largely, although not entirely, given to his private affairs, which had suffered somewhat by his exclusive devotion to the interest of the Pacific Railroad, his property, consisting in great part of city lots, then unimproved.

In 1857 he was chosen president of the Terre Haute, Alton & St. Louis Railroad, but finding it deeply involved in debt, withdrew at the end of the year, recommending a re-organization.

Mr. Allen espoused the cause of the Union during the late war, and was active in support of measures to carry out his principles. He was nominated a candidate for Congress by the "Unconditional Union Men" in 1862. His loyalty to the Government, which had been so openly manifested, was aspersed at the time, and he was defeated by means to which extreme partisans resorted in those troublous times.

In 1865, Mr. Allen, with his eldest son and daughter, visited Great Britain and the continent of Europe.

In 1866 he presented a plan for the liquidation of the national debt, by a grand patriotic subscription, in commutation of taxes, and also based, in part, on repayment in public lands.

On the completion of his house at Pittsfield, Mr. Allen

had proposed to himself to pause in his arduous business career and devote himself to the rural pursuits he loves so well; but his is not a nature to so pause when scarcely past the meridian of life.

He himself expressed, on one occasion, the irresistible impulse to action which doomed him to a life of labor in the following words:

“I have sometimes felt compelled to admit the truth of a remark made by one of my attorneys, that I am condemned by the Almighty to hard labor for the term of my natural life. What caused the sentence I do not know, but I admit its justice and submit to it, and that certainly not merely to amass the goods of this world, for I have long since had a sufficiency of them.”

It was a little more than two years before the date of this speech and that while Mr. Allen was haunted by his life-sentence, an irresistible opportunity invited him back to the railroad field of Missouri. The Iron Mountain road, which had received large subsidies from the State and from the city of St. Louis, was surrendered to the State unfinished, in part on account of the civil troubles which had recently ended. It was intended by this route to open the richest mineral lands of Missouri—some of the richest in the world—to a market; while extending by its charter to Belmont, opposite the city of Columbus, in Kentucky, it was the great trunk line which should bring the traffic of the South and Southwest to St. Louis. Closely connected with it was the Cairo & Fulton Railroad, extending to the Arkansas boundary. In the immediate rivalry of cities, as well as for the permanent interests of Missouri, it was essential that these roads—especially the Iron Mountain—should be speedily completed. To this end the Legislature ordered their sale, by commissioners, to the highest and *best* bidders: the latter qualification was added, as energy, experience and resources, in large measure, were indispensable to the rapid execution of the work.

The two roads were sold together. We will not go into the particulars of the sale, which was complicated by politicians and speculators; but Mr. Allen, who had been over-bid, was able to purchase the roads and their franchise from the

successful bidders for one million dollars, with an obligation to the State to complete the Iron Mountain road in five years.

A committee of the Legislature, who afterwards examined the matter, thought the difference of two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars between the price which Mr. Allen gave the speculators and that which he offered the commissioners, was well paid "to individuals who would stand as first purchasers between him and the abuse of politicians." It did not, however, altogether avail him, for the Governor, the next year, seized the road on pretext of some variation in the time of progress, although it was conceded that on the whole the advance was greater than that agreed upon.

Upon this Mr. Allen appealed to the Legislature, where, in a thorough investigation and discussion of the facts, he so completely sustained himself, that that body, more than ratifying his previous title, vested the property and franchise of the road absolutely in himself, his heirs and assigns, subject only to his obligation to complete it in the specified time, tendering also the State aid for a branch to Arkansas, which he has since built. The road was, in fact, complete in August, 1869—the purchase having been made in January, 1867—in less than half the time allowed by the contract. According to "Poor's Railroad Manual," having a length of two hundred and ten miles, it cost, including real estate and rolling stock, \$10,380,000, and has a funded debt of \$4,000,000. Mr. Allen is still President and chief owner.

In 1871, he, with his associates, purchased the Cairo & Fulton Railroad of Arkansas, an extension of the road of the same name in Missouri, bought in 1867.

The system of roads under Mr. Allen's control embraces about seven hundred miles of track, and is altogether the most important line centering at St. Louis. Since the completion of his great railway system, Mr. Allen has devoted himself with great assiduity to the management of his vast railroad and real estate interests. Though long ago the possessor of an immense fortune, yet Mr. Allen labors as assiduously as any man in the State—in fact he is a hard-worker.

In 1877, some of the bondholders became dissatisfied with Mr. Allen's management, because he would not sacrifice the

interests of St. Louis and the State which he had adopted, and made an effort to place the road in the hands of a receiver. The attempt proved a failure, much to the gratification of all true friends of the city and State.

We have thus briefly noted some of the principal incidents in the career of a gentleman who has perhaps accomplished more in the work of building up the State and promoting its industrial development than any man who has ever lived within her borders. But we have not given a sufficient account of the gentleman whose name heads this article. Mr. Allen has been foremost in the advocacy of the cause of education, and has proved his interest in that cause by endowing a chair in the faculty of Washington University, at an expense of more than forty thousand dollars. Mr. Allen is everywhere recognized as a clear-headed and brilliant thinker. He has found time amid the multifarious labors which he has had to perform to carefully watch the political progress of the country, and his views on all questions of national politics have been eagerly sought by politicians and statesmen. Mr. Allen is evidently a believer in the wisdom inherent in the aggregate mass of the people, hence his general sympathy with the aspirations of the masses. His views on financial and other questions are somewhat new, but clear and practical, and in full accord with the general tone of Western sentiment. It must not be inferred that Mr. Allen is wanting in independence of thought on every question. His whole career presents him as a man who borrows thoughts from no one, and who is eminently capable of originating ideas.

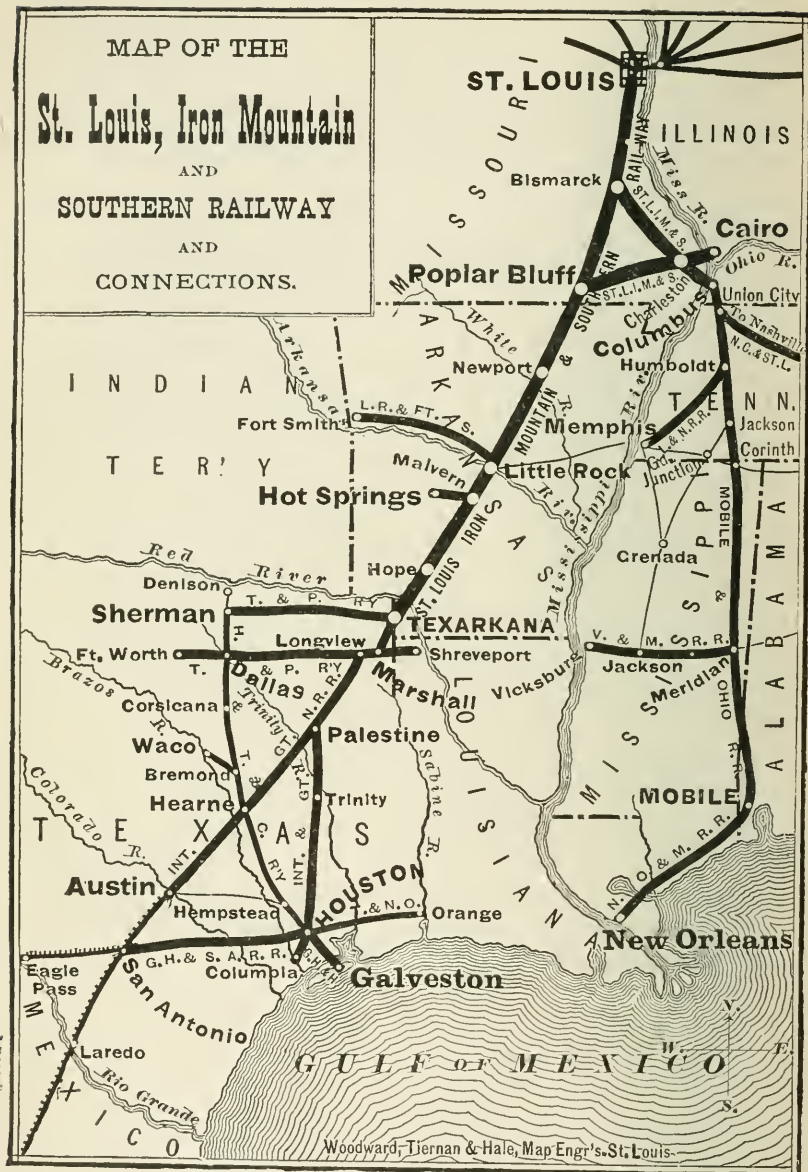
A large number of Mr. Allen's personal and political friends solicited him to address a public meeting at St. Charles, on the evening of the 22d of May, 1878. Mr. Allen responded in an address, which for clearness, force, and gracefulness of diction has been seldom equaled in this State by any of its able men. His views are singularly harmonious with the general tone of Western sentiment. The following extract is a succinct statement of his opinion of the character of our Government :

“Can we not have,” he demanded, “a higher degree of prosperity and better government at a less cost? This is one of the constantly recurring problems. Parties have been

divided for seventy-seven years. All profess to have a common object, but differ as to the mode of attaining it. These differences, however, as they relate to constitutional construction, are radical. As they relate to ethics or political economy, they are sovereign matters of incessant controversy. We are not the founders of our government, but we imagine that our fathers founded an ideal republic which we possess and enjoy. It is our business and duty to maintain and defend it in its purity, and to administer its government without extravagance, fraud or injustice. We ought to see to it that it is kept within its proper sphere, and that nothing is to be allowed for one citizen or for one State that is not conceded to all other citizens and all other States. That we vigilantly preserve the foundations of equal rights and equal protection in all things which concerns the States in the Union, and in all that concerns the souls and bodies of men, their lives, liberties property, homes, families, education and religion. The defense and maintenance of our republican system includes honesty and economical administration, and necessarily implies the equal distribution of the burdens as well as of the blessings of government, and constant improvement, which includes the suppression and prevention of corruptions and abuses. These are the duties to which all citizens are called, and these we define to be cardinal doctrines of democrats."

On the pressing questions of the day, the labor and financial problems, for instance, Mr. Allen is very clear and quite in harmony with the people of the great West, leaning strongly toward the French fiscal system, which, he believes, if applied to this country, would bring prosperity and solve all dependent questions.

MAP OF THE
St. Louis, Iron Mountain
 AND
SOUTHERN RAILWAY
 AND
 CONNECTIONS.



Woodward, Tiernan & Hale, Map Engr's, St. Louis.

RAILWAYS.

ST. LOUIS, IRON MOUNTAIN & SOUTHERN.

Few cities can boast of as many railroad advantages as St. Louis. Many of the railroads making this city their terminal point have been built within comparatively a very recent period. Such is the fact, however, with regard to a large number of the important railways in all parts of the United States. It has been computed that in 1870 there were about one hundred and twenty-five thousand miles of railroads constructed in the world, and that they had cost, on an average, about one hundred thousand dollars a mile for their construction and equipment, having thus led to the creation of an invested capital of some twelve thousand millions of dollars—an amount of wealth which can be represented in figures, but which is too vast to be grasped by the mind so as to be clearly comprehended.

In the United States, where the railroad has become more a necessary condition of existence than in any other country in the world—not even excepting England—there were, in 1871, according to reliable statistics, nearly fifty thousand miles of railroads constructed, and the yearly increase had risen from an average of five hundred miles annually some thirty years ago, or two thousand miles ten years ago, to twenty thousand miles in 1871. This amount of miles, it is estimated, caused the expenditure of eight hundred millions of dollars. The number of miles of railroad projected and completed the following year fell but little short of that recorded for 1871. The social, the financial, the commercial, and the industrial effects, which are the inevitable results of this new agent, furnish inexhaustible subjects for reflection and comment.

The labor employed, no less than the immense capital invested, makes the railroading interest a large factor in the evolution of society, the relation of one to the other being so intimate that every influence which affects the one carries a corresponding influence upon the other. Thus we observe that labor strikes and adverse railroad legislation not only injure the railway companies, but the serious injury is reflected and magnified upon the people, but it is upon the producer particularly that the most serious consequences fall. The result, therefore, in every instance, is the very opposite of that sought, and until this fact is recognized there can be no equilibrium of the forces which build up and replenish our resources and succor and sustain labor. The true interest of farmers, mechanics, laborers of every class, and the entire people, is therefore found in the success of our railroads, while the roads are also dependent on the prosperity of the people. The inter-dependency, in fact, of these great interests should be manifest, and when universally recognized, all differences will be forever adjusted.

In making special mention of some of the most important railways terminating at St. Louis, and noting something of their history, value, extent and commercial influence, it will be deemed proper to begin with the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway, especially inasmuch as the vast extent of country opened up by this great railway enterprise had hitherto been almost wholly unknown to the commerce of this city.

In the year 1858, the Iron Mountain Railway was completed and put into operation between St. Louis and Pilot Knob, in Iron County, a distance of eighty-five miles; and for several years this road was extended no further than the famous iron mines in that county, which gave the road its first name—"Iron Mountain." From 1860 to 1865, nothing could be done in the way of pushing the construction of the road forward, as during that period of our history the prosecution of all such enterprises was of course necessarily postponed. Very soon thereafter, however, Hon. Thomas Allen, the President of the road, began to adopt measures looking to the completion of this great railway thoroughfare, and almost

unaided, succeeded in negotiating for sufficient funds to accomplish the end in view.

St. Louis had secured a lucrative trade with several of the Trans-Mississippi Southern States, such as Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, and as a very large number of the orders from those States for goods, provisions, etc., was received here during the winter months when the river was closed to navigation, Mr. Allen was urged by the merchants especially, to first complete a railway track from Bismarek, on the Iron Mountain road, about seventy-five miles from St. Louis, to Belmont, Missouri, on the Mississippi River, opposite Columbus, Kentucky, and below the line of ice gorges. By such means St. Louis would secure direct connection with the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, and be enabled also, when necessary, to utilize the Memphis and Vicksburg steamers from Belmont or Columbus, down the river during the season of suspended navigation on the Upper Mississippi.

Desirous of subserving the commercial interests of St. Louis to the extent of every means at his command, President Allen directed the branch road to be pushed forward to an early completion. This section of road was one hundred and twenty miles in length, and was a costly line of railroad to build, traversing, as it does, for a considerable portion of the distance, a country of very uneven surface. But it was by dint of commendable energy completed in due time, and the rush of freight over it often exceeded the carrying capacity of the road, especially during the winter season. This line of railway has become the popular route between St. Louis and all points in the Trans-Mississippi Southern States.

In 1872, the Arkansas branch of the road was completed, ninety-nine miles in length, from Pilot Knob to the State line of Arkansas, and about the same time the Cairo, Arkansas & Texas Railroad, seventy-one miles in length, was completed and put into running operation. This road extends from a point on the Mississippi River, opposite Cairo, to Poplar Bluff, Butler County, Missouri, where it connects with the Iron Mountain. The Cairo & Fulton Railroad, from Little Rock to the Missouri State line, was the next important link in the great thoroughfare which was finally completed by

extending the road from Little Rock to Texarkana, on the Texas State line, thus furnishing St. Louis with a complete first-class railway line to Galveston and all other prominent cities and terminal points in the State of Texas. It will thus be seen that several valuable railways have been united to form this great corporation: The Iron Mountain Railroad, the Arkansas branch of the Iron Mountain, the Belmont or Columbus branch of the same, the Cairo, Arkansas & Texas, and the Cairo & Fulton. These were all consolidated under the present title of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway.

By an act of Congress in 1853, and a subsequent act of the same body of July 28, 1866, a grant of land was confirmed to the company, consisting of six thousand four hundred acres to each mile of road constructed and operated in Arkansas, extending to twenty miles on each side of the track, thus comprising ten full sections of six hundred and forty acres each to the mile. A donation of county lands in Butler County, Missouri, has also been obtained, as well also as a land grant from the General Government to the Cairo, Arkansas & Texas Railroad, lying in several of the best of the southeastern counties of Missouri, making a total of nearly one million four hundred thousand acres of most desirable land now at the disposal of this company. Of these lands one million three hundred thousand acres are located in Arkansas, and nearly one hundred thousand acres in Missouri.

For general farming purposes these lands can not easily be excelled anywhere. The fertility of the soil is well nigh inexhaustible. In both climate and soil the lands are well adapted to the production of corn, wheat, oats, tobacco, cotton and hemp—the great leading staple products of the American continent. Besides this, stock-raising can be successfully carried on in any portion of country where they are located. The climate is mild in winter and the temperature of the summer is no greater than in Southern Illinois. The growing and maturing season is lengthy, being usually from February until November, thus admitting of the growth and maturity of all manner of crops adapted to the temperate zone. The country abounds in clear, living springs and unfailling streams

of water and drought at any season of the year is unheard of. Water power is abundant, and saw and grist mills are already quite numerous and accessible at convenient distances along the line of the road. Many of these lands containing the finest of oak and walnut, the manufacture of lumber is beginning to engage attention and is considered an excellent business.

There are immense forests of graceful oaks, hickories, cypress, catalpa, pines, and many other variety of timber, the graceful foliage of which makes the scenery most picturesque and lovely, and in which the sound of the axe or saw has never been heard. The road plunges through the midst of the primeval solitudes, and growing within a few yards of the great iron highway are thousands of giant trees, the embryo of many cities, ocean steamers, and furniture for a nation. The pineries of Missouri and Arkansas are valuable almost beyond computation; and, when considering their proximity to St. Louis, and the facilities for bringing the timber into market, it is a matter of the greatest surprise that no more effort has been made to utilize this growing wealth. These lands offer an opportunity for remunerative speculation incomparably greater than an investment in any other kind of real estate, while to the husbandman who settles upon them there is a sure reward for his industry more satisfactory than a settlement upon prairie lands of the West, which are generally destitute of timber, the first requisite essential to the success of the agriculturist. A small outlay here gives large and almost immediate returns, and the source of supply is well-nigh inexhaustible. The labor, too, is neither hard nor difficult, but in many respects is an absolute pleasure, especially to the lumberman.

The best of lumber can be obtained at small expense, as saw-mills take pay for their work in lumber, and the valuable timber on much of the land would bring in lumber ten times the price asked for the land. A supply of fine timber is a mine of wealth to the farmer in time and money saved, as the owners of prairie farms, who have to haul their fuel and fencing five to ten miles, will readily admit. Fine bodies of rich, productive lands, such as these, and situated on a great railway

thoroughfare, within easy reach of a first-class market, are not often found for sale on terms which enable the poorest of people to buy and own them.

The railway company offer these lands to persons who may wish to purchase, on ten years' credit. At the time of the purchase only six per cent. interest on the cost of the land need be paid. The same sum is required the second year. The third year one-ninth of the principal and six per cent. interest on the remaining part of the principal, and each year thereafter another ninth of the principal and six per cent. interest on the remainder is required, and so on until all the purchase money is paid. The prices of these lands range from two dollars and fifty cents to ten dollars per acre, according to their proximity to any shipping station on the line of the railway. Occasionally, of course, there are some very choice parcels of land belonging to the company that are held somewhat higher than the prices mentioned. But all are exceedingly cheap and easily obtainable by any man of ordinary industry. If parties desire to pay all cash at the time of purchase, or part cash with shorter time between the deferred payments, a fair and equitable deduction is made. With such favorable opportunities to acquire homes and become proprietors of the soil, many people of even comparatively indigent circumstances have little excuse for crowding the many dilapidated and unwholesome tenements of the larger cities.

Those desiring full particulars concerning these lands, or any portion of them, will receive satisfactory information on the subject by addressing Hon. Thomas Essex, Land Commissioner at Little Rock, Arkansas, at the company's depot. He is well informed regarding everything pertaining to his department, and his statements can be implicitly relied upon. Communications touching the same matter of inquiry and in relation to the lands in Missouri also may be addressed to W. A. Kendall, Esq., Assistant Land Commissioner at St. Louis, who will give them immediate attention. Any who may wish a personal interview with Mr. Kendall will find him in the land department at the general offices of the company, situated on the northwest corner of Fifth and Market streets, St. Louis.

It will be seen that the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway is one of the most important thoroughfares in the West. It has six hundred and eighty-five miles of road in actual operation, and with its connections affords to St. Louis a trade area of almost unlimited value. It opens the door to Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, in the Southeast, and to Arkansas, Texas and Mexico, in the Southwest. By its course through Arkansas and its numerous and extensive Texas connections, it has brought to St. Louis a trade in cotton which has already been worth to the city millions of dollars. Cotton is specially mentioned because it is comparatively a new trade at this point, and for the further reason that it promises great expansion in the future. By far the largest part of the one million five hundred thousand acres of land owned by the railway company is timbered, very fertile and tillable, and it is not assuming too much to say that in every ten years at least one hundred thousand acres of this new land will be brought under cotton culture, thus furnishing an increase of about seventy-five thousand bales of cotton in St. Louis receipts, to say nothing of the natural increase of that commodity on lands not belonging to the company, in both Arkansas and Texas.

Within the past three years another important branch of road has been built, giving direct rail connection with Hot Springs, by forming a junction with the Iron Mountain Railroad at Malvern, twenty-five miles distant. This already famous resort for invalids is daily becoming more noted and popular, and it is not chimerical to prophesy that one day Hot Springs will be the greatest resort of the kind in the world. One serious drawback to its greater notoriety is the disputed title to the Springs, lately adjudicated in favor of the Government; but with a complete settlement of this annoying question, capital will be invested sufficient to make the Springs the finest on the continent; magnificent hotels and public buildings will be put up, and the uncouth valley in its natural ruggedness will be transformed into rich scenery and busy life.

Little Rock is another important point on the Iron Mountain, which is growing rapidly, and already stands the acknowledged metropolis of the great State of Arkansas,

pregnant with promises of the greatest city in the Southwest, a distributing point for the cotton and cereal product of that section, and an immense manufacturing city. Her tributary connection with St. Louis is such that the prosperity of Little Rock is the prosperity of our own city, and she is therefore entitled to our assistance. The trade with the Southwest, opened up by the Iron Mountain road, is in its incipiency, but its growth and development is surprisingly rapid.

We have mentioned Poplar Bluff, Missouri, and Texarkana, as railway junctions. Poplar Bluff, situated on Black River, which from its clearness well merits the name "Le Claire," is a very promising town, surrounded by the most favorable country both in the high and in the low lands. No district can present better timber and richer lands than the bottoms; nor can the advantages of the high lands be surpassed. It is a center for much of the business from Arkansas west of White River, and draws much of the trade from Ripley and more western counties of Missouri.

Texarkana is at the junction of various railroads, and is also destined to be one of the principal cities of the Southwestern country.

The St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway has always been and is managed with consummate ability and signal success. President Allen has been constant and unremitting in his efforts to perfect it in all its various departments, and in this he has been well and ably assisted by all the other officers of the corporation, among whom it will not be invidious to mention the well-known and experienced General Manager, W. R. Arthur, Esq., and the worthy and popular Superintendent, Col. A. W. Soper, gentlemen of the very highest order of merit and managerial ability; Mr. Marquand, Vice President; Mr. D. W. McWilliams, Treasurer; Hon. S. D. Barlow, Secretary and Assistant Treasurer; J. W. Wallace, Auditor; Messrs. Thoroughman & Warren, Mr. W. R. Donaldson, and J. M. Moore, Attorneys; Col. E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent; Seth Frink, General Freight Agent, and the Land Commissioner and Assistant, referred to elsewhere; Mr. Billings, Paymaster, and the other officers not mentioned here by

name, comprise a corps of railroad officials difficult to excel anywhere in energy, experience and fidelity to trust.

The Board of Directors is composed of the following named gentlemen :

William H. Swift, New York ; John Bigelow, New York ; Joseph Lowrey, New York ; George C. Ward, New York ; George S. Morison, New York ; Henry G. Marquand, New York ; Thomas Essex, Little Rock ; Girard B. Allen, St. Louis ; Sylvester H. Laflin, St. Louis ; William R. Allen, St. Louis ; S. D. Barlow, St. Louis ; Thomas Allen, St. Louis.

THE ST. LOUIS & SOUTHEASTERN RAILWAY.

(CONSOLIDATED.)

Any notice of the great lines of railroad radiating from St. Louis which did not include special mention of the St. Louis & Southeastern, would be far from complete. This enterprising road has done much to extend the commerce of this city and open up a grand railway route—almost trans-continental in extent—through the States of the Southeast to the Gulf of Mexico and the South Atlantic seaboard. Connecting, as it does, St. Louis with Nashville, Tenn., it extends through four great States, traversing in its course a wealthy, fertile and beautiful country, noted not less for its varied and enchanting scenery than for the value of its agricultural and mineral products. This road, though built within the past few years, already ranks among the most important in the West and South, having opened up to commerce a vast area of country whose immense wealth in minerals—especially coal—cereals, tobacco and cotton, has added largely to the business of the towns and cities on its line and at its termini.

The St. Louis and Southeastern furnishes the shortest and most direct route to Evansville, Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Columbia, Tallahassee, Jacksonville, Fla., the ports on the Gulf and the seaboard cities of the Southeast. It

is very fortunate in its numerous and close connections with other railroads, which enable passengers to easily reach places off the direct line of the road. It is, in fact, the shortest line between the Northwest and the Southeast. The entire train starts from the Union Depot in St. Louis and crosses the Mississippi River over the great steel bridge, and is the only line running Pullman sleeping cars on all night trains from St. Louis to Nashville, Tenn. ; close connections being made at Nashville with all trains for the South and Southeast. The passenger trains are made up of first-class coaches, well furnished, and combining all the modern improvements, including the Westinghouse air-brake and the Miller safety platform. The express trains leaving St. Louis daily by this popular through line arrive in Nashville ahead of all others.

At Ashley, Ill., about sixty miles from St. Louis, the Southeastern crosses the Illinois Central Railroad. At Enfield it crosses the Springfield branch of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad ; at Carmi the Cairo & Vincennes Railroad, and at Evansville connects with the Evansville & Crawfordsville Railroad, and the various lines of steamers on the Ohio River. From McLeansboro, Ill., a branch extends to Shawneetown, crossing the Cairo & Vincennes road at Eldorado, and passing by the immense coal mines and salt wells at Equality, Ill. ; at Nortonville, Ky., the Elizabethtown & Paducah Railroad is crossed ; at Guthrie the Memphis Division of the Louisville & Nashville ; and at Edgefield Junction a union is formed with the main line of the Louisville & Nashville road ; while at the city of Nashville, as already stated, connection is made with railroads traversing the South in every direction.

The road is kept in excellent order and is well equipped in every respect, and its trains are always in charge of careful and competent men. According to a recent report of the General Manager, the road is not only doing well for these times but steadily gaining ground. The freighting business is already large and rapidly increasing in volume, and must continue to increase as the productiveness of the country becomes more and more developed. Its share of the business arising from the interchange of products between the Northwestern grain-growing and Southeastern cotton and tobacco growing States

is very large, and its local traffic will soon be fully equal to its capacity for transportation. The productive wheat, oats and corn lands along the line of the road, and the well-nigh inexhaustible coal fields over which it passes, will constantly prove never-failing sources of freightage, and will very materially affect the manufacturing interests of St. Louis, Evansville and other cities on its line. The railway is under a most careful and able management and its patrons can always rely upon fair dealing and courteous treatment from its officers and agents.

The St. Louis & Southeastern Railway (consolidated), comprises the St. Louis Division, 151 miles in length; the Nashville Division, 155 miles; the O'Fallon Branch, 6 miles, and the Shawneetown Branch, 42 miles. Total length of line of the road, 353 miles. The general offices of the company are among the most tastefully arranged and attractive in the city of St. Louis, and are located in the elegant new building on the northwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

Of the officers of the Southeastern it is but just to say that they all are thoroughly competent men and faithful in the discharge of their respective duties. Gen. James H. Wilson, the General Manager of the road and its former Vice-President, is a gentleman of superior executive ability and of much decision and force of character. He is a thorough scholar, being a graduate of West Point, and is one whose talents and acquirements would distinguish him in any community or in any pursuit in life. Mr. John W. Mass, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, has been practically identified for many years with railroading in this country, and has been identified with the road from its beginning. He is a most energetic officer and thoroughly practical in all his business relations, with a complete knowledge of all the duties pertaining to his responsible position. Mr. Chauncey H. Crosby, General Freight Agent, also occupies an enviable position as a reliable, practical business man. He guards and manages the interests intrusted to him with fidelity; and hence their prosperity.

ST. LOUIS & SAN FRANCISCO RAILWAY.

This proposed trans-continental highway for commerce in many respects is the most important road St. Louis has. The objects of the corporation, as expressed in a pamphlet published several years ago, is to build a railroad connecting the interests of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, on a parallel of latitude (the 35th) *perpetually free from snow*. The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company was incorporated by an act of Congress July 27, 1866, and with the act of incorporation a grant of lands was made to the company of ten alternate sections on each side of the road when it was completed through any State, and twenty alternate sections when it was completed through any Territory. The road also came into possession of the lands donated to Missouri in 1852 as an incentive for the construction of a railroad from St. Louis to the western boundary of the State.

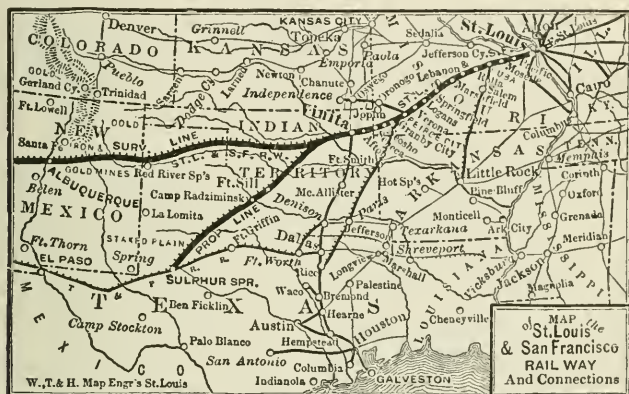
In 1872 the Atlantic & Pacific road took a lease of the Missouri Pacific, and the roads were operated under a single management about four years, when a dissolution was made in 1876, when the name of the company was changed to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway, and has since remained an independent organization.

The road is now in complete running order to Vinita, Indian Territory, a distance of 365 miles, equal to the entire length of the State of Illinois. Some of the most important towns along the line of the road are Cuba, Rolla, Lebanon, Marshfield, Springfield, Pierce City, Granby, and Neosho, all thriving places, with good schools, fine churches, handsome public buildings, large stores, and every evidence of the most cultivated society.

At Cuba the road forms connections with the St. Louis, Salem & Little Rock, a road of forty miles length, which penetrates the rich iron regions of Dent and Crawford counties. At Pierce City it connects with the Missouri & Western Railroad, which is completed to Oswego, Kansas, and has a branch running to Joplin, the largest town in Southwest Missouri, and the queen city of the greatest lead mines in the world. By these branches St. Louis is placed in direct relations with

this invaluable mineral section, making the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway the conveyance for the millions pounds of lead and zinc mined and smelted for this market. Another connection at Pierce City will soon be made with a projected road extending to Fayetteville and Fort Smith, Arkansas, which, when completed, will prove a large feeder and valuable adjunct.

At Vinita the St. Louis & San Francisco connects with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, and thereby forms a direct route to Texas and the great Southwest.



By examining the map, showing connections and the counties this great road penetrates in its course towards the Pacific slope, it will be seen that its importance to St. Louis can not be overestimated. Starting from the great commercial center of the continent, it makes a graceful swoop down through the almost eternal spring of a developed and yet richer undeveloped country, where the pregnant lands of a beautiful territory are impatiently awaiting the voice of the husbandman and the kiss of his plow. The germ of a big harvest lies on every hill and labors in the confines of every valley, where it only awaits the turning of the sod to burst out in rich abundance.

Through the great Southwest, upon an errand of immense commercial import, runs the St. Louis & San Francisco, confident in the near dawn of a new empire, in which the brawn of the farmer will rule, and the subjects will be the laughing grain and the noisome cattle. Of these beautiful and prolific

lands, over 900,000 acres are for sale on such terms as enable every man of the most limited means to own a farm and become as independent as an autocrat; to make himself a home where wealth, health and happiness are so complete and bounteous as to preclude the entrance of any ills or misfortunes. The work is but to sow the seed and reap the harvest.

Concerning the officers of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway, some mention at least is certainly appropriate in this connection. Hon. James Baker, the President, was for many years the attorney for the Atlantic & Pacific and the Missouri Pacific railroads, under the consolidation of the two roads. He is a gentleman of ripe experience, and his knowledge of the designs of the road and influence in the making of the Texas & Pacific Railroad an accomplished fact, make him an inestimable executive officer.

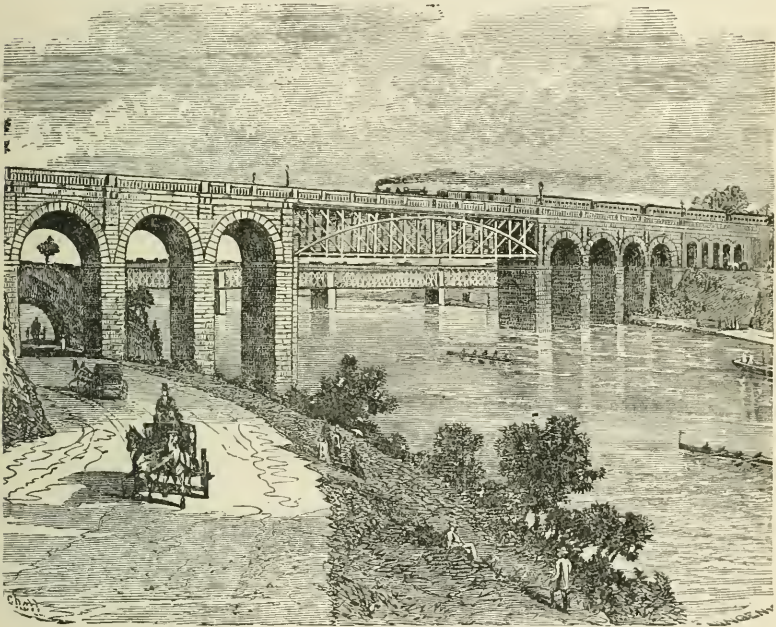
C. W. Rogers, the Superintendent, has been actively connected with the road since 1871, and aside of his thorough railroad knowledge he has an unlimited number of friends, whose friendship is important to the road. He is devoted to his duties, always courteous, and his fitness for the position he occupies is conspicuous.

D. Wishart, the General Freight and Passenger Agent, although not yet thirty years of age, is one of the most active and efficient men in the railroad service. His intuitive tact and thorough understanding of his duties is acknowledged in railroad circles, and in the dual position he occupies no one could exhibit greater competence.

W. H. Coffin, the courteous Land Commissioner of the road, with headquarters in this city, has devoted many years of his life, as well also as much of his means, to the promotion of the interests of the road. Mr. Coffin is a gentleman of the greatest popularity, one who thoroughly understands his business, and an officer with whom it is an absolute pleasure to come in contact.

THE VANDALIA RAILROAD.

There is no line of railway converging into the Mississippi basin more popular with the public than the Vandalia. It is the band of all others that binds the West and East in indissoluble ties of commercial intercourse. The Vandalia branch proper is that portion of the road between Terre Haute and St. Louis which was completed on the 14th of June, 1870. The Indianapolis and Terre Haute division was finished in 1855, and is therefore one of the oldest roads in the West. The



RAILROAD BRIDGE, FAIRMOUNT PARK.

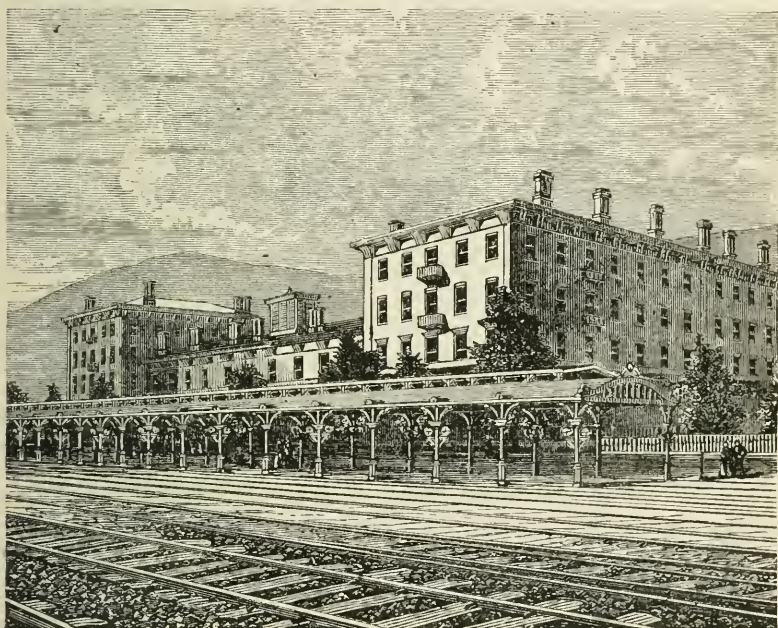
two divisions were united under one organization and management in the year 1870, since which time the road has been one of the most potent factors in the development of Central Illinois and of St. Louis herself. It has immediate connections with the Pan Handle and Pennsylvania railroads, traversing the most fertile and romantic districts of the Middle States; passing through the most magnificent scenery, doubling the highest mountains and plunging through the most graceful valleys of the continent, and entering New York City by the

shortest and most direct route to the Northeastern seaboard cities.

The Vandalia was the first road crossing the Mississippi River to introduce the Westinghouse air-brake; the first to run through cars to New York, and the one to initiate the limited lightning mail; and following up their advantages over competing lines, it has just added sumptuous Pullman hotel cars, in which passengers can secure their meals or luncheons at the same prices charged at the eating stations. In the adoption of new improvements to secure the comfort and safety of its passengers it has been the pioneer, and its competing roads only imitators. The road-bed, though but eight years old, is laid with stones, and is so substantial as to prove invulnerable from freshets, especially as its system of culverts is as perfect as nearly any of the oldest Eastern roads. The track is of steel rails, and its coaches are magnificent, including Pullman's drawing-room and sleeping palaces. One of the novel features of the Vandalia Through Line, which effectually provides against all possibility of collision or other accident, is what is known as the "Block Signal System." The telegraph stations are surmounted by graceful towers, in which are three signals—one indicating danger, another caution, and the third safety. These stations are of a sufficient distance apart to warn approaching trains and give the engineer information as to his safety in driving his train at a rapid rate. In fact, there is nothing omitted, no care nor money spared to make the road what it is, the finest and best equipped road running into St. Louis; and the safest, shortest and most economic line to New York and the East; taking passengers through on quicker time and whirling through the most gorgeous and awe-inspiring scenery, the finest cities, including Vandalia, the ancient capital of Illinois, and the capitals of Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New Jersey; through Altoona, Bryn Mawr, and over the great railroad bridge at Fairmount Park, on to the metropolis of America, in better style and more satisfactory manner generally than any other line running eastward.

The Vandalia is officered not only by men of the most distinguished experience and ability, but with gentlemen whose dispositions are such as to win the popular esteem of the

public. W. R. McKeen, the President, is an experienced railroad gentleman of large means and is thoroughly enterprising and progressive. Major John E. Simpson, the General Manager, is beyond question one of the most popular railroad officials in the West. He has won his way up from newsboy and telegraph operator through the successive gradations of railroad life, in every position exhibiting qualifications eminently fitting him for promotion; careful of his charge and devoted to the interests of his employers, until now he is the head and directing spirit of one of the finest lines of railway in America. No



ALTOONA STATION.

person ever approached Major Simpson that did not always find him affable, kindly and a perfect gentleman. These characteristics, added to a sound judgment and signal ability, have made him a favorite with the people and secured the largest patronage for his road. Charles E. Follett, the General Passenger Agent, is one of the oldest and most accomplished passenger officials in the country, and a most valuable adjunct to the road. H. W. Hibbard, the General Freight Agent, is

thorough in his position and is very popular with Western shippers, enjoying a large acquaintance and performing duties few men are fitted for. F. M. Colburn, the General Ticket Agent in charge of the Company's office at No. 100 North Fourth Street, is an old St. Louisan, having been born on the present site of the Everett House in 1826. Fred, as he is familiarly called, has an extensive acquaintance, and is the most popular agent in the West. He is the very embodiment of true courtesy, and in his responsible position is an indispensable feature of the road. All these gentlemen appreciate their relation to the public; are devoid of that unnecessary stiffness so often exhibited by officials, and have placed themselves upon a plane with shippers and passengers, thereby not only popularizing themselves individually but building up a business for the road much larger than that of any competing line.

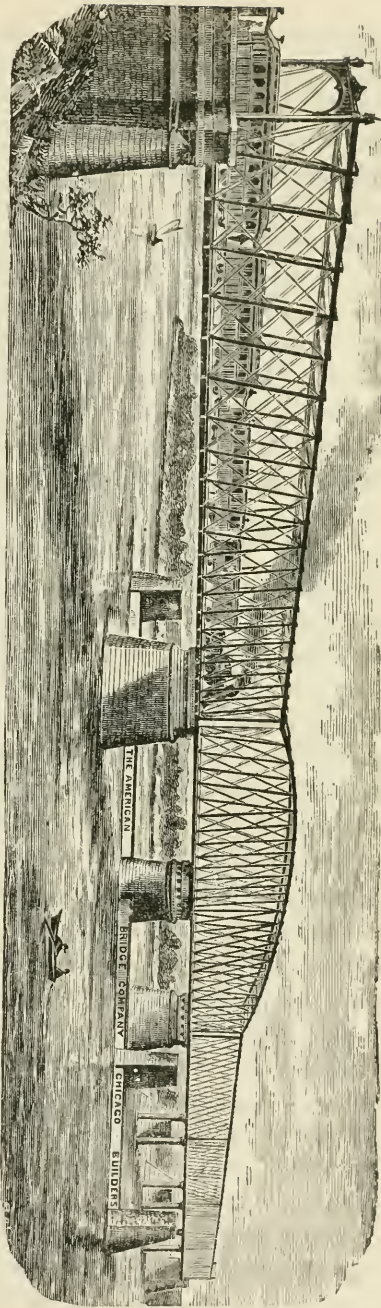
ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY & NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The history of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway is a long one, and were it given here complete would cover many pages without subserving any particular purpose; we deem it only necessary, therefore, to present the road in its relation to the commerce of the great West. The road was, up to 1871, known as the "North Missouri," running from St. Louis to Ottumwa, Iowa, with a branch extending to Kansas City. About this time the company was reorganized and another management succeeded, by whom the most material improvements have been made. Chief amongst these was the construction of the iron bridge across the Missouri River at St. Charles; this structure is one mile and a quarter in length, seventy-five feet above the low-water surface of the river, and cost \$2,100,000. But with this large expenditure the improvements of the road only begun. New rolling stock was added, steel rails supplanted the iron, new branches were constructed, and the largest and finest machine shops west of

the Mississippi were built at Moberly, which cover an area of 117,352 feet of solid buildings, with a yardage of two hundred acres.

But the improvements continued unabated, marking at every step the determination of the managers to make it the finest road in the West. The next addition was the replacement of the regular passenger coaches with magnificent parlor-chair cars, which have reversible seats with tall backs, and all the comforts of an easy rocking-chair. In these cars passengers are exempt from the annoyance of shiftless and cramping positions, but go bowling over the smooth steel rails with an ease which can only be likened to a ride on scudding banks of clouds.

When the new Union Depot was built, the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway entered the city at the foot of Biddle Street, and every conceivable opposition was used to prevent the road from reaching the central passenger depot. But the antagonism, virulent and active as it was, could not prevail against the settled purpose of its officers. A branch from Ferguson station, ten miles distant from the city,



Railroad Bridge at St. Charles, Mo.

was pushed to completion, which required more than a mile of tunneling through solid rock and deep trenching a greater part of the distance. This branch crosses the northeast corner of Forest Park, over a beautiful viaduct, and the company has built an ornate depot at the entrance of the park for the accommodation of passengers to and from this sylvan, ornamental enclosure.

These improvements have involved the expenditure of more than \$5,000,000, but large and almost extravagant, yet necessary, as they are, did not complete the designs of the management. The grandest scheme remains yet to be detailed, not as a conception, but as the full fruition of accomplishment. St. Louis has for years sat as one a-hungred upon the banks of a stream and watched the bread cast by fraternal hands float by beyond her reach. We had a great stream, but it brought not the rich cereal products of the North to our doors, for Chicago's latitudinal lines of railway had grasped the trade of our own rightful territory and held it a willing captive because St. Louis had no facilities for nourishing and wooing the fair Ceres of Minnesota and Iowa.' But the change has come, like a lover o'erleaping the fretted walls which divined eternal separation, and the bonds of natural union have at length been forged by the construction of a through line of road from St. Louis to St. Paul and Minneapolis. This was the last grand achievement of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway, and now it may repose for a time upon its ægis and say to competition, "What is there to offer?" This great line of railroad has now its connecting links trans-continental, and is the longitudinal thoroughfare for the products of the North in their natural route to the sea; spanning three states and grasping the trade of an empire; penetrating the beautiful region of blue waters, salubrious atmosphere and Indian lakes; through a territory of illimitable expanse and boundless resources; a route of magnificent scenery and pleasure to tourists from the South, and the main channel for the commerce of the Northwestern States: surely the combination of advantages is complete, and the claim of the road to superior facilities, most elegant equipment, best management, and the finest country to support it, must be acknowledged.

B. W. Lewis, Esq., the President, is a gentleman comparatively young in years, but one who fully comprehends the responsibility he assumes, and with no faltering spirit sets about the task of accomplishing results which will advance the interests of the company. Thomas McKissock, the Superintendent, has an extensive experience and is pronounced one of the best railroad managers in America. Charles K. Lord, the General Passenger Agent, is undoubtedly the most popular ticket agent in the West. He has been connected with the road since 1874, and was advanced to his present position in six months from the date of his first connection with the company. He has every characteristic to popularize him with the public, and with a thorough knowledge of his duties, in which he takes supreme pleasure, his services are of inestimable value to the road. A. C. Bird, the General Freight Agent, is a gentleman of courteous address, and an adaptability to the duties of his position; with an extensive acquaintance and universal popularity, he brings a large prestige to the road, which is demonstrated by the rapid increase of freight business since his induction into office.

With such a corps of officials and the advantages mentioned, the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway is unquestionably one of the great roads of the continent, and an artery of commerce of inestimable importance to St. Louis.



MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Crossing from the east the magnificent steel bridge which spans the "Mighty Mississippi," and passing through the tunnel which wends its way under the very heart of the city, the passenger arrives at the St. Louis Union Depot, and finds himself safely landed in readiness to take the train of the most popular Western thoroughfare, the Missouri Pacific through line. It is the great fast mail route to the far West, and its two daily express trains are always filled with people *en route* to Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, California, Oregon and Washington Territory.

To all of these various States and Territories, the Missouri Pacific and its connecting lines affords a direct and advantageous route, and through trains and through sleeping cars run between St. Louis and the principal Western cities.

In addition to the foregoing, it may be stated that the Missouri Pacific road-bed is in the best of order; in the track steel rails of the heaviest pattern are used, and its trains are thoroughly equipped with the Miller Platform, Westinghouse Air Brake, and other appliances conducive to safety, comfort and speed.

From St. Louis to Sedalia, one hundred and eighty-nine miles, the Missouri Pacific through line passes through the most picturesque portion of the State of Missouri.

Between these two cities are located many flourishing towns and villages, among which may be named Kirkwood, Washington, Hermann, Jefferson City (the State capital), California and Tipton, all live, "go-a-head" places. From Tipton a branch road extends to Boonville, where connection is made by means of the steamer "Headlight," for Arrow Rock and way landings on the Missouri River.

Sedalia, the Queen City of Central Missouri, has a population of about twenty thousand souls, and is the junction for the branch road to Lexington, Missouri, and also for the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, which extends its iron arms down through Southern Kansas and the Indian Territory to Denison in Texas. The city is of but a few years' growth,

but its success has been unparalleled in the history of Western towns, and it looks forward confidently to a still brighter future.

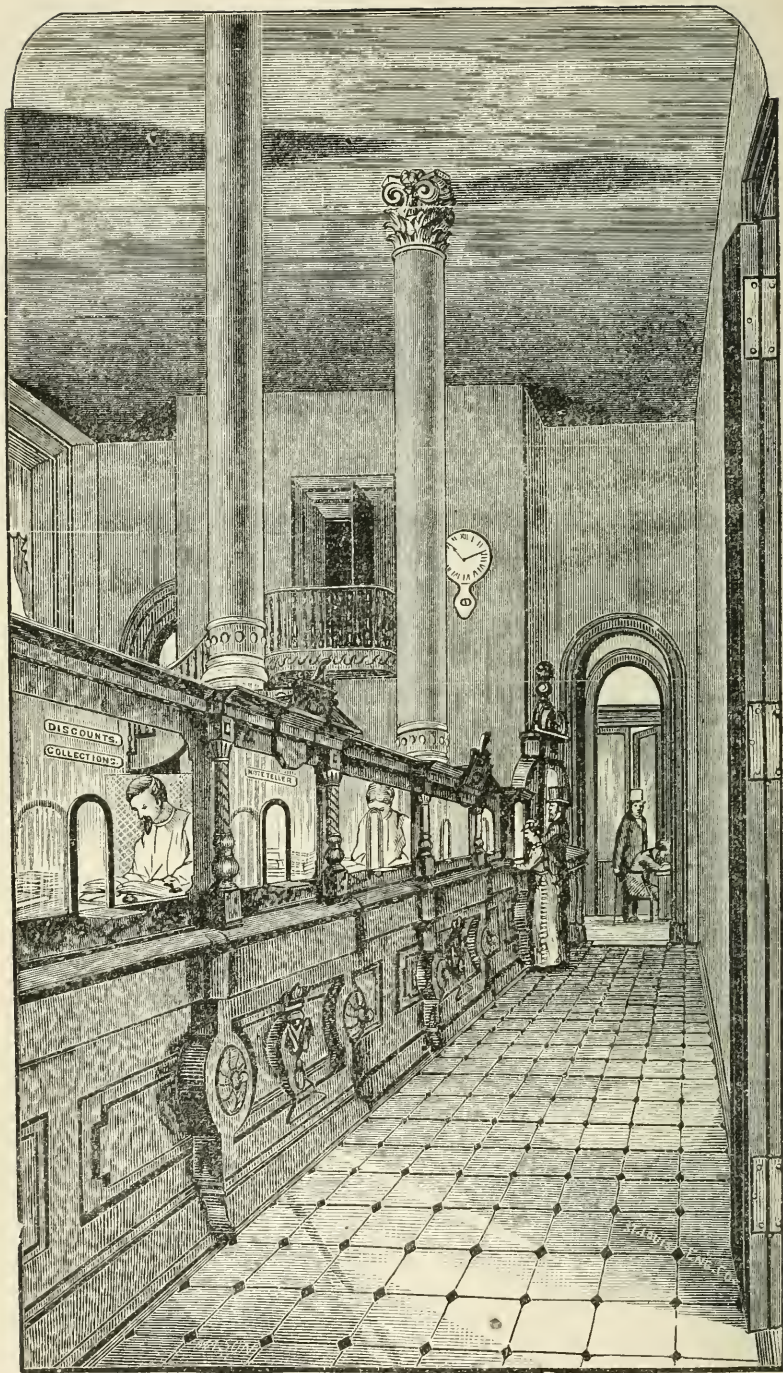
The distance from St. Louis to Kansas City is two hundred and eighty-three miles. The city is the metropolis of Western Missouri, and is the great objective point for travelers to all parts of Kansas and the far West.

Between Sedalia and Kansas City the principal towns are Knobnoster, Warrensburg (near which place is obtained the finest building stone), Holden (a junction point for the road to Harrisonville and Paola), Pleasant Hill (from which point a road is built to Olathe and Lawrence), Lee's Summit and Independence.

Radiating from Kansas City are the roads to southern Kansas, to Omaha, the Black Hills and California; to Denver, the Rocky Mountains, the San Juan country, southern Colorado and New Mexico. Beyond St. Louis it is the great distributing point for the whole country lying between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean.

Across the Kaw River into Kansas, Wyandotte comes next in order; then Leavenworth, one of the principal cities of the State, and near which is located the military reservation and Fort Leavenworth, an old established Government post. Winding northward, the road runs along the banks of the "Muddy Missouri" until it reaches Atchison, forty-seven miles distant from Kansas City, and three hundred and thirty miles from St. Louis.

The road is officered by Commodore C. K. Garrison, President; Oliver Garrison, Vice-President; A. A. Talmage, General Superintendent; Frank E. Fowler, Acting General Passenger Agent; J. A. Hill, General Freight Agent; Charles G. Warner, Acting Auditor; O. L. Garrison, Cashier.



INTERIOR OF ST. LOUIS NATIONAL BANK

BANKING BUSINESS.

THE ST. LOUIS NATIONAL BANK.

The business of banking belongs almost exclusively to modern times. Money changers and coin depositories were, to some extent, known to and patronized by the nations of antiquity ; but the banking business as now recognized and carried on throughout the civilized world is, for the most part, of very recent origin. The development of the world's great natural resources, the enormous increase of the products of the soil, and the growth and spread of commerce, have created a necessity for all the branches of the modern banking business. It is certainly difficult now to conceive the possibility of a large, cultivated, and industrial population existing without a bank ; and it has been argued that much of the political subserviency of ancient times was caused by the very want of independence which the absence of such an institution made necessary.

The banking system has been improved from time to time, until it has now become well nigh perfect. The carrying on of the late war necessitated a uniformity of system in the banking operations of the country, and to Salmon P. Chase, the then Secretary of the Treasury, the people are indebted for the introduction of our present system of banking—a system which, according to the expressed views of many approved financiers, is a marked improvement on that which has obtained for so many years in England. The national banks invest their capitals in the bonds of the Government, and by deposit of these in the hands of the Treasury, receive a proportionate amount of their value in notes, countersigned and issued by the department, and thus provide for the circulation among the people of an issue which is guaranteed by the

credit of the National Government. Thus the unity and uniformity of the currency, together with its stability, have been secured. National bank bills now circulate freely without question, and at par, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the business industry of the country is no longer liable to the annoyance and danger of loss which formerly were the logical accompaniments of the unsafe, unstable, irresponsible currency furnished by the banks of fifteen or twenty years ago. A great reform was thus accomplished in the matter of banks of issue, as well as a coherence of organization in the divided and isolated portions of the country entirely in accordance with the present progressive era of the world, which tends towards introducing union and the mutual sympathy of a common destiny among mankind, in the place of the jealousies and isolations which have hitherto marked the progress of humanity upon the globe.

There is no actual necessity, however, of any extended general review of this subject in a work of this character. It will suffice, that banks are universally recognized by all civilized communities as indispensable institutions, and as St. Louis contains several great and influential banking houses, it will be entirely apropos to introduce to the reader a leading representative of them—one of the foremost of these institutions in the West. A visit to the St. Louis National Bank, and a brief description of it, its history and the volume of business it transacts, will, therefore, not prove uninteresting to the general reader.

On the northwest corner of Chestnut and Third streets, in that conspicuously grand building and triumph of architecture, known well throughout the West as the "Merchants' Exchange," is situated the equally well-known St. Louis National Bank. A few steps up the solid stone stairway, and a short turn to the left brings the visitor to the portal through which he enters the spacious and handsomely appointed main apartment of the institution. Everything in this large and elegant room seems adapted in taste and utility commensurate with the high character of the bank and its legion of patrons. The numerous long, high desks, each with its quota of busy accountants, piles of books and pyramids of canceled checks,

drafts and other papers, afford at once an impressive and interesting spectacle. Added to this scene, the long counter fronting the entrance is lined with customers during banking hours, each transacting his business or waiting his turn, pass-book in hand, whilst others are engaged at outside desks filling out checks or tickets of deposit. All are busy; all are in a hurry, and vast wealth is constantly flowing in and out over the counter, yet everything moves along easily, quietly and systematically.

Conspicuously in the corner of the front room near the entrance, easily acceptable to all, sits the Cashier, Mr. John Nickerson, busily attending to his official business, but never too closely occupied to note the wishes of his patrons or courteously answer their questions pertaining to any business matter of mutual interest. He bears no resemblance to the unapproachable, ornamental class of officials, unconscious of everything except their own importance, but manifests by word, as well as deed, that he understands the functions of his position, and exercises them with accuracy and promptness, and to the satisfaction of all concerned. On the desk of the Cashier an electrical machine prints or stamps upon endless strips of white paper the gold and stock telegrams which are almost constantly passing over the wires, thus furnishing reliable information respecting all classes of securities in London and New York.

Passing through the crowds waiting in front of the windows of the "receiving teller," the "paying teller," the "note teller," etc., the Directors' Room in the rear of the bank is reached. It is ample in its dimensions, well ventilated, and elaborately furnished in every respect, impressing one with an idea of elegance, yet maintaining a utilitarian, business-like air. In this room is to be found during all business hours, the widely-known and popular President of the bank, Mr. William E. Burr, who, like the Cashier, is always employed, yet always ready to turn toward the door and greet his visitors with a pleasant and encouraging salutation. He keeps himself constantly informed regarding the business of his bank, and knows its entire scope and magnitude day by day and week by week.

The St. Louis National Bank was founded in 1857, and at

that time was called the "Bank of St. Louis." It was then located on Chestnut Street between Main and Second streets, and was well patronized from the beginning. It was changed to the St. Louis National Bank in 1864, and removed to the building on Olive Street, opposite the Post-office. Having sold that building, it moved in 1875 to its present commodious quarters. The bank has a capital of half a million of dollars, in addition to which it has a cash surplus of \$100,000. It handles more than two hundred and fifty million of dollars annually, and has the most extensive country business of any bank in the city. The Government funds collected in the city and in a large extent of surrounding country are all deposited in this bank. All the collections of the Internal Revenue Office, as well as those of the Post-office and the Bankrupt Courts, are placed in this bank, and swell its deposit account to an enormous extent.

The first President of the bank was Mr. John J. Anderson, who was elected in 1857, and served until 1860. His successor was Mr. R. P. Hanenkamp, who served until 1863, when Mr. Burr was elected, and has retained the office ever since. The following-named gentlemen constitute the present Board of Directors: Wm. E. Burr, Nathan Cole, J. G. Chapman, S. H. Laffin, F. Mitchell, I. M. Nelson, J. G. Priest, J. L. Stephens, J. H. Wear.

During the severe financial troubles of 1873, the St. Louis National Bank increased its volume of business to a wonderful extent. Its stability being well known, new customers flocked to it by hundreds, and it was enabled to loan several hundred thousand dollars to some of its less fortunate contemporaries. When the failure of the National Bank of the State tied up for the time being the deposits belonging to the Bankrupt Courts, the St. Louis National promptly came to the rescue, and advanced upon its own responsibility, nearly a hundred thousand dollars in cash. This liberality so clearly entitled it to the deposits of the Bankrupt Courts, that its well-earned claim could not be disputed. Great as the business of the bank has been during the past twenty years, it is still augmenting with unexampled rapidity, and in another decade it will have attained a business truly colossal.

BROADWAY SAVINGS BANK.

The Broadway Savings Bank, one of the staunch and popular moneyed institutions of the West, has made a success no less than remarkable, as its history will show. The bank was first organized March 4, 1869, with a subscribed capital of \$300,000, twenty per cent. of which was paid in, giving a working capital of \$60,000. It was located on the corner of Broadway and Carr Street, where it still remains, in the center of a large commission business and convenient for the horse, mule and cattle trade. The institution was organized upon a non-dividend declaring basis, by which the profits have been added to the surplus until its actual working capital has been swelled from \$60,000 to \$285,000 in the short period of nine years. Few banks can show so favorable exhibit, and wherever it can be done the officers are entitled to the fullest meed of praise. During the great panic of 1873 and later in 1876, the Broadway Savings Bank met the shock without a sign of trepidation and retained the confidence of its depositors. The officers of the bank, who have held their positions since its organization, are: L. S. Borgen, President; J. P. Krieger, Sr., Vice-President; J. P. Krieger, Jr., Cashier; H. Grass, Assistant Cashier.

Mr. Borgen is an old citizen of large means and unblemished character, worthy of the most important trust and confidence. Mr. Krieger, Sr., was among the first to propose the organization of the bank, and he has utilized his extensive acquaintance, large fortune and ability, in promoting the interests of the bank. His son, J. P. Krieger, Jr., now in his thirty-fifth year, has been entrusted to a large extent with the management of the bank, and displayed a business knowledge and adaptability possessed by few of our commercial men. In addition to his arduous duties as cashier of the bank he is the treasurer of the St. Louis Public School Fund, in which position he has given the most perfect satisfaction.

The growth of the bank has been rapid and uniform, until its deposits now aggregate \$1,200,000. This favorable showing not only reflects honor upon the officers, but upon the directory also, and gives proof of its stability and bright promise for the future of the bank.

P. F. KELEHER & CO.

Among the prominent brokers of the West, as well also as favorably known throughout the money centers of the country, P. F. Keleher & Co. stand conspicuous. A confidence, born of the vicissitudes of many years, constitutes the mainspring of their successful business, and a large and ready capital, with a credit balance of ripe experience, make their services valuable to patrons and profitable and honorable to themselves.

The firm is composed of P. F. Keleher and Wm. C. Little, both gentlemen of large banking experience, having received their earliest education in the leading financial institutions of St. Louis. The firm was first established by Mr. Keleher in 1870. He afterwards became connected with Mr. Asa W. Smith, under the firm name of Keleher, Smith & Co., which association was dissolved in 1874.

Shortly afterwards Mr. Keleher removed to No. 307 North Third Street, where he formed a copartnership with Mr. Little on May 1, 1876. Their business increased rapidly and it was soon evident that to transact the increasing volume it was necessary to extend their facilities by removing into more capacious quarters. Accordingly the building No. 305 Olive Street was refitted and changed to accommodate their business, into which they removed June 1, 1877. The increase, however, still continues, until now the firm of P. F. Keleher & Co. are second to none in St. Louis. In 1877 the volume of their business was double as great as it was in the year 1876, and the transactions thus far in the present year show a correspondingly gratifying exhibit.

Their facilities are not surpassed by any house in the West, and they stand prepared to operate in anything pertaining to finances. Their drafts in all parts of Europe are promptly honored, and their experienced services sought by dealers generally.

Messrs. Keleher & Co. are now making a specialty of buying, selling or adjusting defaulted bonds, and compromising the indebtedness of counties, cities and towns of this State. They deal, however, in all kinds of bonds and securities, and persons entrusting business to their care will have their interests efficiently and honestly cared for.

BANK OF COMMERCE.

This old and reliable bank presents a showing in its last semi-annual report which entitles it to a leading position among the solid financial institutions of America. Being non-dividend declaring, its strength is constantly increasing by a rapidly enlarging reserve, giving it a basis of unquestioned solidity. C. B. Burnham, Esq., the President, is an officer whose reputation as a banker and citizen is such as to give him the unbounded confidence of every St. Louisan. Hon. Nathan Cole, now member of Congress, is Vice-President, and J. C. Van Blarcom is the Cashier.

The following is the report of the condition of the Bank of Commerce at the close of business for December 31, 1877:

RESOURCES.

Cash,	\$483,552 79	
Sight Exchange,	281,067 80—	\$764,620 59
U. S. Bonds and Premium,	56,256 70	
Missouri State Bonds,	286,735 00—	342,991 70
Bills Receivable,	1,680,438 83	
Exchange Maturing,	844,808 56—	2,525,247 39
Real Estate,		35,292 90
Furniture and Fixtures,		9,112 09
Suspended Debt,		54,004 65
		<hr/>
		\$3,731,269 32

LIABILITIES.

Capital,	\$ 300,000 00
Reserve Fund,	739,046 57—\$1,039,046 57
Due Depositors,	1,961,609 54
Due Banks and Bankers,	632,153 09— 2,593,762 63
Guaranty Fund, net profits for 1877,	98,460 12
	<hr/>
	\$3,731,269 32

BANKING HOUSE OF BARTHOLOW, LEWIS & CO.

St. Louis has been noted for the past half century for the solidity of her banks and commercial institutions: her neighbors, however, charge her with conservatism, as though it were a crime; but if conservatism is the vital, elementary principle of cautiousness, which it undoubtedly is, St. Louis can admit the charge with a pride which puts to blush those cities whose capital has rested upon an uncertain basis since 1873.

Among the many staunch banking houses of our city, that of the Banking House of Bartholow, Lewis & Co., located at No. 217 North Third Street, is worthy of historical notice. It was established as a private bank in 1866, under the management of Thos. J. Bartholow, who conducted the business until 1872, when the bank was incorporated under the title of the Banking House of Bartholow, Lewis & Co.

The management of the institution has always been noted for its liberal policy towards correspondents, and its business has been gradually increasing, until it is now regarded as one of the most important moneyed institutions of the city. The well-known character of one of the original members of the firm, now the principal stockholder, has made the bank popular with the interior banks of the West, and from the date of establishment it has transacted the business of a large number of banks having to carry balances to their credit at this point.

Its foreign exchange business is specially noticeable on account of its extensive correspondence on the Continent and England, as well, also, as a large personal acquaintance with many of the heaviest bankers in Europe.

Mr. Jno. D. Perry, the President, is one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, who was one of the original stockholders in the old firm. His large experience and excellent judgment have made him a successful banker, and his character is of such sterling value that he enjoys the confidence of business men not only of the city but the entire State.

The directory of the bank include some of the wealthiest and best merchants of the West.

Mr. Iglehart, as Cashier, is well adapted to the duties of his position. He is a gentleman of unchangeable courtesy,

always ready to do an accommodating service, ever present at his post of duty, and discharges his important offices with the most perfect satisfaction to the board and patrons of the bank.

Notwithstanding the stagnation of the times and the small demand for money, the Banking House of Bartholow, Lewis & Co. have done, and are still doing, a profitable business, which fact attests the popularity of the bank and the estimation in which it is by St. Louisans.

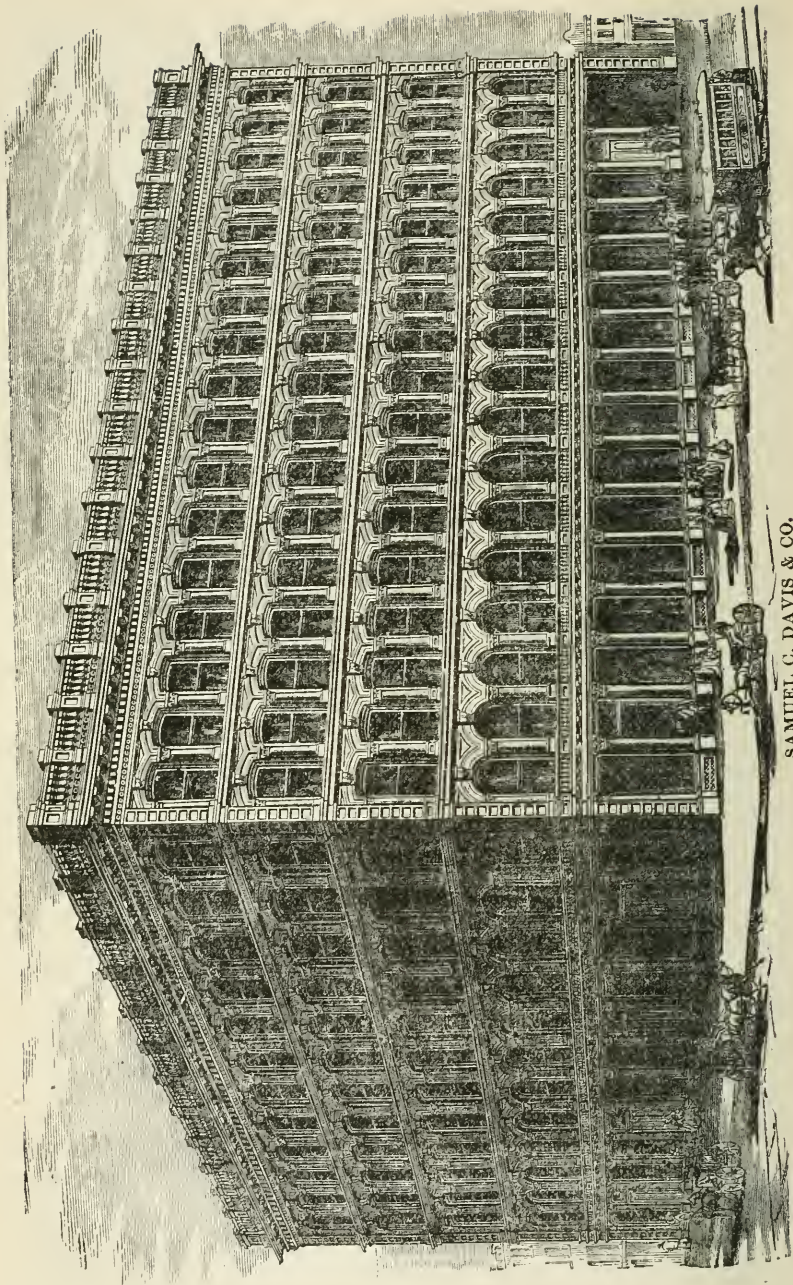
THE EXPRESS BUSINESS.

One of the most important modern advances made is the establishment of the express business. It is in keeping with the telegraph, the telephone, and kindred improvements to expedite business transactions. We give but a brief mention of the three leading companies.

ADAMS EXPRESS.—Their office is located at No. 212 North Fifth Street. C. C. Anderson, long and favorably known, is the local manager. His thorough business life, coupled with courteous manners, has given him a large place in the esteem of our business community. He is an express man in the fullest sense, and handles his office with skill and satisfaction.

AMERICAN EXPRESS—Is conveniently located at No. 501 North Fourth Street. Edwin Hayden is its efficient agent. He has not been behind any one in practical ideas for giving the public every facility for the rapid transit of goods. He is an approachable gentleman, and a prompt and reliable business man. He has won the respect and confidence of the business men of St. Louis.

UNITED STATES EXPRESS.—Its office is No. 500 North Fourth Street, with D. T. Parker as its local agent. The immense business done by this company is handled by him with skill and promptness. He is always accommodating and ready to facilitate the business of his Company to the convenience of those having business with the office.



SAMUEL C. DAVIS & CO.

DRY GOODS BUSINESS.

SAMUEL C. DAVIS & CO.

The character and extent of the commercial houses of a city largely indicate its business thrift and solidity. To the several American cities containing the old, wealthy and influential establishments whose firm names are familiar to all parts of the country, this remark is especially applicable. The great dry goods concerns of this country have always wielded a most potent influence, and as culture and taste and refinement become more and more the leading characteristics of communities, that influence will continue to grow and expand. In this important respect St. Louis has for many years been extensively advertised, and no where in the West or South is there a dry goods house of more wealth, prominence and commercial influence than the long established firm of Samuel C. Davis & Co.

The business of this well-known firm is co-extensive with the Western States and Territories, and many of the leading States of the South, as well as the Territories of the Southwest. It is the oldest representative of the dry goods trade of the city—an establishment that has passed through all the varying phases of the growth of the great commercial metropolis of the Mississippi Valley, and that has borne a leading and conspicuous part in the transaction of the most important trade of the city. A house of such a fame—earned through decades of time—may well merit, in a city's history, something more than a passing notice.

It is nearly half a century since this mammoth business house was founded; and it now occupies the best dry goods building in the United States. This grand and elegant structure is situate on Washington Avenue and Fifth Street. It is

five stories high, with fronts in iron ; Italian style of architecture, and bearing even with massive strength a light and graceful appearance, which arises from the single sheets of plate glass that form the windows, and which cost thirty thousand dollars in gold in Paris. The erection of the building was commenced in August, 1871, and it was occupied in March, 1873. This fine specimen of architectural strength and beauty has a frontal of one hundred and seventy-five feet on Fifth Street by one hundred and twenty-five feet on Washington Avenue, and contains, including the basement, six floors. In the rear of this immense building there is a broad, well-paved area left open to insure a sufficient light, as well as to facilitate the reception and delivery of the enormous quantities of goods which are daily handled by the firm.

Passing from the imposing exterior to the interior, the promise from without is more than fulfilled in the wide view and perfection of detail that meets the eye. Running through from front to rear, at a distance of about twenty-five feet apart, are rows of iron columns with Corinthian capitals, supporting the floors above. Light is amply provided for, being admitted from three sides—on the east and south the windows being only separated from each other by the iron work which forms the two fronts. On tables arranged with something like mathematical precision, are to be seen the goods that belong to the departments represented on this floor. These are foreign and American dress goods, including silks and prints, in fact all varieties belonging to the entire dry goods line of business, to an extent impossible to enumerate here. From the basement to the uppermost floor of the building, extend four separate elevators, each of which, unlike the majority of elevators in other business houses, has automatic doors that close the hatchway or shaft at every floor as the elevator passes through, so that safety against a fall down the shaft is assured. These elevators work quietly and effectively. One of them carries up goods in original packages ; another carries goods upon trucks to be distributed on the various floors ; a third conveys goods down that are prepared for shipment, and the fourth is used only for passengers. Everything proceeds without the

slightest irregularity or confusion, and the work of many hands goes on day by day silently yet systematically.

It is a marvel to witness the amount of merchandise taken in and out by way of the basement of this commodious building in one day. The engine, another adjunct worthy of special notice, is situated in a cosy room in a corner of the basement, is of forty-horse power and does its work quietly and well. It is an elaborate and beautiful piece of machinery, similar to the one which carried away the premium at Philadelphia during the great Centennial exhibition. The basement is made to extend under the sidewalk of the streets, and is fully lighted through the thick glass set in iron-work overhead. It is also provided with fire-proof vaults, in which the old books and accounts of the firm are preserved. The preparations made by this firm for the extinguishment of fires are as extensive as they are ingenious. Each floor is provided with fifty feet of best rubber hose and nozzles, the same in size as that used by the city; the power to force the water being furnished by a fire pump in the engine room of greater capacity than any of the city fire engines. In case, however, the fire should originate at a time when there was no steam in the boilers, connection is provided on the outside, to which any of the city engines may join their hose and throw water through the hose belonging to the firm upon any floor or into any apartment of the building.

It is impossible, in a comparatively brief notice, to furnish anything like a full or even fair description of the contents of the various floors of this immense establishment. Mention in general terms can only be made. The sixth floor comprises the large apartment where all the packing is done. All goods sold come up to this room, and are so arranged in separate parcels, invoiced, labeled, packed and weighed, that mistakes of any kind are of rare occurrence. The fifth floor comprises the "notion room" of the house, and a view of it can not fail to be of lively interest to the beholder. Well nigh an acre of tables is presented, covered with all manner of fancy and useful articles, embracing jewelry, rubber goods, perfumeries, willow-ware, stationers' articles, besides a thousand other things in the "notion" line, æsthetically grouped and systematically

classified and assorted, so as to require the least time in making selections. The fourth floor is stocked with furnishing goods, hosiery, linens, gloves, etc. The third floor is devoted to ladies' dress goods, silks, cassimeres, cottonades and cloths of every description in astonishing quantities, showing the tremendous stock which this firm carries in order to supply the demands of their patrons. It must be admitted that no ordinary degree of ability, experience and promptness of action is requisite in the head of the house to so handle this vast quantity and variety of goods as to secure a profit out of the business. The dry goods market is subject to great fluctuation, and the danger of carrying any considerable stock of such goods over from one season to another is far more imminent than the uninitiated suppose.

It is now verging on half a century since Samuel C. Davis, the senior partner of this firm, first came to St. Louis from Brookline, Mass., and entered into the business of that day in a little store at Market and Commercial streets, then the business center. His partner was J. R. Stanford. Their trade, like all other trade of the day, was barter as well as sale; but it was profitable nevertheless, and, what is of more consequence, it grew steadily with the city. As the first stocks comprised each department of trade, so, too, as the business increased, a large jobbing trade was conducted by the same house in dry goods, boots and shoes and in groceries.

Changes in the firm from time to time occasionally occurred, but the controlling interest always remained with Mr. Davis, and his active and sagacious mind directed the operations of the business. Mr. Stanford retired after a short time, and John Tilden and Eben Richards became partners. The great fire of 1849, the most sweeping conflagration that has ever visited St. Louis, just stopped short of their house in its destructive course. In 1857 the business was removed to Nos. 8 and 10 North Main Street, where it remained many years, and where it assumed proportions that made it the pride of the city. In 1867 both Mr. Tilden and Mr. Richards retired, and the *personnel* of the firm became that which at present exists, viz: Mr. Samuel C. Davis, Mr. Andrew W. Sproule and Mr. John T. Davis. The departments devoted to boots and shoes

and to groceries increased with the general business and soon demanded separate houses for themselves, and they were accordingly removed to No. 12 North Main Street. It was, however, found that the departments outside of the dry goods detracted from the concentration and order of management that Mr. Davis had always regarded as so desirable. The grocery department was, therefore, sold in 1872, and the boot and shoe department in 1873. In March of the latter year, as already stated, the magnificent building now occupied was first opened for business, and each year since has shown an enormous increase in sales. The number of employees is now about ninety in the house, besides those whose duties are outside.

The management that has carried forward so successfully this grand auxiliary of this city's growth and wealth is no less entitled to commendation than the facilities which they have provided for concentrating trade in St. Louis. Their trade extends all over the Western States and Territories, and grows rapidly and surely with each new opening of communication. It stretches into Nevada, Montana, Utah, Indian Territory and New Mexico, as well as throughout Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas. This most enterprising house is pushing the trade of St. Louis with a healthy and vigorous energy and a success that is fully evidenced by the present conspicuous and influential commercial position it occupies.



DODD, BROWN & CO.

DODD, BROWN & CO.,—WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

St. Louis, favorably situated as she is in the great basin of prolific resources, is nevertheless largely dependent upon her wholesale jobbing interests, particularly that of dry goods, which has been one of the prime factors in our improvement, with an influence of growing importance and centralizing power. The history of our great dry goods jobbing houses, like that of Dodd, Brown & Co., is therefore an inseparable part of the biography of individualized St. Louis, and is no less interesting as an article than it is valuable as a historical record.

In January of 1866, Samuel M. Dodd and James G. Brown associated themselves, under the firm name of Dodd, Brown & Co., in the wholesale dry goods business. They located on the corner of Main and Locust streets, in a four-story building, twenty-five feet wide by one hundred and twenty long, and well filled with what was then considered an immense stock. Their sales the first year aggregated one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, giving them, almost at once, a front rank in the trade. The firm continued business at the original store until 1869, when they were compelled to secure a larger building to accommodate their largely increased trade. They accordingly removed to No. 217 North Main Street, where they remained until their business outgrew the capacity of the building and forced them a second time into more capacious quarters. At this time the bridge was in process of construction, and the foresight of the firm pictured Washington Avenue, and Fifth Street in the vicinity, the great business thoroughfare and central mart for the city's jobbing trade. When Dodd, Brown & Co. announced their intention of having an immense building erected on the corner of Fifth and St. Charles streets, into which they proposed to move their business, it was thought by many to be too radical a change. But the plans of the firm were carried out, their removal into the new building being made in the year 1871. This magnificent edifice is five stories in height, with an immense basement, well finished, the area of the entire building covering about sixty thousand square feet. Their move

proving successful, they were directly afterwards followed by every wholesale dry goods house on Main Street. The advantages of their removal were twofold, and can now be well appreciated. Main Street was too narrow and dark to permit of the rapid handling or favorable inspection of goods—two drawbacks which operated seriously against the trade, and reflected correspondingly upon the general trade of the city. How well their judgment has been verified is attested by the enormous increase of the dry goods jobbing business in St. Louis, and that of Dodd, Brown & Co. in particular. An imperfect idea of the magnitude of their trade may be gained by a knowledge of the following facts: Their sales, as before mentioned, aggregated a million and a quarter the first year they were established, but these sales were made at prices nearly three hundred per cent. above the prices asked for the same goods now, making one dollar now the equivalent of the purchasing power of three dollars then. Last year their sales amounted to five million dollars, and their trade this spring is fully twenty-five per cent. larger than ever before, consequently they must handle twenty times the goods now that they did in the year 1866. Such an enormous business gives the firm a great leverage of advantage over competition, as it permits them to sell goods at closer margins and yet secures for them a satisfactory aggregate of profits.

The building is provided with all the auxiliaries necessary to facilitate the business, having three large elevators, two of which handle freight and the other is used for passengers. Throughout the entire year five or six regular buyers for the house are in the Eastern and foreign markets securing additions and supplying deficiencies in the stock, and at the store there is one almost constant stream of goods arriving and going out. The commercial fingers of this great house hold in their grasp a trade which extends from the Gulf to the British Possessions, and from Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama, to the Pacific—a wide domain, but in which the ramifications of Dodd, Brown & Co.'s business are seen in almost every town of any importance. To attend properly to such a trade requires a system of the most complete thoroughness, and a knowledge of business both natural and

polished by a long course of education. Every department must be separate, superintended by a competent head, and yet the whole must be under an organization which blends the entire business as perfectly as the prismatic tints of the rainbow. This perfect system is not only profitable to the firm, but gives advantage to their customers. Dodd, Brown & Co. is one of the leading representatives of St. Louis interests, and their name has become co-extensive with the country as a house of immense capital, superior stock, admirable foresight and judgment, and indomitable pluck and enterprise.

J. H. WEAR, BOOGHER & CO.—DRY GOODS.

The dry goods trade, which is invariably the great interest by which the importance and prospects of a city are measured, has few better representatives of its wealth commanding power in the West than the firm of J. H. Wear, Boogher & Co., now recognized as one of the best wholesale houses in the Mississippi Valley. While wealth is one of the elements of success, it is a resultless ingredient without the combination of business sagacity, which acts as a governor in the regulation of the force which capital impels. In the history of the rise, progress and development of this great dry goods house we find an illustration of the part which ability plays in the stages of prosperity, and the subordination of capital to adaptability and enterprise.

J. H. Wear embarked in the wholesale fancy dry goods business with a small stock in the year 1863, associating with him Jno. W. Hickman, under the firm name of Wear & Hickman. Their original location was on the corner of Main and Chestnut streets, where they remained until 1865, when they removed to a more convenient building at No. 319 North Main. Here the firm did a prosperous business under the stimulation of the excitement consequent upon the close of the war, when



J. H. WEAR, BOGHER & CO.

high prices and general extravagance were the chief characteristics of our people.

In the year 1867 Mr. Hickman disposed of his interest in the house and the firm name was changed to J. H. Wear & Co. Under this title the business flourished and gained a reputation most enviable throughout the Western States. Mr. Wear, although a young man at the date of entering business for himself, nevertheless pursued a policy creditable to a much older and more experienced tradesman, and at once took rank with the most substantial jobbers in the city. He was distinguished for his polished courtesy and adherence to strictly honest principles, which popularized him with the Western people, who of all others most admire an accommodating and upright disposition.

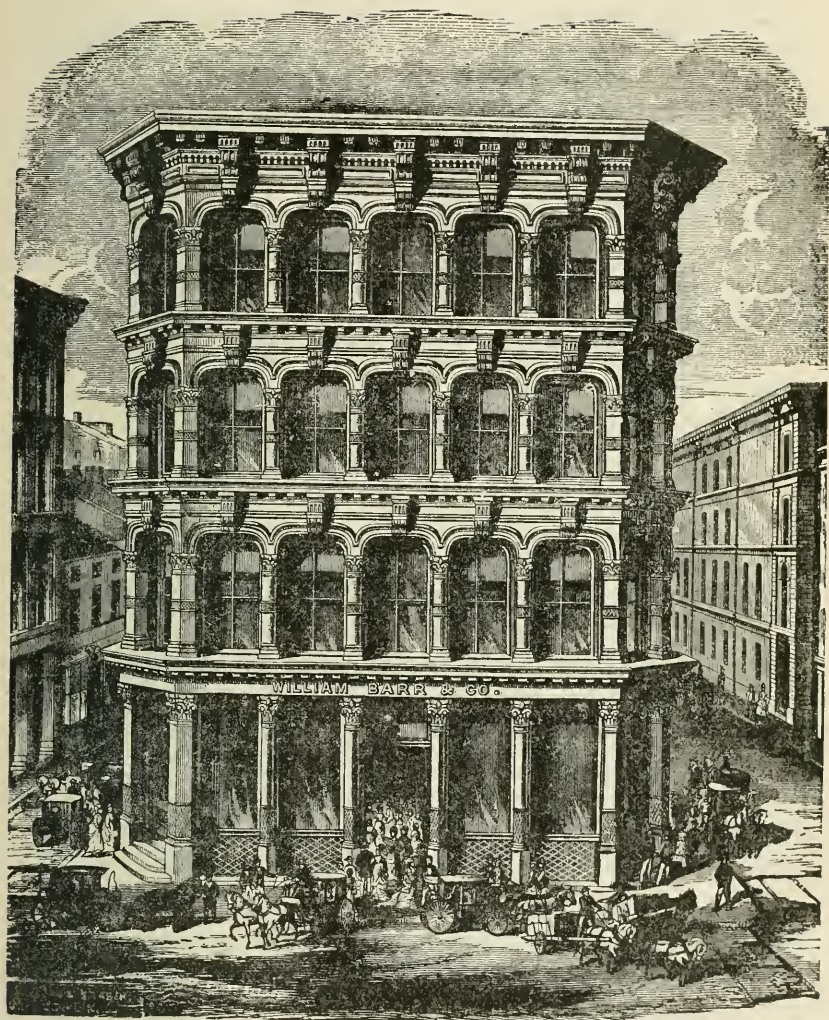
Finding his quarters too circumscribed for the proper transaction of his rapidly increasing business, in the spring of 1871 Mr. Wear removed to No. 508 North Main Street, a much larger building, where his trade continued its steady and satisfactory growth. But realizing that the wholesale trade was quitting the narrow avenue which gave it birth and nourishment for nearly half a century, Mr. Wear reluctantly submitted to the inevitable, and concluded to aid in the centralization of the business which was surely threading its way towards Fifth Street and Washington Avenue. Accordingly, J. H. Wear & Co. shifted their base of operations and leased the magnificent structure, then recently completed, on the corner of Fifth and Washington Avenue, into which they removed on the 1st of January, 1875. This building is not only one of the largest and most ornate in the city, but its arrangement for the dry goods business is perfect. It is six stories in height, with immense plate-glass windows, which flood every floor with an abundance of light, giving the best possible advantages for a fine display and careful inspection of the stock. It has entrances on the two great business thoroughfares of the city, with a rear entrance from the alley, where all the receipts and shipments are handled. There are two steam elevators in the building for conveying customers and goods from floor to floor; and, in fact, every convenience is provided to facilitate the business of the concern.

On the 1st of January of the present year (1878) Jesse L. and John P. Boogher were admitted as partners, and the firm name was again changed to J. H. Wear, Boogher & Co. The Boogher brothers were for many years members of the firm of Henry Bell & Son, and were of the house of Daniel W. Bell, late successor of Henry Bell & Son, up to the date of Mr. Bell's death. They are gentlemen of large experience, and bring with them a large acquaintance and valuable prestige to the new firm. The house has one of the best corps of salesmen to be found anywhere in the West, and there is every guarantee to customers that in all their transactions with J. H. Wear, Boogher & Co. they will be treated with a consideration most satisfactory.

The firm has recently added a full line of staple domestic goods to the general stock of fancy dry goods, formerly carried by J. H. Wear & Co., which is securing for the house a large additional trade and will result in an immense increase of sales. Their business this spring has already reached an increase of fifty per cent. over the transactions of any previous period, and in every sense the firm is in as prosperous condition as any wholesale house in the West. Their goods are now sold throughout the entire section west of the Mississippi River; also Illinois and Indiana on the east. The firm is constantly extending its commercial grasp upon new acquisitions in the States and Territories beyond the Rocky Mountains.

WM. BARR & CO.—RETAIL DRY GOODS.

In writing the history of our great institutions it is generally by comparison; but occasionally there is found a branch of business, so far in advance of its particular trade, that no comparison is possible, save to make it the standard, and speak relatively of the others; such is the position Wm. Barr & Co. occupy in St. Louis. This famous retail dry goods house was first established in the year 1849, on the corner of Third and Market streets, the then business portion



WILLIAM BARR & CO.

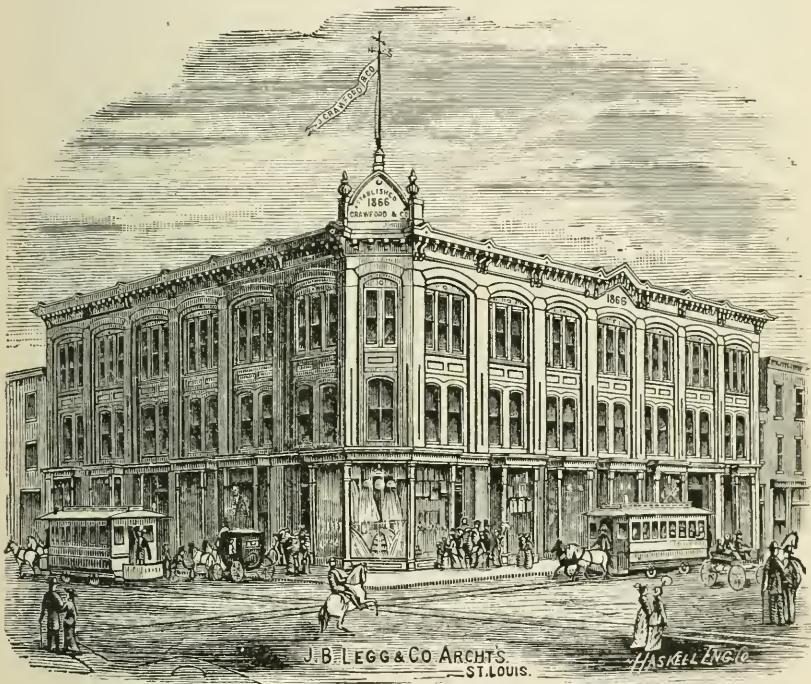
of the city. The store, however, remained there only a few months, when a more desirable building was found on the corner of Fourth and Olive streets, into which they moved and remained there until 1857, the year of the great panic. The business center of a great city is constantly shifting, and it is only the most penetrating foresight that can fix its future locations; but, fortunately for Wm. Barr & Co., their predictions that business would move northward on Fourth Street, have been verified, and have resulted in the enormous trade they now have. When they moved into the building they now occupy it was at a time when everything was unsettled, and hundreds prophesied a failure; nevertheless, the firm depended exclusively on their own judgment, and fitted up the first floor for their business.

It is difficult, now, to imagine Wm. Barr & Co. doing business on a single floor of their present house, minus the Third Street addition; but such was the modest pretensions of their business until about 1859, when additions became necessary, and have been continued, until now the house covers an entire block, being bounded by Third, Fourth, Vine and St. Charles streets, and is four stories in height in front and five stories in the rear. Large as this building is, it is insufficient for the proper accommodation of their business, and another important change will soon be imperative.

Wm. Barr & Co. have the most admirable system controlling their immense interest ever devised; so complete indeed that it is as though held in a single hand. They now have on their pay-roll over three hundred employees, and retail two million dollars of goods annually, with a much larger trade now than ever before. Yet, everything moves as perfectly as a simple engine; and the thousands of customers which swarm the store, as well also as the hundreds of orders for goods by mail, are attended to promptly and satisfactorily. Everything about the store is system and prosperity. To designate the articles in which the firm deals, would be to mention the entire category of manufactured dry goods and notions, millinery, shoes, dress goods, upholstery, etc., *ad infinitum*. Their store stands unrivaled by any west of New York, and its possibilities can not be approximated.

D. CRAWFORD & CO.—RETAIL DRY GOODS.

The success of our business interests is the true measure of our prosperity, and the development of our industries forms the index and prophetic vision of our ultimate attainments. The history of many of the leading commercial houses of St. Louis reads almost like a legend in which the subject has been christened by some magical officary. For is it not a fact that hundreds of capitalists have been swept out of sight by the



flood of bankruptcy whilst their next door neighbors have prospered and been guided at all times by fortune, who never tired of showering gifts upon them? One of the most notable illustrations of this fact is found in the following pertinent historical sketch of the great dry goods establishment of D. Crawford & Co.

Immediately after the close of the war, in 1866, D. Crawford and A. Russell formed a co-partnership under the firm

name of D. Crawford & Co., and entered the dry goods business at No. 418 Franklin Avenue, with a cash capital of two thousand three hundred dollars. At this date Franklin Avenue was only a residence street, and so far distant from the commercial outskirts of the city, that the attempt to build up a business on any part of that now bustling thoroughfare was regarded as absurd, and, indeed, ridiculous. Foresight is the most valuable characteristic of a business man's ability, and to possess it is to hold the key which unlocks the secret doors to success. But while foresight is the most potent adjunct in the administration of trade, it should always be in accord and combination with the sagacity and adaptability which attracts patronage and skillfully handles every interest advantageously. That D. Crawford & Co. represent a unity of these most favorable elements is abundantly demonstrated by their career.

It would be tedious to enumerate in detail the several important changes the firm have made in their establishment since the day they displayed their first stock of goods in the the small, narrow quarters, in the dingy side street, as it were, at No. 418 Franklin Avenue. It is sufficient, perhaps, to say that they have made no less than six large additions to their original house, and have at length built up one of the greatest dry goods establishments in America.

But this information does not convey an adequate idea of the extensions made and the magnitude of the firm. The last and most important addition to the house was completed in the later part of May of the present year (1878) which is a building in itself, and one of the grandest and most ornate in the city, being three stories in height, with ceilings fifteen feet in the clear, and of the most elaborate architecture. It was constructed after a design and under the superintendence of J. B. Legg, one of the finest architects in the Mississippi Valley, who expended much of his ability and ingenuity to make of it one of the best adapted buildings for the dry goods business that was ever built. R. F. Park, the contractor, has performed his part of the work equally well, and the idea of every one concerned in the perfection of its details has been realized.

The great dry goods house of D. Crawford & Co. now

occupies one-quarter of a block, having a frontage of one hundred and twenty-five feet on Fifth Street, and one hundred and ten feet on Franklin Avenue. It is ornamented and lighted by twelve magnificent show windows, each of which is ten feet wide by thirteen feet in height, fitted with solid plate-glass, each glass weighing nine hundred and ten pounds, the largest west of New York. In addition to these immense show windows there are five sky-lights, one of which is sixteen feet wide and thirty feet long, and the others sixteen feet wide by twenty feet in length, through which the flood of a mellowed sunlight streams constantly upon every department of the store, giving customers an advantage for inspecting goods possessed by no other house in the city. A handsome passenger elevator of the Otis patent has also been put in to convey patrons to the upper floors where the millinery stock is displayed.

From an original stock, purchased at a time, too, when prices were three times higher than they are now, and an investment of two thousand three hundred dollars, D. Crawford & Co. have increased their business until now they carry a stock invoicing one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, and their annual sales reach the enormous sum of one million dollars. Everything about this truly immense institution reflects the most admirable system. The business of the house is done on the division of labor principle, there being twenty-six distinct departments in the store, and at the head of each there is a separate buyer and the accounts of each are also kept distinct, so that the several departments are actually so many different stores, the whole deriving its powers from an administration represented by Messrs. Crawford & Russell, the former directing the sole management of the house and the latter superintending all the purchases.

The total number of employees of the firm is one hundred and fifty, and yet, numerous as they are, their capacity is severely taxed to attend to the wants of the great rush of patrons which continually swarm the store. Five men are employed whose sole duties consist in arranging the display of new goods in the magnificent show windows; two others are employed to write show card prices. and recently a printing

department has been added in which two expert printers are employed striking off checks, bill-heads, dodgers, etc.

One of the great features of D. Crawford & Co., and one which gives them both precedence and preference, is their admirable system of buying. They spend more money than any other house in the West in looking up bargains, having at all times a large corps of expert buyers in both the home and foreign markets, watching for favorable opportunities to take stocks of any size from five thousand to fifty thousand dollars, for which spot cash is always paid. By this means purchases are effected on terms it is impossible to obtain by the ordinary way, and in consequence D. Crawford & Co., can invariably sell goods of equal quality far below the prices asked at competing houses.

In the construction of their new addition, already referred to, the entire building was supplied with the mercurial alarm, by which the earliest indication of fire is communicated at once to the Salvage Corps. The house has connection, also, with the American District Telegraph Company's office, and the watchman is thereby kept constantly on the alert, being required to communicate with the office every half hour throughout the night.

D. Crawford & Co. are not only among the largest retail dry goods dealers in the United States, but are equally heavy dealers in millinery, ladies' ready-made suits, underwear, hats and caps, notions, etc., and in the coming fall (we write in June, 1878,) the firm will add to their business the largest stock of boots and shoes ever brought to this market, and will accomplish a revolution in that branch of trade as they have in dry goods. The increase of their business is beyond precedent and incomparatively greater than that of any establishment in the West. Throughout the most stringent times of the past decade their trade has been constantly enlarging, and the year 1878 will evidence an increase of fully thirty-three and one-third per cent. above their business of any previous year. The reason of this is found in the facts above narrated; they are specially adapted to the business, and by a proper utilization of means at their command they are enabled to undersell all competition. D. Crawford & Co. are entitled to the credit

of having made Franklin Avenue the great retail trade thoroughfare of the city, and of having built up the largest business on the smallest capital and in the shortest time of any dry goods house in the United States. Mr. Crawford writes all his own advertisements, and his accomplishment in this direction is really marvellous, for his invitations to the public are so ingeniously and skillfully worded that they are as interesting reading matter as a beautiful story. By a system of almost unlimited advertising, and offering bargains that can be obtained at no other house, the firm name of D. Crawford & Co. has become as familiar throughout the entire West as though it were an administration in itself, and thousands of orders are constantly pouring in from every State and town within a radius of five hundred miles, making the house a focal point for the retail dry goods and millinery trade of an immense tributary territory. This firm has done an inestimable amount of good to the city at large, by developing a trade that has not only made D. Crawford & Co. the most popular house in the West, but has reflected a corresponding honor upon St. Louis, and brought many thousands of people here, who would undoubtedly have gone to other cities for their purchases had not D. Crawford & Co. offered facilities and prices below the possibilities of all other houses.

H. D. MANN & CO.—RETAIL DRY GOODS.

St. Louis is one of the great dry goods centers of America, and claims justly the largest number of strictly first-class dry goods houses—barring New York—of any city in America. Among this preferred list stands, in most conspicuous position, the popular firm of H. D. Mann & Co. This house was organized in the early part of 1871, establishing business at No. 421 North Fourth Street. Its members had previously been connected with one of the largest and most successful retail businesses of one of the largest Eastern cities. They adopted the same principles in their business here as there, viz: to sell only goods of merit and give all patrons the best possible value for their money, whether a spool of thread or an expensive silk dress. This is strictly adhered to now, and in a measure accounts for their rapid and unusual success. The firm started as dealers in dry goods exclusively, in which line they opened one of the finest assortments of articles of this special trade ever seen in St. Louis.

Early in 1875 the firm leased the large building, Nos. 417 and 419 North Fourth Street, which was remodeled and arranged for the dry goods business, into which they removed with a larger stock than they had ever before carried. The new store-room is the most perfectly lighted of any in the city, and all the business is concentrated upon a single floor, thus providing against the labor of climbing stairs and the use of uncomfortable elevators.

The house of H. D. Mann & Co. make a specialty of dry goods only, and in that respect differ from any other St. Louis firm, and in their immense stock will be found new and original patterns not kept by any other house in the city. In their order department will be found orders for goods from every State in the South, west of Alabama, and from all the Western States. The aggregate of their annual sales is very large and constantly increasing. Every article in stock is marked at a price from which no deviation is made, so that a child can buy of H. D. Mann & Co. as cheaply as a grown person, and no misrepresentation as to price or quality is permitted by any one in their employ.

ST. BERNARD DOLLAR STORE.

The mighty dollar is truly the ruling influence of the age, to which all mankind bows in sweet subserviency; but it is indispensable in all the relations of life, and the question, which is the key to domestic economy, is therefore the means which involve the expenditure of the fewest dollars to secure our comfort and happiness. The time was, and that not long ago, when a hundred cents was the equivalent of our least necessity; but with the quickening of competition and manufacture, prices declined while ingenuity increased, until now a dollar is the hub and felloes of our comfort. True, it will not buy a palatial mansion, a coach and four, nor a round-trip ticket and three months' leave of absence to the Paris Exposition, but invested in articles of prime use and domestic importance at such an institution as the St. Bernard Dollar Store, it will secure a portion of worldly goods that will consummate the material part of a long season of family comfort. A visit to St. Louis is not complete without a critical inspection of the St. Bernard, the



contents of which fairly confound the visitor by the profusion of elegant articles, comprising almost every conceivable household utensil, ornament, notion, fancy goods, etc., and the yet more surprising price at which they are sold. This representative institution of a special feature of St. Louis' attractions was founded in the early part of 1869, by Charles A. and James W. Fowle, under the firm name of Charles A. Fowle & Co., at No. 406 North Fourth Street, under whose proprietorship it continues at the same place of original location.

The house, though a large one even in its infancy, has grown rapidly, until now it has nearly twice the trade of any similar business in America, not even excepting the Dollar Stores of New York City. A wise policy has directed its management, and the ability exhibited in the selection of its stock has popularized the St. Bernard, not only in St. Louis, but for hundreds of miles in all directions.

It has always been a grave question with the patrons of the St. Bernard how the proprietors could afford to sell their goods at such an immense reduction on the prices asked for the same articles by other houses in the city. Every successful merchant has his secrets in trade—we call them secrets for the want of a more convenient name, but they are more properly business facts and acuteness in driving bargains.

One of the great advantages possessed by this house is obtained by making all its purchases in a pool with several other large houses of like character, and in buying and selling exclusively for cash. They have a buyer in the East continually securing new goods at the most favorable prices, and from January to July, they have another buyer in Europe, who samples the best and most stylish goods of American manufacture, and has them duplicated at much lower figures by foreign factories. This course is necessary, because Americans are most skillful in modeling and designing, but in many articles can not compete in prices with foreigners.

Another advantageous feature of the Dollar Store is found in the absence of refuse or "hold over" stock. Not being confined to any special lines, they can refuse to order should prices be too high, until a decline takes place, consequently they are enabled to control their market. Frequently, too, manufacturers finding themselves over-stocked, and the season well advanced, will sacrifice their surplus stock; but they are careful not to establish a precedent by cutting prices to the regular trade, and rather look for an outside house, like the Dollar Store, to whom they can quietly unload.

A cardinal rule with the proprietors of the St. Bernard is, never to buy an article they can not sell at a lower figure than the same can be bought at the other stores in the city, and to do this requires adaptability to the business and a

thorough knowledge of the trade, but that the rule is enforced will not be questioned by any one that has visited the establishment.

The St. Bernard Dollar Store comprises one large retail sales-room on the first floor, and four other immense floors, which are kept constantly crowded with goods, from and to which large shipments are being constantly made. Although the greater attention is paid to the retail department, yet the house does a very large jobbing trade throughout the West, and the business is so great as to tax the facility of their large house to transact. As a special business, it is one of the most complete and comprehensive to be found in the country, and an inspection of its stock inspires the greatest pleasure.

C. E. BLELL'S MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The dictates of fashion are most arbitrary, and the goddess, though fickle and coy, is most exacting; hence her whims are commands which the aristocratic world has nothing to do but obey. Paris, the city of pleasure and the unctious seat of gayety, has, for many years, been the capital and court of Fashion, who, from her exalted position, sways with subtle power and rules both continents. And whatever may be said by rebellious subjects to her disparity, it can not affect Fashion's dominions or make her power less potent. So long as eyes can feed on lovely sights, so long will style command not only the greater admiration, but the more profound respect of humankind.

America acknowledges the better taste of Paris in matters of dress, and we are therefore only the imprints of her stereotypes, adopting her suggestions or dressing as she dictates. Consequently the most proficient dealer in such articles as millinery in this country is that one who is most expert and particular in securing the latest importations of Paris fashions and introducing the freshest novelties. Every large city has

its popular exponent of fashions in millinery, and the one so acknowledged is, of course, the recipient of the most gracious favors in the way of trade from the *creme de la creme* of that community. To hold such a position to society in St. Louis is an honor which can not be readily estimated, and one, too, which may well excite the envy of competition. In perpetuating the history of our representative business interests, our opinions must be influenced by the popular verdict, which we only hope to reflect; hence, in according to C. E. Blell the position as Fashion's exponent of millinery in St. Louis, we are but reducing to print the universal acknowledgment of the critical judges, who are the fair ladies of our city.

Mr. Blell began business as a fashionable milliner in the year 1861, in circumscribed quarters at No. 319 North Fourth Street, where he has remained ever since. His capital was small, but owing to the excitement of the times and the liberality of money-holders his prospects were flattering and trade grew apace. All the profits of his business he re-invested, and with its increase he added new facilities for meeting the demand. Thus Mr. Blell has pursued the even tenor of his way, giving his entire attention to the details of the business, cultivating his naturally fastidious and critical taste, and educating himself in the desires of the public. One of his unalterable rules is to never allow his customers to be dissatisfied with their purchases, and never to represent an article other than it is. By the exercise of such a wise policy Mr. Blell has succeeded in building up the largest millinery trade in St. Louis, and is securing for himself a reputation as an honest dealer and one thoroughly posted in the latest styles.

Mr. Blell's salesroom is about twenty feet wide by one hundred and twenty-five feet deep, and admirably arranged for the display of his elegant stock. The front and north side of the store is a succession of show-cases, which are filled with designs, beautifully trimmed hats of the latest patterns, gorgeous plumage, artificial flowers, and the variety belonging to the business. The south side of the room is reserved for the packed stock, which includes new receipts, the samples of which only are opened. In the rear is the trimming department, where several skillful milliners are busily engaged

trimming hats to order. At a desk in the center of the south side of the room stands Mr. Blell, who maintains a watchful eye over the business, and sees that the long files of ladies which constantly swarm the store, each with a different want, is properly waited on by his large force of lady clerks. In addition to this duty he handles all the cash, quite enough to employ one person, yet he finds time to greet every one pleasantly and listen to propositions and complaints. He was born to urbanity, and this characteristic of his nature is a large element in his success.

Summing up his business, Mr. Blell is not only the acknowledged fashionable milliner in St. Louis, but his prices are the most moderate and his stock the most complete. He is in constant receipt of new goods, the greater amount of which are direct importations of his own, bought through co-operative houses in Paris, by which he not only secures the very latest accessions to fashion, but which also gives him the advantage of first hands, enabling him to sell at the lowest possible prices. Blell's is the emporium of fashion in St. Louis, and the depot of supplies for a large number of dealers in the West, and is truly a representative St. Louis house.

L. BAUMAN & CO.—WHOLESALE JEWELERS.

Among the many truly representative business houses of the Mississippi Valley—the prime factors in the evolution of our commercial supremacy, and the sinews of our strength and importance—the immense jewelry establishment of L. Bauman & Co., No. 314 North Fifth Street, is boldly conspicuous. The foundation of the present business of the house was laid by L. Bauman, Esq., in 1844, in a small house on Market, between Main and Second streets. Notwithstanding the comparatively non-importance of St. Louis at this early date, Mr. Bauman prospered in his trade, and in 1866 extended his facilities largely by taking in as partners, Mr. A. Kurtzeborn, and Sol. and Meyer Bauman. The firm name then became

L. Bauman & Co., and continued without further change until 1872, when M. A. Rosenblatt, our present Collector of State and City Revenues, was admitted into the firm, but the title of the house remained as before. The firm is now composed of M. A. Rosenblatt, A. Kurtzeborn, and Sol. and Meyer Bauman, each holding an equal interest in the concern.

The wholesale jewelry establishment of L. Bauman & Co. is beyond compare the largest west of New York, exceeding in its stock and aggregate sales the best houses of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati or Chicago, carrying from year to year a stock invoicing two hundred thousand dollars.

The firm are the manufacturers' agents for St. Louis and the Southwest, for the best American clocks and American watch movements and silver cases; also for silver-plated ware, such as tea-sets, castors, fruit stands, cake baskets, salvers, candlesticks, jewel boxes, etc.

Their annual sales of clocks now reach 55,000; 14,000 American watch movements and cases, and 2,000 Swiss watches; in addition to which they sell 50,000 pennyweights of solid gold chains, and manufacture all their gold watch-cases. They are also manufacturers' agents for the genuine Rodgers knives, forks and spoons, and carry the most complete assortment of materials used by watchmakers and jewelers to be found in America, comprising everything from diamond dust to a jeweler's anvil. They are large importers of French clocks and bronze statuary, and optical goods, such as spectacles and opera glasses, besides carrying the largest stock of gold-headed canes to be found in the West.

The building occupied by L. Bauman & Co. is five stories in height, with finished basement and massive stone front, and is thirty feet wide by one hundred and twenty feet in depth; every part of the building is utilized by the firm, the first floor being the ground store-room, wherein the wealth of an Inca is displayed most lavishly, and the other floors devoted to the reserved stocks and manufacturing; and the total sales of the house reached the enormous sum of six hundred thousand dollars.

MERMOD, JACCARD & CO.—JEWELERS.

The pride of a great city centers in the character of its representative institutions, and it is therefore only the truly metropolitan interests that are worthy of a position in the historical archives of a "Tour of St. Louis." Among the first of the great establishments in which our pride is paramount, is the colossal jewelry house of Mermod, Jaccard & Co., located on the corner of Fourth and Locust streets, the fashionable center of the city.

The jewelry business under Messrs. Mermod & Jaccard has been conducted for the past thirty years, but the organization of the present firm was accomplished in the year 1864, when they established themselves in their present location. The store-room on the corner of Fourth and Locust, at the time of its occupancy by the firm, was only one-half its present size, but the increase of their business has been so constant as to compel them to make many large and important additions. The house of Mermod, Jaccard & Co. now includes the double store-room on the corner, the large building in the rear, fronting on Locust Street, and the third and fourth floors of the building adjoining the corner. On these floors are the jewelry and solid silverware manufactories, the entire area being ten thousand square feet, and every foot occupied.

The firm is now not only the largest dealers in jewelry and silverware in the Mississippi Valley, but the only firm paying spot cash, under all circumstances, for every accession to their enormous stock. The advantage this system gives them can be well understood, by which they obtain the benefit of a discount equal to ten per cent., and enabling them to sell proportionately below the prices of every competing house in the West. Mermod, Jaccard & Co. have a reputation based upon the reliability of their goods, and whilst other houses often suffer a debasement of their stock in order to sell low, thereby profiting upon the ignorance of their patrons, this firm will never abuse the confidence of their customers by such undue

advantage. Every article in their superb and unrivaled stock is marked in plain figures, from which no deviation will be made. They calculate each article's intrinsic and commercial value, and offer their goods upon the very smallest margin, so low indeed that, quality considered, no house in the West can come into successful competition with them. By this new policy persons from a distance can order and obtain goods from Mermod, Jaccard & Co. of as prime quality and low price as though they made their purchases in person. This system has a ring of honesty in it that must add greatly to the already high and enviable reputation of the firm.

J. B. LEGG & CO.—ARCHITECTS.

The first ambition of man is a graceful habitation which links the social ties in beautiful harmony, and is the precursor of solid comfort in after years. In every country the character of the public and private buildings is the barometer of its civilization and the index of the prosperity and happiness of its people, and as such St. Louis stands as one blessed among the sisterhood of cities.

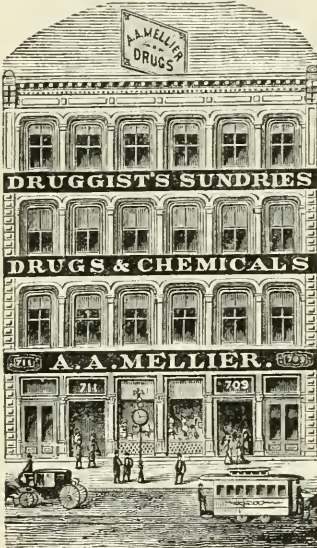
Among the long list of accomplished architects in the city, the firm of J. B. Legg & Co. are most conspicuous. They have a large business, extending over several States, and have designed and constructed a large number of our most palatial residences, magnificent public buildings and commercial houses. Mr. Legg established himself as an architect in this city about eight years ago, and though young at that time, his ability was soon recognized, and his advancement became rapid, until now his business is the largest of any architect perhaps in the West. Among the large number of buildings erected after his designs and under his superintendence, may be

mentioned the Illinois Institute for the Blind at Jacksonville ; Anzeiger Building, St. Louis ; Public School Building, Litchfield, Illinois ; Centenary Church, Pine and Sixteenth streets ; St. Paul's Church, Mount Calvary Church, Samuel Cupples' paper bag factory, D. Crawford & Co.'s new building, St. Louis. Of the hundreds of handsome residences are those of Geo. E. Morehouse and Wm. F. Busher, Decatur, Illinois ; Hon. Moody Grubb and Col. McWilliams, Litchfield, Illinois ; J. M. Hamill and Dr. West, Belleville, Illinois ; Dr. J. F. Haws, Charleston, Missouri ; E. Allison, Clinton, Missouri ; Henry Sheppard, Springfield, Missouri ; B. F. Cauthorn, Mexico, Missouri ; George McGoverns, Kirksville, Missouri ; Joseph M. Steer, Webster, Missouri ; Wm. J. Thompson and Wm. Hooker, Little Rock, Arkansas ; Edward Mead, Oak Hill ; N. G. Pierce, T. Z. Blakeman, F. C. Bonsack, Capt. Wade, St. Louis.

Last January Mr. Legg associated with himself Charles C. Helmers, Jr., son of Mr. Helmers, of Dodd, Brown & Co., who for the last four years was an earnest student of architecture in Europe, and is a young man of bright promise, and already an expert in the business. The office of J. B. Legg & Co. is in the Insurance Exchange Building, Fifth and Olive streets, where they keep constantly on hand hundreds of designs of all kinds of buildings, and are ever ready to impart all information pertaining to their business. About two years since Mr. Legg published a book on architecture, entitled a "Home for Everybody," with an issue of six thousand copies, and so great has been the demand for them they are nearly disposed of to their patronage from eighteen or nineteen States, and they are now preparing an enlarged edition, which will soon go to press.

A. A. MELLIER.—OUR REPRESENTATIVE DRUGGIST.

The character of an establishment, like that of individuals, is generally measured by its success, and in presenting our readers with a panoramic view of the great industries and commercial marts of St. Louis, it is important in the selection of representative institutions and establishments to consider those most successful.



The drug trade of this city has assumed an entirely new and distinct phase during the past dozen years, so distinct, indeed, that in the entire history of the business during so long a time past, not a single chapter would apply to the trade of to-day. This change had its origin in the tributary exactions of Eastern monopolists, in a system that obtained and flourished until within the past few years. The abuses which prevailed so long have been greatly corrected by the determined opposition of such large and influential druggists as A. A. Mellier, Esq., who, in connection with others, have sought, through energetic, organized effort, to remove the evils mentioned and promote the general interests of Western druggists.

It is, therefore, no less the man than the institution of which he is sole proprietor, that A. A. Mellier's drug store finds appropriate position in this volume as the representative drug house of St. Louis.

The attention to details necessary to form a correct description of an establishment tires a reader by carrying him into a prosaic realm unsuited to the tastes of all save metaphysicians, we will therefore attempt only to outline the features of this magnificent establishment and the processes out of which it grew.

Twenty-one years ago Mr. Mellier began the drug business in St. Louis under the firm name of Richardson, Mellier & Co.,

but shortly afterwards the title of the firm was changed to Scott & Mellier, with place of business on the corner of Main Street and Washington Avenue. This co-partnership existed but a short time, when Mr. Mellier purchased his partner's interest and became sole proprietor. His trade developed rapidly and very soon he was recognized as one of the largest wholesale druggists in the West.

In 1875, Mr. Mellier's keen foresight pictured Washington Avenue, from Sixth to Tenth streets, as the coming center of trade, and in considering the main advantages of removal had his attention specially drawn to the benefits to be derived from the establishment of a retail prescription and fancy goods department, in conjunction with his extensive jobbing business. This resulted in the selection of Nos. 709 and 711 Washington Avenue, which building was fitted up in the most elaborate style, being finished from bottom to top with all modern conveniences, not only for the comfort of his patrons but to facilitate their business intercourse. The many who through the establishment daily attest the wisdom of the proprietor and the success of his method of conducting this department.

The building has a frontage on Washington Avenue of forty-five feet and a depth of ninety feet, running back to the alley which separates the main building from the warehouse, and is four stories in height. The front is elegantly finished, with massive iron columns, and large plate-glass windows, which light every room as perfectly as though the full gush of sunlight fell athwart them.

The retail department, on the ground floor, is the finest as well also as the largest in the city, a description of the furnishing and arrangement of which would only pale the attractions of the place. We have, perhaps, all seen such perfect adaptability of articles to the positions occupied, and the exquisite display of costly ornamentation that excites a feeling higher than admiration, which we instinctively refuse to picture by words—such a place is Mellier's retail department. The advantage derived from his wholesale business enables Mr. Mellier to put up prescriptions, retail his medicines, and sell his fancy goods much cheaper than the exclusively retail dealers, and operating upon this basis he has become a blessing to the

hundreds who have been compelled to pay exorbitant prices; in fact, his figures are nearly fifty per cent. less than others, with a fair margin yet remaining.

The four floors of his large house, as also the four-story warehouse in the rear, are filled with every conceivable article having any proper connection with the drug trade, and a stock larger in the aggregate than any other drug store in St. Louis.

The upper floor of the warehouse is the compounding department for Mellier's proprietary medicines, many of which are in national use, such as the "Imperial Tonic Bitters," "Santonine Worm Candy," "Mellier's Cod Liver Oil," "Mellier's Essence Jamaica Ginger," "Chapman's Cough Syrup," "Mellier's Compound Extract of Buchu," "Texas Stock Condition Powders," "Mellier's Arnica Liniment," etc.

In another department of the warehouse several operatives are busily engaged in the manufacture of Elliot's Patent Saddle Bags, an article of recognized prime importance to all physicians. Mr. Mellier is the proprietor of this valuable invention and does his own manufacturing. These bags are made only of the best calf-skin, and are the most convenient and admirably adapted companion for physicians ever put upon the market. They need only to be seen to secure immediate favor, their advantages being so numerous as to recommend them to every one.

Imperfect as this notice necessarily must be, the reader can not be otherwise than impressed with the importance of Mellier's drug store to the commercial interests of St. Louis, and the assurance that it well deserves its immense patronage.

CHEEVER, BURCHARD & CO.—HOUSE FURNISHING.

In every large city there are certain popular and representative houses of a special line of goods, founded upon the completeness of their stock and enterprise of the proprietors, to which the public turn with a certainty of finding just what they desire, and that, too, of the best quality. What A. T. Stewart

is to New York, Worth is to Paris, Field, Leiter & Co. to Chicago, Wm. Barr and D. Crawford to St. Louis, is the firm of Cheever, Burchard & Co. to our own city—firms that have gained the most extensive reputation and become the public's great emporium for special lines of goods.

The original firm, out of which grew the house of Cheever, Burchard & Co., was established in the year 1846 by Warne & Merritt, and was located on Market, between Main and Second streets, in what was then the heart of the business center of St. Louis. They carried a very large stock and did a commensurate business until 1849, when their house was destroyed by the great conflagration of that year. Phoenix-like, they rose from the ashes of their burnt offering, and secured quarters in one of the first of the new buildings directly afterwards erected on Main, between Chestnut and Pine streets.

In the year 1858 Mr. Merritt disposed of his interest in the store to Mr. Cheever, when the firm name was changed to Warne, Cheever & Co. The business of the city at this time begun to extend up Main, Second and Fourth streets, and the firm saw the importance of establishing their house in the advance of the moving trade; accordingly, they leased their present store in the Collier Block, in the year 1861, at that time the finest block of buildings west of New York.

No new changes occurred in the business until 1870, when Mr. Warne retired and the name of the firm was changed to its present title, Cheever, Burchard & Co. The house deals in house-furnishing articles generally, making a specialty of silver-plated ware, cutlery and children's carriages, in which last-named article, they are the largest dealers in America. They are also large manufacturers of bird cages; and keep an extensive stock, which comprises nearly every conceivable article of household use, in which special line they have no competitors.

Cheever, Burchard & Co. are the head and front of their particular business, and have secured a trade, both jobbing and retail, that is no less than surprising. They keep four men constantly in the country, and their goods may be found in use in nearly every family in the Mississippi Valley.

STORY & CAMP'S MUSIC HOUSE.

Of the numerous institutions interesting to those of æsthetic culture, there is none more worthy of favorable mention in this work, than the mammoth musical emporium of Story & Camp, Nos. 912 and 914 Olive Street. This house now contains more than two hundred sample pianos of the most famous manufacturers, including the Chickering, Steinway, and Decker Brothers, each of which have their own particular merits, and acknowledged by all the great musicians to be the three leading pianos of the world. These instruments are made in grand, square and upright cases, from the plainest to the most elaborate finish. This house also deals in the Mathushek and Haines pianos, which for moderate prices are well made, of full and powerful tone and very durable.

The Story & Camp pianos have, however, acquired an honorable position and reputation among musicians, which is constantly increasing. They are remarkable for sweetness, brilliancy, endurance, power and general excellence. All the modern improvements are combined in them, and every purchaser is given a written guarantee fully warranting the instrument for five years. The trade and the public will find them the best and most acceptable medium-priced pianos in use.

Story & Camp are also general Western and Southwestern agents for the celebrated Estey organs, which for thirty years have sustained a reputation that has placed them beyond competition. The manufactory producing these instruments is the largest organ factory in the world. No other organ has gained an equal popularity, and none but *first-class instruments in every respect are allowed to leave the establishment.*

Story & Camp stand at the head of the musical trade of the West. Their establishments here and at Chicago are the two largest west of New York. The members of the firm rank high among our successful merchants and manufacturers. They have built up one of the strongest and best mercantile houses in the country, and their establishment is both an honor to themselves and a credit to St. Louis.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

One of the chief monuments to the inventive genius of the day is the Singer Building, located on the corner of Fifth and Locust streets. This is one of the largest and most ornate edifices in the West, and is a representative institution of the success, superiority and popularity of the Singer Machine. The building was contracted for on the 22d of October, 1872, and was completed and occupied in the latter part of 1874, its cost approximating six hundred thousand dollars, a better idea of which may be obtained



by the accompanying illustration than by a written description.

The new Singer Family Sewing Machine, which has been reduced thirty dollars less than former prices, has obtained a popularity unparalleled by any piece of machinery ever patented. One of the best indications of its superiority over all competitors is found in the comparative sales of machines during the past several years. In 1876, the year of great depression, while the sales of all other machines fell off largely, the Singer increased from 181,260 in 1875 to 262,316 machines in 1876, and in 1877 increased to 282,812. The manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Company in this city is D. Snitjer, Esq., a gentleman of ripe experience and affable disposition, always ready to impart all information desired. He is assisted in his immense business by an able corps of clerks, and has every facility for the expeditious transaction of the affairs of the company.



WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES.

Among the marvels of mechanism in this age of ingenuity and industry, the sewing machine is most conspicuous, having wrought an almost magical change in the improvement of woman's condition, by lessening her drudgery and opening new avenues for her labor. The history of this great invention, although full of absorbing interest, is out of place in this work, except that portion which refers to the company named in the caption. While Elias Howe is awarded the credit for having invented the sewing machine, his claim to the honor rests upon as frail a tenure as the merit which credits Americus Vespucci with the discovery of America. Howe's machine was at best a very clumsy, tedious piece of mechanism, but nevertheless a vast improvement upon the hand needle. It was the ingenuity of Wilson, now of the famous firm of Wheeler & Wilson, that gave to the sewing machine the perfecting parts—the magical touches which made it the complete and obedient servant it now is. The inventions of Mr. Allen B. Wilson include the foot and fore-action feed, two of the most important adjuncts to the machine, without which, indeed, the mechanism of Mr. Howe would be of comparatively very small service.

The Wheeler & Wilson Company was established in 1852, in which year they manufactured and sold about four hundred machines; in the following year their sales reached seven hundred and ninety-nine, and shortly afterwards the increased demand caused the company to abandon their small factory in Watertown for a more capacious factory in Bridgeport, Conn., which has been enlarged and added to, until now it is one of the largest, as well also as one of the finest, manufactories in the world. The sales have been rapidly increasing every year, and in 1877 footed up over one hundred and fifty-four thousand machines.

The rivalry between the numerous machines put upon the market has been, for many years, and is still very strong, and the honors won have generally been upon the basis of strict justice. At the Vienna Exposition, held in 1873, the competition

was very bitter, and the judgment of the awarding committees was never expressed until the most critical examination of the articles in their respective departments was made. After the most scrutinizing inspection of all the sewing machines on exhibition was concluded, the award for superiority in all general features was made to the Wheeler & Wilson ; and the judges, not content with even so distinguished recognition of the machine, presented Mr. Wheeler with the grand medal of honor for being the greatest promoter of sewing machine industry in the world. Honors have since fallen fast upon the Wheeler & Wilson machine, it having received the highest awards at the Centennial Exposition, and first premiums at the State fairs of every State in the Union.

The latest improvement of these grand machines is known as the " Wheeler & Wilson's New No. 8," which combines every superior feature of all other machines, and new ones introduced by the manufacturers, and is in every sense the embodied perfection of all sewing machine mechanism. These machines, superior as they are to all others in the execution of their work, lightness of running, simplicity of construction, and their adaptability to all needle work, either light or heavy, are sold at as low prices and on as favorable terms. The headquarters of the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company, for the territory adjacent to St. Louis, is at No. 415 North Fifth Street, this city, the office and salesroom being under the management of A. B. Howard, Esq., an experienced and courteous agent. The building is very large and well lighted, giving intending purchasers the most favorable conditions for examining the various styles of these popular machines. To see the construction of the New No. 8, and the elegance of its workmanship, is sufficient to demonstrate its superiority, and excites the most impatient desire for its immediate possession.

EUGENE PAPIN & CO.—CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

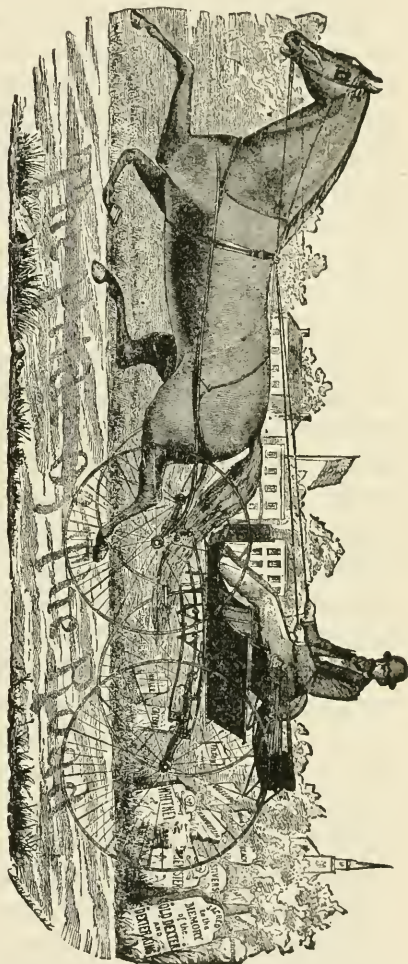
There is no article made by human hands conducive of more genuine enjoyment, or more healthful and exhilarating pleasure than a perfectly made carriage or buggy. Skimming over the gentle undulations of the road, with every nerve in repose for the keen appreciation of the effects, is only a step removed from flying; while the swift luxurious motion is far more pleasurable than a siesta on the thick and lazy clouds. The great difference between the several kinds of spring vehicles made must necessarily qualify the simile: the best, like the "Eclipse," furnishing the most beatific enjoyment, while the poor buggy produces a correspondingly inverse result. The representative manufacturers of top and open buggies in the Mississippi Valley is Eugene Papin & Co., whose factory is at Nos. 900 to 908 Clark Avenue.

Among the finest buggies made by the firm, in which the latest improved springs are used, are the "Dexter," "Saladee," "Eclipse," the last one named being, in every respect, the easiest, cheapest and best buggy ever made by any factory. Its vast superiority consists in its simplicity, lightness, strength, durability and ease of motion, representing, in short, the improvement of all others in combination, which makes the "Eclipse" superior in every feature. In addition to the points of superiority named, the "Eclipse" is the most elegant in appearance; it has no rigid perch to throw the hind wheels out of track; there can be no side motion to the buggy body when the weight is unevenly distributed on the springs; it is less liable to get out of repair; the springs are made of the best English steel, and the spring-heads provided with Saladee's improved anti-friction spools; and lastly, there is positive safety from accident in case of a broken spring, as the springs are so combined and rigidly united at the cross-centers that either of the springs may be broken without letting the body fall below the cross-stays.

Eugene Papin & Co. also manufacture all the latest styles of buggies, and keep in stock a large number of handsome vehicles, all of which are sold as low as the superior workmanship and extra quality of the material used will admit.

The individual members of the firm are Eugene Papin and Edward A. Bolmes. Mr. Papin is a descendant of one of the oldest St. Louis families, and the name is connected with many of the most important enterprises which have propelled our city so rapidly into the realm of metropolitan greatness.

Mr. Bolmes, the junior member, is also an old citizen, but for the last several years he has spent a greater portion of his time traveling through the South in the interest of the firm. He has a most extensive and popular acquaintance with the trade, and by his business talents he has succeeded in drawing an immense portion of the trade of that section to St. Louis which formerly went East. The firm is now making strenuous exertions to secure the patronage of Mexico, and already their efforts are realizing excellent returns. The enterprise and exceptional character of the carriages made by Eugene Papin & Co., entitle them to the highest consideration of the public, and their present success is an indication of a proper appreciation of their worthy efforts.



ALOE & HERNSTEIN.—OPTICAL AND SURGICAL
INSTRUMENTS.

That perseverance and attention to details will always win, find excellent illustration in the business career of A. S. Aloe, the largest dealer in optical and surgical instruments in the Mississippi Valley. Mr. Aloe began business as an optician in the year 1862, occupying a small room in the building on the northwest corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets. His means were limited, which made his progress slow, and success seemed uncertain. In 1864, he changed the location of his business to the corner of Third and Olive, where he remained until 1867, when he again moved, to No. 206 North Fourth Street. Here the dawn of success appeared to him, but not without the most persistent effort and diligence. In the year 1875, Mr. Aloe associated with him W. H. Hearnstein, Esq., and added surgical instruments, starting a manufactory at No. 311 North Fourth Street, up-stairs, which is still running, giving employment to fifteen skillful workmen. Their business increased rapidly, until the firm was forced to seek a more capacious building, and in April, 1877, they removed to their present location, northeast corner of Fourth and Olive streets, one of the most eligible positions and finest store-rooms in the city.

The stock carried by Aloe & Hearnstein comprises every conceivable optical, surgical and mathematical instrument invented; and nearly all their goods are of their own manufacture, enabling them to give the most complete warrant to everything they sell. The firm are now not only the largest dealers of the kind in the West, but are also the largest manufacturers of mathematical and surgical instruments.

Mr. Aloe is a gentleman who has attained his present high position by a display of the most astonishing energy; and St. Louis credits him with an enterprise few possess. Mr. Hearnstein is thoroughly posted in the business of surgical instruments, and gives to this department his exclusive attention, the partnership being confined to these goods, Mr. Aloe remaining alone as a dealer in optical instruments. Their business is very large and their facilities unsurpassed, which enables them to sell their goods at closer figures than their competitors.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

The name of Fairbanks is synonymous with the instruments with which justice measures equitably to all. To mention Fairbanks is to think of scales; to see a scale is to remember Fairbanks.

No other name in the commercial world is more widely known. Not only in the State of Vermont, where the name first became known and honored; not only in the mighty federation of States, in which Vermont is one of the least; not only in the family of nations, dominions, provinces and colonies, wherein the English language is employed, but in all lands to which commerce has extended, the name of "Fairbanks' Scales" is familiar.

In the distant East and the remote West, in the hypoborean regions, and in sunny tropic lands, everywhere, among traders who recognize the ethics of honor, equity and integrity, Fairbanks' scales may be found, as the instruments which justice employs in executing equitable transactions between man and man, so to-day the Fairbanks' Scale Works is one of the most widely known of American industrial establishments. The Messrs. Fairbanks in the pursuit of scale-making have kept pace with the onward strides of a rapidly moving world; have met all the varied demands for weighing machines from all parts of the habitable globe, so that their list of scale modifications now numbers more than *six hundred*.

Mr. Thaddeus Fairbanks, the inventor of the scale, now, at the advanced age of more than four-score years, is hale and erect, with mind active and precise as it was almost half a century ago. In token of recognition of the benefits conferred upon the whole commercial world by his genius, he has received civic decorations from a half dozen sovereigns, has been knighted by an emperor, and decorated by a Moslem ruler.

They have now sixteen branch houses located in the principal cities of this country, with one house in London, the great mart of the world; so it may safely be said that the Messrs. Fairbanks are more closely identified with the commercial interests of our whole country, yea, the whole world, than any other American manufacturing establishment.

Their house in St. Louis, under the style of Fairbanks & Co., occupies the spacious building Nos. 302 and 304 Washington Avenue, where may be found almost every variety of their world-renowned standard scales.

H. GRIFFIN & SONS.—LEATHER AND BINDERS' MATERIALS.

It was a practical philosopher who first declared that "there is nothing like leather," an expression which has since become an adage of frequent application. The trade of St. Louis in leather is an important industry, which is constantly growing in importance, and is worthy of recognition in this compendium of our city's wealth and commercial standing.

The representative firm of a special branch of the leather trade of St. Louis, is that of H. Griffin & Sons, No. 304 North Main Street, who are the only importers of book-binders' stock west of New York city. This house was established in New York as early as 1836, and in 1871 the firm established a branch here, originally locating at No. 24 South Third, removing to their present place of business early in 1877. The house deals in moroccos, Russian leather, colored and book skivers, fleshes, roans, calf and lamb skins, English book cloth and marble papers, glues, gums, gold leaf, brilliant ruling inks, cloth and stencil boards, and book-binders' materials of every description, including numbering machines, embossing presses, perforators, ruling machines, table and card shears, backing and stabbing machines, finishing rolls, stamps, etc., etc. In connection with this business it is important to mention an advantage they give patrons offered by no other house west of New York. The firm carries the largest stock in their line in the United States, and either import or manufacture all the goods they handle. This is a great feature of the business of New York, but St. Louis receives the identical benefits thus obtained by the firm, for all the goods of the branch house here are also direct importations made in original

packages; hence the St. Louis house make all their quotations at the same prices as the New York firm, and sell all their goods in strict accordance with the *legitimate and original numbers, grades and sizes.*

H. Griffin & Sons have only sought the patronage of first-class buyers, who appreciate the advantages of buying direct from first hands and in original packages. The trade of this house is co-extensive with the West, having been built up here in a very short space of time by Mr. G. H. Griffin, who is in charge, and yet every year witnesses an immense increase in their sales. Parties dealing with this house save a large percentage over prices asked elsewhere, and always secure prime articles.

MARVELOUS NICKEL WATCHES.—L. DRESSER, AGENT.

One of the best known places in St. Louis is doubtless No. 305 North Seventh Street. If you have never been there the query, "Why best known?" is pertinent, and it is for the benefit of those who are at a loss to determine the remarkable feature of the place that these pages are written.

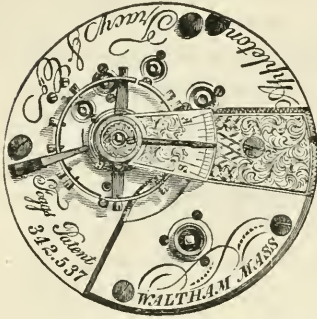
On the outside of the building a sign is noticed, "F. A. Durgin, Manufacturer of Solid Silverware," which has distinguished the place for the past seventeen years, and every citizen knows it to be one of the most reliable houses in the West.

On entering the building you at once perceive that it is a mine of ornamental wealth, and the fitting up is in keeping with the magnificence of the silverware so lavishly displayed. But the elegance of the surroundings is not the feature of the place.



Approaching to the rear of the room, you will find a gentleman seated by a small desk, busily engaged with his correspondence,

with perhaps a small box of watches by his side. This is L. Dresser, the General Western Agent of the New York Watch Company. So far, there is nothing remarkable in either the place nor the gentleman you find within; but if you ask the gentleman at the small desk to show you some of his watches, then surprise will take possession of you.



This is what you will see: Mr. Dresser will go at once to a safe which occupies a corner in the rear of the room, and pulling out one of the shallow drawers, he will set before you two or three dozen of the finest appearing time-pieces ever brought to the city.

If you desire making a purchase you will be certain to remark that these watches are more expensive than you desire. Mr. Dresser will startle you with the reply that the watches are very cheap, being sold at only ten dollars each, and that every watch is guaranteed for the period of one year.

Well, no one will blame you for being so thoroughly surprised as to make incredulity manifest on your countenance, for that is precisely the manner all are affected to whom Mr. Dresser makes the reply; for the watches are an exact imitation of the fifty and sixty dollar railroad time-pieces which met with such a large demand two or three years ago.

But don't be deceived by any one who will tell you that these watches are only an imitation, so far as looks are concerned, and are unreliable time-pieces; for the fact is that there never was a better watch made than these ten dollar watches sold by Mr. Dresser. The cases are made of nickel, are heavily and handsomely designed, and the works are manufactured by the New York Watch Company, and are stamped with that company's trade-mark, and accompanying each watch is a solemn guarantee that it will keep correct time.

These watches are made in two styles, the open face and

double case. The open face is protected by a thick, flat crystal, and the dial is clear and well defined, and every part of either style is as perfect as the ingenuity of man can make it.

Those not acquainted with the peculiarity of nickel will very naturally be impressed with the idea that the metal will corrode or otherwise lose its beauty, and is intrinsically worth very little. The facts are these: While silver is more precious than nickel, its value for purposes to which nickel is applied is not nearly so great. In the first place, there is much similarity in appearance of the two metals when polished, and a person carrying a nickel-case watch can readily deceive anyone not familiar with the delicate differences into the belief that the nickel is in fact a silver case.

But there is only a shade of distinction between nickel and silver; for in the watch case the former is far superior in the following respects: First, there is infinitely more durability in nickel, because it is twofold the harder metal; second, there is greater lustre on polished nickel, which will never become dim; and lastly, it is not so liable to injury from falling, and it is almost impossible to deface it.

The works are made as strong as the cases, and so perfectly that they can not get out of order, except by forcible means. Mr. Dresser, who has sold thousands of these watches in the past five or six months, is so well acquainted with their superiority over all other watches in the market, that after a purchase of him is made he is ready to refund the money at any time provided the watch fails to give satisfaction. The watches are sold for ten dollars and delivered to any part of the country by express. Any one from a distance ordering the watch has the privilege of opening the package and examining it before paying the C. O. D. collection, and if the watch does not come up to expectation, the party to whom it is addressed is under no obligation to take it.

These terms are made for a twofold purpose: First, because there are so many swindling advertisements in the papers, such as excellent time-pieces for three dollars, a seven-shooter revolver for two and a half dollars, etc., sent to any address C. O. D., all of which are nothing more than mere toys without any value, and those knowing this fact presuppose all other

advertisements of cheap articles ; second, because the watches are always certain to give satisfaction, and Mr. Dresser can therefore afford to allow an examination of the express package before the money is paid.

Mr. Dresser has added another style of watch, which is destined to become very popular. The works are of the reliable Waltham manufacture, and the cases are gold-plate, of beautiful design, and as good in every sense as the most costly gold watch. They are made both open and double case, and sold at the wonderfully low price of eighteen dollars, and every watch is warranted for one year.

Mr. Dresser also deals in handsome nickel chains, which he sells at prices ranging from one to thrée dollars, and fine rolled gold-plate at from three and a half to eight dollars. By calling or writing to No. 305 North Seventh Street, you can meet with the surprise foretold, and find the finest, best and cheapest watches ever put upon this or any other market.

THOMPSON, TEASDALE & CO.—WOOLENS AND
WOOL YARNS.

Six years ago the firm of Thompson, Teasdale & Co. was established at No. 312 North Main Street, for handling on commission woolens and wool yarns. The house was a recognized necessity, and the ability with which the business has been conducted secured a large trade for the firm, which has been constantly increasing ever since. Another important branch of the business is dealing in manufacturers' supplies, machinery, cotton warps, dye stuffs, etc., in which line this is the only house in St. Louis, but since it fills the wants of customers most satisfactorily, there is no opportunity for competition.

THE JACCARD BUILDING.



The above illustration represents the Jaccard Building, on the northeast corner of Fifth and Olive streets, erected and occupied by Eugene Jaccard & Co., the oldest business firm in the city, being established since 1829, and the largest jewelry house in the West. Besides the spacious sales-room on the first floor, which has a frontage of fifty-seven feet on Fifth Street, and is furnished with marble counters and richly carved walnut and French plate-glass cases, they have fitted up their basement in elegant style for the better display of their extensive stock of real and imitation bronzes, Parian marble statuary, French clocks, and other articles of an artistic character. There will also be found in addition to the above, a line of novelties, such as artistic pottery, choice selected pieces of Limoges, Gien, Longwy, and other French Faïence Royal

Worcester, Copeland, Minton and Wedgewood porcelain and Majolica ware, Dresden porcelain, etc. ; very beautiful Vienna gilt goods, brass finished bronze goods, etc. ; no such complete assortment is kept by any other house in the city. This establishment is one of the attractions of the city, and will amply repay a visit.

MARCUS A. WOLFF & CO.—REAL ESTATE.

No record for industry and enterprise in this city can be found to exceed that which has been made by this firm, located at No. 316 Chestnut Street. Mr. Wolff, the senior member, has been its moving spirit and the chief cause of the success that may be attributed to it. The management of large estates, the placing of loans upon property, and the collection of rents, are the prominent characteristics of their business.

Some four thousand tenants pay rentals to this firm for the occupancy of stores, shops, dwellings and apartments that have been placed by landlords in their hands to collect.

The dual relation they sustain to both the owner and the tenant, calls for the best of business talent, and for the most affable manners. The extent of their operations fully attest their ability and popularity.

M. A. Wolff & Co. do the largest real estate business in the city. Their transactions at times involve very large sums.

Mr. Wolff has occupied some very important and responsible positions in the management and settlement of estates committed to his care, and his promptness and fidelity attest the confidence reposed in him by some of our best citizens.

H. & L. CHASE.—BAGS AND BAGGING.

One of the comparatively new industries of the West which has given St. Louis an impetus in the extension of her commercial supremacy, is the manufacture of bags, burlaps and bagging. While this interest employs more largely the India jute, yet it uses an immense quantity of home productions, such as cotton, hemp, flax, etc., which of itself has materially stimulated the cultivation of these crops, and given employment to a large number of persons.



The representative bagging factory and firm of St. Louis, and, indeed, of America, is that of H. & L. Chase, whose house occupies Nos. 8, 10 and 12 North Main Street. The parent factory is in Boston, where it was established in 1845, and has been doing an immense business ever since. The St. Louis branch of H. & L. Chase was founded in 1866, at No. 14 South Commercial, where it remained a few years, when, in order to secure the much-needed additional room, they removed

to No. 1 South Main Street, then to No. 17 North Main. Their business increased at a surprisingly rapid rate, and soon outgrew the capacity of their second and third houses, and, in 1872, they removed into their present large building, where they have the necessary room for their office, factory and warehouse. This structure is six stories in height and has an area on its several floors of nearly forty thousand feet. The factory is run by a fifteen horse-power engine, which supplies the power for running the machinery, the elevators and printing presses. It employs eighty operatives and turns out annually *millions of bags*. In addition to the manufacture of bags of all kinds, including flour, ham bags, ore bags, burlaps, wool sacks, gunnies, seamless, flax twine, etc., the firm gives special attention to the printing of flour sacks, in which business their facilities are equal, if not superior, to those of any similar firm in America.

H. & L. Chase have branch houses also in Chicago and Kansas City, but the St. Louis branch is the largest of the concerns, save that of the parent Boston house, which is the largest institution of the kind in the United States. The business was established here and has since been conducted by F. H. Ludington, Esq., a gentleman of practical ideas and actuated by unlimited enterprise—the push and vigor which establishes success where a thousand others would fail. He is devoted to the duties of his position, and uses every honorable means to advance the interests of the firm, and with what results is best told by the immense business of the branch he represents: the hum of ceaseless machinery, activity of the numerous employees, extent of the trade, and the many evidences of the greatest prosperity noticeable in every avenue and nook of the establishment.

THE EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

St. Louis has been, for several years, recognized as the great stove manufacturing city of America; her proximity to the largest iron beds in the world; situated upon a mighty river, which courses to the sea, and withal being a focal point for the trade of a new and thriving empire, enterprise



was compelled to grasp these natural advantages and make her the manufacturing city of the continent. The progress of our factories has been made in the path of the pioneers; after rearing their rude habitations as a mere protection from the most unkind elements, the sturdy yeoman then turn their thoughts to the more accessible comforts, and among their

first wants is a cooking stove. It was these well known characteristics that caused such early attention to the manufacture of stoves in this city, and the rapid settlement of the West has created a demand, to supply which several large foundries have been established here. With the increase of foundries rivalry began, which caused a development of the industry most wholesome to the public and satisfactory to the best companies.

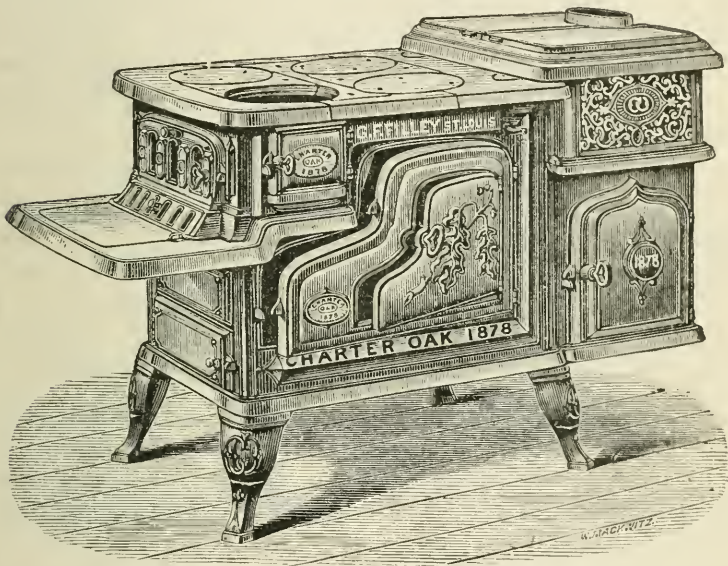
In selecting only the representative institutions of St. Louis, in their respective lines of business, the Excelsior Stove Manufacturing Company must head the list of that industry, not merely above all others in the West, but so far in advance that any comparison would be invidious and unjust, for it now ranks as one of the largest and most successful stove companies in the world.

The foundation of the business of the Excelsior Manufacturing Company was laid by Giles F. Filley, in the early part of 1849, the year of the great fire and the cholera scourge. The foundry was located where it still stands, but was a small affair compared with what it is now, although for that time it was regarded as an immense institution, employing thirty workmen, and turning out eight thousand stoves. In 1852, Mr. Filley patented the Charter Oak stove, which was then so far superior to any stove ever made in this country, that the great demand for it gave an immense impetus to the business, two thousand six hundred and nineteen Charter Oaks being sold the same year, and in the following year, 1853, an enlargement of the foundry was made. Three years later two additional moulding floors were added, making five in all, with a capacity for two hundred and fifty stoves per day.

In 1874, the office and sales-room of Mr. Filley was moved from the old building into a new edifice erected that year, including Nos. 612, 614, 616 and 618 North Main. This building is one of the most magnificent structures in the West, and is a representative monument of the great business it was built for. It has a frontage on Main Street of eighty-four feet, five stories in height, and a depth of one hundred and sixteen feet, running through to Commercial Alley, six stories in height. The office and sales-room is on the first

floor, which is beautifully lighted, is eighteen feet in height and filled with the finest display of stoves and tinware to be found in America. The aggregate floor space in the building is equal to one and one-half acres, on which there is displayed over two hundred and fifty different varieties of heating and cooking stoves, and every conceivable article of culinary use.

On the 1st of January, 1865, the Excelsior Manufacturing Company was incorporated as a successor of Giles F. Filley, with Mr. Filley as President, a position he continues to hold. Since the organization of the new company, Mr. Filley has



directed several important improvements, and given to the manufacturing department a management almost unequalled. The foundry, located in the northern part of the city, covers four and one-half acres of ground, and gives employment to over three hundred and fifty men, yet large as this force is, and stringent as the times have been during the past five years, the Excelsior Company has not discharged a man nor diminished their production, which reaches fifty thousand stoves annually. They melt, on an average, forty tons of metal per day, which is more than the consumption of any other stove foundry in the United States.

The total number of stoves made since the works were established is over 750,000, of which number there were sold 313,650 Charter Oaks up to May 1, 1878.

To speak of the Charter Oak in mere terms of commendation does not present its merits in an understanding manner, for it has attained a position in the Mississippi Valley of such great popularity that its vast superiority is acknowledged and the good points of other stoves are discussed only relatively and by comparison with the Charter Oak. A number of shipments of these stoves have been made to Europe and other foreign countries, and are in use in every State and Territory of America. Its superior excellence consists in the admirable workmanship and prime quality of material used in its construction; perfect draft, cleanliness, fine baking qualities, durability, and handsome appearance.

The Excelsior Manufacturing Company, while making a specialty of the Charter Oak cooking stove, are large manufacturers of heating stoves, some of which have already attained a remarkable popularity.

The Evening Star has been sold for the past twenty years, and is a beautiful pattern for a wood-burning stove, is economic, and gives the most perfect satisfaction. But the styles and merits of the large number of different stoves made by this indeed Excelsior Company, can not be given in a necessarily short review of our representative industries, and our advice to the readers of a "Tour of St. Louis," can therefore only be couched in a request to visit the sales-room of the company and make an inspection of the stock there exhibited, which can not prove otherwise than interesting, even should no purchases be desired.

ST. LOUIS STAMPING CO.—GRANITE IRON-WARE.

The St. Louis Stamping Company is not only a representative interest of our own city but of the United States, having outgrown the boundaries of an ordinary reputation, and since the manufacture of that famed article of household use, Granite Iron-ware, the company in its great labors has leaped the confines of the country and founded a trade across the ocean, which is swelling at a rapid rate.

The Niedringhaus Brothers were organized as a company in the year 1860, for the manufacture of tinware, with an original capital of one thousand dollars, locating their factory on the corner of Tenth St. and Franklin Avenue, where they employed only three hands. In the year 1866 the name of the organization was changed to the St. Louis Stamping Company. Stamped tinware was then a new thing, but it commended itself so highly, being cheaper, having no soldered seams, and much more durable, that it found immediate favor with the public. Year by year the sales increased—the first year reaching seven thousand dollars—and the capacity of the factory was increased in proportion to the demand.



The first location was such that the company were unable to make the improvements necessary for their business, and compelled them to move, a favorable site for the requisite buildings being found on the corner of Second and Cass Avenue. Here they erected a four-story brick building, occupying nearly a quarter of a block, and a large warehouse on Main and Cass Avenue.

In the year 1876, F. G. Niedringhaus, President of the company, secured letters patent on a process for making

granite iron-ware, one of the most useful inventions for household convenience ever discovered. Immediately thereafter machinery was added for plating all their stamped ware with granite, since which time granite iron-ware has become one of the indispensable adjuncts of every household. So great was the demand for this standard article that a new and larger building became necessary, and in March last was completed for the company one of the finest factories in the city, being five stories in height and covering three-fourths of a block. The entire works of the St. Louis Stamping Company now occupy two entire blocks, employ four hundred and fifty men, work up annually five hundred and fifty tons of iron and four hundred tons of tin, and their sales have increased from seven thousand dollars the first year to seven hundred thousand dollars for the year 1877, with a corresponding increase for the year 1878.

The granite iron-ware is now not only sold in every hamlet and city in the United States, but also in England, Germany, France, South America, West Indies, and, in fact, almost throughout the civilized portion of the world. Patents on the process for its manufacture have been secured in nearly all the countries of Europe, and granite iron-ware will shortly be manufactured in all the important cities of that country.

A word concerning the ware itself is important in this connection, although it is fair to presume that its great merits are known to almost every man, woman and child in America. Granite iron-ware has been submitted to the crucible test and analysis of every chemist of any note in the United States, and their reports all agree that granite iron-ware has no deleterious substance whatever about its composition, the granite coating being nothing more than an ordinary granite fused to a glass upon the iron vessel.

As to its superiority over any other ware in use, it may be positively asserted that any comparison would be invidious. Granite iron-ware, aside of its beauty, which is really a great feature in its favor, is indestructible either by fire or rough usage; it will endure constant use for a life-time, is not subject to rust or corrosion, and will not change the slightest in any service it may be put to. Its first cost is but little above

the ordinary tin or iron vessels, and for constant use it is more than a hundred-fold cheaper. Wherever exhibited in competition with other wares, at the Centennial Exposition and all the State fairs, it has invariably been awarded the first premium, and every year must only serve to make its great superiority and invaluable properties the more universally acknowledged in all countries on the globe.

ST. LOUIS MANTEL AND GRATE COMPANY.

Marble, cold but chaste, has done much towards softening and refining the manners of civilized nations. Even in the days of the old primeval sculptors, whose first touches kindled a new life, dumb, yet full of spirit, there was a strong pervading influence of a new culture and the awakening of an attribute that had before remained unknown. Angelo and his famous school aroused the world and pointed to a destiny now almost consummated; the seeds thus sown have borne fruit unto all people, and civilization is writing its inspiring history on tablets of marble, perpetuating it as were the first laws given to man.

In our own country sculpturing and work in marble has attained a high state of perfection; the advance has been so remarkable, indeed, that while Rome may repose in the blissful realization of her conquests and conception of the highest embodiment of the fine arts, yet it was reserved for us to live in the marble age and see her finest arts vastly improved. Among the great institutions of St. Louis to which we refer with the most exultant pride, is the St. Louis Mantel and Grate Company, which has brought the West to an understanding of the beauties of marble in the rich and yet expenseless adornment of our homes; a company that has carved a reputation in stone which is fast finding a lodgment at our firesides and imparting a happier spirit and influence upon our social lives.

The company is an old one, but moved into its new building in September last. A larger portion of their work is done at several branch yards more convenient to the stone used, though

the parent sales-room and yard is located at No. 24 South Eleventh Street, this city. While the firm deals in iron and slate mantels, their great specialty is marble, in which line of goods they have distanced all competition in the West, both in price and elegance of workmanship. In this connection it is important to disabuse the public mind of the idea that marble mantels are expensive. This belief was at one time founded on fact, but with the universal reduction on the price of building materials, marble mantels have declined proportionately until the old belief, which, for some strange reason, still obtains, is a popular fallacy. Marble mantels are not only inexpensive, but, beautiful as they are, they are cheaper than wooden ones. A good wood mantel, including grate, fender and summer piece, set in place, will cost about eighteen dollars, while a fine marble mantel, solid and attractive, accompanied by all the fireside auxiliaries, set in place ready for fire, costs but twenty dollars. This price is made by the St. Louis Mantel and Grate Company, and of course is about fifteen per cent. lower than the same articles could be purchased elsewhere in the city, for this company has such superior facilities for manufacturing marble goods that they can afford to sell much lower than their competitors and yet make a reasonable profit.

The samples of mantels and grates displayed by this company at their sales-room, is one of the finest sights to be witnessed in St. Louis. The room is about one hundred feet deep by forty feet wide, and on both sides, as well also as running in a double row down the center of the room, is a variety of mantels which excites the greatest admiration for the ingenuity of man. There are mantels for the humble cottage in keeping with modest possession, and up through all the gradations of wealth to the palaces of the over-rich. By these the fireside becomes a witching chamber, with its graceful arching, beautiful columns, decorated balustrade, rich carvings and halo-surrounded aperture, out of which we almost expect to see appear some child of imagery, with gossamer wand, to effect a transformation that shall make the surroundings equally beautiful.

In addition to their specialty of marble mantels, the company manufactures enameled grates and the celebrated "Star"

cooking ranges, and are the sole agents in St. Louis for Minton's English encaustic tiles and Bibb's original Baltimore fireplace heaters. The officers of the corporation are: S. Hand, President, who is an old dealer and successful manufacturer of marble goods; C. E. Hand, Secretary, a young man of excellent business qualifications; and D. C. Deegan, who is one of the best practical cutters in the West, Superintendent. These gentlemen have combined a large experience with an abundant capital, and having extraordinary facilities, can manufacture and sell their goods at a great reduction under the prices charged by competing yards.

ST. LOUIS HOT-PRESSED NUT AND BOLT MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

In making a tour of the metropolis of the West, among the more important industries, there is no factory of greater interest than that of the St. Louis Hot-Pressed Nut and Bolt Manufactory. The man whose genius invented the machines used by this company in the manufacture of hot-pressed nuts and washers, was Richard H. Cole, Esq., who for many years before followed the humble, but no less honorable, trade of a blacksmith. His shop was located on Main Street, between Ashley Street and Cass Avenue, where he conceived and perfected his great invention.

Mr. Cole had no difficulty in securing the requisite capital for constructing an extensive establishment on Biddle Street, between Second and Collins streets, where several of his machines were put into operation. The fame of the inventor and invention soon spread over the continent, and in a short time a large demand was made upon Mr. Cole for territorial rights, and orders were sent in for the machines from various sections in the East, and also from several countries of Europe, to which places machines were sent and have been working constantly ever since.

On January 1, 1874, the establishment erected by Mr. Cole was purchased by the present owners who at once

organized the St. Louis Hot-Pressed Nut and Bolt Company, with Wm. H. Stone as President; O. Breden, Superintendent; and A. W. Duryee as Secretary. The company has since made large improvements, both in the buildings and additional machinery; among the latter, being improved bolt-heading machines, with supplementary machines for pointing and cutting screws and tapping nuts; also a machine for manufacturing horseshoes, which works with lightning rapidity, completing a horseshoe ready for use, from the bar, at a single revolution, more uniform than can be made by hand.

The most interesting machines in the establishment are those used for forging horseshoe nails, the operation of which is very simple and yet curious. The Norway nail rods are heated and fed into the machine, which cuts the rod the required length of a nail; these pieces then travel around a circular anvil under a ponderous steam-hammer. By the time the circuit is completed, each nail receives thirty-two blows from the hammer and then drops into a basket completed for use, with the exception of pointing and polishing, which is done by other machines for that purpose.

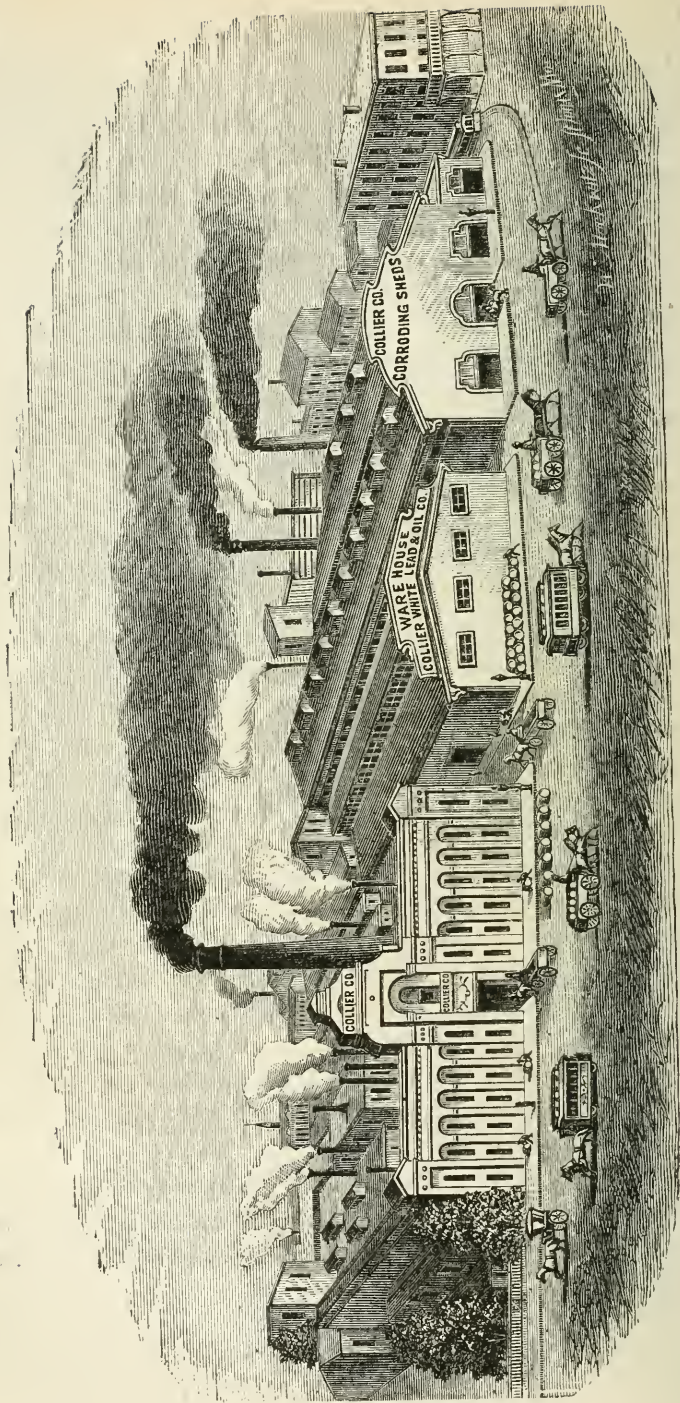
The Norway hammered horseshoe nails manufactured by this company are meeting with an unprecedented demand, and are fast supplanting all others on account of their similarity to hand-made nails. The articles manufactured by the company comprise hot-pressed nuts, bolts, washers, Breden's horseshoes, Norway hammered horseshoe nails, etc., and their trade extends over the territory bounded by the Mississippi River and Pacific coast.

THE WESTERN OIL COMPANY.

The manufacture of oils is an important industry in the West, being stimulated by the immense hog and cattle product, which seeks St. Louis as its most direct and natural market, where the packing and rendering interest is one of the special features of Western commerce. In the manufacture of oils we have several large institutions, but the largest

and most representative of its class is the Western Oil Company. This organization was established in 1867, occupying small quarters on the corner of Second and Vine streets, in a building known in former years as King's Hotel. Here they continued until the following year, when the rapid increase of their business compelled them to move into a larger building, which they found on the corner of Third Street and Washington Avenue. In 1870, the same causes compelled them to a second removal, their next location being on the corner of Main and Washington Avenue. Here they remained until a third time their business had outgrown the capacity of their building, and in 1873, the company removed to its present quarters Nos. 812 and 814 North Main Street, where they have an immense factory for the manufacture of all kinds of animal oils, also dark and light colored engine oils, West Virginia oils, burning oils, wagon axle grease, lard and tallow oils, and all grades of lubricating oils. The company has branch houses for the sale of their large product in New Orleans and San Francisco, and the demand, coming as it does from every section of the great West, is so great that their factory facilities will soon have to be largely extended, orders for their oils, which are now recognized as "standards," being already in excess of their supply. Their principal demand is from railroad companies and factories, for lubricating purposes, and their oils are regarded by the trade as the finest and of the purest quality ever put upon the market. Their "Lone Star" burning oil is as clear as crystal and as safe as lard oil, generating no gas and giving a light equal to nineteen and a half candle power. Their brands are found all over the United States, and are everywhere not only regarded as the best, but of so superior quality as to prove an effective advertisement of St. Louis industries.

The officers of the company are: D. L. Skidmore, President, and C. C. Harris, Secretary, and the office is at No. 305 North Third Street, conveniently arranged and located for the business transactions of the company.



COLLIER WHITE LEAD AND OIL WORKS.

In presenting a summarized history of the Collier White Lead and Oil Works, their capacity, importance and influence, it is eminently proper to notice, at least, the promptings of their founder and the natural advantages—the fulfillment of the predictions made years ago—now offered by the opening of lead mines within our own territory, the largest in the world.

The establishment of a factory for the manufacture of white lead in St. Louis, in the empirical period of 1837, at a time when our city was but a footprint upon the continent, and with no commercial path save that of the great arterial highway which then swept the feet of a callow town; when the coal, lead, iron and zinc beds of our neighborhood had been undisturbed, with the giant force which they have since impelled still in profound slumber—with such crude and undefined possibilities, the establishment of such an institution was accompanied by great uncertainty of success. But when Henry T. Blow organized his company in 1850, he was guided by his prophetic foresight, which penetrated the vista of years, and saw St. Louis as a queen upon the throne, with sceptre in her hand, and the collected wealth of an empire at her feet; the jagged cupolas of her factories raising like a thousand giants, uplifting their brawny arms, grasping the trade of a continent, and looked upon her million people with an enthusiasm akin to inspiration. Such was the beautiful panorama that floated as a vision before his gaze and prompted Mr. Blow to labor by “the light of the future.”

The manufacture of white lead was first begun in St. Louis by Dr. Reed, who operated on a very small scale, but whose works were the inception of the Collier White Lead Company. Henry T. Blow and his brother-in-law, Joseph Charles, had been for some years manufacturing white lead in connection with their drug business, and in 1844 Mr. Blow disposed of his interest in the drug store and gave his exclusive attention to the running of his white lead works. His business increased, and, in 1850, in order to secure a proper enlargement of the factory, he organized a stock company, which was, and is still

called, the Collier White Lead and Oil Company. Mr. Blow became its President, and continued in that position until the year 1861, when he entered public life, and was succeeded by Col. Thomas Richeson, who has continued its chief executive officer ever since.

From what was a comparatively small institution in 1861, the Collier Works have increased, until they are now, not only the largest in the West, but, perhaps, the largest in the United States, covering nearly two blocks of ground, employing one hundred and fifty men, and turning out annually 4,000 tons of white lead ground in oil, 200,000 pounds red lead, 150,000 gallons linseed oil, and 150,000 gallons castor oil. While the capital stock of the company is but \$700,000 their sales now aggregate \$2,000,000, and are rapidly increasing.

There is a reason for the almost unparalleled success of the Collier Works aside even of the wise policy and executive ability by which they have been controlled, which it is important to express in this connection. St. Louis is in a doubly-blessed position—with more navigable water at her door than any other city on the globe, which cheapen and accelerate her transportation facilities; planted in the basin of the continent, with her arms resting upon the inexhaustible beds of the richest and most valuable of commercial minerals in the world, and being the great distributing point for the materials which are employed in the rapid building up of the West,—surely nature and enterprise have united to make her configuration and advantages the grandest ever conceived by man. In the relation of these natural interests, which give to St. Louis such a preponderation over the other cities of the hemispheres, the manufacture of white lead and oil are a consequential feature of the West, in contradistinction to the demand in the East. This inequality of demand is found in the fact that the development of the East is already accomplished, or at least so far advanced that further improvement is slow, and its quickening impulses are only occasioned by the reflexion of Western interests. But here we are a building people, prolific with enterprise; the great theatre of a Western commerce is under process of construction, labor and its auxiliaries are

therefore active, and home consumption is enormous. The empty fields are not only being covered with waving cereals, and the forests bending under the strokes of advancing civilization, but buildings are being reared in countless number. The pioneer, no less than the "down-easter," delights in the beauty and comfort of his home; and while his ideas of mechanical ornamentation may not be so extravagant, yet his use of white paint is certainly as great. These reasons sufficiently account for the fact that one-fourth of all the white lead used in the United States is made in St. Louis, and, with the continued prosperity of the West, this proportion in her favor will increase.

A description of the Collier White Lead and Oil Works, and the conversion of the mineral into carbonate, detailing the various processes and the means employed, would doubtless prove irksome to a large majority of our readers who are already familiar with the minutiae of the business as described in previous publications; but there are two additions made to the establishment, a notice of which is essential because their introduction marks a new period in the history of white lead manufacture, and are therefore inseparable from the most summary compendium of the Collier Works.

For many years the laborers in white lead factories were subjected to great danger consequent upon the inhalation of small particles of lead, which, in the grinding processes, were thrown off in a fine dust. No man, of however strong constitution and endurance, could withstand the terrible effects of the poison, and exposure for two or three months was sufficient to kill the men. Their necessary work was, therefore, only accomplished by placing some protection over the mouth, and even this precaution only partially mitigated the danger and prolonged the inevitable result. To overcome this serious difficulty was a work which had oftentimes been debated but left without a remedy, until Mr. Richeson took upon himself the task of effectually accomplishing the desired results. After some time of patient study he devised a remedy which is not only successful in protecting the workmen from every particle of dust, but invented a contrivance which creates a strong upward draft by which means the dust is sucked up and

carried to another part of the building, where it is deposited again in a receptable. From here it is reconveyed back into the mill and utilized, accomplishing a saving of one thousand pounds pure white lead every twenty-four hours.

Another very important invention in use at the Collier Works is the rotary steam-drying table. By the old process it required from seven to eight days to dry the carbonate, which had to be run into larger iron basins and steamed. The rotary table is a simple piece of machinery, and its operation even more simple than its construction. The moist and dripping lead falls through a hopper on to a flat, circular iron table, which is kept revolving and heated by steam. There are four iron rollers also heated, which rotate with the table and press and spread the lead, so that when the table completes its revolution it passes under a scraper, which pours the now thoroughly dried lead into a receptacle for further use. By this process, what before required one hundred and seventy-five hours, is done in just three and one-half minutes.

The changes and improvements made in the Collier Works in 1861, have been so numerous that there is little similarity between the factory then and now. The works are kept running night and day throughout the year, except a stoppage regularly made from Saturday night to Monday morning. The management of such an immense institution must, of necessity, be systematic; but the regularity and fixedness observable in every department of the factory is really wonderful; so perfect, indeed, that Mr. Richeson is enabled at any moment to tell whether everything has been working properly; if any stoppage has been made in any department; how much lead is being made, and if the product falls short, the reason why, and so of every feature; for every step in the work is recorded in a book reserved for that purpose. Everything is order, and bespeaks a perfect management.

The products of the Collier White Lead and Oil Works are found in almost every hamlet of America; and their brand known as "prime white lead," has a reputation for excellence unequalled by any other made on the continent. It is shipped east and west, and, wherever used, is certain to meet with increased demand. The object of the company is to succeed

only by honorable competition, by manufacturing an article of paints which will commend itself, and this policy has not only made them famous in the Mississippi Valley, but from coast to coast, and every year their facilities are increasing. The Collier Works is an institution of which St. Louis feels justly proud, and one that has done much towards the progress of our great city and the development of the immense mineral regions round about our doors.

VANE, CALVERT & CO.—READY-MIXED PAINTS.

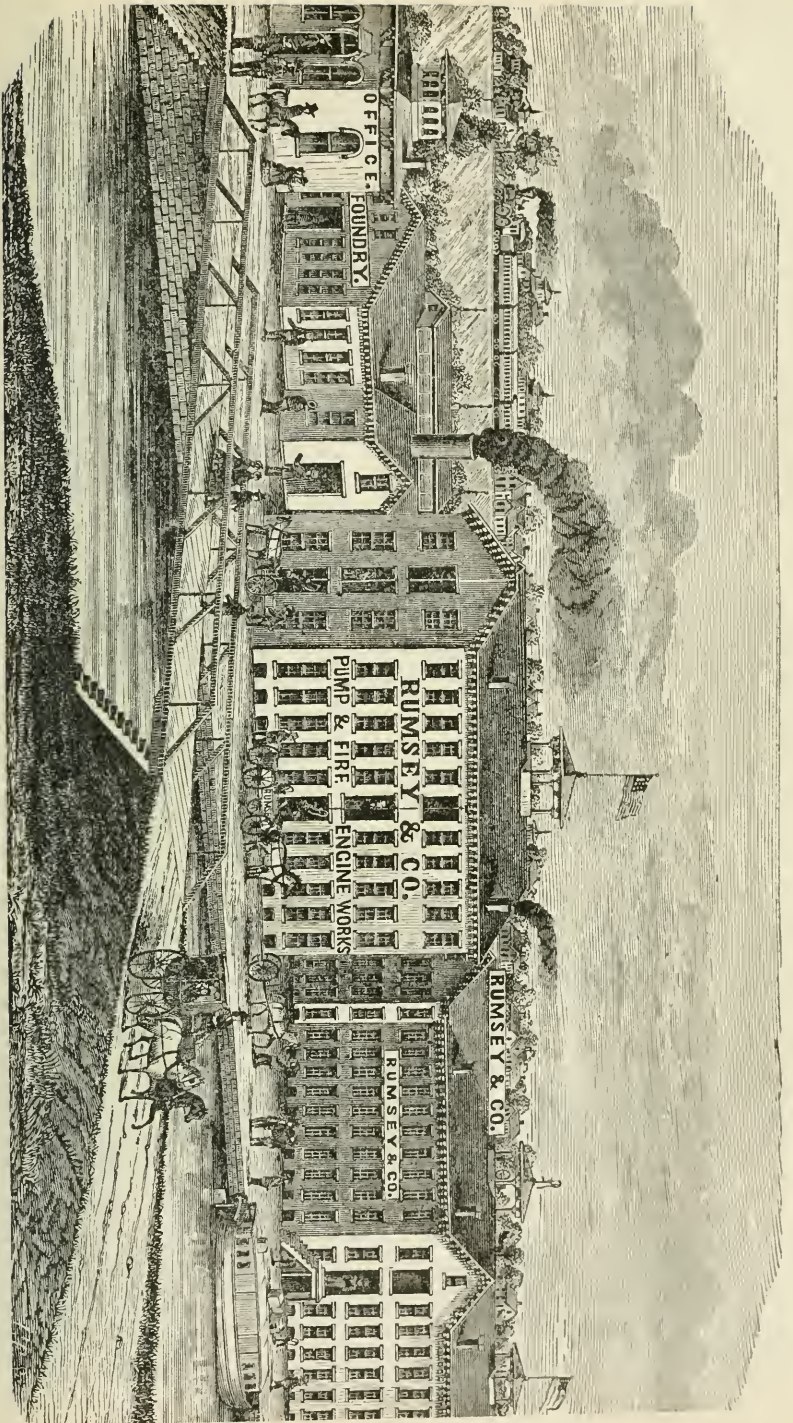
The manufacture of ready-mixed paints is a comparatively new industry, but one which supplies such a large necessity and provides such an incalculable convenience, that it has grown in a very rapid ratio. It requires little experience to apply paint in the ordinary way in which it is used, but the services of an experienced tradesman are necessary for the proper mixing of the white lead and oil. It is to prepare the paint for immediate use that manufactories of this specialty have been established, the largest institution of the kind in St. Louis being that of Vane, Calvert & Co., whose office and sales-room are at Nos. 705 and 707 North Main Street. This firm was established in 1869, with plenty of capital to carry the industry to a state of the greatest perfection. Their paints are made with the most scrupulous care, nothing but prime lead and oil being used, and the most skillful workmen employed. The consequence of this careful attention is found in the vast superiority of their product and its almost universal use throughout the West. The great convenience which these paints provide is found in numerous instances: to the farmer who has neither time nor the means to secure a painter to do some necessary work which he can do equally well at inconsiderable cost by ordering the ready-mixed paint in color and quantity to suit; to the townsman who has an inclination to economize by doing his own work instead of calling in the services of a stranger; to every one who wishes to get a better paint at a less price than the lead and oil costs.

The paints manufactured by Messrs. Vane, Calvert & Co., besides being much more durable, will cover one-fourth more surface than the paints mixed in the ordinary way; they are specially adapted to wall painting as a substitute for paper, presenting a much handsomer appearance, and being eminently more durable, and when soiled can be washed without injury. The firm also manufactures a cheaper quality of paints, suitable for depot buildings, roofs, and for other like purposes, and are sold at a very low price.

Messrs. Vane, Calvert & Co. have introduced an economic feature in the use of paints which is properly appreciated by the public, as their liberal patronage fully attests.

L. M. RUMSEY & CO.—MANUFACTURERS OF MACHINERY.

The firm of L. M. Rumsey & Co. is familiarly known in every section of the United States, and it has done more, perhaps, to advertise St. Louis than any other manufacturing institution we have. The firm is composed of L. M. and Moses Rumsey, brothers, who established themselves in the manufacture of machinery as late as 1865, founded, as is almost every great business, upon a small capital footing, and built up by the sagacity of the proprietors. The parent factory of this great house is located at Seneca Falls, New York, where all their fire engines and heavy machinery is made. Last year they built another large factory in North Indianapolis, where they manufacture scythe snaths, grain cradles, and other light agricultural implements, and at the St. Louis factory is manufactured lead pipe, sheet and bar lead, pump chains and chain-pump material, and a hundred other things too tedious to mention. Their branch house here covers an area equal to an entire block, the main building including Nos. 811, 813, 815, five stories in height, and their factory at No. 816 North Main, with an immense warehouse at No. 806 on Second Street, giving employment to sixty men. Their sales the first year were \$150,000, and for the year 1877 they aggregated \$1,000,000, and every year their facilities are being extended.

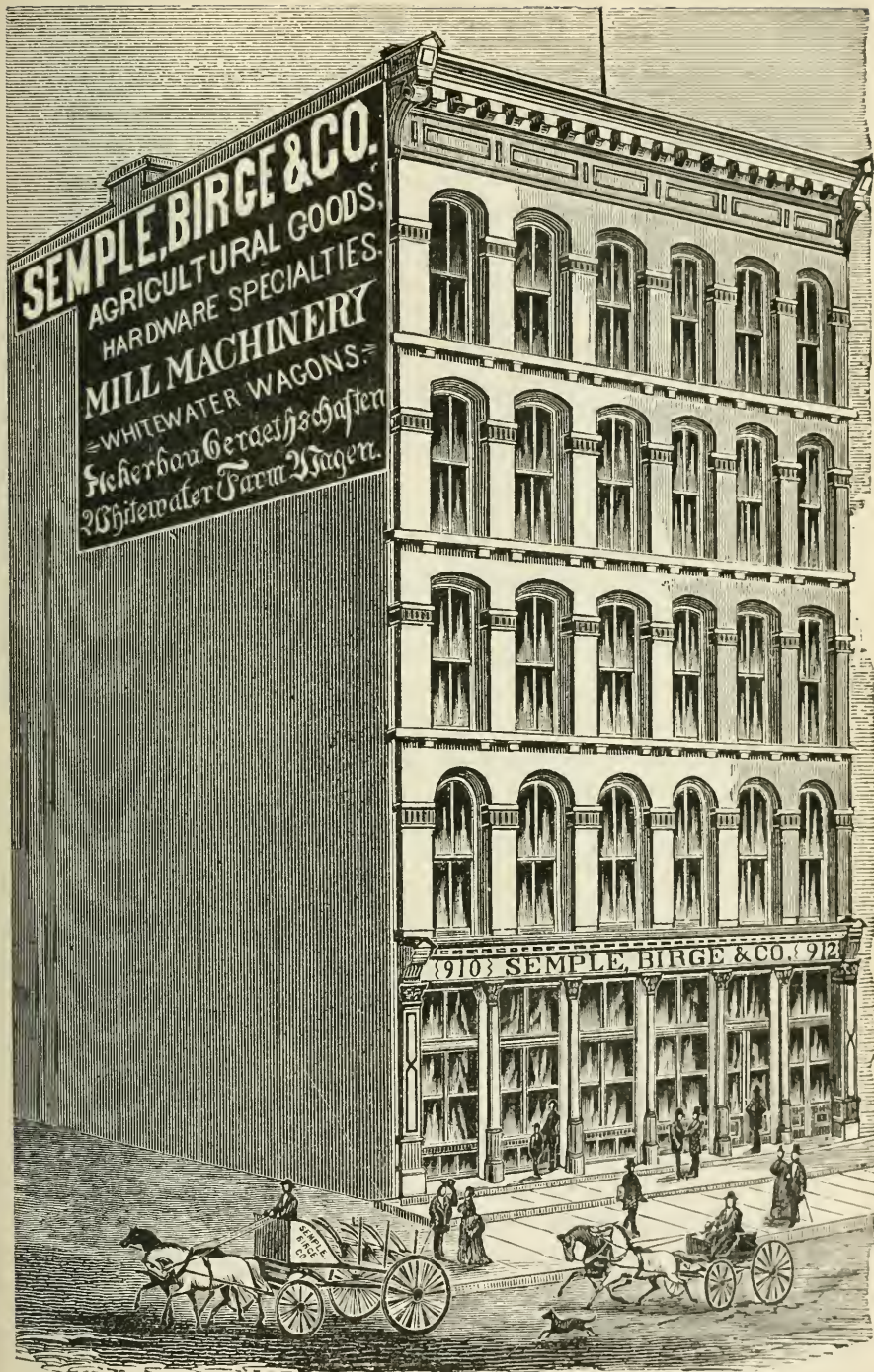


Mr. L. M. Rumsey is a practical mechanic, and has invented some of the most useful pieces of machinery in use, one of which is a machine for making pump chains. They are at once the simplest and most expeditious little curiosities to be seen. Without any attention from any one, these machines turn out six thousand feet of pump chain in every ten hours. They manufacture nothing on royalty, preferring to either invent their own machinery, or buy the patents from other inventors, and their business is conducted on such an admirable system that the cost on every article is reduced to the minimum, thus enabling them not only to keep out Eastern competition, but to supplant many Eastern factories in their own localities.

The products of Rumsey & Co.'s factories find ready sale in New York, Philadelphia, and other Eastern cities; throughout the entire West as far as San Francisco, and also in the West Indies and South America. The Rumsey Brothers are energetic, enterprising, practical and truly representative men, entitled to a credit commensurate with their enormous business.

THE SEMPLE & BIRGE MANUFACTURING CO.

Recognizing the position and advantages of St. Louis as a commercial center, when civil strife ended, the members of the above corporation commenced business as a firm, about twelve years ago, obtaining what at that time was considered a very central location in the city: No. 13 South Main Street, a few doors south of Market Street and opposite the old Merchants' Exchange. Agricultural implements, small farming tools, known to the trade as "wood and steel goods," such as grain cradles, snaths, forks, hoes, rakes, etc., and the Whitewater wagons were then their principal items of trade; but early demands from their customers required the addition from time to time of other items, and keeping steadily in view the principle of dealing only in the *best* and at as low a price as such quality could be afforded, their annual sales have increased steadily, making an aggregate for 1877 of nearly ten times that



SEMPLER, BIRGE & CO.
AGRICULTURAL GOODS.
HARDWARE SPECIALTIES.
MILL MACHINERY
= WHITEWATER WAGONS =
Sicherbau Geräthschaften
Whitewater Farm Wagon.

{910} SEMPLE, BIRGE & CO. {912}

of the year 1866. Few sections of this country are not now tributary to the business of this company. Their customers in New York and Pennsylvania have been so numerous as to require the entire attention of one man to look after their interests in that section. Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas, and the southern and western shores of the country, north to Manitoba and all included territory, are being supplied to an extent that is constantly increasing. Exceptional shipments have been made to London and Germany, and considerable export traffic to Brazil has recently taken place.

Nothing short of a catalogue of several hundred pages will adequately represent the items now furnished by the Semple & Birge Manufacturing Company. Three factories which "grow with their growth," are located respectively in St. Louis, Seymour, Ind., and Whitewater, Wis., and furnish employment for about four hundred men.

This company now furnishes almost everything necessary in the way of farming tools and machinery, cane and cotton machinery, feed cutters, mills and boilers, reapers, threshers, corn shellers, wood-sawing machines, steam engines, mill and elevator machinery, including bolting cloth, belting, pulleys, shafting, and the most approved machinery necessary to the preparing and handling of grain, flour, meal, etc., shovels, spades, and scoops, ice tools, various hardware items, etc., etc.

The completion of the bridge and tunnel, and location of the new post-office in 1875, indicating Washington Avenue as the future location of the wholesale trade of this city, induced this firm to erect, at 910 and 912 Washington Avenue, the finest building in that locality, consisting of five stories and basement, and fronting on both Washington Avenue and St. Charles Street. Since that time an addition adjoining, Nos. 915 and 917 St. Charles Street, has been erected, and this season (1878) the stone building extending on St. Charles Street from Nos. 919 to 927—the entire front of the block from St. Charles Street to Washington Avenue, including Nos. 500 to 514 North Tenth Street, and on Washington Avenue from Nos. 922 to 926 has been secured for temporary use. The establishment now contains "acres of room," on which there is

probably the largest and best stock of goods of the kind to be found anywhere in the United States or the world.

A telephone connects the central office with the Shovel Factory at Nos. 1029 and 1031 North Main Street, about a mile distant, by means of which the business is greatly facilitated. The sound of trip-hammers and hum of machinery at that point can be distinctly heard.

Another telephone in the same office connects with the St. Louis Telephone Exchange, and by this arrangement a man can, from his desk in this office, transact business verbally with any one or all of the other business concerns connected by telephone with the central office of the exchange. The man calls the central office, notifies the attendant whom he wants to speak to, and by the movement of a small lever, the telephone to the desired place is united with the speaker, and the business conversation is carried on without being heard at the other places. The Merchant's Exchange, the Mayor's office, Police Department, Fire Department, banks, railroad freight offices, steamboat offices, insurance offices, and the principal factories and business houses of the city are connected with the central office of the Telephone Exchange.

Probably in the same line of business, as large a variety, as good goods, as extended trade and as much business enterprise, can not be found elsewhere, as at Nos. 910 and 912 Washington Avenue, and 911, 913, 915 and 917 St. Charles Street, this city; and it speaks well for the future of this city that with the recent complaint of general depression in business, that such a business has been constantly increasing and prospering from the date of its first organization.

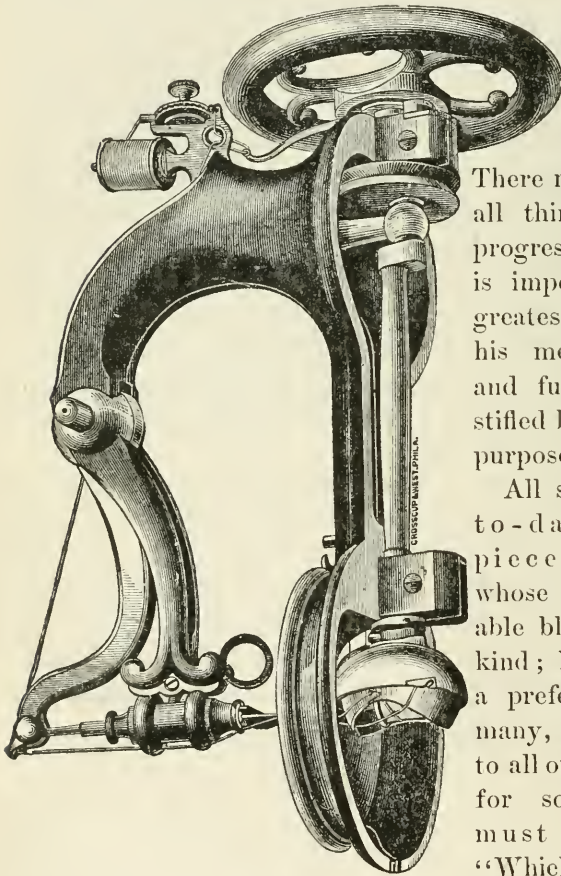
WARDWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

The greatest invention of the nineteenth century is undoubtedly the sewing machine. But the original was a crude and cumbersome piece of mechanism, susceptible of vast improvements. The introduction of new inventions to replace the more unsatisfactory parts of the sewing machine

has been constant, until the result is seen in the most wonderfully perfect Wardwell.

There must be a stage in all things when further progress and improvement is impossible; when the greatest genius discovers his metes and bounds, and further ambition is stifled by an accomplished purpose.

All sewing machines of to-day are marvelous pieces of mechanism, whose fruits are inestimable blessings to woman-kind; but there is always a preference among the many, and one superior to all others; the question for solution, therefore, must necessarily be: "Which is the best?" The



last machine invented has a great advantage, in that it is supposed to represent an improvement over all others; and accepting this as a proposition demonstrated, the Wardwell should, as it certainly does, surpass all others.

This machine is a product of St. Louis genius, having been conceived, invented and is manufactured by St. Louis

gentlemen. Its points of superiority over all others are in its general features, differing in nearly every respect from all other styles made. Primarily, the Wardwell has neither shuttle nor bobbin, those twin evils of other machines; it has less than one-third the number of parts; it has the least friction, and is consequently the lightest running; it requires no adjusting, and is so simple that a child can understand it, and it can not get out of order. The needle is self-adjusting, and therefore can not be set wrong; it is almost noiseless; sewing directly from the spool, it requires no tedious winding on to the shuttle; it is the only machine that admits of one person treading while another handles the stitching; and lastly, it has a rotary table, which permits the sewing to run in any required direction at the pleasure of the operator. These are a few of the superior features of the Wardwell, but sufficient to show that in its construction immense progress has been made, and to demonstrate its perfection, making further improvement in sewing machine mechanism apparently impossible. That it will soon supersede every shuttle machine now in the market scarcely admits of any reasonable doubt, as the demand is already in excess of the supply. In fact the Wardwell has revolutionized the sewing machine industry, and has made its inventor one of the great geniuses of the age.

The Wardwell Manufacturing Company was organized in 1874, with a subscribed capital of \$1,000,000, and a working capital of \$200,000. The officers are: George W. Shaw, President; James H. Forbes, Vice-President; Joseph W. Baeppler, Secretary, and Hugh Menown, Treasurer; and the office of the company is at No. 915 North Fourth Street. The manufacturing is done at the Colt Armory, at Hartford, Connecticut. The Wardwell was exhibited at the Centennial before being put on sale, and was the only sewing machine awarded a diploma for pure merit, novelty, finish and ingenuity, and wherever exhibited its vast superiority is at once acknowledged.

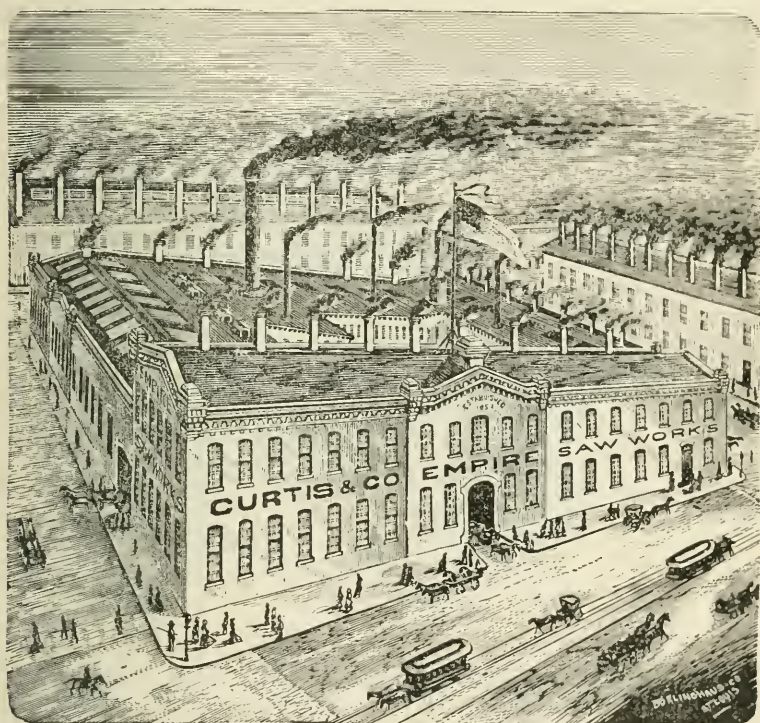
M. M. BUCK & CO.—RAILWAY SUPPLIES.

St. Louis is now recognized as one of the few great railroad centers of America, stretching out her brawny iron arms in every direction, and grasping the commerce of every State in the Union. Her development under the impetus given by the construction of new roads has been very rapid and so important that the active agents in our railroad factorship are entitled to recognition in this work, which purposes the perpetuation of our laudable enterprises and institutions.

Among the number selected as representatives of the railroading industry of St. Louis, there is no firm occupying a more conspicuous position than that of M. M. Buck & Co. This house was established by M. M. Buck in 1859, at No. 54 Vine Street. Mr. Buck was, at the time of his embarkation into the business, less than twenty years of age, and his total cash capital was two hundred dollars; and besides this humble and disadvantageous beginning, there were only six railroads entering St. Louis. But Mr. Buck had the ability to mould circumstances into desirable ends and even utilize obstacles. After doing business at his original house for three years, Mr. Buck removed to a building on Vine, between Main and Second streets, where he remained until 1869, when he again removed, selecting his present quarters, at No. 209 North Third Street. The building is fifty feet in width, by one hundred and fifty feet in length, and is six stories in height. Every foot of space is utilized, besides a large warehouse in the rear for storing the immense stock of spikes, wire-rope, boiler tubes, etc., carried constantly by the house. The firm carries a stock of two hundred thousand dollars, comprising every conceivable article used in the construction and operation of railroads, such as steamboat, telegraph, machinists' and contractors' supplies, and also includes track material, shop, locomotive, foundry and depot supplies, and many of their goods, of which they are sole manufacturers under patents, are sold throughout the United States. They now have over one hundred railroads on their patron list, issue a regular monthly price-list, and operate one of the largest manufactories of railway supplies in the United States; their annual sales are over a million dollars.

CURTIS & CO.—SAWS AND EDGE TOOLS.

The cut below represents the important manufactory of Curtis & Co., whose saws are known and used in every part of America. This house deserves a first place among our leading manufacturers, because it has contributed largely toward making St. Louis the great city that she is. Their extensive factory is located on the corner of Ninth and Monroe streets, and the office and salesroom is at No. 811 North



Second Street, where, in addition to the products of their own factory, the firm deals largely in all kinds of mill and lumbermen's supplies, and have a trade extending from the British possessions to the Gulf coast of Texas, and in fact branches into every State in the Union. A greater portion of their trade, however, comes from the large pine and lumber regions, where Curtis & Co.'s saws are in almost exclusive use.

The house is under the management of Oscar Bradford,

who is President of the Company, and a gentleman of the most courteous address and large business experience and adaptability. Dexter S. Crosby has for several years held the responsible position of Secretary of the firm, and is well known throughout the West. Curtis & Co.'s trade is constantly extending, and they are the largest manufacturers and dealers in their line of goods in the Mississippi Valley.

J. K. CUMMINGS.—ST. LOUIS GLASS WORKS.

The St. Louis Glass Works, located on the corner of Broadway and Monroe streets, are an industry in themselves which reflect credit upon the manufacturing interest of the city. The works occupy nearly one entire block, with furnaces, packing-houses, annealing ovens, fire-clay rooms for making pots, store-rooms, offices, and include Nos. 2301 to 2315 Broadway. Mr. J. K. Cummings, the proprietor, purchased the factory in 1860, and has increased the facilities and made of the works a truly great and remunerative institution. The goods manufactured include lamp chimneys, bottles, fruit jars, etc., and the trade supplied by Mr. Cummings extends over the entire West.

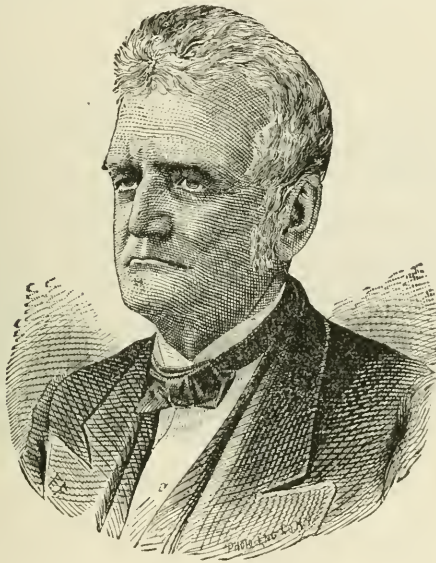
BEARD & BRO.—SAFES.

This immense safe manufactory is located at No. 918 North Second Street. The firm of Beard & Bro. make the most perfect safes for durability and proof against fire and thieves to be found in any market. The patents that have been awarded them reflect credit upon their advanced ideas. Their safes have an immense sale, and have been subjected to every test calculated to prove their worth, all of which they have withstood to the satisfaction of the public. Their screw-door burglar-proof safe received the highest award at the Centennial Exhibition, for security against burglars. It is powder and wedge proof.

DEERE, MANSUR & CO.—MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS
OF FARM MACHINERY.

This house, which is a branch of the great plow works of Deere & Co., Moline, Illinois, started at Kansas City about ten years ago, and six years later opened a house at St. Louis, to more thoroughly care for its large and growing Texas and Southern trade.

With the year 1878 the plow works of Deere & Company entered upon the thirty-first year of its existence ; its founder



JOHN DEERE,

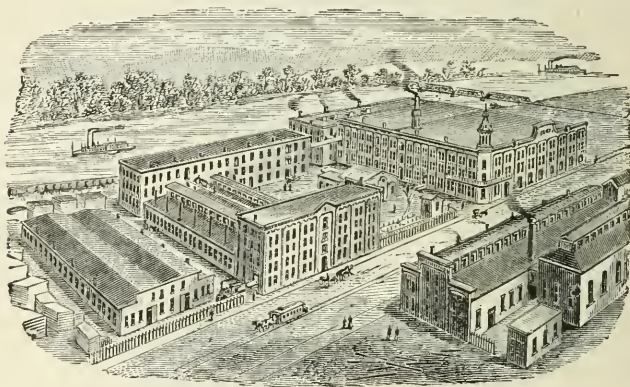
The Pioneer in Western Plow Manufactures, and Founder of the Largest Steel Plow Factory in the World.

having removed to Moline in the year 1847 from Grand Detour, Ill., where he had been making steel plows the previous ten years, and the name of John Deere is therefore associated in the minds of the earliest settlers of the Western States with the first steel plows ever made.

The settlement of the Northwestern Territory—now constituting the Western States—at that early date had just commenced ; and their marvelous growth in wealth and population

is but a fair index to the growth of these works ; and though its founder doubtless expected a large degree of success to result from well-directed energy and skill, yet he could not have anticipated that it was destined to become what it now is, the *largest plow manufactory in the world*—employing six hundred men, aided by machinery to perfect and cheapen the production, and render every part uniform.

These works have a capacity for turning out five hundred finished steel plows, sulkies, gangs and cultivators every day, using three thousand five hundred tons of steel and iron annually. The sale of such an immense number of plows is not only an indication of the wide extent of prairie country



DEERE & CO.'S MOLINE PLOW WORKS.

in which steel plows are exclusively used, but, with the lively competition which prevails in these times in every market, it is also a sure indication of the *largest measure of merit*.

While manufacturers generally, and all departments of industry in the East and the Old World are suffering the greatest depression and distress known for thirty years, the Western farmers can be congratulated upon more than an average measure of prosperity. All products of the soil find a ready market at fair prices, while the many failures among merchants and manufacturers too surely indicate that other branches of industry are unremunerative.

Farmers in this country are provided with implements of

economic husbandry of higher merit than is known in any other land, enabling them to compete in all the markets of the world with farm products of cheaper labor—a result produced by the ingenuity of American mechanics united with the enterprise and intelligent industry of American farmers.

The latest invention, and a wonderful success, is the “Gilpin” Sulky Plow, one of the specialties of Deere, Mansur & Co.’s immense stock. A sale of three thousand in the first year after its introduction and the unbounded satisfaction they have given to every farmer using them—and this in view of the fact that many other makes of sulkies had been on the market three to six years previously—is ample proof of the authority of our claim to the best sulky plow in existence.

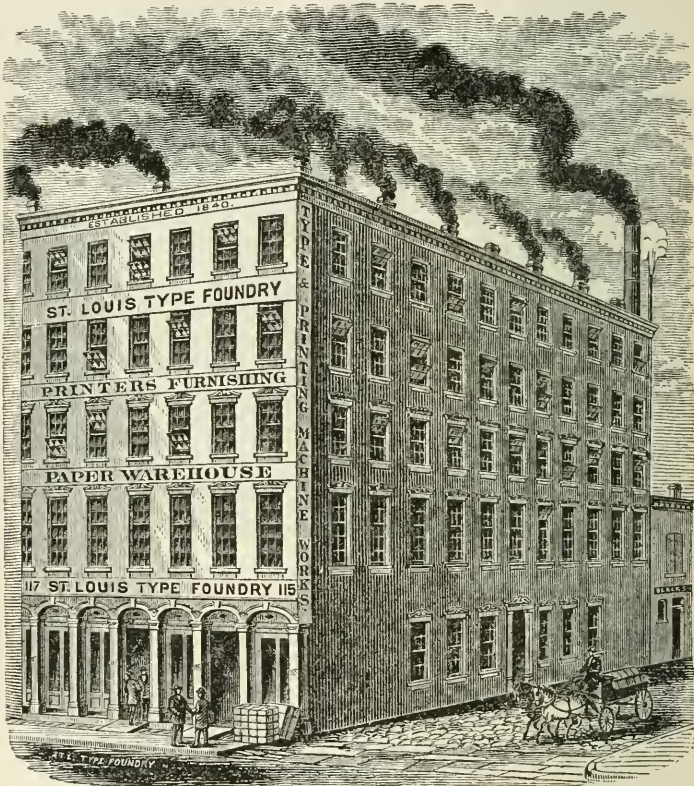
The manufactures of this concern comprise all styles of steel plows for old and new ground, wood and iron beam; also, walking and riding cultivators, harrows, etc., etc.

Deere, Mansur & Co., at St. Louis and Kansas City, are general agents for the leading manufacturers of threshers, drills, rakes, farm wagons, spring wagons, corn planters, engines, etc., and do a large trade in all these classes of goods.

The Manager of the St. Louis house is Mr. A. Mansur, a gentleman of large experience in the implement business and well known to the Western merchants.

ST. LOUIS TYPE FOUNDRY.

In the development of humanity, and in the elevating of the general masses of the human race from a state of ignorance and brutality to one of enlightened reason, progress and freedom, no factor has exerted a more powerful influence than the printers' type. Important as this little factor is, and must ever continue to be, in the furtherance of great and noble purposes and



uses, few persons, even among those who use them for their own livelihood, have ever witnessed or understood the process of its manufacture.

A brief history of the establishment and operation of the St. Louis Type Foundry, one of the leading institutions of the kind in America, must prove both interesting and instructive. This concern was established in 1840, and from a small

beginning has grown to its present proportions, requiring two buildings on the north side of Pine Street and two upper floors of a warehouse on Second Street. Here are manufactured the type, rules, cases, leads, cuts, hand presses and all the various kinds of materials and machinery used in a printing office.

The casting-room is on the fifth floor, where may be seen fourteen improved type machines running by steam, and casting type with greater speed and perfection than in any similar establishment in the country. After casting, the jets remaining on the bottom of the type are broken off by a number of boys, after which it is sent to the room below; in this department it goes through various manipulations, such as rubbing, kerning, setting, and finishing, which processes require the employment of a large number of men and girls. The type when completed is forwarded to the salesroom, from whence it goes to the various printing offices in the West and South.

Adjoining the casting-room is the brass department, where the various designs of brass rules, leads, slugs, metal furniture, etc., are made. The fourth floor is devoted to electrotyping and stereotyping, which is an important branch of the business; and in another apartment on the same floor the type cases, cabinets, galleys and other printers' furniture are manufactured. On the third floor is the machine shop, where the Washington hand-press is made and machinery repaired, and old presses are rebuilt. In the rear of the third floor of the main building is the machinery warehouse, where the press stock is displayed, including among the job presses the Gordon, Universal, Nonpareil, Liberty, Peerless, etc. The second floor is used for the storage of one of the best selected stocks of paper, cards, card-boards, envelopes, tags, and every variety of printers' stationery to be found in the West. On this floor may also be found the business offices of the company. The first floor is occupied as a general salesroom, is over one hundred feet in length, and filled with every variety of printers' tools and implements. The basement is reserved for second-hand machinery and the storage of news and job ink, of all variety of colors. The number of persons employed in the various departments of this institution is nearly one hundred.

The trade of the St. Louis Type Foundry extends through sixteen States and all the Territories, and its product is considered as fine in every respect as that of any foundry in the world. Mr. Bright, the Secretary, has been with the establishment since 1845, and it is safe to say that there is not a newspaper man in the West who does not know and esteem him. Mr. Charles S. Kauffman has charge of the financial department, and has been identified with the foundry since 1861. The mechanical department is under the superintendency of Mr. James G. Pavyer.

F. A. DURGIN.—MANUFACTURER OF SOLID SILVERWARE.

To the St. Louis visitor of æsthetic taste, whose pleasure is found in the admiration of the most elegant products of man's ingenuity, no place within the limits of the great metropolis will afford so much interest as the extensive solid silverware manufactory of F. A. Durgin, located at No. 305 North Seventh Street. The foundation of this elaborate institution was laid by the present proprietor in 1858, in a small building on the corner of Market and Commercial streets. The necessity for subsequent changes caused three removals of the business, first, to the corner of Fourth and Spruce streets; next to the corner of Fifth and Pine, up stairs; and in 1868 to the present premises. The last removal was of the greatest importance, for the building was fitted up specially for a manufactory, and was of proper dimensions to admit of the most extensive manufacturing and retail business. Steam power was added, together with all the necessary machinery for converting silver bricks into the most elegant ornaments of table use and personal adornment.

The processes through which the pure silver passes from the brick or coin into the numerous articles so skillfully designed and executed, is full of absorbing interest to every visitor, whether he be a novice or the most critical connoisseur of the fine arts. Upon entering the room the first object of special attention is the stamping machine, which shapes

straight bars of silver into knives, forks, spoons, etc. In the rear of the factory are two crucibles, through which the alloyed silver passes and comes out pure and beautiful. The hum of numerous appliances makes the place musical, and upon reaching the second story the visitor finds so many interesting features that his stay is necessarily prolonged far beyond the time he had allotted. The fashioning of thin plates of silver into pitchers, sugar bowls, castors, butter dishes, the beautiful repousse work, or hammered silver, and a thousand articles of like character, is a process which excites the most profound interest. An attempted description of all the means employed would be futile and unsatisfactory, for nothing can approximate the scene. All our readers, beyond a doubt, have often wondered how silverware is polished; true, they all know that the use of a special preparation and a vigorous rubbing with chamois skin will thoroughly cleanse silver, but yet no such means will impart to the ware that bright, satin finish which is seen upon the new articles exposed for sale.

The process employed by the manufacturer is a very simple one. Upon one end of a rod, which is made to revolve with the greatest rapidity, like a turning lathe, is fastened the burnishing brush. This brush consists of a ball of small brass wires, about one inch in length, fastened loosely at one end to a center piece by the union of two rings. The small wires are therefore free to dangle, and when the machine is set in motion the centrifugal force throws the wires freely outward. Against these the article desired to be polished is held, and the beautiful gloss at once appears, and in a very few moments the pitcher, dish, or whatever it may be, is ready for sale.

In addition to the immense manufacturing interests of Mr. Durgin, he gives special attention to engraving, keeping constantly employed two of the most skillful and expert workmen in the country, and doing the finest work in the city.

The salesroom of this great establishment is one of the most elegant and elaborate to be found either East or West. In the arrangement of the cabinet show-cases, which are of solid walnut, richly embellished with the genius of the most expert wood carver, Mr. Durgin has exhibited the most refined and tasteful conception. These cases extend in an upright

position along both sides of the room, with beautiful plate-glass sliding doors, and upon the shelving, in the handsome arrangement, is displayed the superb stock of the establishment, comprising the larger silver articles, and as beautiful a sight as ever eye beheld. Near the center of the room, subserving the double purpose of show-case and counter, are the exquisite silver-mounted plate-glass cases, in which is exhibited such articles as silver spoons, knives of various kinds, napkin rings, combs, salt-cellars, and a hundred other unique and handsome, ornamental and useful provisions for sumptuous dining and the interior decoration of palatial homes.

Mr. Durgin is well supported in his commendable undertaking of providing for a want long felt by elevating the tastes of our people to the very highest appreciation of fine art. His establishment now turns out the most elegant articles of solid silverware to be found in the United States, and many of his goods are even shipped on orders to Europe. He manufactures nothing except solid silverware, but in order to provide for all demands he keeps a large stock of plated ware, which he receives direct from the manufactories, by which means he is enabled to sell on first margins.

Schooled in the business by a practical experience of thirty years, there is no one better prepared to meet the wants of customers for silverware than Mr. Durgin. In this trade, as in every other, there are tricks which it is difficult for the public to understand, consequently it is always important to deal with a gentleman whose character is such that there is every assurance no deception will be practiced. In the twenty years of Mr. Durgin's business in St. Louis he has gathered nothing but the most honorable recognition from his patrons; among those of his acquaintance his representations are facts and his suggestions of the highest value. He has built up a trade commensurate with the growth and importance of the Western empire.

Mr. Durgin's is one of the most complete factories in the country, and the superiority of his work has secured for him the patronage of the best and wealthiest citizens of the West; in short his facilities are such that he can manufacture every conceivable article pertinent to the silver trade.

METAL STAMPING AND ENAMELING COMPANY.

Within the past few years a new branch of industry has been developed in St. Louis, which has taken sudden rank among the most advanced and valuable manufacturing interests of America. In the early history of this country the articles of culinary use were ceramic pots; clay was superseded by bronze and copper; then iron came next, which in turn has been largely supplanted by tin; the latest and most important improvement is a St. Louis invention, known as Stone-iron Ware. This new manufacture is one of prime necessity, is very attractive, and because it is indestructible and unchangeable, is infinitely cheaper than those it is rapidly succeeding.



This ware is made by fusing pure glass to iron vessels, which are first pressed into the shapes and sizes desired. The glass is first ground

and reduced to a pasty mass, into which the vessels are dipped, and so coated. They are then dried. The dark irregular streaks and spots are due to an infusion of the oxide of iron derived from the surface of the vessels. After being dried the coating is fused to the iron at a very high heat. Thus made, Stone-iron Ware is absolutely free from every ingredient of a harmful nature, and is as safe to use as porcelain or chinaware.

The Metal Stamping and Enameling Company was incorporated in November of 1875, with an authorized capital of one hundred thousand dollars. The original works were very small, compared with the present immense factory, which occupies Nos. 708, 710 and 712 North Second Street. Their product of Stone-iron Ware soon found its way to the favor of the public, and an enlargement of the facilities for manufacturing was begun within a month after the works were started.

The demand for the ware has grown at a most remarkable rate, the trade of the company having not only spread over the entire United States, but obtained a large footing in South America and Australia. Arrangements have been made to manufacture the ware in England, and soon will be in France and Germany, where patents on the new article have also been secured.

The officers of the Metal Stamping and Enameling Company are E. C. Quinby, President; J. C. Whiting, Secretary; and J. J. Sylvester, Treasurer. Mr. Quinby was for fourteen years prominently connected with the large metal importing house of R. Sellew & Co., where he obtained a thorough knowledge, admirably qualifying him to fill the important position which he now holds. Mr. Whiting was also thoroughly schooled in his present business. Mr. Sylvester is an old resident, and for several years has been a large dealer in anthracite coal, and also a successful steamboat agent. The latter business he has abandoned, however, in order to devote a portion of his time to his new duties with the Stone-iron Ware Company.

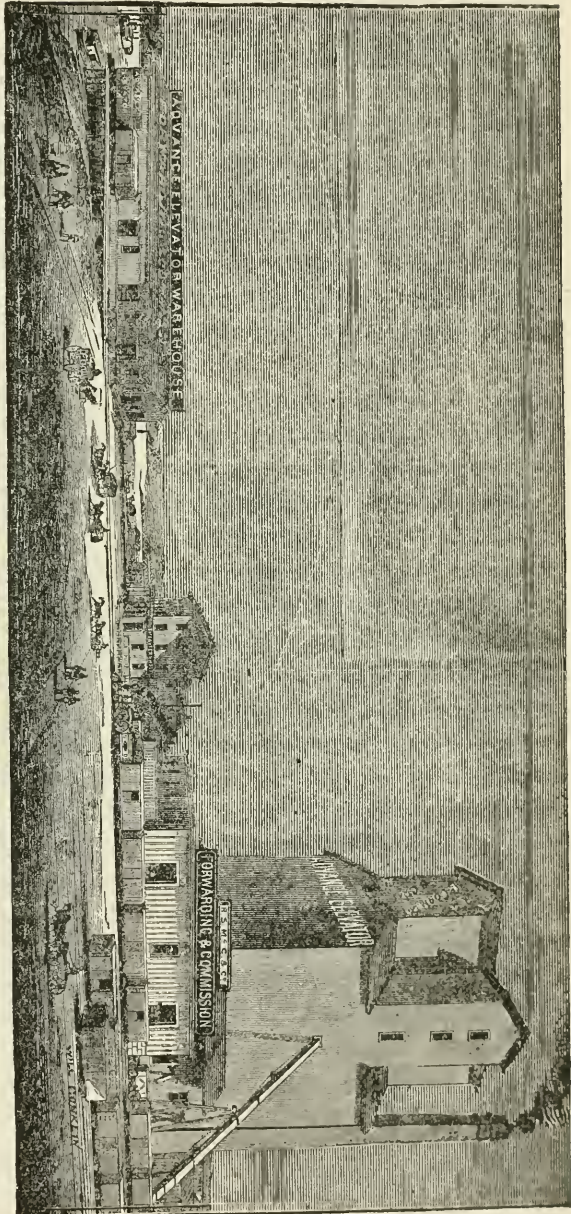
W. W. Ater held the position of Vice-President of the company from its incorporation until his death, which occurred in June of the present year. Being one of its principal stockholders, he cherished the highest hopes for the future of the company, and upon his death bed declared his investment in the Metal Stamping and Enameling business the best and most promising one he had ever made.

The importance of this new but large enterprise to St. Louis can not be over estimated, since it is one of three factories of the kind in the world, and its products finding a ready sale on both continents, advertise most effectively our city as a great manufacturing center.

THE ADVANCE ELEVATOR AND WAREHOUSES.

The geographical position of St. Louis, which makes her now one of the leading grain markets of the country, and the facilities for transportation which will enable her in the near future to become the great granary of the Mississippi Valley, are more particularly adverted to in another part of this work. The means provided in this city for the handling and shipping of grain in bulk, are already vast in magnitude, and are well worthy of more minute description than can be readily afforded.

Among the numerous and well sustained establishments where grain is received, stored, graded and prepared for shipment



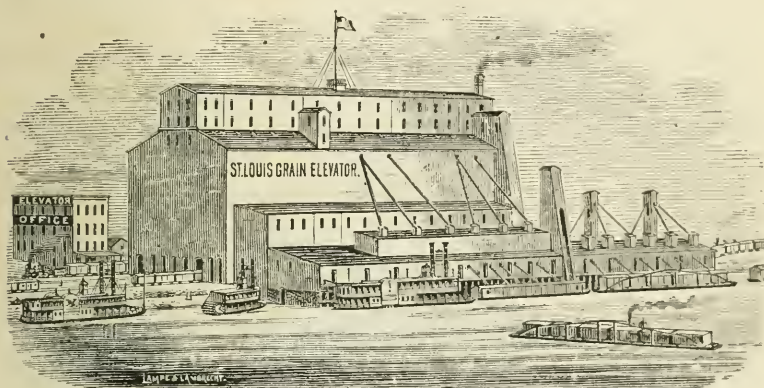
by boat or rail to distant points, no one ranks higher in all the essential requisites for the carrying on of such business, than the Advance Elevator. This elevator, with its capacious warehouses, is located between the termini of the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis, and the Ohio and Mississippi railroads, and has direct connection with the other railways centering in East St. Louis, as well as with the bridge and ferry landings. By means of a hopper-bottom car, grain can be delivered from the Advance to barges as rapidly and in as satisfactory a manner as from the elevators located on the river bank.

The warehouses—one adjoining the elevator and the other located on the river—have a storage capacity of 50,000 barrels of flour, or other bulk freight in proportion, and this vast room is usually fully occupied, which indicates the immense volume of business transacted through this elevator. Special attention is paid to forwarding flour, hay, and other freight which must pass through and break bulk in East St. Louis.

The distinctive feature of the "Advance" is its "steam shovels," no other elevator here using this appliance. By means of this most ingenious contrivance, cars can be unloaded in an almost incredibly short space of time. Shippers generally, and especially those in Illinois, who consign to the St. Louis market, would do well to note the comparative prices paid for grain in the "Advance" and in the other elevators. The fact that the railroads which carry out a very large part of the grain, can be reached from this elevator without "switching charges" or other cost to the shipper, except storage, makes grain stored in the "Advance" worth a premium. The strictest attention is paid to the question of weights. The scales are examined monthly, and sometimes oftener, by Fairbanks' agent. The weighman performs no other duties in the elevator, and the greatest care is taken that every one receives just and accurate measure. The proprietor of the Advance Elevator, Mr. R. S. McCormick, has his principal office in room No. 104 in the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce Building.

ST. LOUIS GRAIN ELEVATOR.

Of the numerous industries which go to make up a great city like St. Louis none are of more importance than its grain elevators; for it is these agents that bring to our market the products of the great West for distribution over the continent. The largest elevator, perhaps, west of New York, is the St. Louis Elevator, which is located on the west bank of the river, with switches leading to the tracks of all our railroads. It combines not only all the improvements of our best elevators, but also several extra facilities designed and patented by its President, John Jackson, Esq. The capacity of the elevator is one million five hundred thousand bushels of grain, with facilities for loading forty thousand bushels into a



barge per hour, and for loading and unloading four hundred cars in twelve hours; the most expeditious handling of grain ever devised by any elevator in the world.

The President of the elevator, John Jackson, Esq., is one of the comparatively few thoroughly enterprising men of this country—we say this country because his energy and means have been devoted, not only to the liberal improvement of St. Louis, but for national purposes also. He was one of the first men to assist Capt. Eads financially in the building of the jetties, and gave abundantly of his means towards the construction of the great bridge. He holds numerous positions in large interests, and his capacity seems unlimited, as his energy is fairly boundless. The greater portion of his time.

however, is devoted to the elevator, which he has brought to a state of absolute perfection.

Capt. D. P. Slattery, the Secretary and Superintendent, is a gentleman of the greatest worth and fidelity, having for the past eleven years been one of the ruling spirits in the management of the elevator, and in all his relations has proven himself able, industrious and thoroughly honest, and he is now regarded as an indispensable adjunct of the institution. Thus officered and so perfectly arranged the St. Louis Elevator plays a leading part in the commercial destiny of the Mississippi Valley.

CENTRAL ELEVATOR.

The great grain elevators of St. Louis constitute the nucleus around which gather our resources, and are the most



potent factors in the advancement of our wealth and importance as a commercial *entrepot*.

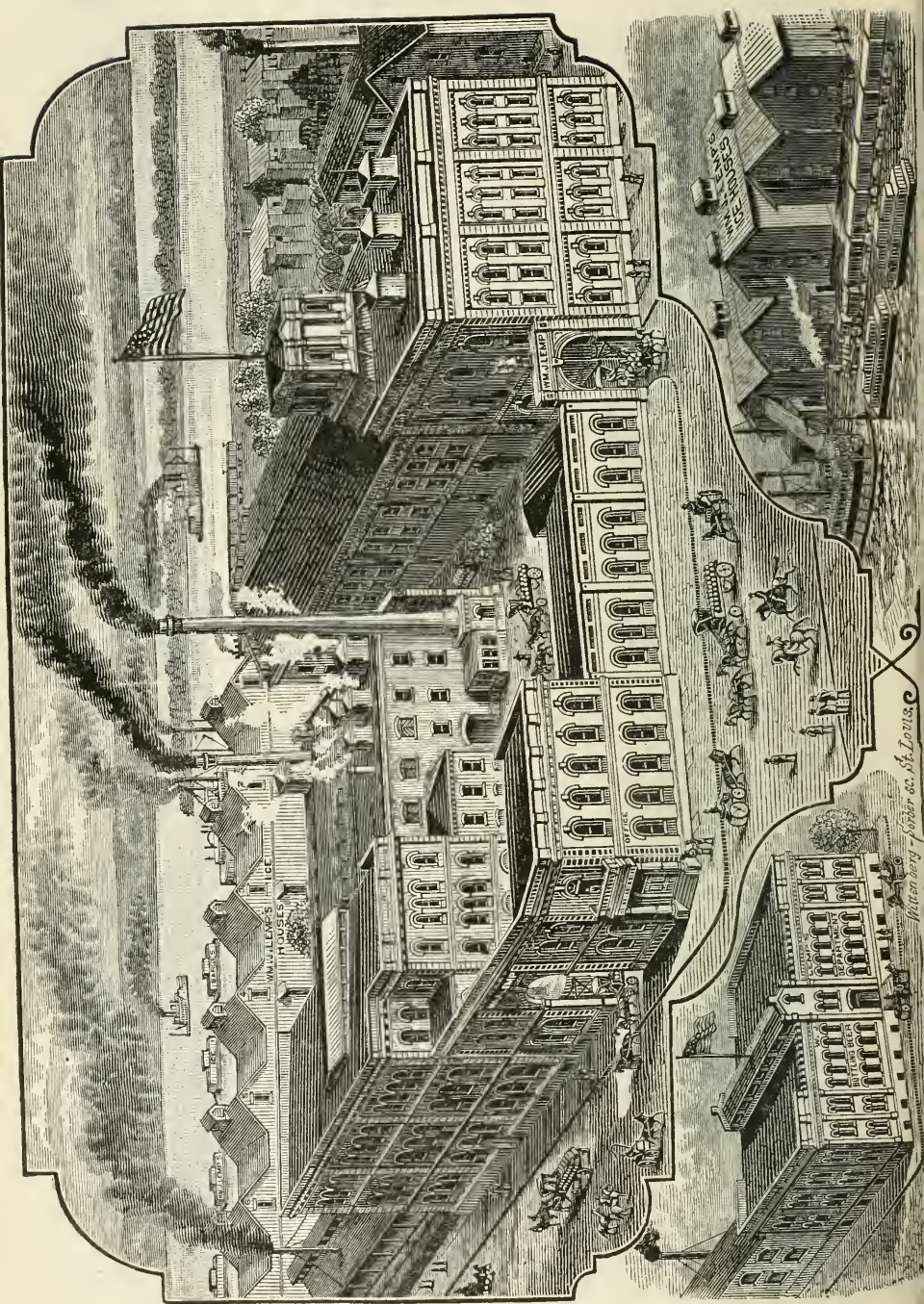
Year by year their influence becomes better appreciated, and, as the seasons pass, their capacity grows in sympathy with the increased cereal product of the great West. Here, upon

the grand water highway to the sea, the grain elevators of St. Louis gather the crops of the new empire and distribute them again into the granaries of the Eastern hemisphere, heralding abroad our wealth, grandeur and importance in the process by which the world is fed.

Among the elevators in the Mississippi Valley there is none of greater consequence to St. Louis than the Central. This establishment comprises two distinct elevators, known as "A" and "B," one being located at the foot of Chouteau Avenue, the other near the Union Depot, and an immense warehouse at the corner of Fifth and Chouteau Avenue, the combined capacity of which is one million three hundred thousand bushels. The main elevator, letter "A," was built in 1873, and is one of the most perfect buildings of the kind in America. It has a capacity for eight hundred thousand bushels, and being located near the depot, with railroad tracks running through it, the advantage in handling grain is apparent. In addition to these natural facilities the elevator is provided with grade and special bins and reversible spouts, a recent invention for loading cars on the track.

Elevator "B" is equally well arranged for handling grain from and loading boats and barges, and has a capacity for three hundred thousand bushels. Both the elevators and warehouse are connected by telephone, so that the workings of each are directed from the main office, adjoining elevator "A."

The officers of the Central Elevator Company are N. G. Larimore, President; Web. M. Samuels, Vice-President, and J. W. Larimore, Secretary and Treasurer, and the operating capital is two hundred thousand dollars. The central location of the elevators owned by the company, and the superior facilities with which they are supplied, has not only largely benefited the proprietors, but St. Louis as well; and with the completion of the jetties, the receipts of grain by St. Louis dealers, at the present rate of increase, will soon exceed that of any other city in America, a consummation long looked forward to with impatient zeal, but undeviating confidence.



WALKER & CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

WM. J. LEMP'S WESTERN BREWERY.

The brewery interest is now one of the leading industries of America, and although it belongs primarily to Europe, it has attained a point of excellence incomparably greater in this than any other country. We read with delightful anticipation of the old burgomaster's pleasure over his mug of newly brewed beer, and imagine his jolly, rubicund countenance gesticulating the happy stories which the exhilarating beverage inspires; but compared with the Holland and Germany product the beer of America is nectarine and inspirational. The reason of this is found in the fact that in the beer-drinking districts of Europe the beverage is sold at such a uniformly low price that it is impossible to make any profit on a good article. In this country, on the contrary, there is a disposition to spend more, and a higher excellence is therefore universally demanded. The consequence of our connoisseur taste is the adaptation of all the improved methods and most scrupulous care in the manufacture of what is fast becoming the great drink of America and the world.

Our great breweries are a feature in which a native pride must necessarily manifest itself, not only because of the enormous capital invested or the magnificent edifices which stand as enduring monuments of individual enterprise, but because in the proportion people adopt beer as a beverage, drunkenness, and the crimes consequent, diminish. The only possible way by which inebriety can be prevented is by supplanting the fiery and poisonous liquors with a drink that cheers and exhilarates without making men mad, impetuous or drunkards; and since beer possesses these properties its discovery is subserving a most useful purpose, and it must at length prove a great agent in the reformation of mankind.

Every large city now has its brewery, and new ones are being constantly erected. In St. Louis we are fortunate in possessing one of the largest and finest breweries in the United States; and in saying the United States we comprehend a greater portion of the world, for America is essentially the brewery for both hemispheres. Wm. J. Lemp's Western Brewery is known by reputation in every civilized section of

the globe, and his celebrated beer has gained an international popularity of the most universal character.

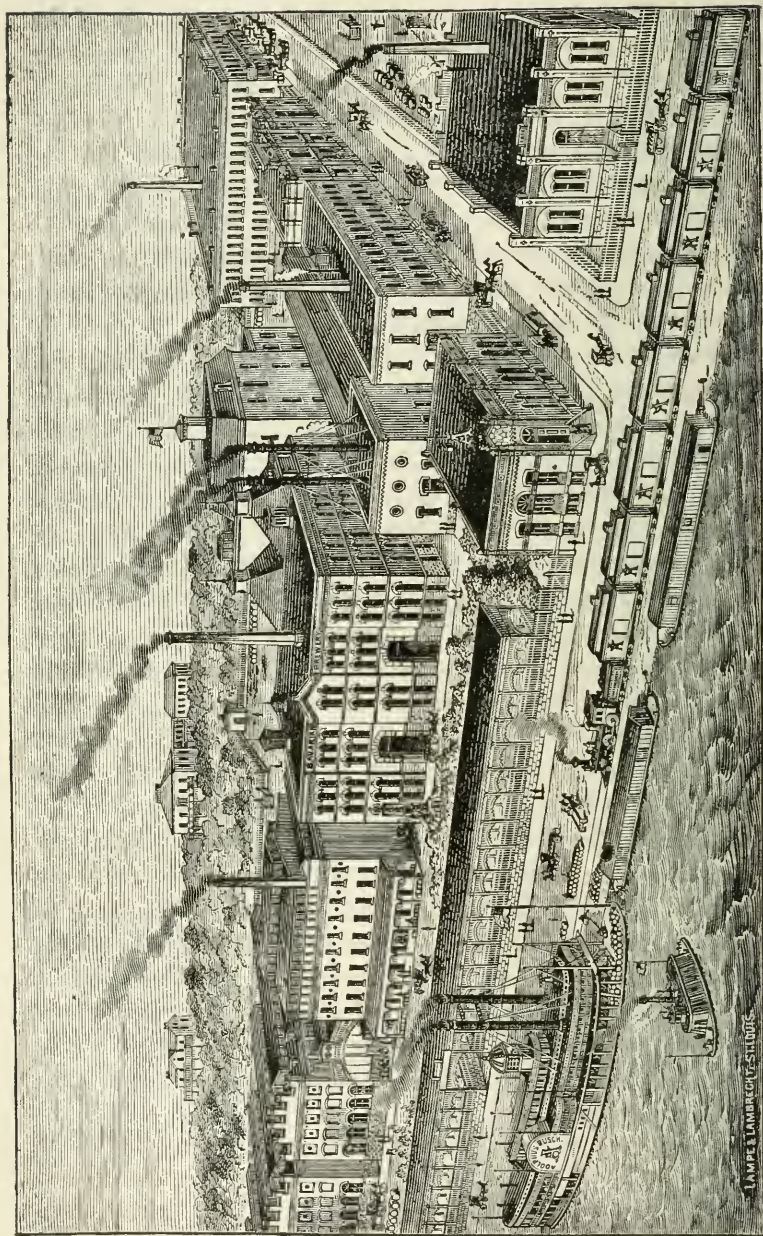
The foundation of this representative of one of our great industries was laid in 1840 by Adam Lemp, the father of Wm. J. Lemp, the pioneer brewer of St. Louis. His institution was very small and calculated only to supply the retail demand. It was located on Second Street, between Walnut and Elm, and had a capacity for one hundred barrels per year. Being an experienced brewer, having obtained his knowledge of the business before leaving the Fatherland, he made an excellent article considering the imperfect machinery in use at that time. His facilities were gradually increased, and a storehouse became necessary, which he shortly afterwards secured by the discovery of a natural cave under Wm. J. Lemp's present brewery, corner of Second Carondelet Avenue and Cherokee Street, a locality which was little else than a wilderness at the date of its first occupancy. The business progressed gradually with no very important changes until August 25, 1862, when Mr. Lemp died, and the brewery descended to his son, Wm. J., who, though a young man, assumed the responsibility and entered upon his duties with an enterprising and liberal spirit which rapidly developed the business. He exhibited an energy that soon established a trade so large that the capacity of his brewery was unequal to the demand, and in 1864 he re-located the brewery where it now stands. Since that date every year has seen an extension of his trade and the erection of new buildings, the introduction of new improvements, and the extension of facilities, until now Wm. J. Lemp's Western Brewery is not only the largest and finest in St. Louis, but one of the most capacious in the world. The buildings are of the most substantial character, and under the brewery, extending to a depth of fifty feet, are twenty-five immense cellars, with a storage capacity for fifty thousand barrels. The buildings are compactly built and cover nearly two entire squares, in addition to which there are four ice-houses on the Levee, each of which has a capacity for five thousand tons, and built so as to receive the cargoes of Mr. Lemp's ice barges in the most expeditious manner.

The brewery is kept running night and day, from one year to

another, producing annually over one hundred thousand barrels of beer, and yet the demand so far exceeds the capacity of the brewery to supply that further large additions are necessary and will be made before the year expires. The business transacted by Wm. J. Lemp is nearly one million five hundred thousand dollars each year, and yet his system is such that he knows where every dollar of this vast sum is placed and every barrel of his beer is used. His office at the brewery has telegraph connections with all parts of the world, and the shipments of his product are made in his own refrigerator cars, one hundred and twenty-five in number.

During the last year Mr. Lemp has added a bottling department to his brewery, with a capacity for putting up twelve thousand bottles daily, which will soon be increased to one hundred thousand daily, as the demand for his bottled beer, coming from all parts of the world, is enlarging so rapidly that it is impossible now to fill the orders. Lemp's beer is now sold regularly in all the ports of South America, in Calcutta, Yokohama, Yeddo, Hawaii, Shanghai, Sidney and Melbourne, Australia, the West Indies, and the large cities of America, while large quantities are sent to London, Paris, Berlin and other European cities. No brewery in the world produces a finer and more delicious beer than Lemp's, and its superiority has been repeatedly acknowledged by awards at all the State fairs held in the Union and at the Centennial Exhibition.

The unparalleled success of the Western Brewery is due entirely to the rare business intelligence of Mr. Lemp, who, assuming the responsibility of a small concern when young in years, has developed and expanded a trade distinctively his own, until now he is the largest brewer in the West, with a purpose, sure of attainment, of being the largest and most successful brewer in America; already Lemp's brewery is the largest manufactory of any character under a single proprietor west of New York.



BAVARIAN BREWERY—THE E. ANHEUSER CO.'S BREWING ASSOCIATION.

THE E. ANHEUSER CO.'S BREWING ASSOCIATION.

The present age is indeed a busy and progressive one, with competition in all lines of business so energetic as to aptly illustrate the slightly modified adage, "Eternal perseverance is the price of success." Especially true is the saying when applied to the West, where strict adherence to purpose and the exercise of brain and muscle are the sole reliances, as contradistinguished from the East, where lineage is made the chief corner-stone of success. The Western business man never lays down the heated iron to moralize upon accomplished facts, but strikes the blows and then allows the facts to speak for themselves.

While the general public is crying and bewailing the stringency of the times, the energetic portion of the community is busily engaged, the evidences of live investments and encroaching prosperity being noticeable on every side. But thus is the world divided; the idle are complaining, while the industrious are rushed fairly day and night to supply the demand for the products of their labor. An increase of facilities is the true index of prosperity, and this proposition being self-evident, the success of the E. Anheuser Company's Brewing Association, measured by their recent large improvements, is so signal as to make that institution worthy of public recognition.

From an humble beginning a few years ago, this now colossal institution has spread its commercial fingers and grasped a territory of trade whose limits are described only by the expanse of oceans and the confines of continents. From a small building it has expanded its works until they now occupy seven acres of ground, bounded by Pestalozzi, Arsenal, Eighth and Ninth streets, and include ten immense buildings of an imposing appearance, each of which is crowded to its full capacity.

The business of the Anheuser Brewery has increased so rapidly that a force of men is almost constantly engaged erecting new additions, and yet the orders, coming in from all parts of the globe in continuous flow, are always in excess of the ability of the brewery to supply. Among the new

structures completed on the first of January last are the refrigerating beer vault, a new bottling house, and the office, three buildings, which are substantial ornaments to the city. The beer vault is constructed after a new design, and is an illustration of the originality of the proprietors. It is built of solid masonry and brick, the walls being thirty inches in thickness. It is two stories in height, each story being twenty feet in the clear. The first floor is laid with heavy granite flag-stones, and contains the fermenting tubs, and two tiers of lager beer casks, one of sixty and the other of forty casks, each cask having a capacity for sixty barrels. The second floor is of iron, on which an immense quantity of ice is packed, from which draughts of air constantly descend through conduits in the walls to the first floor, by which the contents of the huge casks are kept at a uniformly very low temperature.

The new bottling house is a building about two hundred feet long and thirty broad, provided with apparatus for putting up one hundred thousand bottles of beer daily, being the largest capacity of any bottling establishment in the world. And yet enormous as this amount is, the demand far exceeds the supply, and another bottling-house the same size will be built this year.

The office is one of the finest and most tastefully appointed of any in the city, and bears the characteristics of the president's office of a large bank. It is Gothic in the exterior, with small Doric sky-lights and modern windows, and antique decorations. The floor is of tessellated marble, and the furniture is of the most exquisite workmanship, and elegantly veneered. The private office of Mr. Adolphus Busch, the Secretary and Manager of the Association, is simply sumptuous, with its beautifully designed and immaculate marble mantel, Axminster carpets, ornamented French plate glass, luxurious chairs, elegant paintings, etc. In addition to its handsome appointment, the office is provided with every possible convenience, including a large iron vault for valuables, lavatories, toilet rooms, etc., with an arrangement for expediting business unsurpassed.

The E. Anheuser Association was the first corporation in America to inaugurate the business of bottling beer for export,

and in this special line their success has been so distinguished as to excite the most dishonorable competition, viz: the attempted imitation of its trade-marks by opposing brewing companies in other cities. The Anheuser bottled beer is now found among every civilized nation, including the most fashionable cafés of the world. Wherever used it has won its way to favor and preference against the beer product of all other breweries, and has insinuated its cheering properties into the African of Cape Colony, the Mongolian of Hong Kong and Shanghai, the Hindoos of Calcutta, the Malays of Singapore, the Japanese of Yeddo, the Sandwich Islanders of Hawaii, and even John Bull in his own historic club-houses has snuffed its delicious aroma, while the dignitaries have been unable to withstand its delectable flavor, which is particularly requisite in the drafting of diplomatic Anglo-Russian negotiations.

The ramifications and magnitude of the business of this Association are almost inconceivably great. Refusing to restrict itself to the ordinary transportation facilities offered by railroads, the Association built and is now running one hundred and ten of its own refrigerating cars over the different roads, and has constructed its own side tracks on the Iron Mountain Railroad to expedite its business. It employs ten expert clerks in the main office, and nearly three hundred men in the manufacture of the inspiring beverage. The investment of the Association approximates one million dollars, and its sales of beer about the same amount annually, the sales of bottled beer alone last year reaching the enormous sum of eight hundred thousand dollars. At the present ratio of increase, the indications point strongly towards Anheuser's being the largest brewery in the world in the next five years.

In further proof of the cosmopolitan favoritism of the Anheuser beer, the fact is stated that they have open accounts with and make regular shipments to parties in Melbourne and Sidney, Australia; Valparaiso, Rio Grand del Sul, Rio Janerio, Bahia, and various cities in Peru, United States of Colombia and Brazil, in fact extending over the whole of South America, Mexico and the West Indies, and wherever the beer has been sold its superiority has been proven by the constant increase

of orders. Its high favor with our own people is demonstrated by the numerous awards it has received at the State fairs of the Union and the Centennial exhibition.

In the notice of the Association, no particular mention has been made of its immense ice houses, coopering shops, malt houses, store-rooms, shipping departments, engine houses, coal bins, etc., etc., as our province is chiefly to show up St. Louis as she stands in a business relation to the outside world.

Mr. Busch, who is the representative head of the Anheuser Brewing Company, is a comparatively young man and a gentleman of the most affable disposition, but his ability as a business man ranks as high as that of any in St. Louis. He not only thoroughly understands the brewing business, but also combines a practical and original knowledge which, in its utility, places him in the advance of his competitors, and makes them his imitators. He has entire control of the brewery, directs its business, makes all the contracts, handles its funds and carries all its responsibilities on his own shoulders. The success of his management is best told and illustrated in the former descriptive part of this article, which ranks him among the best commercial men of the West.

THE AMERICAN WINE COMPANY.

In the war waged by the great temperance crusaders against the use of alcoholic liquors, wine needs no defence. Nay, blessed syrup of the luscious grape, sweet nectar of the gods, the argument is in the beauty of thy bead and delightful influence of thy sovereignty. The mightiest and most sublime products of the pen were inspired by thy mellifluous grace and subtle invocation; by thy aid man's power has become unabridged, and cities have risen to empires under thy delectable enthusiasm. Delicious auxiliary of all pleasure; song creator, beauty's best adornment, thy defence is in the sweet perfection of thy invigorating effects.

Wine has, from the earliest record of antiquity, formed no small part of the world's commerce, and its use was general among all the highest races of civilization. The poets, law-givers, orators, painters, novelists and historians are all descended from a wine-drinking people, while on the other hand the nomads of the South, the savages of the East, and untutored warriors of the North lived in barbarism, without civilization, without happiness, and without wine.

COOK'S *Imperial.* COOK'S

*American Wine Co.
St. Louis, Mo.*

*Isaac Cook,
President.*

The manufacture of this most delightful of all drinks is of recent date in Missouri, the first distillation being about 1850. As early as 1853 the Missouri Wine Company was manufacturing what was then considered a good quality of wine, but as compared with Cook's Imperial of to-day was a very poor beverage. In 1859 the American Wine Company was established in this city, and it is to that corporation the State is indebted for the development of one of its now most important industries—the demonstration of the adaptability of the soil of the State for the production of the best vintage on the continent.

The American Wine Company is an organization of large capital, with facilities for manufacturing more than five hundred thousand bottles annually, and their product finds ready sales, a larger part being consumed by New York, where Cook's Imperial has the best reputation of any wines sold in that market. At the Paris Exhibition of 1867 this company's champagne received honorable mention in competition with all

the French wines, and a diploma was sent them for fine flavor. The American committee were so surprised at the excellence of Cook's wines that they confessed to a higher estimation of the possibilities and attainments of American wines. Shipments of Missouri wines are now frequently sent to Germany, where they are regarded with special favor by the best German judges, with a constantly increasing popularity.

The office of the American Wine Company is at No. 119 Olive Street, but the cellars, where the immense product of the concern is stored, are on the corner of Cass and Garrison avenues. These cellars are three stories in depth, cover nearly one block of ground, and employ sixty men. The capital in active use by the company is nearly two millions of dollars, the establishment being the largest of the kind in this country.

To speak of the American Wine Company without mentioning Isaac Cook, the President, would be like exalting wine that had lost its flavor. Mr. Cook was the organizer of the company, and has remained its active president ever since. Being a man thoroughly imbued with the importance of the interests he represents, and with a purpose to bring his wines to the very acme of popularity, he has relied upon the purity of the vintage, and ever refused to use the slightest deleterious ingredient. He makes his wines in the glass, by the same process used in the champagne districts of Europe, and its great purity has made it preferable to European wines, even in the wine districts of France, Germany, Spain, and other countries. Cook's Imperial has a reputation co-extensive with the nation, and wherever drunk it sows seeds of preference, which bear fruit in great popularity and exclusive use.

WOOD & LEE.—WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

In writing of a new firm little can be said except in the formation of a judgment, based upon the previous business relation of the partners, concerning the success of their undertaking, and having a knowledge of their worthiness, commend them to the favor of the public.

The partnership of Joel Wood and W. H. Lee was consummated under the firm name of Wood & Lee, on the first of May, the present year—1878—and established at No. 218 Walnut Street. While the partnership is a new one, the partners are old in the business they have re-engaged in, viz: distillers, rectifiers and wholesale liquor dealers. Both were former employees of Samuel McCartney & Co., and since the year 1874 members of the firm of Tyra Hill & Co., to whom they are successors.

It is important that the public should be informed of the fact that notwithstanding the comprehensive scope of the great whisky ring, which included nearly every distiller in St. Louis, the firm of Tyra Hill & Co. continued doing a legitimate business, and refused most positively to enter the unlawful combination, although it was impossible for a "straight" dealer to continue business without losing money. When their distillery was examined by the government officials the members of the firm were credited for their honesty, and the report of the inspection was most flattering to the firm.

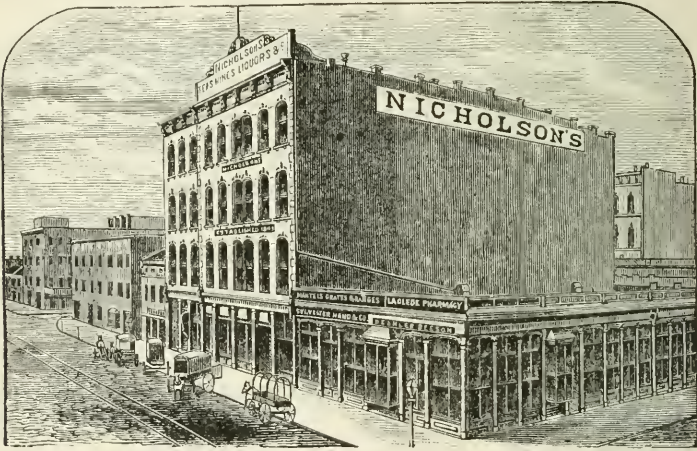
Messrs. Wood & Lee have a very large business which they retain from the old firm, and it is their determination to win the most honorable reputation that can be achieved. They have already the credit of turning out the purest liquors of any house in St. Louis, and their aim will be directed towards a position honorably in advance of all competition.

Their new place of business has been fitted up with every appliance to facilitate transactions, and their office is one of the neatest and most convenient in the city.

The firm of Wood & Lee re-embark in business under the most favorable auspices, and, having already won a most enviable reputation for honorable dealing, success will undoubtedly attend them.

DAVID NICHOLSON.—IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN
TEAS, WINES, AND LIQUORS.

One of the earliest pioneers in the grocery trade of St. Louis is David Nicholson, who established his business here in 1843, when our city had a population of only thirty-four thousand souls. Mr. Nicholson started out in life with modest pretensions and small capital, but by the application of strict and conscientious principles he has built up a grocery business of a cosmopolitan and national character. For nearly thirty years Mr. Nicholson has been acknowledged the largest importer of foreign merchandise and of his line of goods in St. Louis, and yet he draws regularly upon the productions of nearly every State in the Union. Aside of the fact that the



stock carried by Mr. Nicholson is the most complete that can be found west of New York, his special pride centers in the character of the goods he handles. In this age of unscrupulous counterfeiting and injurious preparations and adulteration the imposition practiced on the public, both in the quality and short weight of the articles sold, is almost past belief. In this connection it is but justice to state that Mr. Nicholson has never, under any circumstances, given countenance to such frauds in the trade, but at the risk of being called high-priced he has obstinately refused to handle any goods

except the strictly genuine, and, in consequence of the adoption of such a well-advised policy, he has a reputation that has secured for him the best trade, not only of St. Louis, but that of an immense section of country tributary to our city.

Mr. Nicholson's is acknowledged as headquarters by the trade for the finest brands of foreign champagnes, foreign fancy groceries, etc., and he is also the sole agent for the city for the E. Anheuser Brewing Association's Bottled Beer, and is rapidly developing an immense trade for this delicious beverage, in addition to which he deals largely in the finest wines and liquors, both foreign and domestic.

G. L. JOY & CO.—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SALT.

The salt trade of St. Louis has grown rapidly during the last ten years, until now she has become one of the great salt distributing cities of America. Not that she is in the midst of large salt mines or specially situated to handle the salt product, but because she is the focal center of the West and has citizens with the enterprise to grasp the necessities of the new empire.

In 1865, G. L. Joy, now one of our wealthiest and most prominent citizens, came to St. Louis as a representative of the Ohio River Salt Company. He introduced their salt so successfully that in a short time it superseded all others, and gained a reputation co-extensive with the West. Mr. Joy continued his connection with the company until 1873, when he established an independent house, the office of which is at No. 122 Olive Street, and subsequently took in as a partner Mr. D. H. Chapman, under the firm name of G. L. Joy & Co., by which it is still known.

The house thus organized has grown until it is now one of the largest dealing in this specialty in this country. Mr. Joy and John Jackson, Esq., labored together zealously for the

construction of a salt elevator, which was at length built by the St. Louis Salt Warehouse Company, in which Mr. Joy is a large stockholder, and is an important adjunct to St. Louis commerce. The elevator is situated on the levee at the foot of Bremen Avenue, with branch tracks of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroad running through it, and has all the auxiliaries for loading and unloading barges, with a capacity for one hundred and sixty thousand barrels. It has five floors and two steam elevators, one for bulk and the other for barrel salt, and is jointly occupied by G. L. Joy & Co. and H. Rogers & Co., storage charges being paid by each according to the amount of salt handled.

The firm of G. L. Joy & Co. deal in all barrel and bulk salt of the Ohio River Company, and handle Michigan and New York. Among the foreign salts the firm deals largely in, are the English, Turk's Island and Ground Alum brands, and they supply nearly all the packers in the South and Southwest. The house has also a warehouse at No. 218 Spruce Street, where a large supply is kept for the city trade, while from the elevator no shipments are made except in cargo lots. Their sales include annually three hundred thousand barrels of the Ohio River product, besides an immense amount of foreign and lake salt.

Mr. Joy is a gentleman of liberal ideas and large means, and he has devoted his best endeavors to the interest of St. Louis, in which his labors have been so valuable as to entitle him to the distinguished consideration of every citizen interested in the city's development.

GAFF, FLEISCHMANN & CO.—COMPRESSED YEAST.

One of the great articles of the day, that has accomplished a revolution in the manufacture of the most staple of household necessities—bread—is Gaff, Fleischmann & Co.'s compressed yeast. It is a pleasure to herald a triumph in domestic art so unequivocal, so pronounced and general in its

beneficent operation and influence. For ages one of the sore distresses of every people was that superinduced by unpalatable and unwholesome bread. By the methods now employed, and the use of this most celebrated of all compressed yeasts, the manufacture of bread has spread into other channels, and the staff of life changed from a soggy, nauseous, and indigestible article to the most delightful, healthy, nutritious and delicious delicacy. The points of precedence and superiority of this prime adjunct to our table pleasures may be briefly summed up as follows :

The Gaff, Fleischmann & Co.'s compressed yeast is as near perfection as can be attained.

It is the product of nature, being manufactured from extracts of the most carefully selected grains.

Owing to its purity and remarkable qualities, the efficiency of the work it performs, and the rapidity with which, by its simplicity, it enables the operator to prepare the best bread, it at once becomes the favorite in every household. By its use better and more healthful bread can be made from third-grade flour in two hours than from first-grade flour by the old method or other yeast, which requires from ten to fifteen hours.

This desirable result of economy in time, labor and care, is not effected by the use of any deleterious ingredient, so often found in other yeasts, but is owing entirely to its purity and the scientific principles of its manufacture. Lastly, this is the only yeast that is supplied fresh daily to grocers.

The general agent for this superior yeast in St. Louis is Mr. C. C. Leathers, whose establishment at No. 809 Washington Avenue is the center of a large and rapidly increasing trade. Mr. Leathers has every arrangement perfected for supplying the trade daily with fresh yeast. Orders from outside are filled by express. The trade will find Mr. Leathers in every way qualified in enterprise, energy, liberality and business sagacity to advance the important interest under his management.

DOZIER, WEYL & CO.—BREAD, CRACKERS AND
JUMBLES.

While St. Louis is the receiving and distributing center of the grain products of the West, she is also the great manufacturing city, musical with the hum of her immense mills and steams bakeries, in the conversion of the rich cereals of the Rocky Mountain empire into the finest bread, most palatable crackers and delicious confections, with which to feed the nation.

The truly representative bakery of St. Louis, and, indeed, the Mississippi Valley, is that of Dozier, Weyl & Co., whose



immense factory is located on the corner of Pine and Sixth streets, occupying one-quarter of the block. Their business was established as early as 1848, in the same building they now occupy, but several very important additions have been made in the necessary process of enlargement, taking in one large three-story building forty feet wide by one hundred and thirty feet in depth. Besides the addition of buildings, the firm has put in four large revolving reel-ovens and other important adjuncts, until the bakery employs a small army of expert bakers, and has a capacity for turning out fifteen hundred barrels of crackers daily. A very important adjunct to the immense

cracker business of Dozier, Weyl & Co. is their extensive manufacture of bread, pies, cakes, jumbles, etc., on which their reputation is unequalled. In the month of May last, the firm purchased at a very large cost, one of Holmes' Soft Cake and Jumble Machines, with the exclusive right to the State of Missouri. With these machines they are enabled to manufacture the most delicious cakes and jumbles ever made; such as cocoanut, honey, butter, sugar, chocolate, spice, prize jumbles, etc.; chocolate cakes, honey cakes, gem cakes, banana fingers, cocoanut drops, cocoanut, French and almond macaroons, and a hundred other confections and rich condiments never before offered to the Western trade. They retail at from ten cents per dozen to twenty cents per pound, and are incomparable for the use of families, picnics, and excursions. The introduction of this new machine is but another illustration of the enterprize and vigor which has characterized the firm since its organization, and evidences the determination of the proprietors to place themselves in the van of all competition in America.

Dozier, Weyl & Co. have a retail department in connection with their factory, the trade of which is double that of any other retail bakery in the West, and the reputation of their product is such that thousands of families in the city rely upon the firm entirely for fine cakes, bread, etc. In the wholesale business their trade extends from St. Paul to the Gulf, and from Indiana to the Pacific coast. The proprietors, consisting of James Dozier and his two sons, L. D. and J. T. Dozier, and A. Weyl, are all eminently practical in their business, and have made a large success out of a small beginning. The sales of the house now aggregate five hundred thousand dollars annually, and at the present rate of increase will reach one million dollars annually before the next two years.

JOSEPH GARNEAU.—CRACKERS.

Among the earliest of the living pioneers of St. Louis, who have made our commerce and great wealth, is Joseph Garneau, a name familiar throughout the North, South and West. His advent into commercial life was made in 1832, in a most unpretentious and indeed humble beginning, first occupying the old house which still stands on the corner of the alley on Vine, between Second and Third streets. How many memories must cluster round the ancient, crumbling structure in which Mr. Garneau laid the foundation for his wealth and present trade. It was here that he baked the first cracker and loaf of bread for himself, but by supplying a want then fully realized, he prospered in business, and from year to year enlarged his facilities to meet his rapidly growing trade.

Mr. Garneau made several moves, each time into more capacious quarters, until at length in 1847 he built an immense factory at the corner of Seventeenth and Morgan streets, providing it with every auxiliary for turning out crackers in sufficient quantities to supply the largest prospective demand, and making of it one of the great bakeries of the country. The factory, when run to its full capacity, employs one hundred and fifty men and consumes five hundred barrels of flour per day. Mr. Garneau manufactures crackers, English biscuits, jumbles, etc., such as the soda, oyster and sweet crackers, ginger snaps, etc., in which line he has no superior in the United States. The products of his factory find ready sales throughout the North, West and South, and large shipments are now being made to the West Indies. His trade extends as far north as Forts Walsh and MacLeod, south as far as San Antonio, and as far west as New Mexico.

Garneau's crackers have a most enviable reputation throughout the country, and have done much toward advertising the importance of St. Louis as a manufacturing city. Mr. Garneau is not only one of the oldest citizens, but a public-spirited gentleman, whose pride is no less in the city of his adoption than in the business which he has conducted so successfully for the period of forty-two years. He has

associated his sons, Joseph Garneau, Jr., and James W. Garneau, with him in the business, and with the example he has given them to follow, they have the brightest prospects for a successful future.

THE VIENNA MODEL BAKERY.

There is no establishment in our city that has been the source of more enjoyment or has pandered to a more æsthetic taste than the Vienna Model Bakery. It is peculiarly an institution of excellent taste and refinement, and one which supplied a want not understood but long felt. Its first introduction into this country was at the Centennial Exposition, where it was established at a cost of sixty thousand dollars, and proved a complete success. In fact, its success was so gratifying that the proprietors at once conceived the idea of making it a permanent institution in America, and to this end they built bakeries of the same character in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco and St. Louis.

The Vienna Bakery, as we now know it, was started at No. 22 South Fifth Street, May 5, 1877, and fitted up with an elaboration which made it no less a curiosity than a substantial benefit and pleasant resort. The bread manufactured was so far superior to any ever before made in this country that a large trade was directly developed, which has augmented rapidly and constantly ever since. The Vienna Café coffee became no less celebrated than its bread, and aristocratic people gave it such an immense patronage as to encourage the proprietors to remove to more convenient and handsomer quarters. Accordingly, on the 1st of March a removal to No. 217 North Fifth Street was effected, and the café put in a still more elaborate condition. Centrally located as it now is, with a most enviable reputation among our best citizens, its business has become enormous. All the daily papers are found on the tables of the smoking-room, where gentlemen can partake of

the luxury of a partaga, a cup of coffee, and at the same time interest himself with the news of the world. The luncheon or dining-room is most gorgeously furnished with bent-wood furniture, the floors handsomely carpeted, the walls hung with beautiful paintings, and the room is fairly filled with rare flowers, which exhale their sweet odors. Henry A. Fleischmann, the proprietor and manager, was one of the proprietors of the Centennial Model Bakery, and is a gentleman whom nature qualified for the business. He is polished in his manners and of the most graceful disposition, and to know him is to become his patron. He always has a kind word for everybody and the cultivation of his acquaintance is very desirable. St. Louis is proud of her Vienna Model Bakery, and manifests her appreciation by substantial recognition.

SPRAGUE & BUTLER.—RESTAURATEURS.

One of the greatest blessings, because it appeals to the most appreciative taste and consideration of human kind, is a dining place, at which the desire of a strong appetite or weening indications of a fastidious stomach may be thoroughly satisfied. Among the numerous restaurants of a great city like St. Louis there is a very small percentage of the number that furnishes a meal worthy of the name. These are no longer the days of porridge and stir-about, but the age is one of epicurean taste, when the palates of good livers must be tickled with delicious preparations; when the restaurateur must needs study to please and experiment in the



combination of luscious adjuncts to attract custom and hold his patronage. This fact is no where better illustrated than in the elegant dining-rooms of Messrs. Sprague & Butler, gentlemen whose names are as familiar as the Chamber of Commerce, and whose restaurants are in the van of all competition.

Sprague & Butler established their business as early as 1859, being now the oldest restaurant-keepers in St. Louis. They have two dining-rooms, one at Nos. 319 and 321 Olive Street, which is patronized by our wealthiest citizens, and another at No. 716 North Fifth Street, which, while less pretentious in its *table d'hote*, is one of the largest dining-halls in the city. Here elegantly furnished rooms may be obtained at a moderate cost, either by the day, week or month, with every possible convenience at hand. During the oyster season their houses have an immense patronage for the succulent bivalves, which are served up in the finest styles, and at lower prices than at any other restaurant in the city. At the Olive Street place there is a beautiful parlor, in which nothing but oysters are served, and it is here that the skill and ingenuity of cooks and the keen appreciation of the oyster-loving public is elaborately demonstrated.

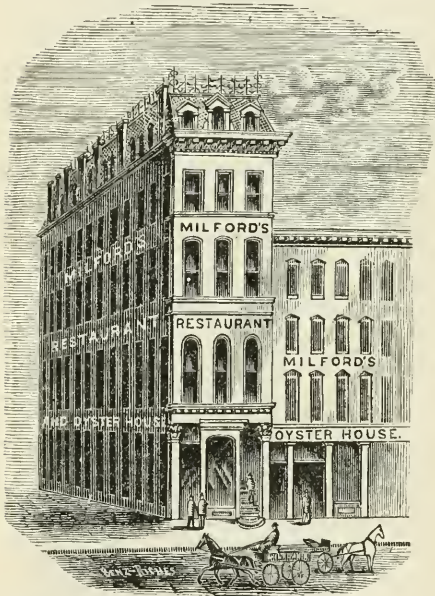
Messrs. Sprague & Butler are gentlemen thoroughly conversant with their business, and their eminent superiority as restaurateurs is best evidenced by their success. They own their Olive Street building, and have each accumulated what many would call a fortune, but yet nothing more than they deserve, for they are competent, enterprising, and energetic gentlemen.



MILFORD'S RESTAURANT AND OYSTER HOUSE.

Every man's ability is best evidenced by his success; and upon this just measure of business knowledge Geo. Milford, the great oyster dealer, becomes conspicuous. His history, commercially speaking, though important, is briefly recited. His earliest acquaintance with the oyster business was made as an employe in 1857, in a position which he held until 1863, when, having carefully husbanded his means, he embarked in

the business for himself, doing a wholesale and retail trade in a small store, the site of which is now occupied by the new Knapp building. He remained there nearly fourteen years, and until his business outgrew the capacity of his old store and forced him into more capacious quarters. In April, 1877, he rented and removed to the Finn building, Nos. 116 and 118 North Third Street, which he fitted up elegantly and where he is still doing business. Hav-



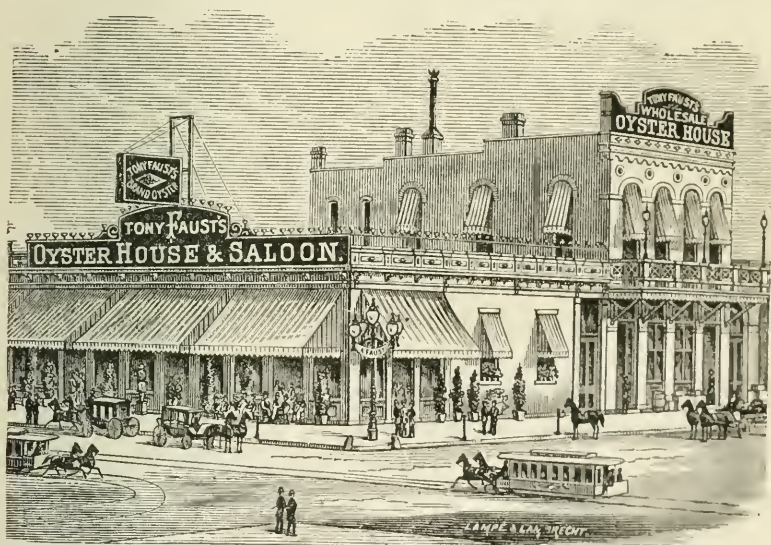
ing the necessary room, Mr. Milford added a restaurant, the dining-hall of which is palatial and provided with all the auxiliaries necessary for comfort, attractiveness, and the gratification of guests. His patronage is very large, including nearly all the prominent members of the Merchants' Exchange and many other wealthy citizens, all of whom are served royally.

Popular as he is as a caterer to regular guests, Mr. Milford's great reputation is founded on the oyster business, of which he continues to make a specialty. For the past fifteen years he has stood at the head of oyster dealers in the West,

his favorite brands being found in hundreds of cities, and everywhere regarded with the greatest favor. In this branch of his extensive business his sales reach one hundred thousand dollars annually, and every year the amount is increased. Mr. Milford occupies a high position in commercial circles and bears a reputation for integrity, affability, and thorough comprehension of his business. which stamps him "a popular success."

TONY FAUST'S CAFÉ AND OYSTER HOUSE.

Few people in the West have not heard of Tony Faust's resort, and fewer still of those who come to St. Louis that do not visit his establishment. This noted place is located on



the corner of Fifth and Elm streets, immediately in the rear of the Southern Hotel ruins, made conspicuous by an immense and ornamental gas lamp, which, when lighted, reflects all the primary colors blended beautifully. The interior of the place, comprising three very large rooms, is gorgeously finished

with walnut panels and plate-glass mirrors, which image the surroundings in multiplied elegance. It is here the visitor can retire to a private position, which overlooks the attractive features of the room and yet reserves a certain privacy to himself, and enjoy the finest oysters ever introduced into this market; delicate brook trout, the most delicious wines, the excellent Anheuser beer, a fragrant cigar, or any of those palatable and delicious articles which make our appetites so vigorous and unruly. In another department of the building, up-stairs, there are parlors for ladies and gentlemen, with entrance on Elm Street, which are beautifully furnished, and where those of cultivated tastes can enjoy the rarest edibles in the most perfect manner. Faust's oysters have long been considered the best in the market, and every year only serves to increase his popularity. Faust makes a specialty of jobbing oysters, in which line he is the largest dealer in the West, his oysters going into all the Western States.

BESSEHL'S BAZAAR AND CURIOSITY SHOP.

There are few places on the continent, or even in the grandest cities of France or England, equal in their attractive features to Bessehl's Picture Gallery, No. 5 North Fifth Street, this city. To describe it faithfully would be like a commentary walk through the great picture bazaars of Europe, and would necessarily occupy a book in itself; but a cursory glimpse at his valuable collection will be sufficient perhaps to comprehend the scope of a "Tour through St. Louis." Mr. Emil H. Bessehl started business here a great many years ago, first occupying the first floor of the building now by the *Times* Printing Company. When these quarters became too circumscribed for his patronage, he leased his present building and arranged it to accord with public taste, and has made of it a resort, the fame of which has many times crossed the ocean. Since Bessehl is supposed to be actuated by no other purpose than to gratify curiosity and elevate æsthetic taste and culture, we will

avail ourselves of the universally free admission to his gallery and leisurely examine the thousand pictures which hang gracefully upon the walls. Here to the right of the entrance is an elegant frame, clustered with the faces of all the prominent actors, actresses and lecturers in the world. These portraits are very fine, and present in almost living panorama, the heroes whom the public worship. Moving along the right side the sight is riveted and tickled by the paintings of our local statesmen, each well adapted to his vocation and true to his instincts. Here goes Sexton astride of a fire engine with full steam on, beating Ten Broeck's time, looking out for future rewards and punishments. That triangular gentleman Hydes not his candle under a bushel, but has policy in his vision and bitter things in his quill. The hot-house plant so conspicuous flourishes well in Bain's lappel, and adds much to his native grace. This is Overstolz that sits like Canute by the sea, looking "peace, be still." And here is Bessehl himself, with florid face and burgomaster belt, the Falstaffian character of the panoramic drama; his face wreathed with that benign, sovereign, plastic exuberance and devotion so sweetly expressive of that classic phrase "zwei lager;" and so on through the category of our prominent "socialists," each, perhaps, caricatured, and yet truthful to a pervading and actuating idea.

Now we approach another division of the bazaar, picturing life in bas relief; the major, having an eye out for invitations, carelessly holds his cane and well-worn hat in one hand while with the other he gesticulates most gracefully; his bland smile and inclination of head speak eloquently of his aspirations and longings—he evidently desires to go into liquid-ation. This one is the counterpart of a ministerial genius whom we have all seen, directing his footsteps towards a hopeful contribution box. Here is the suave man, the politician, the gormandizer, the wine-loving citizen, the unfortunate tramp, etc. The next division includes caricatures on the popular ballads and when this list is concluded we suddenly observe ourselves in reflected immensity, and realize what our appearance would be if we were only fat. At the rear of the room on the left are large steel engravings of the heroes of prose, poetry and song.

Suspended from the ceiling are large pieces of canvas decorated with extravagant caricatures of public men in the most ludicrous roles. Besides these pictorial attractions there are mechanical curiosities productive of the greatest amusement.

Having hastily passed through the avenues of pictured life as seen on the first floor of Bessehl's bazaar, we pass up stairs to casually inspect the collection on the second floor. On the south side of the upper floor is a long cabinet filled with stereopticon views of noted places in all parts of the world. The cabinet is so arranged that by stepping upon a small platform which works a wire lever, a full flood of gas-light is turned on the picture, making the view a lovely one. There are twenty-four of these stereopticon views, and they in themselves constitute a peep-show well worth seeing; but these are indeed the least attractive sights in the gallery. Arranged about the room are several subjects of natural history, including deer, bear, wolves, panthers, catamounts, natives of North America, and in a handsome show-case are many species of wild game peculiar to this climate. The room is little else than a succession of show-cases, filled with entrancing curiosities. In one is a rare collection of minerals and beautiful stones tastefully displayed, showing rough and polished surfaces.

But the finest and most attractive feature of the establishment is Mr. Bessehl's great caravansary and aggregation of bull frogs. There are, perhaps, two hundred green denizens of the marsh in this collection, and each of them displays the highest skill of the taxidermist's profession. In our childhood we have read with grave delight of the frog who would a wooing go—those pleasant images of the brain, bright fancies of a prolific conception, but awoken to matured life to see our beautiful stories verified. This, at least, is the feeling inspired by looking upon the life-like attitudes of the slick, shining forms of these frogs. One of these scenes represents a party of pic-nickers; three frogs are rowing a boat, three others are angling, one of which has just caught a fine bass, which he is in the act of landing; another has retired to a shady spot and is distilling nectar through the mouth of a suspicious little flask; while some distance from the others, in a nook fanned by the gentlest zephyrs, and everything in nature seems to

have been gotten up specially for the occasion, is the bactrian swain wooing his fair companion. On her face there is a smile, broad but expressive, that lights up the forest and by its rays the lover pictures his happy fate.

In another case there is a party of roughts who are out on a lark and too full of gin and peppermint to keep their legs. The jugs are all empty and froggish revel is supreme. On another side is a gay party of hunters; although they carry no game, they handle their guns like crack shots, and presume to make a good bag before returning. In short, there are frogs in every conceivable attitude, and each position is as natural and expressive as though they were human.

These details are necessarily cursory and can not represent the attractions of the place even approximately to their true interest. The curiosities on the second floor are a recent accession, and with the fame gained by his collections represented on the first floor, Besschl's will now be recognized as one of the most attractive resorts of the kind in the world. Visitors to St. Louis can not afford to examine our many pleasant, inspiring features and institutions, and leave without paying a visit to Besschl's Pictorial Bazaar, to which there is no admission fee charged, and the sights are more pleasing and instructive than those of any traveling museum of curiosities in existence.

SHEPHERD & GINOCCHIO.—FRUITS.

One of the most popular and reliable houses in the city dealing in fruits and nuts is that of Shepherd & Ginochio, whose place of business is at No. 209 Market Street. This firm is not only strong financially, but the character of their trade is of the greatest importance to this section. They handle foreign, California and all domestic fruits and nuts, carrying at all times an immense stock, and by dint of perseverance and enterprise they have extended their trade to almost every State in the West.

MISSISSIPPI ICE COMPANY.

In the great Mississippi Valley, which for six or eight months of the year lifts up its broad bosom beneath an almost tropical sun, nothing is more essential to man's comfort than some means of counteracting the intense heat of summer. For this purpose nature stands him in good stead with ready resources. Just as the coal-mines and forests furnish abundant fuel for the long nights of winter, so the rivers and lakes yield an inexhaustible supply of the purest ice, which enables man to combat with the most torrid temperatures.

Among the corporations which aim to fill the ever increasing demand for this supreme luxury, one of the largest in St. Louis is the Mississippi Ice Company, organized in 1872 by the consolidation of a St. Louis firm with a Quincy company. The entire business has lately passed into the hands of the St. Louis parties, who furnish their patrons with a superior article and endeavor to handle only the finest kind of lake and river ice.

Their ice is usually cut by themselves or their agents in Quincy Bay, on the Mississippi River, and at De Pue, on the Upper Illinois, where the company own enough land and water property to supply a very extensive trade. In the spring and summer their ice is brought down the river by their own steamboat and barges, or, if the stage of water is insufficient, transported on cars to their ice-houses at the foot of Cass Avenue in St. Louis. They have ample room for storing a large stock of ice, and are able and willing to ship to any point connected by rail or river with St. Louis. Their business is exclusively wholesale, dealing with brewers and retailers of every kind. The excellence of their ice, the promptitude with which they fill all orders, and their large stock on hand, have secured for them a reputation which is rapidly gaining ground all over the West and South.

E. C. Little, President and Treasurer, is one of our most worthy and active citizens. I. E. Little fills the place of Secretary, and A. E. Uffman, Superintendent.

The office of the company is located in the Granite Building, room No. 210. The company, as well as its officials, is worthy of all the confidence and patronage they seek for.

GRAY & BAKER BOOK AND STATIONERY COMPANY.

To write the history of the great book and stationery house of Gray & Baker is to detail the progress made in the public schools of the West during the past thirty years. This period is a short one, it is true, but to travel backwards over these few years and review the successive stages of advancement: the introduction of school machinery, text-books, class grades and methods of instruction, we pause many times in such a retrospective glance and exclaim: "Yes, it has, indeed, been a long time since we sat in the improvised seats of the unpretentious school-house and found ourselves sophomores before we had laid aside Webster's spelling book, else so many remarkable changes could not have been effected." Thirty years is almost the age of a generation, but in the epoch in which we live it is the revolution in the cycle of complete transformation.

As early as 1851 Mr. E. P. Gray established himself in the book and stationery business, in a building on the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets. His original store was a small one, in keeping with the pioneer character of the business. He conducted the trade alone until 1857, when J. M. Crawford became associated with him as a partner, and the name of the firm became Gray & Crawford. The business was soon afterwards removed to No. 54 North Fourth Street, where a much larger stock was added, which was fully warranted by the rapid increase of their trade. They had a monopoly of the sales in periodicals in the city, and upon their counters were found nearly every Eastern publication of any importance.

In 1862 Mr. Gray purchased a controlling interest in the Woodward book store, located on the corner of Fourth and Locust streets, in the building now occupied by the jewelry house of Mermod, Jaccard & Co., the only house at that time in the block. The store run under the name of E. P. Gray until 1865, when the construction of the row was begun, which caused Mr. Gray to remove to No. 503 North Fourth Street. Here he remained until the block of buildings on Fourth, between Locust and St. Charles streets, was completed, which occurred in 1871, when he removed to the present location,

No. 407 North Fourth Street. In 1873 Wm. D. Baker and Henry Griffin were admitted as partners, and the firm name was changed to Gray, Baker & Co. The new firm made such rapid progress that they gave up the trade in periodicals and devoted themselves to miscellaneous books and stationery, doing the largest business of the kind in the West. In May last the firm was changed into a joint stock company, and the title again changed, to the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company, by which it is still known.

In many respects this house is the largest book and stationery establishment west of New York. The building is one of the finest on Fourth Street, being four stories in height, beautifully lighted, and provided with all the facilities for conducting an immense trade, and for displaying their enormous stock to the best advantage.

The firm has correspondents in Europe ready to purchase the best and latest publications of any merit, and they are on the most intimate terms with all the Eastern publishing houses, so that they are kept fully advised of everything of consequence appertaining to the book trade. The company are the general Southwestern agents for the Encyclopedia Britannica, the most comprehensive and reliable work published, and their stock of medical, scientific and miscellaneous books can not be excelled. There is scarcely a day passes but that the firm receives one or more orders from the country towns for supplying libraries, either public, private or circulating libraries, to the filling of which they devote special attention. Their connection with Eastern publishers enables them to sell on first profits, giving Western buyers who deal with them the advantage of the middle dealers' profits.

In the stationery line the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company stand unrivaled by any would-be competitors. The company are the sole agents in St. Louis for the sale of the celebrated Huron and Ionic paper, universally acknowledged to be the finest writing paper ever manufactured by any mills.

All the latest novels and also the best scientific works are kept constantly in stock, and the first floor, or salesroom, is a panoramic picture of literature seldom seen, and for beauty

and attractiveness never surpassed. The store is one hundred and fifty feet deep, and on both sides, from the floor to the ceiling, arranged on a thousand shelves, is one of the grandest displays of elegantly bound books, so great in number as to deserve the term "innumerable," and in the variety of colored backs the scene is not unlike a variegated conservatory of brightest flowers.

The decline in the price of books during the past few years is not only surprising, but those who have not informed themselves on the remarkable change can scarcely conceive how such a depreciation could have taken place. By an examination of the superb stock of the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company, it will be seen that they offer for sale to the retail trade such bargains as the following, which illustrate the marked reductions referred to: A complete set of Dickens' work, fourteen volumes, bound in cloth, and illuminated backs, eleven dollars. The same books would have sold five years ago for twice that sum; Macaulay's History of England, five volumes, beautifully bound, an elegant library edition, only four dollars, one-half less than the same books could have been purchased three years ago; and so on for the best editions of the most popular works. But a yet greater reduction is noticeable in the price for books of fiction and poetry. In this department of literature a book that would have been sold for two dollars in 1872 is now offered at the remarkable sum of fifty cents. This great change is not attributable to any other cause than the reduction made in every necessary of life and the introduction of new facilities for publishing books cheaper and more expeditiously. The American people are not only as great readers as ever, but their appetite for good books is increasing, yet everything is in the process of cheapening, and literature of every kind must act in sympathy with all other articles designed for our comfort, pleasure and instruction. The Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company were the first to put down the prices of books, and in this effort to subserve the true interests of the public they deserve the highest commendation and substantial recognition from every reader in the West.

The second and third floors are devoted to the wholesale

departments, which are always well stocked with an extensive variety of goods appertaining to the business.

On the second floor is found the reserve stock of stationery, pens, paper weights, inkstands, penknives, paper cutters, albums, scrap books, checker boards, parlor games, and a thousand other articles belonging to the trade.

The third floor is reserved exclusively for school books, of which the firm makes a specialty, doing the largest business in this line of any house in the West. Their facilities for handling school books and the auxiliaries are unsurpassed, and their business has extended until it includes the whole of the West and Southwest, and their annual sales amount to near half a million.

Within the past few years the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company have been issuing catalogues to their patrons, in which will be found every book of any note, stationery articles, school books, etc., with price attached. This is a great feature and of the utmost utility. By it the reader is kept posted on the latest accessions to the literature of the day, the labors of popular authors, the introduction of new literature and the subjects treated. In this age, when the number of new books published reach perhaps one hundred daily, including scientific works and novels, it is of course impossible for any reader, however constant, to keep up with the book-makers, but by the use of such a catalogue as issued by the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company, it is an easy matter to keep thoroughly posted, and enables any one to readily obtain the more valuable and important of the new publications.

By the employment of the most admirable system that can be devised and the proper utilization of every means at their command, supplemented by a thoroughly enterprising disposition and a natural adaptability to the business, the firm has not only prospered but has gained a position in the commercial grandeur of the Mississippi Valley truly enviable. Mr. E. P. Gray is one of the oldest book and stationery dealers in the country, having devoted nearly thirty years of his life to the business, and the success with which he has met abundantly

illustrates his ability and sound judgment in the management of his interests.

Henry Griffin, Treasurer of the company, is a young man, but he has been brought up in the business, and understands all its details thoroughly; he enjoys a large acquaintance, and is well calculated to attain the most complete success in the line of trade he has selected.

In every respect the Gray & Baker Book and Stationery Company is a business organization of vast importance to St. Louis and the West, and one which properly claims much of the pride which our city institutions deserve for enterprise, progressiveness and success.

WILLIE H. GRAY.—BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

The Americans are essentially a great reading people, and every year the popularity of periodical literature is increasing. In fact, the perusal of the great newspapers becomes a habit no less tenacious than that acquired by the use of stimulants. The one, however, is most wholesome, and in proportion to the number who adopt it will unhappiness, and the attendant evils of ignorance and prejudice, be dissipated. Our newsstands are essentially depots of intelligence, and are as consequential factors in the construction of the commerce and elevation of the population of the city as schools and churches, yet for some reason such an importance is rarely attached to them.

In St. Louis there is no want of opportunities for securing all the literature of the day; but while there are numerous small concerns there is only one principal depot where every periodical of America and also all the leading newspapers of Europe can always be obtained fresh from the publication office. This central depot, as it were, is that of Willie H. Gray, at Nos. 306 and 308 Olive Street.

Mr. Gray established the business, which he has ever since

conducted most successfully, in 1861, locating on the north-west corner of Third and Olive streets. The war gave an immense impetus to the news trade, and Mr. Gray found himself at once in the midst of a large business, with the demands for papers so great that it was impossible to keep a sufficient supply at all times. Notwithstanding the fact that he was making money rapidly, in 1862 Mr. Gray responded to the call of his country, and leaving his store in the hands of a trusted employee, he enlisted in the Union army and served faithfully for three years, when he returned to again resume his peaceful vocation. In 1865, during his term of service, the store was removed from its original location to No. 308 Olive Street, where the business was conducted without change until 1869, when the trade had so increased that the premises were enlarged to include No. 306, and the business has run uninterruptedly in the same building ever since.

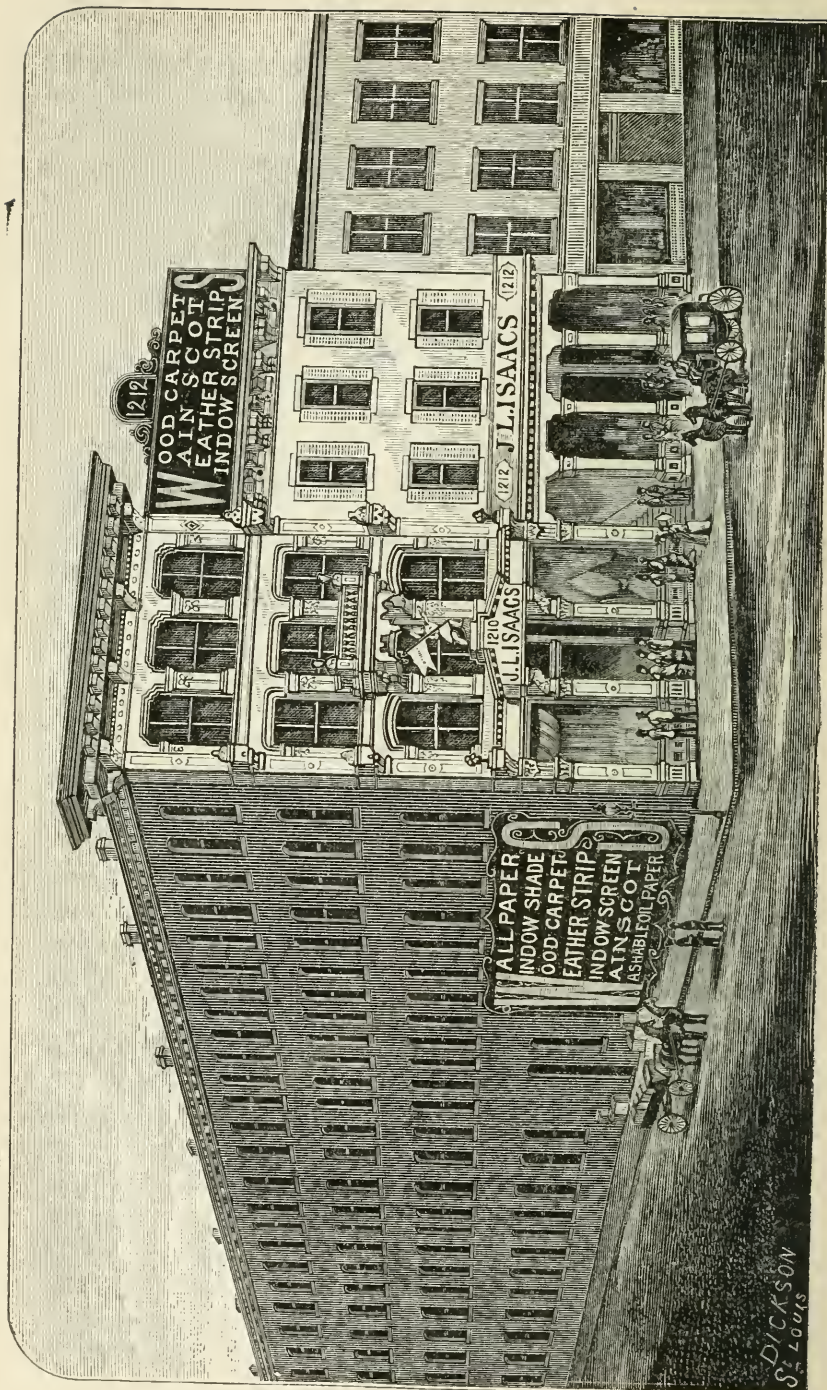
Upon entering the store, the visitor is fairly bewildered by the sight of such an immense pile of books, papers, stationery, etc., which present so many attractions that it is difficult to make a selection unless the visitor is determined upon what he wants before entering the place. Here will be found not only all the papers of any consequence of either hemisphere, but also all the magazines, choice novels, elegantly bound works of fiction, cheap novels, gold pens, pocket-knives, games, etc., and the finest stock of stationery, perhaps, in the city. Mr. Gray does by far the largest business in periodicals of any dealer in the West, and supplies a large number of country news-dealers.

In 1875, after the location of the new Custom-house and Post-office was made, Mr. Gray concluded that the retail business of the city must necessarily gravitate towards and cluster around that great structure. In order, therefore, to be in advance of the moving trade he leased a store-room at No. 709 Olive Street, which he stocked with articles, etc., pertinent to his business, and has been running the branch house profitably ever since. It is Mr. Gray's intention, provided his predictions are verified, which certainly promise fulfillment, to concentrate his business ultimately in his store near the Custom-house.

Mr. Gray has always remained alone in business, but has devoted his time and best ability to such purpose that his prosperity is marked, and he is now in the most comfortable circumstances and enjoys the highest regards of every citizen. Willie Gray's book and news store is as familiarly known in the city as though the place were a large public resort. On any morning the store is the next place of attraction after the post-office, and is a feature of St. Louis that has grown into prime importance and most enviable notoriety.

GIESECKE, MEYSENBURG & CO.—BOOTS AND SHOES.

Among the largest manufacturers of hand-made boots and shoes and most popularly known to the trade is the house of Giesecke, Meysenburg & Co., now located at Nos. 210 and 212 Washington Avenue. The business was established in St. Louis about ten years ago on the corner of Main and Vine streets, where they remained a few years, until their business had increased beyond the capacity of the building. They then removed to the corner of Main and Locust streets, from whence they were again forced to remove on account of a lack of facilities, their second removal being to their present location. Their present building is fifty feet wide by one hundred and fifty feet in depth, and is four stories in height; it is well lighted and provided with all the accessories for manufacturing the best hand-made goods at the lowest possible cost. They employ three hundred hands, and job all their own product in Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Iowa and Colorado. The boots and shoes turned out by the factory of Giesecke, Meysenburg & Co. are all hand-made, and pronounced by all dealers of a superior quality and finish. One of the best evidences of their excellent work is found in the rapid increase of their business in the face of the almost general depression which prevails in the trade. The members of the firm are comparatively young men, but are thoroughly acquainted with their business, and gentlemen of polish and urbanity, and enterprise, characteristics which have popularized them with the trade of the West.



1212
WOOD CARPET
AIN SCOT
EATHER STRIP
INDOW SCREEN

1212 J.L. ISAACS

1210
J.L. ISAACS

ALL PAPER
INDOW SHADE
OOD CARPET
EATHER STRIP
INDOW SCREEN
AIN SCOT
ASHBLEOT PAPER

S. DICKSON
St. Louis

J. L. ISAACS.—HOME DECORATIONS.

The accompanying cut is a faithful illustration of the beautiful structure erected by J. L. Isaacs on the south side of Olive, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, in the year 1876. This building, occupying Nos. 1210 and 1212, is one of the most ornate and attractive features in that part of the city. But not alone in the handsome design, strength and imposing appearance of the building is the true interest centered for the history of its owner, his labors in St. Louis and the attainment, through what many would declare insurmountable obstacles, to a position he now occupies, stamps him as one of the worthy self-made men of the West. The building is four story, Warrensburg stone front, richly ornamented in a style of architecture that is entirely original. Over the entrance is a colossal stone figure of "Excelsior," the motto and trade-mark of Mr. Isaacs. The stately canopy which overshadows the statue is a feature which, while it adds greatly to the elegant appearance of the building, illustrates the decorative character of the business for which the structure was erected. Entering the spacious store, which covers in depth the entire half block, we find the fixtures and furniture are of solid walnut, inlaid with other fine woods, so richly embellished that any description would be inadequate, a personal inspection being the only means by which a proper conception of its elegance can be obtained. In its every appointment the building is the finest west of New York devoted to the business for which it is used, and in its interior decoration is perhaps the most elaborate in the world. The floor of the curtain-room is laid with beautiful decorative wood carpet, and in addition to the ordinary diamond shelving for wall paper in the main store, there are magnificent cabinets, supplied with immense screens, which open from the walls and display the fine qualities of Dr. Dresser's art designs and French art decorations, of which Mr. Isaacs is sole agent, in the most advantageous manner. These art designs are a special feature of Mr. Isaac's business, and



they are undoubtedly the handsomest wall decorations ever introduced in this country.

One of the marked specialties of Mr. Isaacs' business is oil-painted wall paper, an imitation of frescoing, and one of the most useful and ornamental inventions of the century. This paper is prepared in such a manner that it is impervious to water, and can be washed with soap and scrubbed indefinitely without the slightest injury to either the paper or color. It is much handsomer than oil painting, more durable, and incomparably cheaper.

In the general stock carried by this house will be found the most extensive variety of wall papers, from the cheapest grades to the most elaborate and costly decorations. There is also an upholstery department, supplied with every style and quality of curtains, including lace and lambrequins; also, window shades, mosquito canopies, wire screens for doors and windows, and everything properly belonging to the business.

Every nook in the store-room is utilized most advantageously, even the panels and divisions having small doors, which open into the casement spaces, subserving many useful purposes. The high ceilings afford a splendid opportunity for the display of regal lambrequins, lace curtains and fine goods of this character, and the beautiful tessellated floor forms an admirable background for the exhibition of the general stock. Mr. Isaacs' private office is a model of beauty and convenience, being sumptuously finished and having everything arranged in the most convenient manner.

The first floor of No. 1212 is devoted principally to the display of tessellated wood floors, an article extensively used throughout Europe, and now being rapidly introduced into all the larger cities of America. On the same floor are also found many elegant specimens of wood-carvings, the designing and execution of which is accomplished under Mr. Isaacs' directions.

Mr. Isaacs was the original introducer of patent weather strips, and is the largest importer of wall papers and dealer in wood carpets, wire screens, portable wainscots, marquetry floors, window shades, and everything pertaining to his trade

west of New York, and is the only dealer in St. Louis doing business in his own building.

He is sole agent here for Mark's improved adjustable chair, the greatest invention for invalids as well also as the easiest chair for the parlor, library, smoking-room, etc., ever conceived. It embraces every combination for ease and comfort, being readily converted from a chair into a variety of easy positions; to a lounge, bed, child's crib, or surgeon's operating table. It can be folded up so as to occupy a space only two feet square by eight inches deep, and weighs only forty-five pounds. It is, in short, a combination of a dozen articles of furniture, and more perfect in each than the separate pieces.

What we have said here of Mr. Isaacs and his works, are but the merest summary of his accomplishments; a visit to his colossal establishment is the only means by which a proper conception of its magnitude and importance can be obtained. It is one of the great institutions of the West, and Mr. Isaacs well deserves the trade in his line of the Mississippi Valley.

BROWN & HILDER—SPORTING GOODS.

Notwithstanding the fact that St. Louis is situated upon the borders of the finest game country in the United States, and is the receiving center for all the game killed in the West, for years she was without a representative establishment for sporting materials. It is true that ammunition and fire-arms were kept for sale, but there was no house that was enterprising enough to push abreast of the times by keeping all the novelties of the profession, or selling goods at prices reasonable in comparison with Eastern houses. The need was long and painfully felt, and many inducements offered which remained unaccepted until in the early part of 1877, when H. S. Brown, formerly of Brown & Hofman, and Maj. F. F. Hilder, manager of the St. Louis branch of E. Remington & Sons, associated themselves under the firm name of Brown & Hilder,

and entered the trade, making a specialty of shot-guns, rifles, pistols, ammunition, fishing tackle and sporting goods of every description. They located at No. 604 North Fourth Street, and in the short time they have been engaged in the business have built up a trade incomparably greater than that of any house west of New York.

The firm has become headquarters for all Western sportsmen, because they have revolutionized prices and keep an assortment which comprises everything pertinent to the business. They are the sole agents for E. Remington & Sons' shot-guns and pistols; W. W. Greener's, Birmingham, England, breech-loaders; G. W. Simmons & Son's, Boston, sportsmen's clothing, and are importers of all makes of guns and pistols. Brown & Hilder's business has increased at an unprecedented ratio, and their extensions are constant. In addition to their importations they are manufacturers of water-proof hunting suits, camp equipage, Case & Bedell's excelsior game belts, fishing tackle, nets, seines and fishermen's goods. The range of articles in which they deal includes cartridges and ammunition of all kinds, Eaton's rust preventor, shells and wads, extractors and recappers, loading implements and gun tools, dog, turkey and duck calls, decoy birds, archery goods, etc., and in fact everything from a pop-gun to a cannon, and the prices at which their goods are sold have popularized them with all sportsmen; and while they are content with a limited margin on sales, they keep every conceivable article that a sportsman may require for either this or any other country. One of the results of the enterprise thus manifested by the firm is most wholesome, for it has cultivated a taste for sporting never before exhibited in St. Louis, and has brought an immense trade to our city, which, while tributary, had been forced before to go elsewhere.

Among the list of prizes awarded at the bench show of dogs and sportsmen's goods, held in St. Louis in March last, the following were received by Brown & Hilder:

Class B—First prize—Best double-barrel shot-gun, at \$150.
W. W. Greener, maker.

Class 5—Very highly commended—Best \$100 shot-gun.
E. Remington & Sons, makers.

Class 7—First prize—Best target rifle. E. Remington & Sons, makers.

Class 8—Very highly commended—Sporting rifle. E. Remington & Sons, makers.

Class 9—First prize—Best shooting suit. G. W. Simmons & Son, Boston, makers.

Class 10—Very highly commended—Best suit, valued at \$13. G. W. Simmons & Son, Boston, makers.

Class 10—Very highly commended—Best suit, valued at \$16.25. Brown & Hilder, makers.

Class 13—First prize—Best hunting boots. Thomson & Son, makers, New York.

Class 14—First prize—Best display fishing tackle.

Class 15—First prize—Best fishing rods. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, New York, makers.

Class 18—Sweepstakes—Best display fire-arms and sportsmen's goods.

Also, the following special: Very highly commended for Spratt's patent meat fibrine dog cakes. Brown & Hilder, agents.

This was by far the largest number of prizes won by any single firm, and is an evidence of the enterprise and merit of the proprietors, as well, also, a notable indication of the personal popularity of Messrs. Brown & Hilder.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.—AUCTIONEERS.

Auctioneering is an old profession, but one in which few persons succeed. The talents required in the business are of the highest order, combining quickness of perception, thorough knowledge of men's dispositions, acuteness of judgment, and withal, a magnetic and open character. These attributes, all of which are inherent, must be subordinated and polished by contact with society and a large experience. But while the business is precarious with a majority of auctioneers, those who are successful secure a full measure of public confidence

and credit. Every city now has its representative auction house, because they are essential to public convenience, the telephone of communication, as it were, between buyers and sellers, acquainting each with information which advances his interests and facilitates his investments. In St. Louis there are several large auction houses, but the chief one among the many, representative of the West, is the immense house of O. J. Lewis & Co., No. 417 North Fifth Street. The present firm is the successor of Murdock & Dickson, who established business in 1836 at No. 204 and 206 North Main Street, at that time the center of the jobbing trade of the city, where they did a very large business. In the year 1873 Mr. O. J. Lewis purchased the entire interest in the concern, when the name of the firm was changed to its present title.

Mr. Lewis foresaw the future location of the then shifting trade, and moving with the advance, re-established his business in the immense building he now occupies. It is not enough of the firm of O. J. Lewis & Co. to say that it is the oldest and largest auction house in St. Louis, for these qualifications do not accurately measure the extent of their operations, which are not surpassed, perhaps, by any auction house in the West. The building the firm now occupies is six stories in height by one hundred and fifty feet deep, with entrances on Fifth and also St. Charles streets, and running back to a broad and well-paved alley, thus enabling them to make all their shipments and receive their goods in the rear.

The first or basement floor is used for boxing purposes alone, and is crowded with goods which are being packed preparatory for shipment. The rattle of hammers and rolling of boxes indicate a pressure of business which quick and constant work can alone provide for.

The second or ground floor is the salesroom and office. Three rows of counters extend the entire length of the building, subserving a most useful purpose in the attractive display of goods as they are put on sale. There is an abundance of room, plenty of light, and everything provided for the convenience of purchasers. The third and fourth floors are used for the storage of dry goods, notions and clothing, and the fifth and sixth floors are crowded with boxed boots and-shoes. These

departments are always completely stocked, for as fast as the goods are sold new consignments arrive, thus making an endless routine of packing and unpacking, selling and buying, shipping and receiving. The handling of such an immense amount of goods requires a large force of men, and the constant use of two large freight elevators run by steam, with which the building is provided. The aggregate area of the house is twenty-seven thousand square feet, equal to nearly three-fourths of an acre, and yet there is not a single foot of idle space. The business of the house during the past year was, in round figures, one million dollars, and this year, judging from present sales, this amount will be increased by one-half at least. The rapid increase and extent of such an enormous business, and one, too, in which so very few succeed, can be accounted for only upon the assumption that the proprietors possess the qualifications specially adapted to the auction trade; that they have the complete confidence of the public; and lastly, are in every respect deserving of such signal success.

Mr. Lewis is a gentleman in whom the attribute of order and perfect system is supreme; he gives the business his personal supervision; sees that everything is in proper shape, and that every customer receives his dues. The reputation of O. J. Lewis & Co. is co-extensive with the West, and their consignments are consequently double that of any other auction house in the city, and those who become their patrons once never have occasion to go elsewhere, unless the articles desired can not be had of the firm.

Thus we observe that adaptability, adherence to purpose, faithfulness and honesty are the elements of success, while to these strong principles O. J. Lewis & Co. have added pluck and enterprise, which have placed them too far in the van of competition to feel its influence.

GRAY, BOWMAN & CO.—MACHINERY MERCHANTS.

In Masonic Temple Building, No. 703 to 709 Market and No. 4 South Seventh Street. This firm may be mentioned as somewhat remarkable for the rapidity with which they have extended their business, and the clever foresight exhibited by them in taking hold of a public want that was, as a rule, very illy attended to.

The machine-using public now forms a highly important element in our society, and represents one of the most pro-



gressive classes of business men. The progress that each individual makes compels almost a constant change in his machinery, and when new machines of greater power are purchased it becomes a question as to what shall be done with the original one of less capacity.

Heretofore these supplanted machines have been set aside to be rusted out and broken up, but the subject of this sketch has hit upon the happy plan of relieving the manufacturer by taking his machine as part payment on the new one. Thus, by having control of a most excellent line of new machinery,

embracing all classes of steam engines, iron working tools, wood cutting machines and milling machinery, they are enabled to offer a consumer what he wants, and at the same time relieve him of what he does not want.

The second-hand machinery thus brought into their possession is taken to their shops, carefully overhauled, and again put upon the market at wonderfully low prices, which enables persons who need a machine for a particular piece of work, or those who desire to begin business on a small capital, to have their wants supplied by a first-class house who warrant all their representations. The firm has also taken the initiatory step in the Western country in fitting and furnishing steam yachts, and are prepared to furnish any part of the machinery, or complete yachts. Small boats will shortly become an able accessory to rapid business transactions on the multitude of lakes and rivers of the West, besides the steam yacht affords an endless source of pleasure.

They have also taken the lead in introducing spiral locked seam and spiral riveted galvanized wrought-iron pipes of all weights and sizes. These pipes are meeting with unusual favor, and their lines of usefulness are rapidly extending. They are especially meeting with great favor for down spouts to houses, or leader pipes for pumps, suction and exhaust steam pipes; also, for water conductor pipes. The lightness, strength and durability of this tubing renders it very popular among practical men.

The minor machines, tools and fittings handled by this house are too many to make mention of here.

Besides their machinery business, Messrs. Gray, Bowman & Co. are builders of gas and water works. Mr. Carroll E. Gray, the senior of the firm, attends chiefly to these contracts. The works in the following places were built by him, viz: Alliance, O., gas; Brigham Hall, Canadaigua, N. Y., gas; Kankakee, Ill., gas; Washington, Ind., gas; Lawrence, Kan., gas; Sherman, Tex., gas; Willard Asylum, Ovid, N. Y., gas; Pueblo, Col., water; Joplin, Mo., gas; Carthage, Mo., gas; Denison, Tex., gas; the works at the two latter places being under construction at this writing. Three of the above works are now leased and operated by the builders. Mr. Albert B.

Bowman, the junior member, a young man of large experience in the Southern and Western States, and a man of brisk business habits, is at the financial helm. Mr. Claude Freeman, a mechanical engineer of acknowledged ability, is the manager in charge of the machinery houses and warerooms. The corps of assistants is well selected and constitutes a trained crew.

Altogether, the house is thorough-going, up with the times and reliable.

L. P. EWALD & CO.—IRON, STEEL AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

St. Louis is supreme in her iron interests, being bound to the highest destiny by bands of steel of her own forging. Our great foundries and iron jobbing houses give to her a solid supremacy, which is ever in the ascendency. Among the old and substantial firms that have built up an immense trade and reputation in the handling of heavy hardware is that of L. P. Ewald & Co., Nos. 1024 and 1026 North Main Street. This house was originally established by Messrs. Squire & Reed in the year 1848, their location being on the levee just below Olive Street. There have been several changes in the house since then in the succession of son to father and the retirement of the old members, until 1873, when L. P. Ewald became sole proprietor, and has been conducting the business very successfully ever since. The company part of the firm is only nominal, and retained because of the success under the title.

The articles handled by L. P. Ewald & Co. include iron, steel—making a specialty of Tennessee and Kentucky charcoal iron, of which they are sole agents—wagon and carriage wood-work, and heavy hardware in general. The stock carried regularly is from seven to eight hundred tons of iron, and their annual business amounts to a quarter of a million dollars. Their trade extends over the entire West, and every year is branching into new fields, thereby increasing the demand upon the house.

The celebrated charcoal iron of Tennessee and Kentucky is in great favor throughout the country, and its use is becoming more general every day, supplanting other qualities because of its superior toughness and durability, being equal in all respects to the best Norway iron, while it is much cheaper. Its introduction into this market has been effectively accomplished by Mr. Ewald, who is extending its sale to the far West, and wherever sold the demand has largely increased.

Mr. Ewald occupies a high position among the solid commercial men of St. Louis, his business being conducted upon the strictest principles of honesty and the protection of the interests of all who deal with him.

A. M. LESLIE & CO.—DENTAL AND SURGICAL APPARATUS.

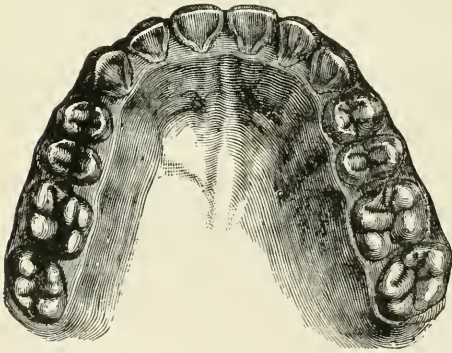
The improvements made during the past few years in dental and surgical material and apparatus almost surpass comprehension. The indications are that the genius of the profession has been constantly employed in devising new methods and novel instruments for saving life, mitigating suffering and re-establishing the natural physical conformations marred by accident and disease.

In St. Louis we have abundant opportunity to see the necessity for skillful appliances of this character, and it is here that the evidence of progressive science is abundantly supplied. Among the institutions of this great city, that of A. M. Leslie & Co., No. 319 North Fifth Street, is one of special interest, because it is a representative American house, in which the attainments of the dental and surgical profession are illustrated. This establishment was first opened by A. M. Leslie, Sr., in 1856, in a small building on the corner of Third and Market streets, a location from whence has sprung several of the largest business houses in the West. From a small beginning he built up a large trade, continuing alone until 1865, when, upon the admission of Dr. Charles Knowler, E. G. and

A. M. Leslie, Jr., the firm name was changed to A. M. Leslie & Co.

The rapid increase of business forced the firm into a more central location and capacious building, and in 1868 they removed to their present quarters, under Mercantile Library Hall. Every year has witnessed a large extension of their trade, to meet which properly their facilities have been proportionately increased, until now they are doubtless the largest dealers in their line west of Philadelphia, doing a jobbing trade which extends from Maine to Texas, and from North Carolina to the Pacific coast, and a retail business truly immense. The firm makes a specialty of orthopædic apparatus, trusses, batteries, etc., carrying at all times a large assortment of these goods.

In dental material and instruments, A. M. Leslie & Co. acknowledge few competitors, carrying such a colossal stock that they are enabled to fill orders for every conceivable thing belonging to the profession at prices as low as any house in the United States. They manufacture many of their own goods and buy all they handle in such quantities as to get the benefit of the largest trade discounts.

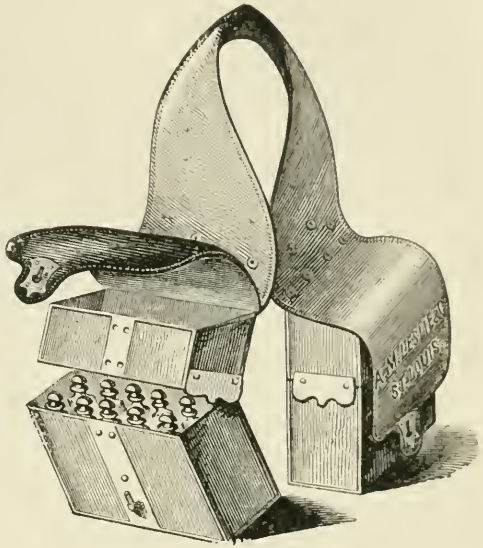


The firm also makes a specialty of surgical instruments, and in their stock may be found all the latest inventions in the science of surgery, and a quantity sufficient to provide every physician in the West with a complete case. In fact, both in dental and sur-

gical appliances there are few houses on the continent that are equal to A. M. Leslie & Co. in the amount of capital invested and the choice selection of stock displayed.

One of the popular features of this firm is "Leslie's Improved Saddle-Bags," for physicians, which has found a sale equal to the aggregate sale of any other five bags now on the market. They were patented by Mr. Leslie in 1871, and

represent in combination every requirement and convenience a physician can desire, being composed of two metal boxes, covered with a continuous piece of leather, which forms the hinge, and admits of the removal of any vial without displacing the others, as seen in the accompanying engraving. The bags are made so firmly as to resist without injury any reasonable concussion; no wood or pasteboard is used in their construction; they are put together by rivets, and will outlast three pairs of sewed bags; they are more compact, convenient, durable, and cheaper than any others ever made, and have a reputation for general excellence unequaled.



THE NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS.

Dentistry has in the last few years attained a position which the most visionary prophet could not have imagined possible twenty years ago. In former times the loss of teeth was an affliction not only irreparable, but with society's votaries the next thing to loss of character. Now, however, nature is supplanted by a more perfect adornment of the facial features, and to lose a tooth is only to get a handsomer one. Unfortunately the dentist's profession has its ills, or rather becomes the superinducing cause of a more real affliction than the loss of teeth, for in every trade and profession there are empirics,

who make their patrons suffer, and in proportion destroy a hope of permanent relief from the attendant difficulties of bare mouths or aching teeth. It is therefore of the first importance in the repair of those indispensable auxiliaries of our living to secure the services of a strictly first-class dentist, whose work is always certain to give perfect satisfaction. The following brief history of one of the most reliable dental establishments in St. Louis is therefore worthy of perpetuation in "A Tour of St. Louis."

In 1868, R. T. Sanders, D. D. S., came to St. Louis with a large experience acquired in the East, and in 1871 founded the New York Dental Rooms, locating at No. 820 Washington Avenue, where he has ever since remained. The price of dental work had been, before his coming, most extravagant, and one of his first steps was to place the entire profession on a more reasonable basis. Success attended him from the beginning, for low prices attracted custom, and those who applied to him were so well satisfied with his work that they sent others, and his business has been permanently and rapidly increasing ever since. So popular indeed had he become that in the year 1873 another establishment located near the New York Dental Rooms, and hung out an attractive sign—"The New York Dental Association"—with the evident intention of securing a portion at least of Dr. Sanders' business by a deception readily apparent. Application was made to the courts, and after the question was heard, the "The New York Dental Association" was perpetually enjoined from using such a title.

Dr. Sanders has been the most successful dentist that ever followed the profession in St. Louis. He has made over eight thousand sets of teeth since the date of his establishment, and has accumulated a fortune. His uniform price for the best set of teeth is eight dollars—so low that it has revolutionized the profession in favor of the public. Such, in brief, is the history of the "New York Dental Rooms," an institution compared with which all others in St. Louis are almost insignificant.

DR. GEO. F. ADAMS.—TURKISH BATHS.

The Turkish Bath has become one of the great sanitary and pleasure-imparting institutions of this country. True, it is an Oriental importation, but under the gleam of the crescent the Turkish Bath is only a crude, spiritless ablution, devoid of those exhilarating auxiliaries which characterize the bath as administered in America. The credit for the introduction of this most pleasurable and curative agent in St. Louis, is due to Dr. Geo. F. Adams, who superintended the construction of the first establishment, and shortly afterwards, in 1869, built a bath of his own, at No. 1603 Washington Avenue, which was opened to the public on the eighth of October of that year. Dr. Adams had, for years previously, conducted two large Turkish Bath institutions in Boston, and his experience gave him a great advantage, which was illustrated by the large patronage he received. The bath, under Dr. Adams' experienced and able management, prospered rapidly, and in 1872 he began the construction of a much larger and more complete institution at No. 311 North Seventh Street, which was completed and opened for patrons on June 20, 1873. Various improvements have since been made, until it now stands confessed one of the finest, best arranged, best ventilated and most comfortable Turkish Bath houses in either America or Europe. It is patronized by the best citizens, ladies and gentlemen, and has cured more disease in the same time than nearly all the city physicians. In fact, for malaria, bad colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, cancer, and diseases superinduced by torpid liver, there is no remedy so efficacious as this bath. Its virtues are being fast disclosed, and every year witnesses a large increase of patronage, which must continue in proportion to the rapidity with which the mists of prejudice are dispelled by the rays of truth.

Dr. Adams is a gentleman well versed in *materia medica*, was a practitioner for thirty years, and for three years surgeon in the United States army. He is convinced by innumerable evidences that the Turkish Bath is more effective than physic; and, owning one of the most perfect establishments for the satisfactory administration of the bath, he is entitled to the patronage of not only all St. Louisans, but also of all her visitors.

GIBERT BROS.—KEEP'S PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS.

An article of real merit, if properly placed before the public, is quickly recognized and its success assured. One of the most noteworthy illustrations of this fact is seen in the widespread popularity of Keep's Patent Partly-Made Dress Shirts. Although but a few years established they now rank among the standard productions of the many industries of our country. The beginning of this important enterprise was caused by one of those incidents of every-day life which frequently lead to grand results. A friend of Mr. O. H. Keep, the great New York shirt-maker, came to him one day and said: "Keep, my wife is a good hand with the needle, and has tried repeatedly to make my shirts, but she can not cut them out properly, so that those she makes are always a misfit. Can you not cut out some shirts for me and sew the difficult parts together, so that she can finish them without making any mistakes?" Mr. Keep replied that he could, and thereupon took the gentleman's measure, after which he cut out several shirts and had the more particular parts sewed together by his skillful operatives. The partly-made shirts were then sent to the friend's wife, who completed them in the most satisfactory and perfect manner. Thus was solved the intricate problem of making perfect-fitting shirts at home, and that, too, by ladies unskilled in needlework. These circumstances were the inception of Mr. Keep's partly-made shirts. He at once applied for and received letters patent from the United States and Great Britain, and began the manufacture of his new invention. Keep's partly-made dress shirts, lift a vexatious burden from all housewives who have heretofore felt that for economy's sake the shirts must be made at home. No matter how beautifully they hemstitch the collars and wristbands, they have always been aware that shirts of their own fashioning are worn under protest, for the simple reason that only trained experts, working by rule, ever make a band just the right length or a bosom to fit without wrinkle or fold. These partly-made shirts, with the bosom set in and the neck-band adjusted—leaving only the simplest portions of the garment to be finished, and costing six dollars for six shirts, less than the same quality of material

could be purchased at retail—render it possible for shirts, warranted to fit the most particular to be forthcoming, with but little labor.

The material used is the best Wamsutta muslin and Irish linen, bosoms three-ply, all linen. To facilitate and extend his business Mr. Keep opened branch establishments in all the large cities, among the most important of which is the one in St. Louis, under the proprietorship of the Gibert Bros., at No. 621 Olive Street. This firm began the manufacture and sale of Keep's partly-made shirts on the 1st of January, 1876, and by vigor and enterprise, supported by the superiority of the articles they handle, have built up a business commensurate with their deserts. The rapid increase of the demand for their shirts necessitated the erection of a large addition by the Gibert Bros. to their original house, in which a large number of sewing machines, operated by skillful shirt-makers, are constantly humming, turning out the partly-made and completing shirts under Mr. Keep's patent. Their trade continues to increase at a ratio which demonstrates the fact that this new article is superseding all other shirts in the market, and is fast making its way to the standard favor of every community.

In this short article it is impossible to enumerate in detail all the advantages which these goods offer, and for the convenience of those residing at a distance, the Messrs. Gibert Bros. will mail free to any address full descriptive circulars, with samples of styles and material, and complete directions for self-measurement. The Messrs. Gibert Bros. are thoroughly enterprising, giving their personal attention to all orders, and their reputation is such that in St. Louis they enjoy the highest respect and confidence of the community.

CARROLL & POWELL'S INSURANCE AGENCY.

The business of insurance has become a great factor in the evolution of the world's commerce, and its uses have ever been increasing since its mutual utility was discovered. It is a distinct business, in the prosecution of which a most delicate relationship must be observed by the agent, whose duty is to zealously guard the interests of the insured equally with those of the company he represents. Acting in this double capacity, each alike important to his good standing and reputation, a successful agent must necessarily be the possessor of a high order of business talent. Not only the ability to properly construct a policy, binding and equitable, but also the judgment to estimate values and determine the liability of accident. A reliable agency can, therefore, only be ascertained by inquiry as to the duration and extent of its business, the standing of the companies represented, and the satisfaction manifested by the assured. Applying these positive tests, the firm of Carroll & Powell becomes at once a representative underwriting agency of St. Louis. They have had long years of the most active experience in fire, marine, hull and cargo insurance, and the adjustment of innumerable losses growing out of such risks.

Not only are their customers completely satisfied, as evidenced by the permanent patronage from many of the largest establishments in the city, but the companies they represent have implicit confidence both in their ability and integrity, and thus a reciprocal interest is established, which is of mutual importance. The firm in question has also acquired a good name with customers by their unusually prompt and capable attention to losses, which is the more noticeable because not common. The same care is observed in obtaining immediate settlement for all losses that occur as when insurance premiums are being received, thus sharing the value and benefit of honest and honorable insurance.

The companies they represent in St. Louis include the Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania, with assets \$621,794.42; La Caisse Generale des Assurances, of Paris, France, assets, \$5,216,000; Watertown, of Watertown, N. Y.,

assets, \$741,268.00; Kenton, of Covington, Ky., assets, \$248,997.04; Boatman's, of Pittsburgh, assets, \$276,728.55; and the Pennsylvania, of Pittsburgh, assets, \$180,898.23. The fire department of their city business is under the management of W. D. Van Blarcom, whose long experience and acknowledged ability as an underwriter is another assurance of satisfaction to all their dealers.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

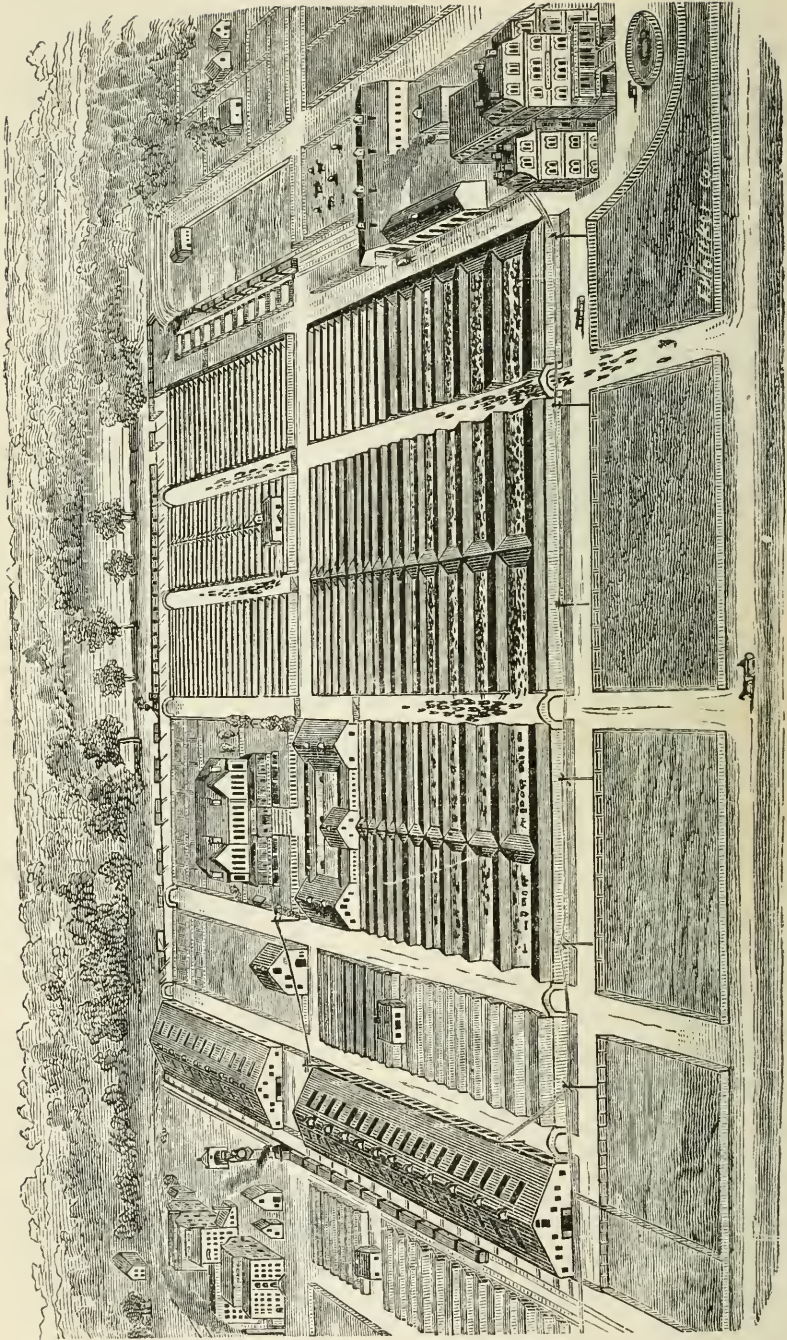
The Life Association of America was organized for business in the month of June, 1868, the late Capt. John J. Roe being its first President. Many of the principal business men of St. Louis have been at different times connected with its management.

Besides large sums paid to policy-holders in the way of dividends and for purchase of policies, the Association has paid for death losses since its organization more than four millions of dollars.

The officers of the Association for the present year are: Henry W. Hough, President; Joseph W. Branch, Vice-President; Geo. H. Loker, Second Vice-President; E. W. Bryant, Actuary; Felix Coste, Treasurer; and John S. Pierce, Secretary.

The building on the corner of Market and Seventh streets (formerly Masonic Hall), belongs to the Association; a portion of the building is occupied as its home office.

The Association has been for some years compelled to spend large sums in defending itself from unwarrantable suits brought against it. It has almost universally come out first best; and we hope the time is not far distant when the Association will again enter the field for new business, able to contend successfully with all competitors.



ST. LOUIS NATIONAL STOCK YARDS.

ST. LOUIS NATIONAL STOCK YARDS.

Of the numerous institutions built in St. Louis during the past quarter of a century calculated to advance her commercial interests, there are none of such vast importance as the National Stock Yards. Our natural location and terminal facilities, great as they were, for many years failed to secure the cattle trade, which, though naturally our own, passed our doors and found a market in Chicago. The vast herds of live stock raised on the great ranges of Kansas, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico, and Colorado, went by our market as though St. Louis were a small way-station, to be stopped at only when the train was flagged. The building of the National Stock Yards has changed this, however, and made our city one of the great stock markets of the world.

It is difficult to properly describe so large an institution as the National Stock Yards, so that the reader, wholly unacquainted with its admirable facilities, can even approximate its advantages. The yards cover one hundred acres, and are divided by numerous avenues, four of which, by crossing at right angles in the center, separate the yards into four equal parts. These are again subdivided into pens of various sizes to accommodate large and small lots of cattle. The pens are paved with limestone, which forms a solid surface, and the avenues are floored nicely with heavy plank, so that however wet the weather, neither the live stock nor operatives are subjected to the annoyance of mud and water. Every pen is provided with commodious sheds, hay racks, feed boxes, water, etc., and are well drained; the animals are therefore kept in prime condition and show off to the best advantage. About two-thirds of the capacity of the yards is devoted to cattle pens, while the north side is used only for shipping and receiving, by means of model chutes, and the west division is for hogs and sheep. The arrangement throughout is most admirable, but the facilities for handling hogs and sheep are surprisingly perfect. These animals are housed in special sheds made for them, and are as carefully protected as though they were bondholders. The floors are kept as clean almost as a well-conditioned household, being washed daily by means of

water drawn from the reservoirs. The hog-house is one thousand one hundred and twenty-two feet in length by one hundred feet in width, and divided into one hundred and twelve yards. Adjoining it is a crib which has a capacity for ten thousand bushels of corn, from which the animals in the pens can be fed without the least difficulty. The sheep-house is five hundred and seventy-two feet in length and one hundred feet wide, and has a large exercise lot in front. Both these houses have several doors on the west side, through which the animals are driven on to a platform two thousand feet long and loaded and unloaded expeditiously, as the cars come immediately alongside the sheds, with the flooring of the cars on a level with the surface of the platform. The capacity of the yards for loading or unloading is seventy cars at one time, or, counting time for switching, two hundred and eighty cars per hour.

The paving of the yards is chiefly of magnesian limestone, and is as complete as the pavement of our city. One of the great features of the yards is its sewerage system, which comprises ten miles of finely constructed sewers and a drainage of the most perfect character.

The capacity of the yards is sufficient for the easy accommodation of 12,000 cattle, 25,000 hogs, 7,600 sheep, 250 horses, and 500 mules. The cost of the yards, was \$1,700,000.

In addition to the general conveniences and superior construction of the yards, there is a fine exchange building, in which transactions are facilitated. This building is a large brick structure, one hundred and sixty-four feet long by forty-four feet broad, and is three stories in height, with a well-finished basement. There are fourteen rooms in the building, which are occupied by live stock commission merchants, while the main part of the first floor is used by the company for general purposes, and recently the bank of H. L. Newman & Co. has been added, the transactions of which are now immense.

To the end that live stock men seeking this market might find every convenience and facility offered by any other market on the continent, a magnificent hotel, called in honor of the first President of the yards, "Allerton House," was built

the same time as the yards, and is located near the southeast corner of the cattle pens. The building and furnishing cost one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and nothing is omitted to make it in every respect first class. It is two hundred and fifty feet in breadth and one hundred and thirty-nine feet wide, four stories in height, with finished basement, and has one hundred elegant rooms. There is telegraph communication with the Exchange building and hotel, and, in fact, everything desirable for comfortable living and the expeditious and satisfactory handling of live stock.

The President, Nelson Morris, of Chicago, is one of the largest packers and cattle dealers in America, and a gentleman whose success is the best evidence of his administrative ability. Isaac H. Knox, who occupies the triple position of Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, is an able official, specially qualified to discharge the duties of his responsible trusts. He was one of the original founders of the yards, and has the most extended acquaintance among stock dealers throughout the country. His personal supervision is seen throughout the yards, and the constant vigilance he maintains over the details of the business clearly evidence his pride and ambition to see the National Yards not only the largest in capacity, but also the greatest in reputation and transactions on the two hemispheres. Charles Jones, the Superintendent, is thoroughly posted in the cattle trade, and with a most general acquaintance and a naturally administrative disposition, his services are of the most valuable character to the company he represents.

Such is the history of an institution in which St. Louis takes special pride. Although the yards are really in Illinois, they are by no means alien to our city, but are one of the noble brotherhood of our valuable commercial factors, whose expansive character is a mirror in which we see reflected the growing boundary of our great municipality.

REILLEY & WOLFORT.—HORSES AND MULES.

St. Louis is no less a great horse and mule market than she is the receiving centre of the cattle trade of the South and West; in fact, in her rivalry with Chicago, St. Louis is a much better market for horses and mules than her enterprising lake-side neighbor.

In the year 1858, Reilley & Schulherr established a horse and mule market at No. 1540 Broadway, where they purchased, fed and sold stock on their own account, and soon created an excellent business, which demanded an extension of their building. The additions included Nos. 1538, 1540, 1542 and 1544, which gave a stabling capacity for five hundred head of stock. In 1864, Mr. Wolfort purchased an interest in the business, and shortly thereafter, in 1866, they built another large stable on the corner of Broadway and Cass Avenue, and subsequently added to it until it now includes Nos. 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506 and 1508.

In 1875, Mr. Schulherr disposed of his interest in the stables, since which time the name of the firm has been Reilley & Wolfort, who are the sole proprietors. Their business has grown so rapidly, that they have been compelled to lease auxiliary stables elsewhere, one on the corner of Broadway and Warren Street, and a large stabling place opposite their first building, giving them a capacity for one thousand horses and mules, which they can care for without crowding.

Reilley & Wolfort now do the largest business in their line of any firm in the West, their sales last year aggregating one million five hundred thousand dollars, and are steadily increasing. Their stables are headquarters for the Government horse and mule purchasing agents, and they have for several years sold annually to the Government from three to four thousand head of stock. Their reputation for honesty is unquestioned, and since they have made it a cardinal rule from the beginning to trade upon a just basis only their patronage includes the best stock traders in the country. They have every facility to meet the wants of their customers, and, at this date, are establishing telephonic connection between their stables, to facilitate and harmonize their immense interests.

B. H. NEWELL.—HIDES.

Enterprise and undaunted courage are elements that win in any of the activities of life. Mr. Newell began some fourteen years ago, in this city, as a hide broker, aiming to represent the interest of buyers who wished to avail themselves of the benefits of this market without the labor of personal visits when stocks were required. He has worked up a handsome trade for this market. Tanners and other buyers make him their medium for extensive purchases, and his operations, large as they have been in the past, are constantly increasing. He guards with scrupulous care the interest of those whom he represents, and a very reasonable commission is charged, so that dealers operating through him obtain the benefits of the very best figures possible. Hides and sheep pelts are his specialties. Mr. Newell has been successful and enjoys the confidence of the business community. His office and ware-house is at No. 724 North Main Street.

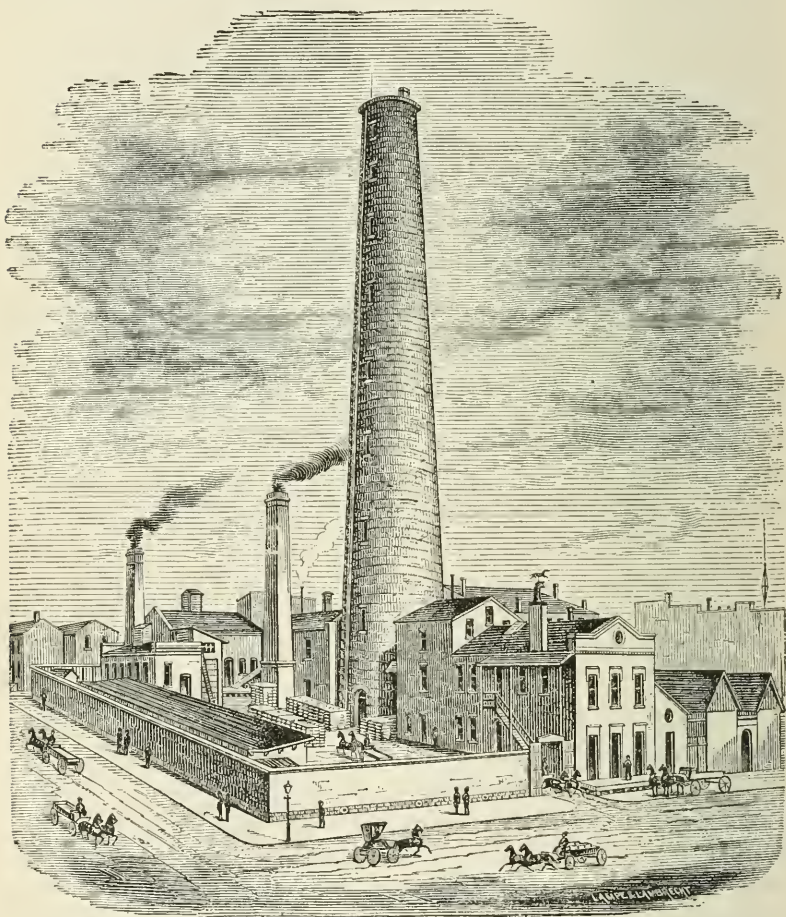
JAMES BLACKMAN.—HIDES.

The growth of the hide trade in St. Louis is worthy of note. The opening of so many railroads has tended to make this city a center for the accumulation of stocks, at the same time a most favorable market for the tanneries of the East and North.

Mr. James Blackman has been long regarded as one of our most enterprising citizens; a gentleman whose integrity has popularized him in all business circles. His immense warehouse, situated at No. 610 North Levee, extending through to No. 618 Commercial Street, is a scene of activity and life in his operations in hides, sheep pelts, furs, wool, tallow, and everything incident to such a business.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOT TOWER.

The completion of the St. Louis Shot Tower, in the year 1847, marked an era in the history of our city and the entire West, and is referred to as the inaugurating enterprise of commercial St. Louis. The history of its construction and



the processes of change through which the Shot Tower has passed in its development to the very important position it now occupies among the great institutions of the Western empire, is both interesting and instructive.

In January, 1844, Ferdinand Kennett began the erection

of a shot tower on Elm, between Main and Second streets. The work was pushed rapidly, and in the following October the tower had reached an elevation of one hundred and seventy feet; the intention was to make it one hundred and ninety-five feet in height. Considerable fear was excited on account of its treacherous appearance, and a committee of architects was appointed to examine the tower and report upon its safety. The committee concluded their examination at noon on a bright October day, and reported the structure solid and perfectly safe. In just two hours afterwards the tower fell with a terrific crash, destroying several buildings, but though there were many narrow escapes, no one was killed.

The material of the demolished tower was collected in shape, and upon the selection of a new site on Lewis, between Bates and Smith streets, near the river, it was hauled to the place, and early in the following year, 1845, the work of excavating for a new tower was begun. Before proceeding far the workmen struck a solid stone of immense size, upon which was erected the tower, and in January, 1847, the graceful structure had reached a height of one hundred and seventy-six feet, and the works were completed.

In 1849 the Shot Tower passed into the hands of Kennett, Simonds & Co., and so continued under that title until 1858, when the business was incorporated under the title of the St. Louis Shot Tower Company, and so continues. The capital stock of the company is \$200,000, and the annual consumption of lead in the manufacture of buck shot, bar lead, and all the numerous sizes of shot, is from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 pounds, valued at from \$400,000 to \$450,000.

The officers of this grand corporation are: G. W. Chadbourne, President; Theodore Foster, Secretary, and O. G. Rule, Superintendent.

Mr. Chadbourne entered the manufactory as a clerk in 1847, but by an inborn capability, sound judgment and sterling business character, he has risen to the chief position, in addition to which he has become one of the leading commercial men of the Mississippi Valley.

Mr. Foster is one of our well-known citizens of high

social and business standing, and a gentleman popular among Western dealers.

Mr. Rule entered the employ of the Shot Tower Company as early as January, 1847, and passed through all the official gradations until 1849, when he was made Superintendent, a position he has ably and satisfactorily filled ever since.

The products of the St. Louis Shot Tower find a sale in every part of the country, and by the employment of skillful hands and the latest and most valuable patents, the company has established an immense business and gained a reputation for the excellence of their shot almost unparalleled.

A. C. DUNLEVY.—GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES.

The ornamentation of public and private buildings has, from the foundation of Rome, been a study intimately allied with the fine arts, and, indeed, much of the architectural adornment of buildings in the mediæval age was done by sculptors and the finest artists in wood carving and frescoing. The advancement of succeeding ages has continued uninterrupted, however, until now every building may be elaborately ornamented on the exterior at an insignificant cost compared with the outlay made by ancient builders. A consummation of the most extravagant wish for a beautiful home at small expense is found in the uses of galvanized iron for cornices, window-caps, sky-lights, etc.

The leading manufacturer of sheet metal and galvanized iron in the West is A. C. Dunlevy, whose manufactory is at Nos. 515 North Levee and 520 Commercial Street.

The use of galvanized iron for building cornices is fast becoming general, and if the entire public were acquainted with its cheapness, durability and beauty, no other cornice would ever be used. It is far superior to wood, stone, or cast-iron. It resists all climatic changes and atmospherical influences, and on account of the lightness of the material there is no pressure on the walls of the building, and it is easily fitted into place.

These points of superiority are based upon prime considerations which demonstrate the wisdom of using galvanized iron not only for cornices, but also for dormer windows, roofing, railings, balustrades, pinnacles, conservatories, and in short, every place where iron or stone is used ornamentally.

Mr. Dunlevy's establishment is one of the largest of the kind in America. His facilities for manufacturing metal goods of the character named are unsurpassed. Among the large public buildings he has roofed and provided with the galvanized iron cornice may be mentioned the Chamber of Commerce, Lindell Hotel, Singer Building, State House at Springfield, Illinois, and hundreds of others equally large, in various parts of the West.

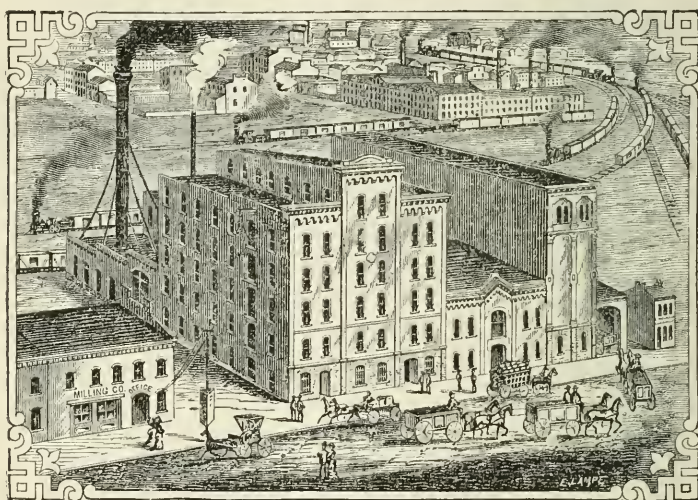
Mr. Dunlevy is the manufacturer of iron ventilating fire-proof sky-lights, made of galvanized iron, with heavy plate-glass, without the use of cement or putty. In short, his line of manufacture includes everything in galvanized iron, also in tin, zinc, sheet-iron, copper, etc., and his work is of such a superior character that he can not justly recognize any competition.

THE YAEGER MILLS.

St. Louis being the center of the great wheat belt of North America, and the distributing point for the vast product of the entire West, is no less a flour manufacturing city, with the finest mills on the continent. The representative mill of not only St. Louis, but indeed America, is the one erected by the Yaeger Milling Company in 1876, at Twenty-first Street and Clark Avenue. The capacity of these mills is twenty run of stone and one thousand two hundred barrels of flour daily, and their principal brands, the "Purity," "Double Anchor" and "Four Ace," are known throughout the United States and South America as the finest flour made in this country. They grind winter wheat exclusively, of which they use six

thousand bushels daily, and the demand for their flour is so large that the mills are kept running night and day, and no accumulation of stock appears possible. The mill was built with a capacity for forty run of stone, but only one half that number have been put in use, though the proprietors are now arranging to add the other twenty stone, which, when done, will make the Yaeger Mills the largest in America.

The Yaeger Mills is the Phœnix which arose from the ashes of the Anchor Mills, that were totally destroyed on the night of May 27, 1876. Henry C. Yaeger and John Crangle, the principal proprietors of the old and popular Anchor



THE YAEGER MILLS.

Mills, with an indomitable energy characteristic of the men, set at work almost before the smoke ceased ascending from the ruins of their accumulations, planning the construction of a new and larger mill. The Yaeger Mills are the consummation of those plans, and a monument worthy of their industry, credit and ability as millers and citizens. The remorseless dragon of misfortune which followed them through two conflagrations, has now, it is earnestly hoped by every St. Louisan, spent its force, and that the prosperity they and their associates deserve will bring the full fruition of their hopes.

BECKTOLD & CO.—GENERAL BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

This establishment, at No. 215 Pine Street, is the leading book manufacturing house in the West, and has unexcelled facilities for executing promptly, and in the latest styles, all kinds of binding. The rooms are fitted up with a complete series of new and elegant machinery of the most modern and improved kind, at a very heavy expense. All work is done under their own supervision, hence they can not fail to give satisfaction. This firm has obtained a very high reputation for the excellent manner in which all work is done at their establishment. They pay special attention to publication work in bindings of every description, viz.: They bind editions in cloth, sheep, calf, or morocco, as parties may desire; and where parties at a distance prefer to do their own binding, they can supply them with cloth or leather covers. In this branch they carry a large assortment of designs, ornaments, and letterings, and their stock of materials in all lines is second to no other house in the country. They also pay special attention to jobbing and repairing in every branch in their line.

They are prepared to do all kinds of edge gilding either by job or edition. They often stamp cases only. In this department they aim to fill a want long felt by the trade, and by giving it their personal attention their patrons receive the best work, at a rate they could not possibly do *as cheap* if executed by themselves—in this they expect to merit their patronage. All their machinery is driven by steam-power, and is the latest and best, especially adapted for turning out the finest work. Having plenty of room, and facilities for handling any amount of work which may be offered, they invite all who are interested to inspect their establishment and satisfy themselves.

The thorough and entire reliability to be placed on all work done, and the high character of this firm for ability and honorable dealing assure to this establishment a long continuance of its well-merited prosperity.

R. F. ADAMS—PHOTOGRAPHER.

Among the great discoveries of the nineteenth century was that of Daguerre, whose ingenious mind gave us the photograph. Like all the most important inventions, his was at first crude, but pregnant with great possibilities, which have since been realized, and now photography is one of the invaluable adjuncts to our high civilization. There are still empirics in the trade, however, whose imperfect samples stand in bold contrast with the work of our successful operators, only to admonish the public of the importance of patronizing those whose long service and reputation are a sure guaranty of satisfaction.

The representative photographer of St. Louis, who has attained to the highest excellence in his beautiful art, is undoubtedly R. F. Adams, whose gallery is at No. 215 North Fourth Street. Mr. Adams established his first gallery in St. Louis as early as 1862, locating in the second floor of the building situated on the southeast corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets. He remained there, receiving a large patronage, until 1865, when he removed to his present quarters, where he has conducted the business uninterruptedly and successfully ever since.

Mr. Adams has proven himself not only thorough in the mechanical operations of the trade, but has been progressive in the development of the art. His specialties are in ferro-typing, plain and colored photographs, and copying and enlarging for the trade. His gallery presents in its arrangement and instruments the completeness of a truly representative, first-class establishment, and the beautiful specimens of his superior art attest the degree of proficiency he has acquired in the long years he has so patiently and perseveringly devoted to the business.

Mr. Adams' gallery is not only popular with our best citizens, but the character of his work is such that it has acquired a celebrity throughout a large section of country having commercial relations with St. Louis, and he has an extensive patronage from a district lying within a radius of one hundred miles of our city.

TEXAS LAND AND IMMIGRATION COMPANY.

The attractive features of the great State of Texas, its fertility of soil, salubrious climate, beautiful prairies, and illimitable resources, seemed to have been hidden under the cloud of an imperfect civilization until within the past few years. The people of that empire had raised a lone star in emblem of its isolation; and the stories of untrammelled barbarism, disregard of law and jeopardy of life, placed a ban upon her settlement, and left her millions of beautiful acres barren and desolate. How changed the scene now! One of the most important steps taken to place Texas in the front rank of States, was the organization, under the laws of Missouri, of the Texas Land and Immigration Company, which directly thereafter received the indorsement of the State of Texas, by a special act of the Legislature. The officers and directors of this most reputable and solid corporation include some of the best men in the State, as follows: Ex-Governor B. Gratz Brown, Sam. M. Dodd, A. F. Shapleigh, A. A. Mellier, Rodney D. Wells, W. C. Orr, Mayor Henry Overstolz, James E. Shorb, James Clark, Lee R. Shryoek, of this city; James H. Price, Jefferson City; Andrew J. Dorn, Treasurer, of Texas; W. W. Long, Grand Master of the Texas State Grange; and F. H. Woodworth, Secretary, of St. Louis.

These names stand at the very summit in commercial circles and are a guarantee that the company is worthy the most implicit confidence of the public. Through their efforts the tide of immigration to the West has been turned, in a large measure, to Texas; and thousands of heretofore untilled lands are now yielding their abundant harvests to the new, but industrious settler.

The company own and control over three million acres of fine lands in the State, which, having been bought cheap, they offer to immigrants at low prices and on the most liberal terms. They have a co-operative agent in every county in the State, so that those contemplating settling in the great empire of the Southwest, can, upon application to Mr. Woodworth, receive the fullest information in regard to climate, fertility of the

soil, price of lands, best time for occupation, etc., without charge.

It is important to immigrants in buying lands, that they deal with a reliable party or corporation. This fact was made patent by recent disclosures in the traffic of forged land warrants. The Texas Land and Immigration Company is thoroughly reliable, and has greater facilities for pleasing buyers than any other parties can possibly offer, hence it is to the interest of buyers to deal directly with this company.

LONERGAN & THIEL'S SECRET SERVICE,

One of the most interesting institutions of St. Louis, was organized in 1873 by T. E. Lonergan, late a chief operative in the United States Secret Service, and well known for the unvaried success with which he bagged koniackers and first-class thieves, and G. H. Thiel, formerly of the legal departments of the Kansas Pacific and Wabash railroads, whose services in investigating frauds upon railroad and other corporations had given him an enviable reputation in the Northwest and West. Like all other things, the establishment at first met with tardy appreciation in St. Louis, but in time its work was felt on all the roads leading out of this city, while the course of many important criminal cases had been materially shaped by its persistent tracking up of missing links in testimony; until the enterprise became an assured success to its founders, as well as an additional source of security to railroad corporations and the general commercial community. Such an institution, when once it has fairly earned a reputation for careful, thorough work among its operatives, and for integrity and skill on the part of its managers, has, unfortunately for the country, no trouble in keeping its whole force constantly employed; a fact well illustrated by the circumstance that at present the investigations of Lonergan & Thiel's Secret Service are not confined to St. Louis or the State of Missouri, but extend into nearly all the States and Territories. Some of its labors, indeed, have become matters of national knowledge and social

history, as witness the suppression of the strike of locomotive engineers and firemen on the Boston & Maine Railroad, a feat performed by Mr. Lonergan and a corps of special operatives; the discovery of important evidence in the famous Long Point tragedy on the Vandalia Railroad; the quelling of the labor troubles on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad in 1876, and the Von Arnheim sensation of 1874, which furnished news for every newspaper throughout the land. Some of the cases worked up by this concern have become matters of literature even, as, for instance, the famous and thrilling story of O'Conner *alias* Duval, who, fleeing from justice in a Western city, found an asylum only in the waters of St. John's River, Florida. In another direction, numerous changes on railroads have followed the testing operations of this agency, of which the wholesale change of conductors on the Missouri Pacific in July, 1876, is, perhaps, the best example. Special investigations have at different times been made for insurance corporations; for corporations engaged in all the branches of trade; for banks and for express companies. In the last-named species of duty, the Western department, under Mr. Thiel, has a brilliant record, culminating in the case of the Mt. Vernon (Ill.) Bank *vs.* the Adams Express Company. This was a suit to recover the value of a money package containing several thousands of dollars, sent from the Mt. Vernon Bank to its depository in St. Louis, which package, on arrival, was found to contain only brown paper. In the trial of the cause the best legal talent of Illinois took part, but the evidence obtained through the operatives of this service was so direct, so conclusive, and so well stood the attack of severe cross-examination by counsel, and the counter-evidence of rival operatives, that under the court's instruction, the jury found a unanimous verdict for the defendant. In a case that occurred in our Criminal Court, so direct and so overpowering and irrefragable was the testimony of the representatives of this establishment, that no counsel could be induced to try the case on its merits, and after some seven continuances, including one forfeiture of bond, the defendant obtained a cessation of legal proceedings only by virtue of default in pleading on the part of the State's officers. To sum up, the

Lonergan & Thiel Secret Service possesses the following invaluable characteristics: two heads of staff—one at New York and one at St. Louis—that by reason of long, varied and arduous experience, possess abundantly all the peculiar experience required for their delicate work; a record for successful duty and personal integrity surpassed by no similar institution in the world; a large corps of well-trained, skillful, reliable operatives; all the necessary business facilities, in the shape of large capital, abundant financial resources, and the finest set of offices for this or any other business in the West. Such a combination of primary requisites, in proper hands, can not fail to continue for its possessors the prestige of the past years, and parties desiring any difficult or delicate investigation conducted with secrecy and dispatch can not do better than consult Lonergan & Thiel, whose Western headquarters are on the southwest corner of Seventh and Olive streets, St. Louis, in charge of Mr. G. H. Thiel, and Eastern center at 82 and 84 Nassau Street, New York, under personal watch of the veteran Lonergan.

TRAVELERS' INSURANCE COMPANY.

This company, with its home office at Hartford, Conn., is a general Accident Insurance Company, granting policies of insurance against death, or wholly disabling injury by accident, to men of all trades and occupations, at rates within the reach of all.

A general accident policy provides a fixed sum, from \$1,000 to \$10,000, in case of a fatal accident, or a weekly indemnity for loss of time, from \$5.00 to \$50.00 per week in case of total disability by accident, not exceeding twenty-six weeks for any one injury. For a merchant, banker or professional man, a policy insuring \$5,000 in case of fatal accident, or \$25.00 a week for wholly disabling injury, costs but \$25.00 per year. Cost of policies are governed by the risks attending the occupation engaged in. The ability of this company to make good its losses is attested by their assets of undoubted character, which reach over \$4,000,000. H. W. Power is State Agent, corner Sixth and Locust streets.

CARBONDALE COAL AND COKE COMPANY.

The importance of a *pure* fuel in the manufacture of iron is so evident a fact that we need not discuss it. The iron industries are among the most important of all the manufacturing interests of St. Louis, and hence the value of a *pure* and reliable fuel for the furnaces and foundries of the city. The failures resulting from attempts to use the sulphurous and impure coal taken from mines in the vicinity of the city, created an opinion amounting to a conviction in the minds of many that the Western States afforded no good coal for making coke. This opinion became so firmly fixed that even demonstration has not entirely removed it.

Some men, who afterwards become celebrated as benefactors of their kind, pass along the even tenor of their ways for years before their beneficence and work are properly understood and appreciated. So it has been in the case of Mr. Andrew C. Bryden, the explorer and proprietor, who first developed the celebrated mines of the Carbondale Coal and Coke Company, at Cartersville, Williamson County, Illinois.

It required no little nerve to undertake the work which has been so successfully carried forward by Mr. Bryden and his associates. But the success achieved has demonstrated the fact that within a convenient distance from St. Louis there is a splendid deposit of as good fuel, coking and gas coal as exists under the hills of Western Pennsylvania. The field embraces something like two thousand acres of land, and this is all owned and subject to the control of the Carbondale Coal and Coke Company.

As to the quality of the coal for common furnace and steam-making purposes, there is abundant demonstrations that it is not excelled by any bituminous coals mined in this country, if any where.

That it is an excellent coking coal is no longer a theory, but an *established fact*, which can not be overthrown. Analyses show this coal to be remarkably free from the presence of sulphur and other injurious substances. The use of coke made from this coal in the Grand Tower furnaces proved it equal to any that could be obtained in this country.

The coal from these mines has been analyzed by Professors Potter and Riggs of Washington University, to test its gas-producing capability. These gentlemen say: "It is evident that the Bryden coal is superior to any other coal from Illinois or Missouri for the manufacture of illuminating gas, in regard to the amount of gas and sulphur in the gas, and also quality and quantity of coke produced." Professor Ware, in his report, says: "It has no contemporary, nor is there any exposure of coal in the Middle Valley of the Mississippi that compares with it."

But it is the great purity and excellent coking qualities of the coal which places the Bryden coal, from the mines of the Carbondale Coal and Coke Company, before any other coal from the region adjacent to St. Louis. It is estimated that the property of the company contains the enormous amount of 17,500,000 tons of this excellent fuel.

Extensive coke works have already been erected at the mines, and have for sometime been yielding a large amount of coke, which finds a market in this city, in Arkansas, in Texas, Kansas, and Indiana. The quality of the coal, and accessibility of these mines and works together, will ere long compel all other cokes to be withdrawn from this market. The directors of the company are Messrs. Samuel M. Dodd, Edwin Harrison, Sylvester H. Laflin, John B. Maude, James G. Brown, and Andrew C. Bryden, President. The coal field—which is the highest of all the coal measures of the West—was explored by Mr. Andrew C. Bryden, who has given the closest and most thoughtful attention to the work of developing one of the most valuable mining properties in the West. The prosperity of the company has been steady and satisfactory. The demand for the products of their mines and coke ovens continues to increase with every day. It speaks well for the president of the company, well for his practical mind and business ability, when a corporation with only a limited working capital invested has grown in a few years to be one of the most important, and financially one of the soundest, corporations in the West. It is safe to predict that in a time not distant in the future, this company will exert a controlling influence on the markets of the West.

GLOBE-DEMOCRAT JOB PRINTING COMPANY.

Located on the southeast corner of Fourth and Pine streets, is one of the oldest printing establishments in the city. Its earliest beginnings run back to the time when McKee & Fishback made their job office an appendix to the *Missouri Democrat*. Since then it has occasionally changed ownership. In December, 1877, it was incorporated under its present title, and the facilities increased to their present extensive proportions.

The company employ some sixty men, who are known to be experts in their business. Indeed, none other than first-class hands are retained in their employ. The business of the company is to turn out the best of workmanship in every branch of printing. Its immense facilities enable it to meet the wants of its patrons in commercial, legal, or railroad printing, in every case where rapidity in execution is essential, and in this feature it is not excelled by any establishment in the West. College and business catalogues, with every variety of the incidental printing required in conducting any successful business, receive special attention, and in theatrical and mammoth show printing it has no rival in St. Louis. Book binding in all its branches promptly and satisfactorily executed. In short, the company is prepared to execute orders, to any extent, for anything in the line of newspaper, book and job printing. The patrons of this establishment are not entirely within the limits of St. Louis, or its immediate vicinity, but extend through all the States and Territories of the great Southwest. Orders by mail comprise a large



portion of their business, and are executed with taste and dispatch.

Bradford Allen, Secretary and Treasurer, is the son of Hon. Thomas Allen, and is a young business man of energy and perseverance, and skillfully manages the finances, with scrupulous care for the interest of all concerned.

Frank Swick, Superintendent, conducts the practical workings of the company. Thirty years of practical experience in every branch of the business, eminently fits him for his position. He is known here to our business men as an adept in printing. His taste, judgment and agreeable manners render him a pleasant official, whose influence for the company cannot but tend to the promotion of its business.

A. P. Barnes, the efficient foreman, is well fitted by his large experience as a practical printer for the important position he holds.

J. STOKES.—ELEGANT MILLINERY.

This establishment, located at No. 405 North Fourth Street, has made a handsome record for steady and healthy growth. Mr. Stokes has not been behind any of his competitors for the freshness of styles in this line. His stock is ample for the supply of a large jobbing trade he has gradually worked up from small beginnings, to say nothing of the infinite variety he constantly keeps to meet the wants of a very select retail trade.

The activity of his business, his thorough knowledge of what is wanted, and his determination to keep his stock constantly replenished, has given the establishment a large place in public esteem. Bridal outfits are a specialty and may be procured here as elaborately as in New York or Paris.

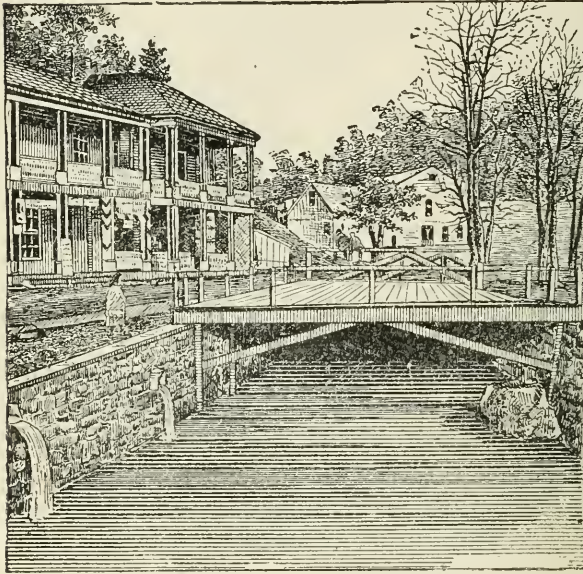
HOT SPRINGS.

A reference to Hot Springs, Arkansas, in this work might, at the first conclusion, appear inappropriate and out of place, but upon second thought its relevancy will be plainly indicated. By rail Hot Springs is about four hundred miles from St. Louis, but the fact that this great invalid resort can only be reached from the North, comfortably and expeditiously, by way of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, eminently a St. Louis railroad, the Springs at once become a well defined adjunct to our city. In addition to this rail connection, the inhabitants rely exclusively upon St. Louis for everything they eat and wear, and in the matter of distillations, everything they drink, making the dependency so complete that Hot Springs may well be denominated a sympathetic suburb of our city, or a St. Louis child by adoption. So many of our citizens are found at the Springs during all seasons of the year, that every St. Louisan upon striking the place feels that he has only left the brick and granite of the city for the country residences of his neighbors and acquaintances.

Hot Springs city is peculiar in more respects than one; it is situated in the most rugged glen of the Ozark range, way down the gorge, hemmed in by bold promontories and jagged ledges of tufa rock upon which, strange to say, grow a luxuriant forest. But it nestles in the narrow valley like a bird in incubation, and dozes under the soothing lullaby of the purling brooklet which laves its principal street, and in the lazy summer time is as sleepy and inactive as the old village of Bruges.

The route hence to the Springs is one affording the keenest enjoyment, as the trip over the Iron Mountain Railway carries the passenger through some of the wildest scenery on the continent, crossing the Arkansas, White, Black and Ouachita rivers,

and plunging into depths where the vegetation in the summer time is so rank and dense as to almost shut out the noon-day light and make the scene one of awesome grandeur. But the



HOT SPRINGS CREEK.—Running Through the Town.

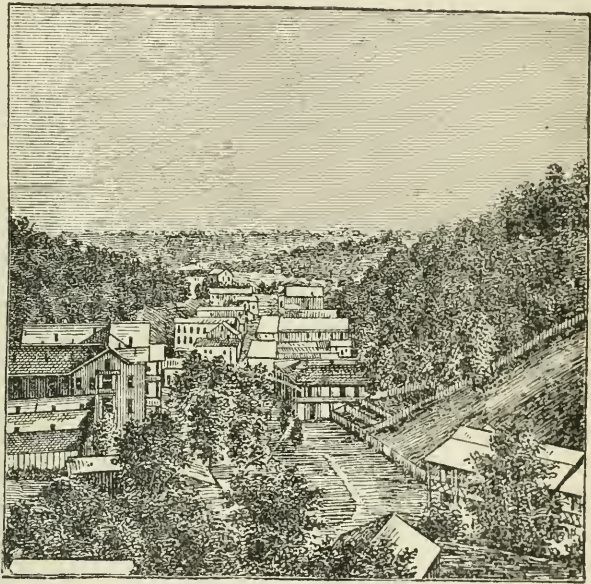
scene varies into pleasing transformations, as the road leaps from valley to hill-top, from mountain side to the vale which spreads out in delightful panorama, and then fades into sombre shadows as the forest depths are again

penetrated. On the following morning out from St. Louis the train reaches Malvern, a little village which forms a junction with Diamond Joe's Narrow Gauge Railroad, twenty-two miles in length, being the distance from Malvern to Hot Springs. This road is well equipped and runs through a section of country well adapted for raising seed-ticks and chigres, but nothing else. There are only two or three stopping places on the narrow gauge, but why there are any is a conundrum worthy of scientific solution. The primeval condition of the few hillside inhabitants, and the backwoods character of the entire surroundings, only serve to intensify the interest excited by the trip, and the passenger seems to experience what he only anticipates in reading Mark Twain's "Roughing It."

Upon arriving at the Springs the visitor finds that he has at last struck an oasis, for he is immediately besieged by hotel drummers, hackmen, and physicians' professional solicitors. But the wise man, unless he has other divers and sundry

reasons therefor, will take the street car which he finds in waiting and get up into the city at the modest cost of five cents, thereby accomplishing a saving of forty-five cents—quite an important item to many who visit the Springs under pressing circumstances. The acme of civilization, however, is not reached until the cemetery is passed—the graveyard is one of the first objects to greet the visitor's eyes after leaving the railroad depot for the accommodations of the city; then there

looms up a provisional settlement of small frame houses, the more substantial buildings being located in the northern part of the valley, the best part of the city being shown in the engraving, looking south.



UPPER END OF HOT SPRINGS.

The journey completed, the visitor is confronted by a variety of curiosities which claim his attention, and if he is hearty, strong and vigorous, the first days' travel over the deposit mountain on the east side of town will give him results which strongly appeal to the magical waters for relief.

The first object which attracts attention particularly, is a group of gentlemen and ladies under an ornamental pagoda, at the south end of the Arlington Hotel, drinking by turn from a long-handled dipper. This is Arsenic Spring, the waters of which come boiling up from the foot of the mountain at a temperature of one hundred and fifty degrees. Hot as it is, the water is drunk without creating any nausea,

neither does it burn the mouth. Why the term arsenic is applied to the spring is not patent, for the water does not contain a single trace of that mineral.



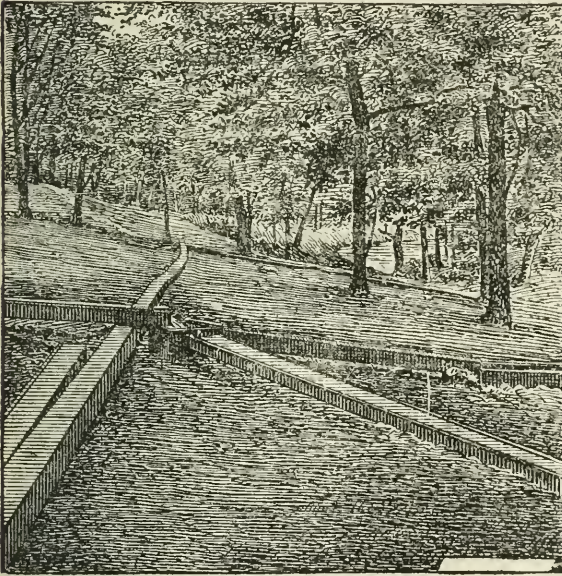
THE MISNOMERED ARSENIC SPRING.

Clambering up the hillside, over the ragged edges of protruding stones, the visitor, when half way up, finds his curiosity, sympathy, sentiment and general characteristics suddenly quickened by contact with "Ral Hole."

The reader is here in need of light, for those who are unacquainted with Hot Springs have not the remotest conception of what the word "Ral" means. The following explanation is therefore not only pertinent, but important, and indeed necessary. For several years it was the custom of those who visited the Springs for the purpose of obtaining relief from nameless chronic diseases to designate their ill as neuralgia. On one occasion, while a gentleman was bathing in the "Hole," he was asked by a neighbor the nature of his disease. The reply was as usual, neuralgia, to which the interlocutor responded in a tone significant of supreme disgust: "That's what they've all got, but mine has run into 'Old Ral.'" From that day the spring has been known as "Old Ral," or generally "Ral Hole." It is covered by a little rickety shed, about ten feet square; the spring is eight inches deep and nearly fifteen feet in circumference. At all times of the day this spot is thronged by the afflicted, some of whom have the

most distressing appearance, with ulcerations on the face and limbs, which almost sicken a well person. But they are all recovering, and the evidences of marvelous cures cumulate so rapidly that the visitor is forced to say: "Verily, the good angel hath troubled the waters that the healing miracles may not cease."

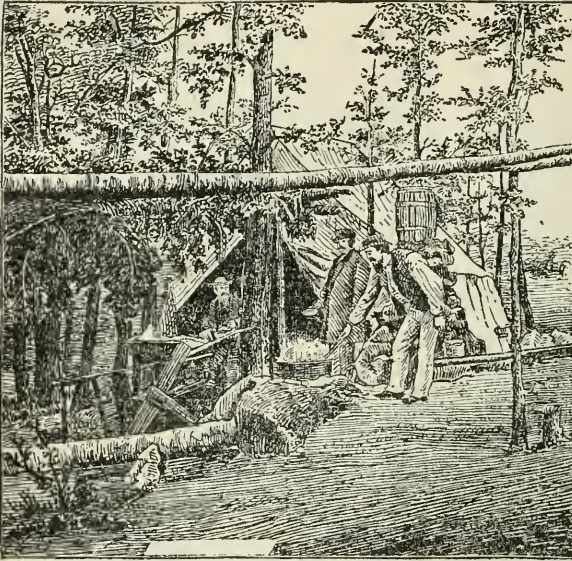
The water, nearly all of which is of the same temperature and quantitative analysis, is bubbling up from numerous places on the hillsides, but at every spot there is some arrangement for drawing it off and conveying it to places desired, generally into the several bathing establishments of the city.



CONDUITS FOR THE MAGICAL WATERS.

Two hundred yards south of "Ral Hole" is another spring covered in the same manner and having the same characteristics, it being known among visitors as "Mud Hole," another misnomer, for the spring is clear and the

water is possessed of virtues equally potent as "Ral Hole." This place from before daylight in the morning until noon is reserved for women, hundreds of whom may be found at the Springs during nearly all seasons of the year, bathing daily, to rid themselves of loathsome diseases. These two springs are patronized almost exclusively by the poor, who reach the place by the use of many expedients. Some walk from their homes, hundreds of miles distant; others come in little carts, while yet others steal rides on the railroad and beg the necessary

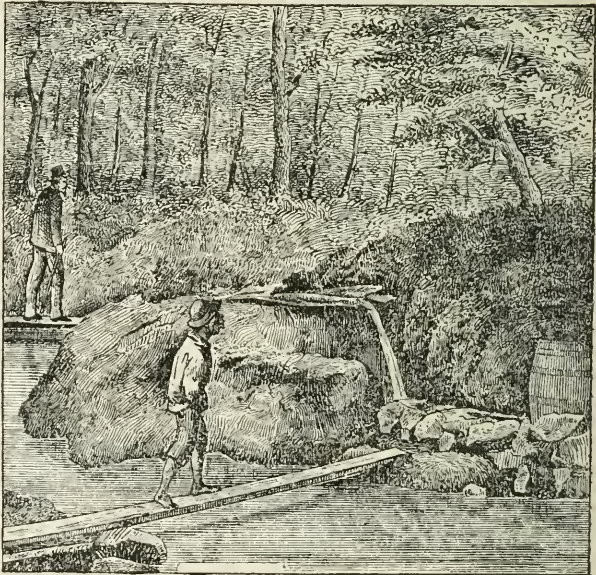


THE ENCAMPMENT.

victuals on the way. Upon their arrival they manage in some way to keep the breath in their bodies while they undergo a month's treatment of bathing and drinking the water. The top of the hill, or mountain as it is called, is of-

tentimes capped with the bivouac of diseased and impecunious strangers who spend the time of their stay as pleasantly as tent life can be made.

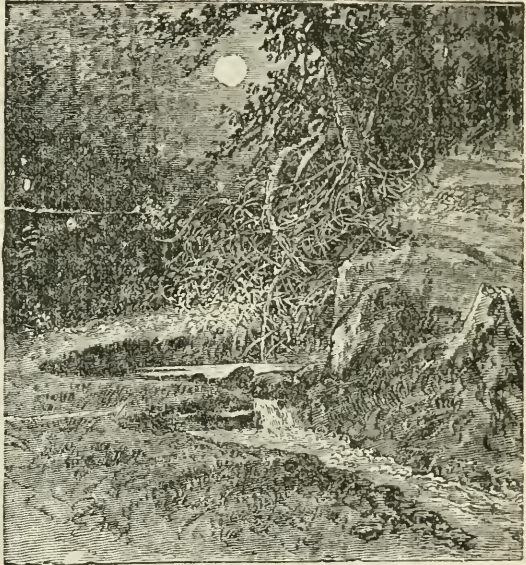
The wealthy patients who visit Hot Springs take their baths either in the hotels or at the popular bathing establishment known as the Big Iron Bath House, a truly magnificent institution, with the most comprehensive



THE BIG IRON SPRING.—Site of Big Iron Bath-House.

arrangement for giving baths in the most comfortable and effective manner. It is built over the Big Iron Spring, the largest and most powerful in the valley.

In Hot Springs and vicinity there are fifty-seven springs, or, more properly speaking, that number of places where the water issues from the surface, as the identity of the several springs give good grounds for the belief that they all have their origin in one great basin of mineral water which is divided by the interposition of stones or the petrified deposits. The temperature ranges from ninety to one hundred and fifty-three degrees, the cause of which is attributed to the distance and depth the water flows before reaching the surface. The amount of water discharged daily is estimated at five hundred thousand gallons, quite enough for the wants of all the invalids in America.



HOT AND COLD SPRINGS.

One of the curiosities which attracts many visitors and creates no little wonder, is the celebrated hot and cold springs. The waters of these two basins are separated by a partition of earth only two feet broad, and yet the temperature of one is one hundred and fifty while that of the other is only thirty degrees. One will boil an egg in a few minutes while from the other nice cool drinking water is obtained.

These marvellous springs are not confined to Hot Springs, but to a district of country twelve miles square, Hot Springs being the eastern limit and the Mountain Valley Spring the



CHALYBEATE SPRINGS.

limit on the north. The Chalybeate Springs three miles from Hot Springs, have become quite noted, and as they are readily accessible many persons visit them during the spring and fall seasons.

The Sulphur Springs, eight miles from the city, are also fast gaining popularity. They are reached by a well-made road, and all the accommodations for the comfort of visitors are provided.

A hotel has been recently built at the Springs, and arrangement is being made to run a 'bus line between Hot Springs and that point.

The curative virtues of the great thermal waters of the Hot Springs valley cannot

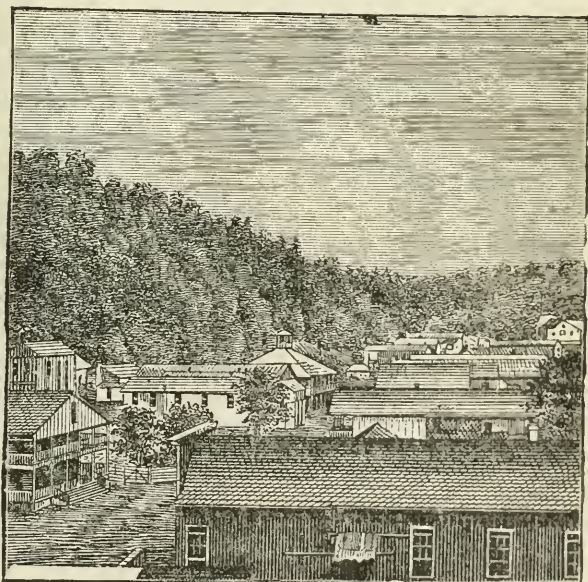
The Sul-



SULPHUR SPRINGS.

be exaggerated. There can be neither questioning nor doubt concerning their efficacy in eradicating a majority of the diseases peculiar to this country. The climate is most salubrious, and the surroundings, from their primeval appearance, exert a most wholesome and invigorating effect upon patients. The diseases for the cure of which the Springs are specially recommended are rheumatism, catarrh, serofula, the worst cases of syphilis, gout, paralysis, female troubles, including sterility, gravel, ulceration, asthma, neuralgia, and all cutaneous diseases. In fact, nearly every ill except that arising from diseased lungs. In addition to curing these ailments, the Springs are marvelously efficacious in purging the system of alcohol and opium, and destroying the most craving appetite for these curses. Bathing in the springs will also restore the bloom of youth to the cheeks of the aged, and thousands of ladies visit the place only to regain their maiden freshness.

Hot Springs is famous for its hotel accommodations, and while there are no public entertainments in the city there are improvised theatricals almost nightly at the Arlington and Grand Central. Notwithstanding the fact that Hot Springs, and, indeed, Garland Co., is in the midst of a most



BUSINESS PORTION OF HOT SPRINGS.

rugged and stony country, yet there is a large trade in cotton and groceries, and sales are made by Hot Springs merchants to country dealers as far away as Indian Territory.

M. C. O'Bryan is the largest merchant in the place, and his country business is enormous. He carries a general country store stock, which includes everything, and also deals largely in cotton. Mike, as he is familiarly called, is popular among all classes in that section, and in addition to a good stock of popularity, he is rich.

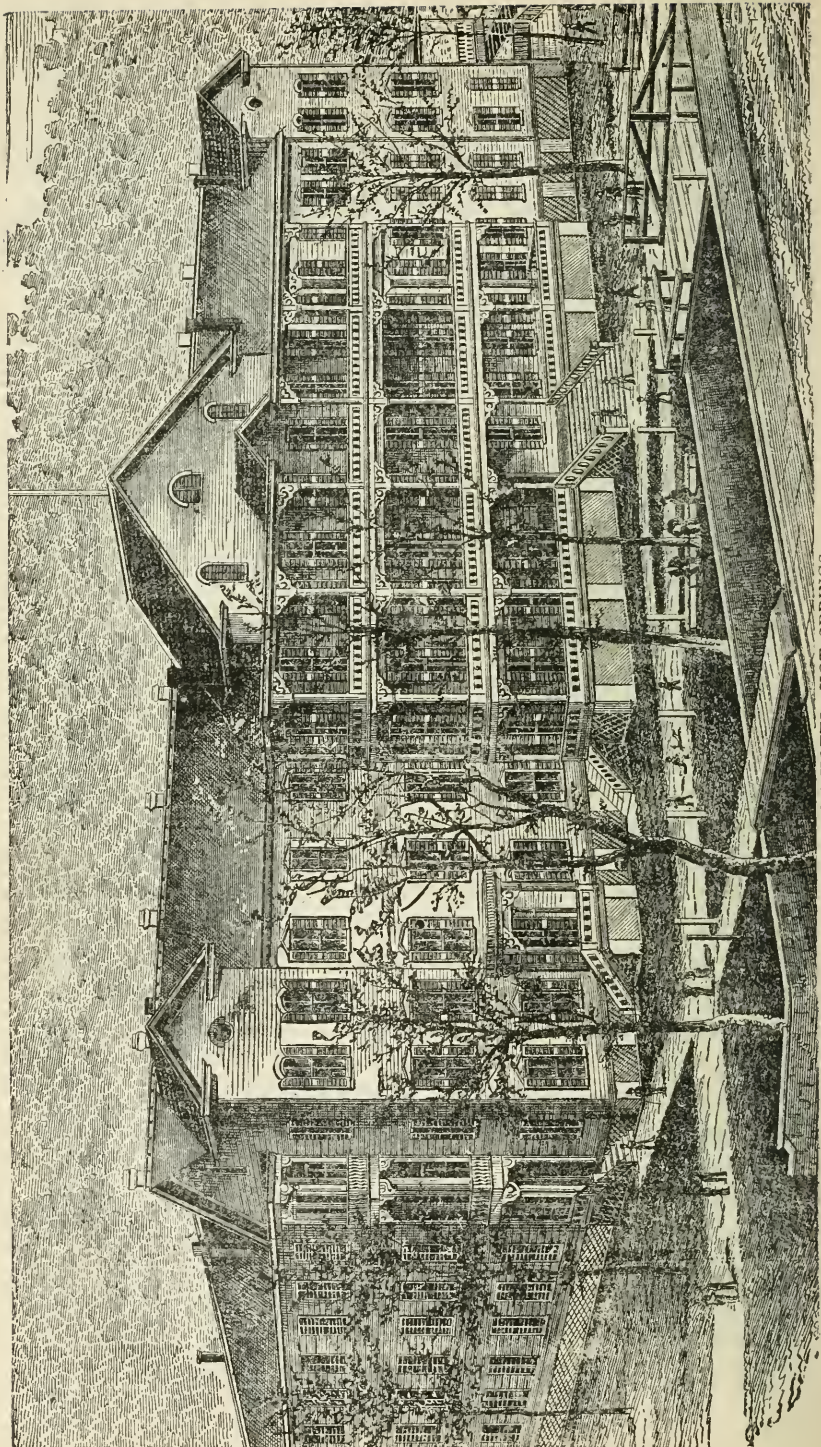
Thirty miles distant from Hot Springs is Crystal Mountain, where are found the most beautiful and perfect crystallizations on the continent. Thousands of these beautiful specimens are constantly exposed for sale in Hot Springs, also agates, porphyries, and Hot Springs diamonds. J. M. Blake, a skillful jeweler and lapidarian, has devoted much of his attention to cutting these exquisite gems, in which he has developed a considerable trade. He works the stones into handsome jewelry, which are not only valuable souvenirs for visitors, but are very unique and beautiful ornaments.

The litigation with the Government over the grounds on which Hot Springs is located, has been productive of great evil to the city, preventing the construction of substantial buildings, and leaving those who are doing business in the place in an unsettled and treacherous condition. The inhabitants, however, are hospitable and enterprising, and with a settlement of their land troubles will soon build up Hot Springs and make of her the largest city in the Southwest, in keeping with the virtue of her thermal waters, which are the most efficacious found on either hemisphere.

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL.

While Hot Springs is only a town in point of population, it possesses many metropolitan characteristics, and, indeed, distinguished attributes, chief among which is the grand, sumptuous Arlington Hotel, the largest and finest home *de resort* in the State of Arkansas. But this qualification of its excellence is only comparative, and a proper idea of its comforts and elegance can only be obtained by a description or personal inspection.

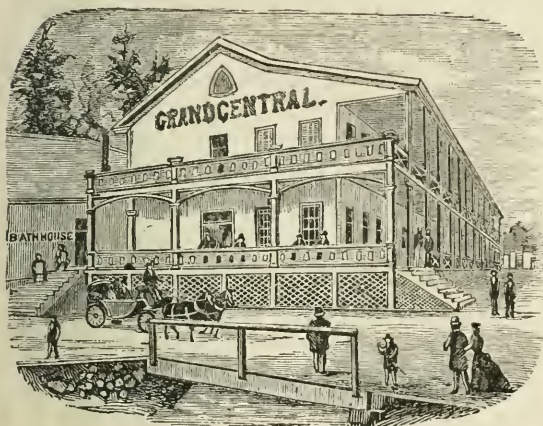
The Arlington was completed and opened for the reception of guests on the first of April, 1875, by Messrs. S. H. Stitt & Co., at a cost of eighty thousand dollars. The building is three stories in height, with a frontage of one hundred and ninety feet. It has two wings, one of which is one hundred and eighty and the other one hundred feet in length, with a grand court between: the entire area occupied is twenty-six thousand six hundred square feet. There are wide, graceful porches extending along the first and second front floors, on which guests can enjoy the cool breezes which sweep down the valleys and play soothing lullabys with the rich foliage of the large trees which canopy the hotel. The wings run back to the brink of the precipitous hill in the rear, rendering escape from the three floors of the house, in case of fire, as easy as from a basement. The hallways are all broad, and the ventilation made with special regard to comfort, allowing a free draft of air through every room. The house is supplied with an electric annunciator, which communicates with all the rooms, and has gas of its own manufacture throughout the house. The east wing of the hotel is built over a large spring, which supplies the bathing department of the house with the most potent of the curative waters which make Hot Springs the famous resort that it is, and every needful auxiliary is provided for giving the douche, tub and vapor baths in the most comfortable and effective manner. The *table d'hote* can not be excelled, and the house under the able management of Messrs. Stitt & Co. is fast becoming, with the springs, the aristocratic resort of America. The accommodation for invalids is of the most complete character, there being



ARLINGTON HOTEL—HOT SPRINGS.

added to the luxurious comforts of the house a cheerful and exhilarating tone which makes the sufferer forget his ills in the enjoyment of the beauty and quiet grace of his surroundings.

THE GRAND CENTRAL.



The visitor to Hot Springs, after passing thro' so much of a country thinly settled, and seeing the rude provisions of a pioneer existence, in stopping at the Grand Central feels like the

jaded traveler of a desert, who suddenly comes upon an oasis rich with enjoyable auxiliaries of a perfect civilization. The name of the house strikes him as being singularly appropriate, for it is grand in its exterior ornamentation and central in its location to the health-imparting waters of the springs. The hotel is fifty feet in width, two stories in height, and two hundred and sixty feet in length.

True to the Southern instincts of positive comfort, the house has porches on each floor, which extend along the end and side of the building, and afford a cool and beautiful retreat from the summer sun, and a grand promenade for its numerous guests.

The Grand Central has fifty-two elegant rooms, with accommodations for one hundred guests, and is supplied with twelve commodious bath-tubs, built immediately above a spring, the water of which, impregnated with iron and magnesia, are among the most healthful and curative in the valley. The house was built in 1874, and combines every modern improvement found in the finest caravansaries of the East, including electric bells, gas, bath-room, barber shop, reading-

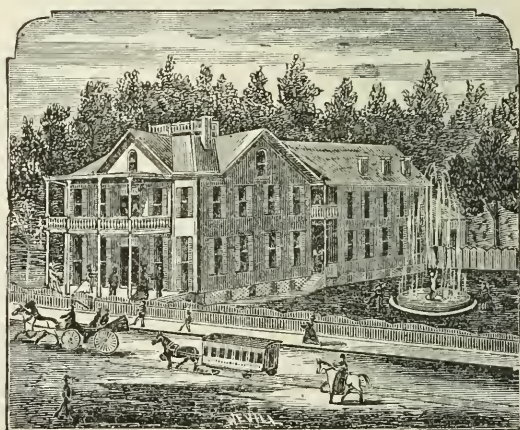
room, bar, etc. ; being so complete that the invalid need never go out of the house for either recreation or any of the comforts requisite or peculiar to American taste.

Mr. D. Ballentine, the proprietor, is a gentleman of such a truly hospitable disposition as to especially adapt him to the hotel business, and his popularity with his guests has become proverbial in the valley. John R. Buchanan, the chief clerk, is well known and of such agreeable manners as to win for him a most deserved, kindly recognition from all who visit the hotel.

The dining-room of the Grand Central is one of the best-appointed in the State, being large and airy, while the tables are provisioned with the most elegant products of epicurean excellence, and every attention, comporting with prime comfort and pleasurable considerations, is paid to guests. The house is in every respect strictly first-class, and its patronage includes the best and wealthiest people of America.

WAVERLY HOTEL.

Situated in the upper end of the Hot Springs Valley, at an elevation above the sluggish malarial poisons, which prevail in the lower portion of the town, is the Waverly Hotel, one of the most comfortable and truly home-like houses



in the State. The Waverly was built by G. A. Meminger, Esq., in 1872, and leased to L. D. Cain directly after the fire, which destroyed a large portion of the town in March of the present year. Mr. Cain is a representative hotel gentleman, and has made the Waverly one of the first hotels in the valley, having furnished it sumptuously and conducted it

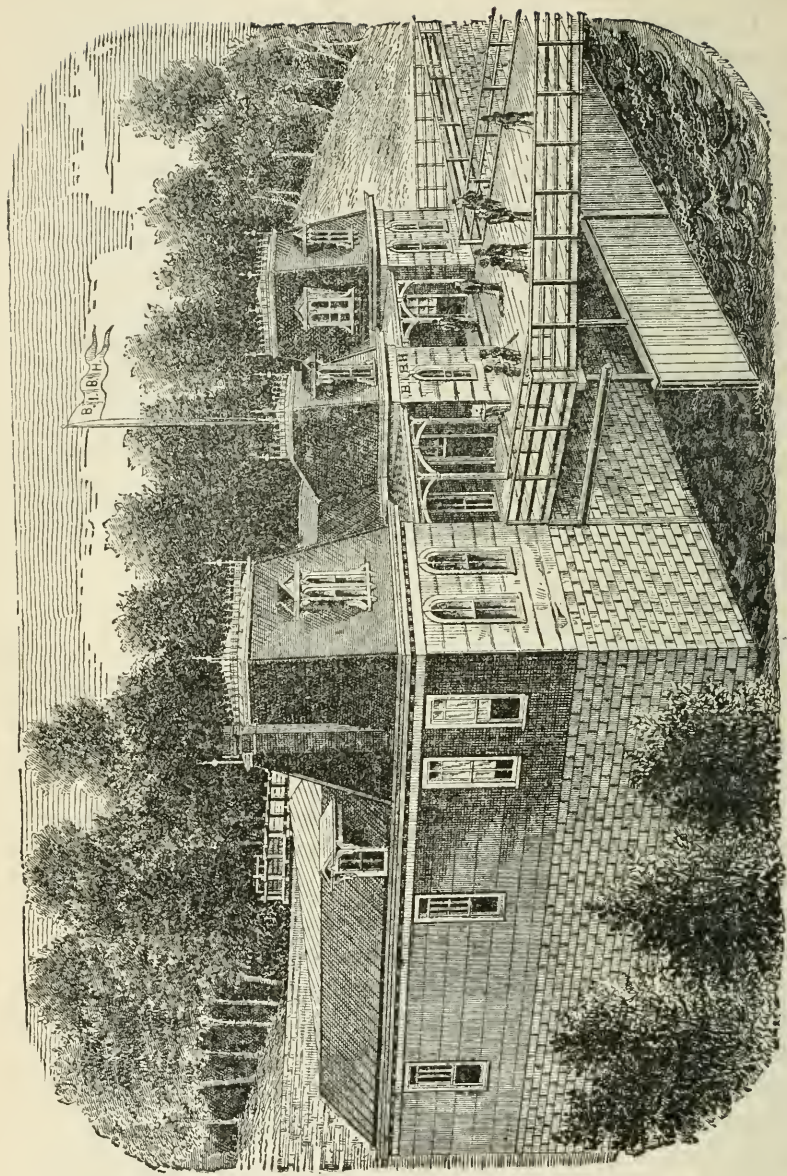
in such manner as to popularize both the house and himself with the public.

The Waverly, as will be seen by the accompanying illustration, is a beautiful building, nestled under the protecting shades of fine trees; having broad verandahs, which are made cool by the never-ceasing winds which play about the house. There is a large yard on the south for croquet playing, in the center of which is a handsome fountain sporting the curative waters in tireless flow. The hotel has accommodations for sixty people; is supplied with all the modern improvements, and the street cars pass its doors to and from the depot. A magnificent bath-house, the largest in the valley, with twenty tubs, has just been completed, in connection with the house, and everything needful for the proper attention to invalids is provided. The rates are very low, being \$3 per day for transient, and from \$12.50 to \$17.50 per week for regular guests, while the accommodations offered are not exceeded by any hotel in Hot Springs.

THE BIG IRON BATH-HOUSE.

Nearly nineteen hundred years ago, Bethesda's Pool and "Siloam's Brook, which flowed fast by the oracle of God," upon whose banks lingered the foot-prints of angels, and above which the oraculous *aurealus* shone to guide the diseased to the magical waters for purification and cure, were exciting the oriental world and spreading the fame of a new gospel dispensation.

But even unto this day the savory virtues of those historical waters are as potent as when Jesus came by the famous pool and healed those who had been waiting so long for the troubling of the stream. Yet the cures they performed exist now only in Biblical tradition, which grows stronger as the date of miracles becomes more remote. To tell a stranger that the Hot Springs of Arkansas are daily accomplishing cures as remarkable as those performed by bathing in Bethesda nineteen centuries ago, is to write the relator down a Munchausen, in whom the spirit of truth never found a foothold, and to chronicle the facts is at the risk of profaning history.



BIG IRON BATH-HOUSE—HOT SPRINGS.

Such is the difference between facts as they exist and traditions built upon the fabric of a pleasing imagery.

If the evidences were not as numerous as the trees of the forests and as impregnable as the roots which bind the strongest oak, it would be useless to speak the truth concerning the marvelous cures wrought by the hot springs, and to detail the inestimable blessings of the water when applied to invalids as a bath in the one great establishment of the valley, the Big Iron Bath-house. This most meritorious institution is one of the recent acquisitions to the Springs, and one, the importance of which can not be overestimated, not to Hot Springs, but to the world, in every clime where disease, like an insidious enemy, insinuates its impairing and destructive influence to wreck and destroy life.

All the waters of the celebrated Hot Springs possess valuable curative properties, but, like any medicine, requires proper administration. An exposure soon assimilates and destroys the medicinal virtues of the water, and while it is important to use it fresh, just as it gushes from out the rock-ribbed mountain, steaming in its escape from nature's laboratory, and eager for immediate application, it is also important to know how to administer the bath. Many persons, in years gone by, have visited the Springs without beneficial results, and have thereafter believed the stories concerning the remedial agency of the water as only skillfully devised fables; but in every instance of this character the result has been due entirely to the manner in which the baths were taken. The lack of proper facilities was a serious drawback to the Springs, but happily for America, the lack no longer exists, since the erection of the Big Iron Bath-house fully supplies every need for invalids. The structure is built immediately over the Big Iron Spring, the finest stream in the valley, possessing mineral qualities far superior to that of any other of the numerous springs. Its equipment comports with the character of the water, the building being of iron and finished in the most elaborate and expensive manner. It is provided with forty tubs, including sizes ranging in capacity from the small individual to the largest burgomaster that ever brewed ale. These tubs are supplied with the water that comes boiling up

from beneath them, and are fitted into single apartments with all the needful auxiliaries for the most comfortable bath. Each tub has its concomitant of an electric bell for calling servants, mirrors, Brussels carpets, etc., and the building is divided into compartments, one for gentlemen and the other exclusively for ladies, so that there is never any interruption, and each class can bathe during any hour of the day. In all the other bathing establishments of Hot Springs, in addition to the cost of the bath, the servants have to be feed, which entails an extra cost very like a ride through a "Backsheesh" settlement. But at the Big Iron Bath-house the price of a bath ticket includes every item of expense and every attention that can possibly be given, and the servants here are much better experienced than those who manipulate the patrons of the other bathing houses.

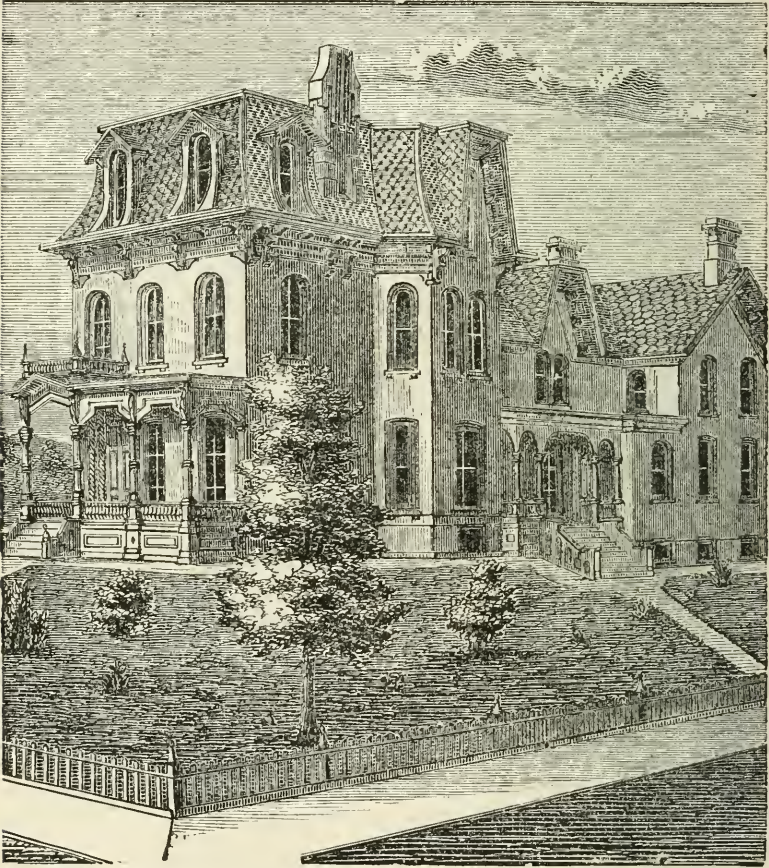
As to the exact chemical analysis of the water used by the representative institution of the Springs, little can be said, except that it is largely impregnated with iron and magnesia, as is seen by the deposit it leaves; that it comes out of the Tufa rock mountain, at a uniform temperature of one hundred and fifty-seven degrees Fahrenheit, and that it positively cures every character of disease, save possibly those affecting the lungs. The proprietors of the Big Iron Bath-house are D. B. Elliott, formerly of Paris, Illinois, Maj. Wm. H. Nelson, of Des Moines, a retired army officer, and Capt. George M. French, of Little Rock, all of whom are thorough gentlemen, of the most fascinating address, and their enterprise deserves the popular and aristocratic patronage it receives.

BEAUTIES OF ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis has been boastful of her beauties and charms that make her in reality an attractive residence city. With characteristic modesty she has pushed herself into importance by a quiet industry, felt far and near, as evinced by the universal applause she has won as a city of solid wealth and healthy enlargement. Since the war, new impulses have manifested themselves. The magnificent steel bridge spanning the Mississippi, as a great highway, has been perfected, to the admiration of the world. The tunnel linked to it gives passage to volumes of increased traffic, facilitating the commerce of the continent as it speeds in every direction. The Union Depot, that promotes easy travel and makes the burden of going from home and returning a comfort, compared with the inconveniences of other days, when clumsy ferries were in vogue, has been finished. The new Lindell has been erected, with numerous other handsome solid structures on Washington Avenue, making that avenue beautiful and attractive, besides becoming the great commercial center of the city. The enterprise of Main Street and Second Street merchants made a revolution when the great houses of Samuel C. Davis & Co., Dodd, Brown & Co., A. A. Mellier, J. H. Wear, Boogher & Co., Semple, Birge & Co., and others, resolved to make a strike for up-town localities, that not only gave them immediate advancement, but adorned that part of the city which the old Lindell only began to benefit when it was destroyed. The coming of the new Lindell, with the strength of a giant youth, has more than exceeded the mission of its predecessor. The new Custom-house and Post-office, on Olive, Locust, Eighth and Ninth streets, is fast approaching completion. The new Merchants' Exchange, on Third, Pine

and Chestnut, a model of architectural beauty, is a notable accession to the beauties of this great city.

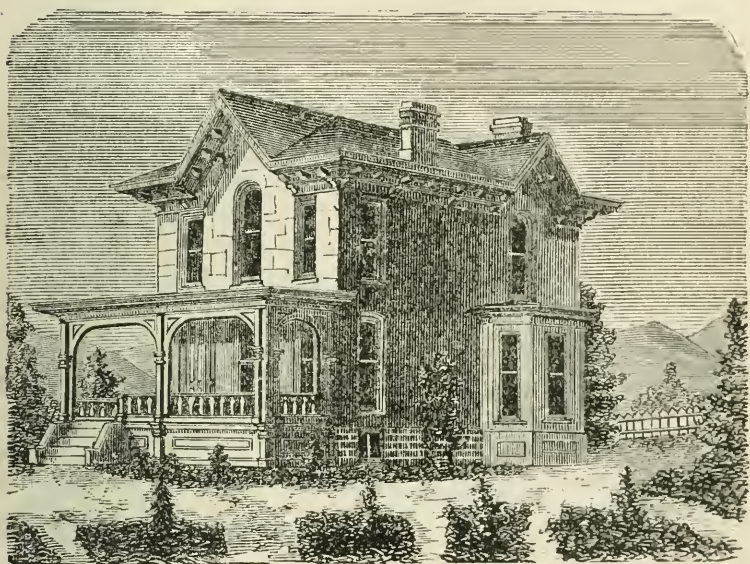
All these improvements have been perfected within the past few years. A tour to the suburbs brings to immediate notice Tower Grove Park, Forest Park, and O'Fallon Park, skirting the city's western limits. Every year develops these



HOME OF G. L. JOY, LAFAYETTE AND COMPTON AVENUES.

charming health-spots that lend attractions to a great city. When the Boulevards, shaded by beautiful trees and bordered by rare plants and flowers, shall intersect all these gardens, and give us miles of well-paved drives encircling the whole city, St. Louis will justly claim her share of praise among the magnificent cities of the Union. Already signs of beauty

and elegance show themselves, especially in the direction of the West End. Residences around Lafayette Park are homes built of stone found near the city. Plats of green in front, relieved by flower-beds, with neat picket fences and with ornamental trees along the sidewalks, make them charming abodes of comfort. Lafayette Avenue, leading to Compton Hill and Grand Avenue, has many beauty-spots, including the homes of Mrs. John J. Roe, George L. Joy, Esq., and other beautiful spots. Pine, Olive and Chestnut streets, beyond Twentieth Street, and indeed all that tract known as "Stoddard Addition," is being rapidly filled up with elegant

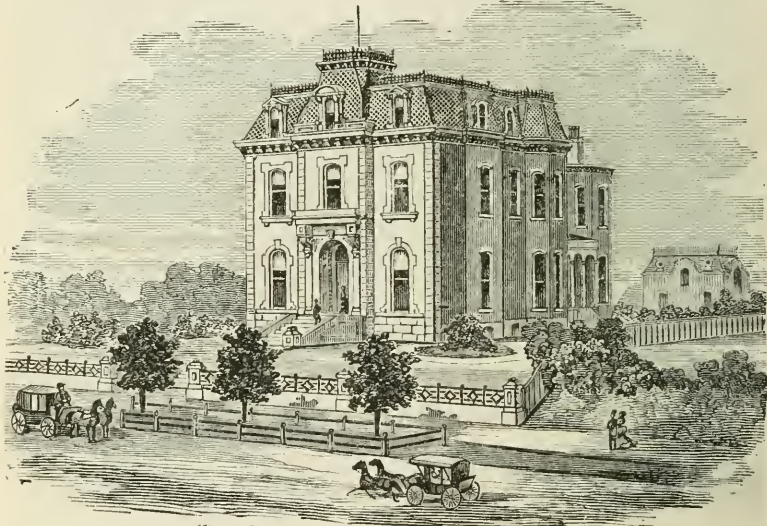


HOME OF A. R. NEWCOMB, TOWER GROVE.

and tasty residences. This may be counted as one of the fashionable parts of the city, not forgetting the beauties of Lucas Place, from Fourteenth to Seventeenth streets. While the elite and wealthy seek this end of the city, there are advantages here for those in moderate circumstances. Many good rows of buildings have been erected and are for rent on moderate terms. The vicissitudes of business life and the risks that have attended the employment of capital, have driven unemployed capital to a great extent into this class of investments. Hence, dwellings of moderate cost have been

erected in large numbers of late. Cheapness of materials; the number of unemployed mechanics; the vast improvement and impulse given of late to domestic architecture, affords a happy combination of elegance, convenience and economy. Looking directly north, we have at Jackson Place, on North Market, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, a charming little circular park, covering a square, to the north of which are some tasty homes, including that of J. P. Colby, Esq.

Farther north is Hyde Park; beyond that Park Place. Both of these localities abound in well-built homes, built for rent, ranging from twenty to seventy-five dollars per month, with a great number of homes the property of the occupants.



HOME OF HON. E. O. STANARD.

This delightful home of Hon. E. O. Stanard is located on the north side of Lindell Avenue, just west of Grand Avenue, is one of the newest residences erected in that part of the city. It stands upon a commanding elevation, and is free from the smoke and noise of the city. It is built of Warrensburg stone, with French plate windows and mansard roof, and is handsomely finished inside with hard woods that give it a rich interior; the steps are built of marble. Its elegant proportions and the exquisite taste displayed in its whole appearance

make it an attractive and pleasing structure. It is elegantly furnished and has every modern improvement to make it a home worthy of its occupants. Gov. Stanard and his worthy wife are lovers of art, and have not failed to gather judiciously many gems that adorn very tastefully their pleasant abode.

This beautiful home is pleasantly located on Vandeventer Place and Grand Avenue. It stands high enough to overlook the city from the eastern front. Its beautiful lawn always



HOME OF CHAS. H. PECK.

looks fresh, and is a grateful sight to all who pass. It is a handsome structure, built of Joliet stone, convenient, tasty, and has all the appearance of a magnificent palatial home. Mr. Peck is recognized as one of our most enterprising and worthy citizens.

A drive farther west, beyond the Fair Grounds, opens to

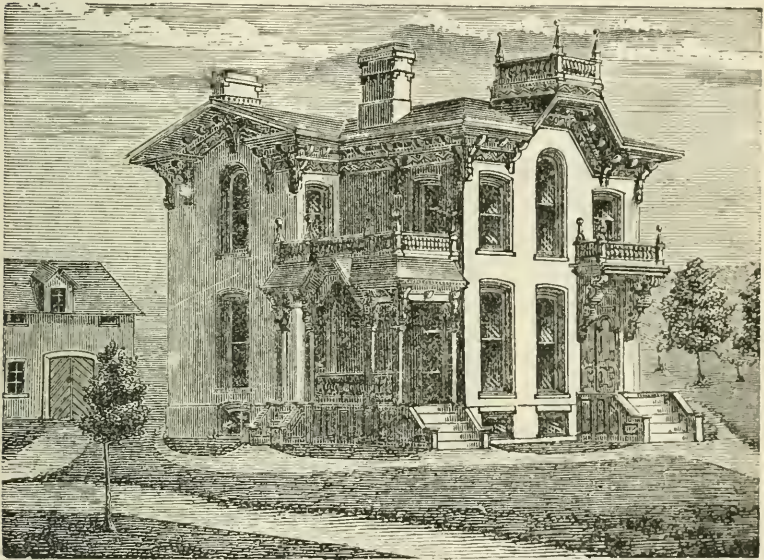
view some of the most elegant places, adorned with everything to make human abodes lovely and attractive; Cote Brilliante, along Kings' Highway, Papin Avenue, Magnolia Avenue, passes the grounds and villas of Miles Sells, the Scudder Brothers, Samuel Cupples, Hon. George H. Rea; and that of Marcus A. Wolff, on Papin Avenue, is noteworthy for its cosy, home-like air, with ample flower-gardens, and one of the most extensive and well cultured private conservatories in this section. The skillful hands, taste, and experience of Mrs. Wolff have brought to perfection what is more than an ordinary attraction to a home.

Pursuing our ride beyond this region, going due west toward Mt. Olive and Creve Cœur Lake, the natural beauties of the country break in on your view. Rich, undulating land, waving with rich grain; then a ravine, with its gurgling stream and overhanging boughs; then a clump of forest trees; then the gentle sloping hillside, with here and there a fishing lake, and dotted all along with tidy, home-like villas, that make the scene one of continued beauty.

As in all large cities, the soot and smoke, the din and dust, are to be avoided if possible. Homes should be as remote as possible from all that continuously reminds us of the slave-toil part of life. Where trees and birds and fresh air can be gained, there the family and the toiler's life should reap all the good attainable. St. Louis is not wanting in facilities for reaching the most remote points of her outskirts. Street-car lines in every direction bring these distant homes accessible to any point. Five cents is the fare allowed to be charged by any company. Going north, the Broadway line penetrates to Baden, beyond the Bellefontaine Cemetery; then the Benton-Bellefontaine line traverses Eleventh Street, and, like the Fourteenth Street and Sixteenth Street lines, carries to the Fair Grounds. Going west, the Market Street, Olive Street, Cass Avenue, and Franklin Avenue lines, carry as far west as Grand Avenue, and from this point the Narrow Gauge line penetrates for miles west beyond Forest Park toward Mt. Olive. To the southward, the Broadway line stretches towards Carondelet; the Gravois line, on Pine Street, goes beyond the Union Depot to Tower Grove Park; and the Lindell, or Blue

line, on Washington Avenue, goes beyond Schnaider's Garden to Grand Avenue and Chouteau Avenue.

Beyond all this on the Missouri Pacific are the suburban villages of Webster Groves, Kirkwood, Glencoe and other gems that skirt the river Meramec. About a half to three-quarters of an hour's ride in the accommodation train brings us to the homes of many of our best citizens, who own their villas and have here the best of society, with every domestic want at hand, markets, stores, schools and churches, with numerous trains and their own conveyances to make the city ac-



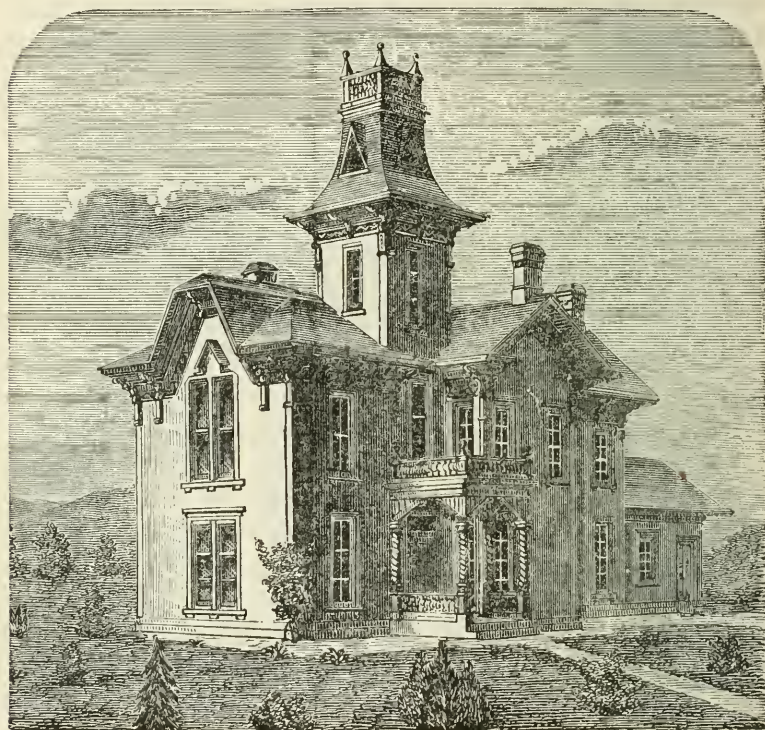
HOME OF HAMPDEN MERRIAM, KEOKUK AVENUE.

cessible, according to their fancy. Many of our merchants find agreeable localities for homes on the Iron Mountain road about the vicinity of Carondelet; others take the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern, going to Jennings, Ferguson, Brotherton and St. Charles, while many mount the cars at the Main Street Depot and skip to Alton and many other pleasing spots in Illinois.

St. Louis can not be excelled as a residence city, considering the accessibility to suburban regions, its cheapness of rents, the absence of all speculative prices upon its real estate, the

thoroughness of its sewerage and other well-ordered sanitary measures enforced, the ample supply of wholesome water, the healthfulness of its geographical position, the moderate rate of taxation, and withal, its good government.

We might multiply these illustrations of homes, for St. Louis abounds, particularly in the western part of the city, in these homes that indicate wealth, elegance and good taste.



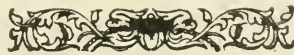
HOME OF A. O. GRUBB, KIRKWOOD.

Complaint is made frequently of the lime, dust and smoke of St. Louis. To any large manufacturing city coal smoke is an attendant, and disagreeable, of course. This smoke is from the carbon; sulphur and iodine contained in it is highly favorable to lung and cutaneous diseases. The smoke is also anti-miasmatic, and in some degree counteracts miasmatic affections that may be in this region. In 1874 our death-rate per one thousand was 14.45, being considerably less than in any other leading American city.

Until better times come to reduce municipal debts, we must bear the pain of dust from our macadamized streets and endure the expense of watering carts to allay the nuisance that it is.

The city covers an immense territory. Streets are long and expensive to pave, even with the limestone that underlies the city, and that is prepared by convict labor. Patience, and discovery of cheaper methods of paving, will, in a short time, when taxes can be safely increased to meet the expenses, give us the comfort of cleanliness and beauty of well-paved streets and avenues equal to those of Paris and other great cities of Europe.

The city authorities are constantly seeking light on the subject, endeavoring to find that material which will combine durability with economy; and so determined are they that it has been resolved not to lay down any more stone in the old macadam style upon new streets, but gradually supersede it with the Telford pavement, which consists of a top layer of gravel over the macadam beds, and any other system that will avoid the dust and give us a cleaner city



SUMMER PASTIMES.

DAYS BENEATH THE GREEN FOREST SHADE.

When the long, sultry, summer days come, and all fashionable St. Louis have betaken themselves to far-away sweat-boxes, called summer resorts, at Newport, Rye Beach, Long Branch, Saratoga, and Niagara, the residue of the people, which constitute by far the most numerous, and infinitely the most respectable elements of the inhabitants, remain at home, and seek recreation and enjoyments in their own way, in the suburban groves of the city.

There is a large class of eminently sensible people, not noted, however, as society gentlemen and ladies, who take a rational view of life, and seek repose during the long summer days beneath the forest trees, on the shores of lovely lakelets in the far Northwest or North, or among the sublime mountain fastnesses of Colorado and Montana. As to the summer birds who fly to Newport, Saratoga, Long Branch, and other places, they are of small consequence to the country under any circumstances, and it matters little what pleasures come to them, or what discomforts and evils fall upon them, for, as a general rule, they are persons in whose minds the genius of folly revels, in whose pockets the chink of dollars, acquired by frugul, hard-working ancestors, may be heard. They have done nothing for the world, and the world may well let them go on the road to forgetfulness.

Then, again, there are the art and student classes, who seek instruction abroad among the famous seats of culture in the Old World. They go to learn. The preservation of society depends as much on æsthetics as on ethics, and those who seek to develop the taste for art are as much entitled to the consideration of the thoughtful as those who seek to implant the principles of morality in the minds and hearts of the

people. It is safe to say that a large proportion of St. Louis people who seek the great capitals of Europe during the summer are persons of artistic taste—students, who go abroad for the purpose of gaining a more thorough acquaintance with the conditions of æsthetic culture in the ancient seats of arts and civilization. These are valuable members of society, and deserve well of the community. Of course, we have another class—and we have reason to be thankful that it includes no more members—who go abroad, it would seem for the express purpose of casting reproach upon their country. These are successful stable-boys, who have acquired *money* by means fair or foul, and make themselves ridiculous by parading their ignorance in the very shrines of culture and refinement in the Old World. Such stable-boys and kitchen-maids, who go abroad as representative gentlemen and ladies of our country, are unquestionably calculated to lower the American character in the estimation of all intelligent people, who have no means of knowing, save by the samples presented. Fortunately this class is gradually fading out, and the cultured men, who have a better recommendation than the mere possession of dollars, are better samples of the American citizen abroad than is the rich ex-hod-carrier and his vulgar scullery maid of a wife. For this reason the American character is better known and appreciated abroad than it otherwise would be.

Such, in brief, is a statement of the manner in which a small minority of the citizens of St. Louis manage to dispose of their time in the summer months. The rich and the pretentious go to Saratoga, Newport, Far Rockaway, Long Branch, Cape May, Rye Beach, and Niagara. The well-to-do and sensible go to the lakes of Wisconsin and Minnesota, or to the mountains of Colorado and Utah; or perchance to the ancient seats of arts and culture in Europe. These last seek rest or knowledge, neither of which can be had at the fashionable resorts first named above.

But the classes we have described constitute only a moiety of the whole vast population of the city, and these are by no means the most important elements of the city's inhabitants. What of the *four hundred and seventy-five thousand people* who remain at home through the long, heated days of summer?

Are they less important than the twenty-five thousand who have gone out? We will not discuss the question.

Many very sensible people remain at home instead of gadding abroad during the summer time. It is no part of our business to recommend St. Louis as a fashionable summer resort, where strangers will enjoy all the sensuous pleasures of Elysium. But from personal experience we know that the inhabitant of St. Louis can not go to many places within the limits of the republic, where he could enjoy life in the summer season so well as in his own city. But we are not engaged in writing an argument in favor of remaining at home.

Now, what can the four hundred and seventy-five thousand people, who spend the summer in St. Louis, do to live through the sweltering heats of the season? Much, very much; and we shall proceed to relate some facts of which our ultra-fashionables are wholly unaware.

The people who stay at home have all the amusements, suited to their intellectual and moral capacities, which the others can possibly find at the resorts abroad, and they escape many of the annoyances which the conventionalities of social life inflict at any other place than home; hence the summer enjoyments of the vast multitudes of those who can not get away exceed the pleasures of those who resort to the centers of social life of the ultra-fashionable type.

The question may be asked, How can such a thing be possible? The miles of stone-built streets, and red-brick walls, are heated only in a less degree than Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, and all the city becomes still in the midst of the garish light of the August sun. Very true. But the city does not occupy the whole space of a continent, or even of a county, and outside—beyond where the lines of brick walls cease, and where the glaring limestone highways no longer afflict the eyes, beneath the rays of the mid-summer sun, are shaded dells, and leafy groves, and mossy banks, and breezy hill-slopes, where,

“On such a time as goes before the leaf,
When all the woods stand in a mist of green,”

We may seek that rest, and time and opportunity for contemplation, which so pleases the genuine lover of nature—the

soul that yields naught to the conventional life established by chattering imbeciles and braying fools—can wander

“In our low world, where yet 'tis sweet to live.”

'Tis only in such situations that men can truly live—can rise above the turmoil, the strife, the littlenesses of the thronging world, and realize that there is something higher, nobler, better than a subservient yielding to the demands of the conventional society one meets. Away off from the crowd we begin to appreciate the yearnings of the being of the poet's creation—

“Be mine a philosopher's life, in the quiet woodland ways,
Where, if I can not be gay, let a passionless peace be my lot.
Far off from the clamor of liars, belied in the hubbub of lies;
Far from long-neck'd geese of the world that are ever hissing dispraise.
Because their natures are little, and whether he heed it or not.
Where each man walks with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies.”

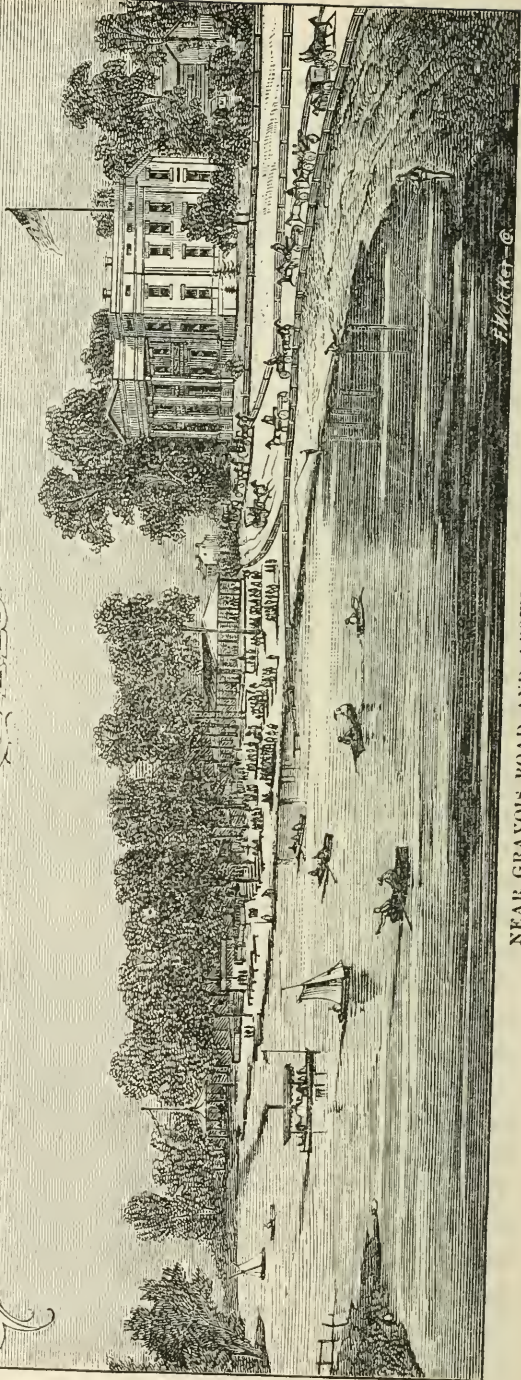
Now, that is just precisely what very many intelligent people of St. Louis, possessed of ample means, do every year. They let “the long-neck'd geese” go, and they stay and run out into the quiet forest shades.

The summer season is the festive time of the majority of the inhabitants. And the people of St. Louis are quite cosmopolitan in their habits and manners. They are the children of many climes. Here are to be found natives of every continent. Of course, the manners and customs of their respective countries are still cherished, and are modifying elements in the structure of our social life.

Perhaps the influence of the German immigrants have exerted the most potent influence in the formation of our social life. Accordingly, we find transferred to the west banks of the Mississippi the same social customs and habits which characterize the inhabitants along the banks of the Rhine, Oder, Main and Vistula

The heterogeneous elements which go to make up the population of St. Louis, in the process of homogenizing, has caused a modification of all the social forms to be met with in other parts of the country. Though St. Louis may be regarded as a city pre-eminently Christian, yet it can not be claimed that its inhabitants are pious, in the sense of the word

BODEMANN'S GROVE



NEAR GRAVOIS ROAD AND ARSENAL STREET.

as understood in Boston. Indeed, Sabbatarianism never obtained a strong ascendancy in the minds and hearts of the inhabitants of St. Louis.

Sunday is the great festival day of our people. In the summer-time the gardens and parks of the city and the suburban groves are thronged by innumerable multitudes, including all ages, sexes and nationalities. Music, dancing, ball games, and other amusements are indulged in with a zest which shows the intensity of the pleasure realized from them by the participants. Sunday mornings the streets and roads leading to the principal parks, the suburban gardens, both public and private, are thronged by vehicles of every class, conveying whole families out to the umbrageous enclosures for a day's pastime. And such enjoyment as these vast throngs manage to extract from their retirement for a day, even a few hours, to the groves and gardens! All the glitter and glare, and pompous splendors to be seen at the resorts of the fashionable could not yield such pleasures as are found by the less pretentious burgers in their visits to their favorite gardens, parks, or woodland pastures. To them these visits are soul-feasts.

One of the peculiarities of German customs is that of visiting places of public resort *en familie*, that is, the parents always insist upon having the companionship of their children. It is often the case that a family consisting of husband and wife and half a dozen children may be observed seated at a table, sipping fresh, foaming beer, and eating pretzels. There is a freedom of intercourse, and withal, a refined politeness among even the lower classes of the children of the Fatherland, which might be imitated by more pretentious people with great advantage.

So the summer days pass away, and the throngs who go to the gardens, and parks, and groves, during the heated term, manage to make life not only endurable, but pleasurable. Their pastimes yield them more of enjoyment than all the courtly balls and fashionable dissipation indulged in by fortune's favorites, at the sea-side and other resorts, can yield to those who participate in such splendid revelry.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

THE MEN WHO BATTLE WITH THE RED DEMON.

Midnight in the great city, and all is well. The rattling, clashing, rumbling noises which characterized the day have ceased, and the hundreds of thousands of citizens so full of animation and action during the day, have sought repose, and are still now. The tread of the policeman on his rounds, the soft strains of music borne from some brightly lighted mansion, where fair women and brave men have assembled for an evening's enjoyment; the song of the belated, boozy bummer, who has just left a saloon full of sages, with whom he has agreed to settle the affairs of the universe, and who now testifies his joy in inarticulate peans of praise, to the virtues of "old rye," as he winds his uncertain way towards the place he calls home, are sounds which break the silence which might otherwise reign in the streets.

An hour passes on, and still all is quiet in the city. The wind sweeps around the corners and whistles among the cornices, and sighs among the gables and pinnacles of the lofty buildings which line the streets. The music has almost ceased, the song of the bummer has died away, and the shouts of the bacchanalians are not so frequently heard. Five, ten, fifteen minutes pass. It is a witching time of night. Then a cry is heard, "*fire!* FIRE!" and the deep-toned bells from a dozen towers toll the ominous warning. 1-2, then a pause, and the hammers, controlled by a mind in the tower of the Courthouse and acted upon by a stream of electricity, slowly strike 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 strokes. *Twenty-seven.* Once, twice, thrice, were the signals given. Fourth and Walnut streets! The very box for the Southern Hotel. And the awakened citizens gazed out on the night, and beheld a red glare on the sky, and a brighter

center as if from a rising sun. The great caravansary was on fire.

But at the first tap of that ominous bell, a hundred and eighty men, watching in more than a dozen engine-houses, sprang from their drowsy seats. In five minutes eighteen fiery engines, drawn by horses, were thundering toward the point of danger. There was no time to be lost. The men and the engines came. Rapid as had been their movements, they came too late. Already the whole interior of the lower stories of the vast structure was a seething mass of flames. Away up in the windows, with flames raging behind them, and the abyss of death—the street—yawning far below them, could be seen the awe-stricken faces of those prisoned there with no hope of escape.

Then the firemen came, and the ladders were erected, and alas! they were not high enough to afford means of escape. The moments were awful. The vast crowd gazed up at the ghastly faces of the apparently doomed ones. Then a fireman, followed by another, and another, with an additional hook-ladder caught on a window-sill, climbed the dangerous height and threw themselves into the room where they were awaiting the doom which seemed inevitable. The crowd became almost breathless with suspense. The moments appeared ages of agony, and then the heroic firemen began to lower the poor girls, one by one, until all were safe, and then they safely reached the main ladder and safely descended themselves, while a wild shout of exultation and joy greeted them. No more heroic deeds were ever performed amid the thunders and carnage of battle than were there performed by these uncrowned kings of chivalric daring.

We are not writing biographies, but sketches; not history, but matters which concern the people of the present, and will interest the generations to come. Hence, the notices of the lives led by the firemen. There are a hundred and eighty men and seven officers, stationed in the various engine-houses of the city, with eighteen steam fire engines and hooks and ladders, and hose reels, all the appointments necessary to contend against the ravages of the destructive element. These men never sleep—that is to say, not all of them at once.

Connected with every engine-house is a telegraphic signal gong, which is sounded from the Court-house.

Day or night, at all hours, the Fire Department is ready for action. Let but the alarm gong ring and in an instant there is a scene of activity, a rapidity of motion, which characterizes every movement of man or beast around the engine-



houses which is absolutely startling. At the hour of midnight, at one, two, or three o'clock in the morning, the signal provokes them to action, and in less time than it requires to describe the scene which ensues, they are thundering with their ponderous engines through the streets on their way to the fire.

Among the first to reach the scene of threatened disaster is the Chief of the Department, Mr. H. Clay Sexton. It has never been explained how he manages it, but it is nevertheless a general fact, that it matters not what part of the city is threatened by a great conflagration, H. Clay Sexton is among the first to reach the post of duty. Always alert, sober, clear-headed, quick in perception, powerful in action, if any city can claim a Chief of the Fire Department who thoroughly understands his business, St. Louis is entitled to prefer that claim. And the Chief has able assistance. Geo. W. Tennille, for many years Secretary, still retains the position at this writing. John W. Bame is the Assistant Engineer to the Chief.

The organization of the Fire Department, due in a large measure to the executive capacity of the Chief, is the most efficient, perhaps, of any in the United States. The men are very carefully selected. Since the Chief is a very strict temperance man, and seeks such to serve the department, though he does not make *strict* temperance a test of a man's qualification as a fireman.

The losses by fire in St. Louis are less in proportion than in any other American city. That speaks well for the efficiency of our Fire Department. It is the best organized fire brigade in America.



THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.

HOW ST. LOUIS IS KEPT ORDERLY.

A city without police protection would be a very undesirable place of residence. From the very nature of the case a city is necessarily a sort of social cess-pool for a wide region



JAMES McDONOUGH, CHIEF OF POLICE.

of country, and all the highways of trade converging toward it, are but so many sewers through which the social filth of villages, hamlets, and small cities find an outlet.

We can scarcely imagine the condition of a city of half a million of people, if it were not strictly and efficiently guarded. Here in St. Louis are the good and the bad, the latter constituting a very numerous class of the inhabitants of the place. In order

to protect the lives and property of the better classes, it is essential that the propensities of the pariahs should be held in check with a stern and strong exhibition of force.

How can this be done? This was a question years ago; it is scarcely one for discussion now. Municipal governments, especially that part of it concerned in the preservation of the

peace, the enforcement of the law and the maintenance of good order, must not be subjected to the local influences of political combinations. If such was the case, there can be little doubt that justice could not maintain a footing in populous cities. Think of the law-breakers electing the executors of the demands of the law! It would be unwise to trust such agencies in the preservation of order. The police would be under the control of the mob. Even under the metropolitan system, there is occasional exhibitions of a partisan spirit not at all pleasant to contemplate.

St. Louis has reason to be proud of her police organization. Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Chicago, each support a larger force of policemen than is maintained in St. Louis. But it is safe to say that no city on the American continent is more thoroughly and efficiently guarded than the metropolis of the great valley. In moral qualities, physical development and intellectual attainments, the St. Louis police force may be regarded, as a class, as superior men.

The government of this force is under a Board of Commissioners, who are nominated by the Governor and confirmed by the Senate. There are four of them, and they hold office for the term of four years. But the appointments are so arranged that only two of them go out of office in any one year. The Mayor of the city is, *ex officio*, a member of the Board. It is the province of the Board to examine and act upon all applications for enrollment in the ranks of the force, appoint the chief, captains, sergeants, and generally to enact rules and issue orders to the officers who are charged with the command of the force. The Commissioners, in 1878, were, Hon. Henry Overstolz, Mayor, and *ex officio* President of the Board, John G. Priest, Silas Bent, Dr. J. C. Nidelet, and Basil Duke.

The officers of the force consists of one chief, six captains, 40 sergeants, 311 patrolmen, 99 special officers, 12 detectives and officers detailed for special service, 13 turnkeys and six janitors and armorers, making a total force of 488 officers and men. Certainly this is not a large force to guard a city covering a territory of fifteen miles in length and from two to

six miles in width, with a population estimated at more than half a million of inhabitants. Still we reiterate the assertion that there is not a city on the American continent where the lives and property of the citizens are more secure than in St. Louis.

Such a condition of things could not exist under the old order of things, when political interests dictated the character of the police of the city

Under the metropolitan system the members of the Board are not directly responsible to the city government for the manner in which they administer the trust confided to them, hence they are not dependent upon local political favor for their places, and may defy the ward politicians if they choose to do so. This is a situation so essential to the discipline and efficiency of the force that no one in the city who desires the reign of law and the maintenance of order would have the system changed.

The city is divided, for police purposes, into six districts, each of which is commanded by a captain. In each of these there is a station-house and a sub-station. The "Mounted District," so named because the patrolmen and their commanding officers are mounted, includes all the suburban portion of the city, and extends from Bissell's Point, on the north, to the mouth of the river Des Peres, on the south, reaching entirely around the rear of the thickly populated districts of the city. This mounted battalion is a most important arm of the police service in St. Louis.

The efficiency of the police in modern times is greatly promoted by the complete system of communication which science has developed. Every district station-house, every sub-station, and all important municipal institutions are connected by telegraph with the police headquarters at the Four Courts. In whatever part of the metropolitan district a crime may be committed, the fact once communicated to the officer in charge of a station-house or sub-station, it is at once communicated to the office of the Chief of Police at the Four Courts, and from thence the information is at once transmitted to every station-house in the city. In an incredibly brief time almost half a thousand shrewd, watchful men, scattered

over the city, from Bissell's Point to Carondelet, are sharply on the look-out for the violators of the law. Under such circumstances it is no easy matter for the criminal to escape. It is a matter of astonishment to the uninitiated that so large a proportion of the violators of the law in this city are brought to justice. Notwithstanding the daily occurrence of criminal acts, in almost every instance the guilty ones are arrested, and if they escape the penalty for their misdeeds, it is no fault of the police force.

There are occasionally violations of law committed by old, shrewd and expert criminals which remain somewhat of a mystery, because of the skill of the perpetrator. But such incidents in the history of St. Louis police operations are rare. Some of the shrewdest burglars and other "crooked" characters, who have eluded the police of European and our Atlantic seaboard cities, have proved unequal to the task of "dusting the eyes" of St. Louis officers. Every year a number of these "hard cases" come to grief on account of their failure to understand the tact of St. Louis police officials.

The stranger in St. Louis is perhaps better protected than in any other city at all approximating it in size. In New York there are pitfalls into which the unwary visitor is almost certain to stumble when guided by the skillful "crook." In St. Louis there are pitfalls also, but the "crooks" are under such strict surveillance that it is a rare thing if they succeed in successfully "playing their game."

Perhaps there is room for just one criticism of the police system of St. Louis. The rules of promotion seem to be defective, if not entirely nugatory. Long service and merit does not necessarily ensure promotion. Indeed, it is seldom that the Chief of Police has been selected from the force. However, there have been but few chiefs of the force who have not had experience as policemen.

In conclusion, it is but just to say, that taken altogether, the police system of St. Louis is excellent, and the *personnel* and splendid discipline of the force is a matter of pride to every St. Louisian.

THE PARIAHS IN THE DOCKS.

THE DRAMA OF LIFE PLAYED IN POLICE COURTS.

The stranger to the city, who desires to gain a knowledge of every phase of low life in St. Louis, with the least possible delay, should visit the police courts. Of these courts, for the trial of persons accused of petty crimes and misdemeanors, there are three: one in that part of the city known as Carondelet, over which Judge Spies presides; another is held in the Four Courts; and the other, known as the Second District Court is held in the old Mozart Hall building, situated on the corner of Fifth and Biddle Streets. We have already given some account of the Central District Court, presided over by Judge Jecko, in the Four Courts building. Judge Dennison holds his trial levees in the Second District Court.

Dismissing the Carondelet Court, in which there are the fewest number of cases tried, we shall endeavor to present some of the scenes daily enacted in Judge Dennison's Court.

It is ten o'clock in the morning. Already a considerable number of persons have gathered in the court-room. The marshal is at his desk; the clerk is at his place; the city prosecutor is leisurely looking over his docket, and a deputy marshal is keeping ward at the prisoners' dock. The Second District Court is situated in what is regarded as "a hard neighborhood." Undoubtedly there are a great many very rough citizens dwelling in that vicinity. The stranger, as he enters the court-room, will be forcibly impressed that the audience about him are not just exactly such persons as he would like to associate with on terms of familiarity. Indeed, there are few among them whom he would take delight in meeting at a lonely spot in the night-time. It is a hard crowd.

Order is called. The judge has taken his seat. The trials

begin. The delay is very brief, when he commences calling the docket. Number such and such; "Case of Kate Smith, charged with being drunk on the street." It is not her first time in court. Kate resides for the greater portion of her time in the City Work-house. She gets out occasionally, and then gets drunk in order to be sent back to her old place in prison. Her case is quickly disposed of. The trial proceeds about as follows :

Judge.—"You here again? You are charged with having



POLICE COURT.

been drunk on the street, Kate. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

K.—"An' fwat if I was iver so dhrunk? The perlace-man, the spalpeen a standin' afore yer honor, is prajudyeed agin me, an' he jist tuk me in onyhow—an'——"

Judge.—"That will do. Five dollars. Call the next case, Mr. Marshal."

The unfortunate prisoner, with bare feet, bloated face, and disgustingly slatternly attire, is sternly commanded to take her place in the dock for the condemned. They never ask her to pay the fine. She is doomed to the rocks. The officers know she has not a nickel toward paying the fine imposed:

The next case is somewhat different.

The marshal calls out "Mina Schlessel." A *deutsches madchen*, who, but for the unmistakable expression of a corrupted nature, would be regarded as a comely girl, takes her place by the side of the prosecutor.

"You are charged with being a street-walker—plying your vocation on the public street. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

It is the prosecuting officer who interrogates this time. The girl is slow to answer.

"What say you, Mina? Do you speak English?"

"Ya," she says. "Ich Englisch sprech."

"Well, are you guilty of this charge?"

"Vell, Ich dells you de trut. Vat you calls geelty? Ich var yust talking a leedle mit a shentlemans ven der politzeman komt und sagt, 'Sie, geh mit mir.' Das is alle."

Then the judge calls the officer who made the arrest, and enquires of him concerning the character of the girl.

"What do you know of this girl, officer?"

"I know she is a hard case. She is one of the Blank Alley crowd. See her out every night. Have warned her to keep off the street. She's a very hard customer."

"Ten dollars. This her first arrest? Yes? Well, ten dollars, with stay of execution on condition of good behavior. Call the next case."

And so the trials proceed. One hard-faced and tougher-fisted citizen was collared while carrying on a discussion with a neighbor, "wid jist a bit av shtick no bigger nor yer little finger, an' not half so big, ayther." Another had indulged in a few mugs of *lager bier*, and *vas yust so streat as nefer vas*. Then a big burly citizen of color, was "collared" while in a suspicious position in relation to the house of a stranger. A countryman had fallen among the Philistines, taken too much bad whisky, lost his money, and his reason, too; raised a row with the first man he met, and brought up in the station-house.

He had come to the city to see the giraffe, and had found him. The judge considerably gave him an opportunity to go his way, with a promise that he would sin no more.

There were many cases, but none of them occupied much time. The way business is transacted in these courts is deliciously sententious. In a couple of hours twenty-five or more of the wretched beings, picked from the sloughs and slums of the great city, have been tried and sentenced, or again liberated, to be brought up again at some future assize.

The audiences which assemble in these court-rooms are always the same. The individual entities which constitute them may and do change, but the distinctive character of the aggregate mass never changes.

The morbid curiosity of some, the personal interest felt in some particular culprit on the part of others, are motives which prompt a part of the individuals composing these police-court throngs. Others are there because they have nothing else to do, and would not have anything to do if they could. But after all, it is a sorry spectacle, and a wretched crowd.

These are all pariahs; with rare exceptions they belong to the great outcast host ever found within the populous purlieus of a great city. Men and women without hope, without a future before them; cared for by nobody, and caring for no one; who are ever marching in serried ranks, grimy and repulsive, to the final scene, when for them the pulse-beat of time shall cease forever. Such are the scenes that may be witnessed every morning in the three police courts of St. Louis. Reader, would you enjoy such a spectacle of misery, wretchedness and degradation as any one of them presents any day of the week? No? Well, why are such scenes possible in this age, in this country, under *our* institutions? Go to a social science meeting! Well? What do you hear? That man is intended by nature to be a self-governing being; that his highest moral perfection lies in his most perfect self-control; and further, that our responsibility as men is prior to our responsibility as citizens. All very well, and yet there must be something radically wrong in the present constitution and tendency of our social and political life to produce such a class as that which we have just attempted to describe. Are these pariahs of

society all innately bad? Let the teachers of social science and economy answer. What environments are theirs? What star of hope gleams on their pathway? Who will say?

So, day by day, and week after week, through the months, and on while the long years roll away, the police courts of the great city are sending the *pariahs* down to the rock-pile—to the prison. Do they become better for their experience there? Are they even deterred from their depredations on society? These are questions which the thoughtful should desire to see answered.

Generally by 12 o'clock, meridian, the judges of the police courts have completed their morning task. The grimy, unshorn and shaggy-bearded men, and the bleary-eyed and untidy women have gone out from the enjoyment of the morning's entertainment—for such it was to them. The place has become quiet and still. Well, there were tragedies in real life enacted here but an hour ago. Where are the actors now? Where? Yes, where the victors and the victims of life's tragic stage? Where?—

WAYS THAT ARE DARK.

SOME OF THE TRICKS PLAYED BY THIEVES AND SWINDLERS.

“Ah, sir, I beg your pardon, sir, but I think you have dropped your pocketbook. I have just picked it up. By the way, sir, it appears to be well filled—indeed, a fat pocketbook, sir.”

This little speech was addressed to a substantial looking citizen who was hurrying away from the Union Depot towards the marts of trade on Main Street and on Washington Avenue.

The person who held a large and fat looking pocketbook in his hand was well dressed, and presented altogether a gentlemanly front.

The person addressed immediately turned, and with consternation depicted in every feature, with eyes which seemed ready to burst from their sockets, he stared at his interlocutor and thrust his hand into his pocket.



POCKETBOOK-DROPPING GAME.

“I am quite sure, sir, that you are the gentleman who dropped this,” and he held the pocketbook close to the face of our *honest* friend from the rural districts.

Of course the *honest* gentleman soon ascertained that his own cash was all right, and was on the point of saying so, when the pleasant looking person interrupted him by saying:

“Surely this is yours. I could swear I saw it fall from your coat pocket, or from about your person. You had better examine your coat pocket, sir; I have no desire to keep your money. See here,” and he adroitly opened the book which was filled with nicely engraved papers which appeared marvelously like bonds or stocks, and opening it out wide, displayed in the bill case, a large number of green colored bills on which the astonished gentleman from the rural “deestricks” saw the talismanic figures 500. That was sufficient.

“Why—why, upon my—upon my w-word, I b-believe I-I h-have l-lo——”

“I felt sure you had—did not want to keep your money, sir. Honesty is the best policy, after all, sir. This is your property. Must be several thousands of it, at least. Glad, sir, to be able to restore it to you.”

By this time the pocketbook is all closed up again. Our *honest* friend from the rural “deestricks” has extended his hand for the property which never was his own. The finder—so-called—places it in his hand. He is exultant. The honest fellow who had given him the valuable book appeared to be a little reluctant to turn away. The gentleman from the country remembers the service rendered just at the right time, and as the city gent is bidding him good-day, he calls to him:

“Much obliged, much obliged.”

The other retorts: “But thanks get no dinners for the recipient.”

“True, true. Here, you have done me a great service.” He dives his hand into his pocket, fishes out a *ten-dollar* note, and hands it to the *honest* citizen, who takes it and immediately disappears.

The poor deluded flat, or “gray,” as the sharp ones call him, goes on his way, chuckling over his own good luck and shrewdness.

Later, the very *honest* man, who sought to reap where he had not sowed, discovers the cheat, mourns over his vanished ten-dollar note, curses the swindler who got it, and thinks of calling in the police; considers awhile, and arrives at the sage conclusion that he will keep his own counsels about the affair and profit by experience. The difference between the two men

in this case is that one is a shrewd, professional knave, and the other is a knave and a fool.

The game described above is an old one, and yet scarcely a month passes away without its being played in this city. Perhaps it will require some years more for the fool-killer to complete his task.

It sometimes becomes necessary for those engaged in the detection of crime and the punishment of offenders, to compromise matters with the very worst of knaves. The truth is, some of the cracksmen, counterfeitters, forgers, and other "crooked characters," are men of education, unflinching courage, and surpassing shrewdness. They have traveled in devious ways from their earliest youth, and they have devoted all their powers of mind in planning robberies, and devising ways and means to defeat the "fly cops," who are regarded by them as their natural enemies. The greatest displays of ingenuity and shrewdness, by the ablest detectives, are often vain. The "crooks" have effectually "covered their tracks;" they have bagged the game and have it securely in their own hands. These masters in the art of thieving well know when they hold the "trumps," and they never think of allowing the "cops" to play them out of their hands. They know far too much for that, and they always profit by their knowledge. Sometimes the results of a great haul, amounting to thousands of dollars, is so securely "planted," that is, concealed, that the utmost efforts of the detectives are vain. The thieves having accurate knowledge of the situation, and knowing that the detectives have been foiled, sometimes employ a negotiator—a third party, who had no concern in the robbery—to make terms with the parties in interest. In some of the great robberies of banks and jewelry stores which have taken place in this city, the cracksmen have carried off other valuables besides cash. These goods or securities, as the case may be, having been safely deposited where the police can not find them, and then they open up negotiations for a compromise.

In such cases the agents of the thieves, who in some instances are lawyers, make a proposition to restore so much, or all the property, for and in consideration of the payment of a certain sum or the retention of a certain portion of the stolen

goods or money. A bargain is made between the agent and the detectives and victim or victims of the robbery, an appointment is made, and the two meet and the stolen property is restored.

In the case presented in the cut, the detectives were completely powerless to restore the property to its rightful owners. The cracksmen "had played it very fine," and as there were



RESTORING STOLEN PROPERTY.

many valuable papers as well as a large sum of money, a compromise had to be effected, in order that the victims might regain possession of important documents. A well-known secret service man met the agent of the "crooks" in a Fifth Street saloon by appointment, and the business was settled, which left the thieves in possession of more than sixty thousand dollars as the result of one night's work. This was a noted case.

and it occurred several years ago. But settlements of a similar character are made constantly in this city. The victims can only have "Hobson's choice"—accept the terms offered or nothing.

There are various sorts of confidence swindles constantly practiced in St. Louis. In this respect the city is no worse than other cities. Such scoundrels always congregate in great human hives for opportunities to ply their vocation.

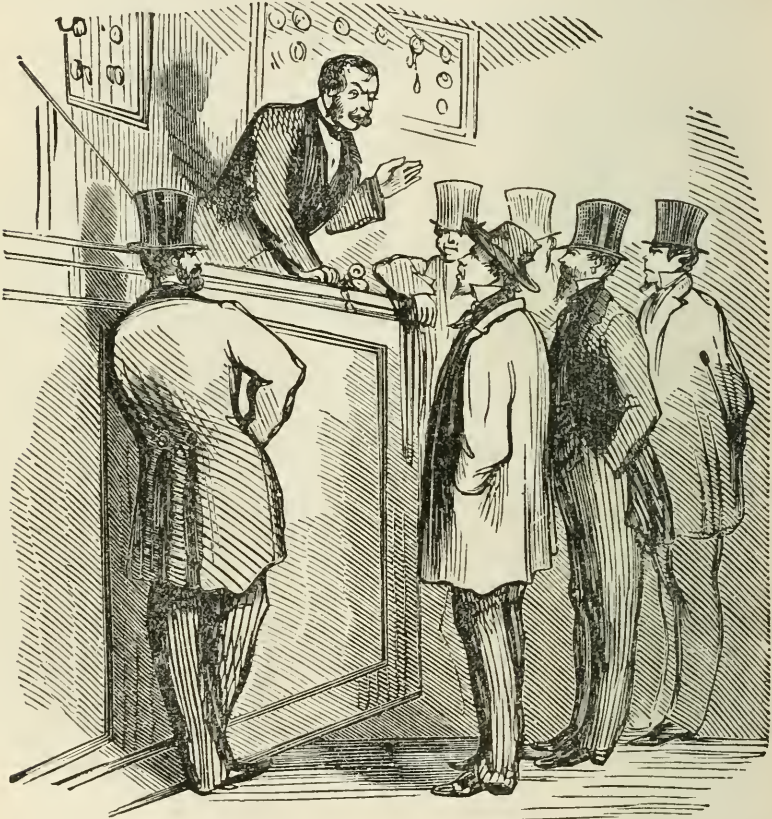
The Union Depot, the packet landings, and the vicinity of the large hotels, are favorite fields for their operations. Old games which have been exposed perhaps a thousand times, are not unfrequently successfully played. The Texas, or other country merchant game, in which a large shipment of goods and an unpaid bill figures as an excuse, and a *bogus* check is the evidence of the gentility and respectability of the sorely vexed merchant in a strange city, while a fellow country merchant, or other rural traveler, is the sympathizer, and the victim at last.

Three-card monte men occasionally make their appearance, but this class of swindlers are generally quickest spotted, and take an early departure from the city—go on a tour for their health's sake.

Another class of swindlers, more difficult to deal with, are the "snide" merchants. Two or three respectable appearing men make their appearance in the city, put up at one of the first-class hotels, and look out for a place suitable for their purposes. Cards, circulars and lithographed letters are the principal stock in trade. With a commercial directory at hand they commence operations. Thousands of circulars are sent out, lithographed letters addressed to individuals, and other interesting publications are forwarded to all the post-offices in the States of the West. The firm of Gull, Swindle & Co., at No. 385 Blank Street, St. Louis, are liberal dealers. They assure those to whom they address their business circulars that they have ample capital, and refer them to ever so many fictitious firms in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, etc., and assure them that they mean business and have come to stay. Sometimes these gentlemen are direct importers of certain goods; sometimes they are commission merchants with

extensive connections and unsurpassed facilities for handling their produce. They solicit consignments and promise heavy cash advances. Their business is always strictly private, and transacted in their own offices. Having sent out their circulars they await the result.

The talk about swindling monopolies and business rings adroitly introduced generally has its effects. Car loads of

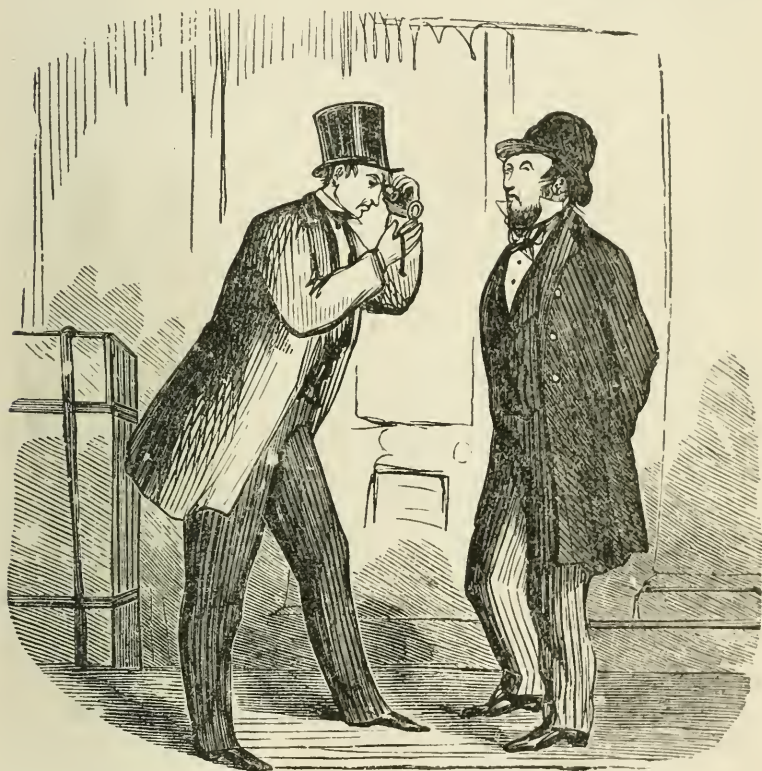


“SNIDE” JEWELRY SALE.

butter and cheese, eggs, fruits, and other country produce, consigned to Gull, Swindle & Co., begin to arrive. When these have come in quantities sufficiently gratifying, and Gull, Swindle & Co. have disposed of their consignments, the firm suddenly disappears, the consignors are left to reflect on the

mutability of mercantile honor, and for their goods have gained only experience.

Another class of "snide" operators, who conduct business temporarily in St. Louis, are jobbers of "bankrupt stocks," so they announce. Sometimes of one line, sometimes of many lines of goods. "Snide" jewelry, and especially watches, are favorite articles of traffic with them. A few years ago three Poles, who, no doubt, were familiar with the business methods



OPENING "GREENEY'S" EYES AFTER THE MOCK AUCTION.

of Chatham Street, New York, opened "an immense stock of gold and silver watches," so they announced it, "from the bankrupt stock of a celebrated Parisian manufacturer." For a time they did a very satisfactory business. In the evening they had an auction, "as the goods had to be sold." Countrymen came in, looked, were captivated, and nicely taken in. We remember meeting one evening with a very intelligent

young gentleman from the State of Mississippi. He had been to the bankrupt sale, and came back to the hotel exulting over his purchase of six "heavy hunting-case gold watches, all guaranteed pure gold and accurate time-keepers," for which he had paid twenty-five dollars for each "gold watch." The disgust exhibited by the young man, when a friend examined and pronounced his watches all "snide," can better be imagined than described.

A few years ago a very bold "land racket" was successfully played by a sharper in connection with a notary public. The swindler found a vacant room on Market Street, between Third and Fourth streets; paid a week's rent, furnished the place with an old table and three or four chairs, and, with a few lithograph plats of a rising city to be known as Vineland, about twelve miles from St. Louis, on the line of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railway, a pile of blank deeds, and he was ready for business.

The next morning an advertisement appeared in all the city papers, announcing that homesteads would be given away in a delightful suburban city, and inviting all mechanics and others to call at the office on Market Street to learn full particulars of "the unparalleled opportunity to secure a home."

The place was literally thronged by an anxious and eager crowd of home-seekers at an early hour next morning. The explanation was simple and plausible. A wealthy land-owner, whose name was given, had concluded to found a new town. He owned a delightful site, and had laid off a hundred acres into lots, and streets, and parks. The lithographed plat looked charming. The lots, of course, were numbered. The great want of the new city was inhabitants. These it was proposed to "induce" by giving away *every alternate* lot. Two dollars and a quarter would be required to pay the notary's fees and the expense of recording the deeds. Each lot-taker entered into a written obligation to commence the work of improvement within two years. The deeds were then duly signed, attested, and the would-be citizen of Vineland paid his two dollars and twenty-five cents, taking a receipt for the same; left his deed to be sent to Illinois to be placed on record, and

left congratulating himself on account of his good fortune as an early applicant.

Two days was this remarkable real estate office thronged. The limited number of lots to be given away, as indicated on the plat, were given away many times. And still there were applicants. The third day came. The first takers had called with their friends early in the morning, so as to be certain. By nine o'clock a crowd had collected. But no liberal land agent came; the day passed away, and still the Vineland land office was not opened. It was never opened again. The friend of the people had disposed of twenty-five hundred lots at two dollars and twenty-five cents per lot, and had gone out from the city for a day's rest. If he ever returned he was not recognized. The notary had made good fees, but he fell into difficulty in consequence. The owner of the land at the proposed site of Vineland had not even heard of the proposition to found a city on his estate. It was a bold but successful swindle.

Such are some of the ways of the wicked in this great city. Space will not permit a further consideration of the swindles of lesser importance. It is sufficient to say that there are a good many people who are esteemed as quite respectable, who are advisers and backers of humbugs and share in the gains of the sharpers who run them. So the honest men and the thieves throng the streets together.

STREET ARABS.

THE WANDERING BOYS AND GIRLS OF ST. LOUIS.

Among all the protean forms of misery that meet us in the alleys and by-ways of the great city, there is none which appeal so strongly and directly to our sympathies as the sad condition of destitute children. There is reason for this. In the case of grown men and women, we are able to trace their sufferings and sorrows to their own faults and indiscretions. But with the boys and girls wandering through the desert ways of life the condition is different. In almost every instance their sufferings are vicarious.

Worthlessness of character in parents, immoral and drunken fathers and mothers, heartless desertion of their offspring by wicked people; the death of their natural protectors, are always sending fresh accessions of members of the great hordes of wandering Bedouins, who roam about the desert ways of the great metropolis. How they live is one of the deep mysteries which we are unable to solve. This we know, they manage in some way to pick up a precarious sustenance, and to grow up ever breathing a polluted atmosphere laden with the deadly miasm of moral disease and death. In St. Louis, as in all great cities, these Arab tribes count their hundreds, nay thousands. One of the most difficult problems with which the student of social science is called upon to deal is how to reclaim and govern these juvenile Ishmaelites.

The writer of these pages has made a personal examination of the condition of the unprotected children, and a careful examination of the sources of supply from which are drawn the recruits to swell the ranks of the Arab bands.

It is a singular fact, often noted but never satisfactorily explained, that certain localities, in all large cities, without

apparent cause, become the haunts of vice—the veriest plague-spots of iniquity. What geographical or ethical reason exists for the condition of Almond, Poplar, and a section of South Main Street? Why should Sixth Street from Elm to Spruce streets prove so favorable for the home of the vicious? What reason can be shown for the moral desolation which exists in the section of Lucas or Christy Avenue, between Sixth and Eighth streets? Can any one explain why there are certain districts in the city peopled almost exclusively by Africans, while there are other districts in which the population is almost exclusively Bohemian, while we come to another region in which the German people preponderate, and still in another locality we discover the inhabitants to be almost exclusively Irish in nationality and descent? Who can tell what occult law exists for the government of these settlements?

And so, too, in relation to the recruits gained to the ranks of the Arabs—they almost all come from certain well-defined localities. Take for instance the region immediately surrounding the Third District police station, about Sixth and Seventh streets, from Wash Street north to Cass Avenue; Eighth Street from—well, say from Chouteau Avenue to Cass Avenue—a part of Ninth and Tenth streets, and then a considerable district immediately adjacent to the Biddle Market, and the neighborhood of Collins Street; in fact, all that part of the city east of Broadway and north of Cherry Street, furnish a vast proportion of the Arab tribes of the northern and central portions of the city. In the southern section we may trace the lines with some distinctness. South of Myrtle Street and east of Fourth Street, and extending southward to Sidney Street and the Arsenal, is a favorable place for the development of the genus Street Arab, both boys and girls. In the northwest portion of the city, “Kerry Patch,” is a well-known region haunted by the Arabian tribes. Westward, and southwest there are several localities in the depression of Mill Creek Valley which furnishes not a few members of the Arabian encampments.

The condition of hundreds, and we may safely say thousands, of young children in St. Louis, is pitiable in the extreme. They know nothing of a home-life calculated to

make them better. On their pathway never a stray sunbeam falls. Parents very poor, and often dissipated and vicious, their homes are grimy, filthy abodes, which must necessarily extinguish every lofty aspiration. Commencing bad, the children of such homes continue bad all through their career.

In the neighborhoods vaguely indicated above, a comparatively large number of the children do not attend school. They are left much to themselves; neglected and abused at home, they take to the streets. The result is not doubtful. They become wandering Arabs of the highways. Many parents are in such circumstances that they can not exercise that healthful guardianship over the morals of their children that they wish. While they are at labor the children are left to themselves, and, of course, will naturally find companionship among the outcast and vagabond children, and necessarily they must come to their level. So the ranks of the Arabs are recruited. And these juveniles early become acquainted with the language, the propensities, and the skill of the young vagrant sneak-thieves with whom they come in contact. The parents, as well as the children, in such cases, are to be pitied. The stern necessity which compels them to neglect the care and moral training of their offspring, is certainly calculated to excite our sympathy rather than provoke our reprobation.

There is another class of parents who are too indolent and too ignorant to care for the true interests of their children. Such people always live in the most abject poverty, and their offspring can never know what the meaning of the word home is in its proper sense. What can they become? Only vagrants, tramps, and prostitutes.

The writer has seen some of these people; there are many such in St. Louis. Some years ago, a family consisting of husband, wife, and nine children, the oldest of whom was scarcely fifteen years, came from the country to the city because they could not make a living on a farm. It is seldom that such abject poverty is witnessed as was presented by this family of eleven persons. Indolence scarcely expresses the characteristics of the family. Laziness, untidiness, and complete inertia characterized them all. But the six boys, ranging from five to twelve years in age, very soon learned the

ways of their boy-companions, and some of them became unenterprising, but very expert sneak-thieves. They were actually too indolent to be active thieves, but they were none the less successful on that account, as they were less suspected on account of their extraordinary inertia. The head of this family was a hale, stout man of about forty years, and the wife was a woman who enjoyed excellent health and possessed prodigious strength. After living in garrets and grimy tenement rooms for several years, this family secured an ancient, tumble-down cottage, or rather hovel, not a great way from Lindell Park. It was dreadfully out of repair, the blinds were unhinged, and the window panes were broken, and, in fact, the old cottage was in the last stages of decay, as can be readily seen by consulting the cut which is herewith presented.



Unkempt, uncombed, ragged and dirty, the boys of the family, which occupied this wretched habitation, would do nothing; indeed, sought to do nothing. What promise of a man, useful in society, does the ragged, shock-head boy represented in the picture give? Ah! indeed, what promise? That family can never mount upward; they must for ever

remain low. What though they had the opportunity, they did nothing. No wonder there are boys who are thieves, and girls who have fallen, even at a very tender age, to be found among such people.

The Street Arabs of both sexes in St. Louis are divided into tribes or clans, and susceptible of a classification into the working Arabs and the thieving, heathenish class. Among the first-named class may be reckoned the boot-blacks, newspaper peddlers, and the corps of boys who hang around to do chores about houses, stores, shops, stables, etc. Among the female Bedouins are to be found match-sellers, dealers in pins, needles, combs, etc., and peddlers of fruits and flowers. There are few flower sellers in the city. As for the vendors of fruits and nuts, the dark-eyed daughters of sunny Italy almost monopolize the business.

Then we meet another class of Arabs, namely, the idle and vicious ones, who neither seek nor wish to find employment. These are the juvenile pariahs, and are most numerous in the neighborhood of Almond, Poplar, Plum, and a portion of Third Street, and in the neighborhood of Seventh and Eighth streets, from Wash Street to O'Fallon Street, and in the whole region of the town east of Broadway and north of Cherry Street. "Kerry Patch" is celebrated for its bands of young Bedouins.

In a portion of the Seventh and Eighth Street district, mentioned above, there is a very populous region peopled altogether by people of color, most of them of a low and degraded character. The darkey Arab is a genius, and can not be classed with any other clans of wanderers through the desert streets and alleys of the great city. They constitute a class by themselves. The lives led by all classes of the Arabian population of the city is characteristic of the people from among whom they have come out. How can they live? Who can tell?

The bad boys and girls of St. Louis live much in the open air. During the hot summer days, they repose on the shaded side of buildings, lumber piles, and in old outhouses. In the summer evenings the street tribes are in their glory. Then they come forth and fill the streets and the vacant lots, and the

various throngs fill the air with their fearful clamor. Profanity and obscenity early become a part of the Arabian character. Such cries, such foul language, such volleys of oaths, such shouts and boisterous laughter as ascend from thousands of strong-lunged children and youth of both sexes, from every vacant lot and old lumber-yard, are seldom heard or dreamed of, away from the city and its tribes of Arabs.

Their gambols and noise is kept up to a late hour—midnight often stealing over the city ere they become still

For lodging places, in the summer time, the street boys are at no loss. They crawl into basements, go into lumber yards, find beds under old sheds, and often even sleep on the green sward of some vacant lot. Every night will find them at a different lodging-place from that which they occupied the night before. Girls and boys are often found scattered around indiscriminately through the vacant spaces of lumber yards.

In the winter season, the condition of the Arab is certainly not enviable. Some of the tribes of this class have established their headquarters in caves, which they have excavated in some vacant lot; some take possession of untenanted buildings and establish themselves in the cellars, where they crowd together thick enough to keep themselves warm. The police know of more than half a dozen caves excavated in favorable situations by these street boys, which are capable of accommodating from twelve to twenty-five boys each. Into these subterranean dens the boys crawl through a small aperture, and, once within the grimy cavern, the coldest weather may be defied.

It has happened that a dozen or more masculine Arabs have secured a cavernous abode, and taken a girl of fourteen from her wretched home to play the role of housekeeper for the tribe. Such an establishment was broken up not a great while ago.

Sometimes two clans of street boys will disagree, and a feud between them be the result. Severe fights take place between them, and very often serious wounds are received and inflicted by the combatants. Such feuds are perpetuated for years sometimes.

Stealing is practiced as a fine art by a large section of the

Arabian tribes. Gambling is a vice indulged in by all. It is the delight of the Arab, when an opportunity is offered for him to get into the gallery of one of the variety theatres. The genus make excellent claquers, to render famous the latest star clog dancer, or the most abbreviated dressed female danseuse of the variety boards. The applause they indulge in is perfectly deafening.

The problem of rescuing the street boys and girls from their career of vice and crime, has often engaged the attention of the philanthropic people of the city. Sometimes much good has been accomplished among them by the efforts of friends who have established Mission Sunday-schools especially for their benefit. The Newsboys' Home is one of the permanent institutions established in their particular interest. In another part of this work we give a more specific account of that and other means which have been provided to assist in their reformation and elevation.

LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

TENEMENT PEOPLE OF ST. LOUIS.

Only about one-fifth of the inhabitants of St. Louis, according to the estimates of well-informed persons, reside in their own houses. Of course, then, four-fifths are tenants in houses belonging to other people. There are several classes or orders of tenement people. Our present purpose is to deal with only two or three of the lower orders of such inhabitants.

Tenement life in St. Louis is certainly not as bad as it is in some of the districts of New York city, but, as we shall see,

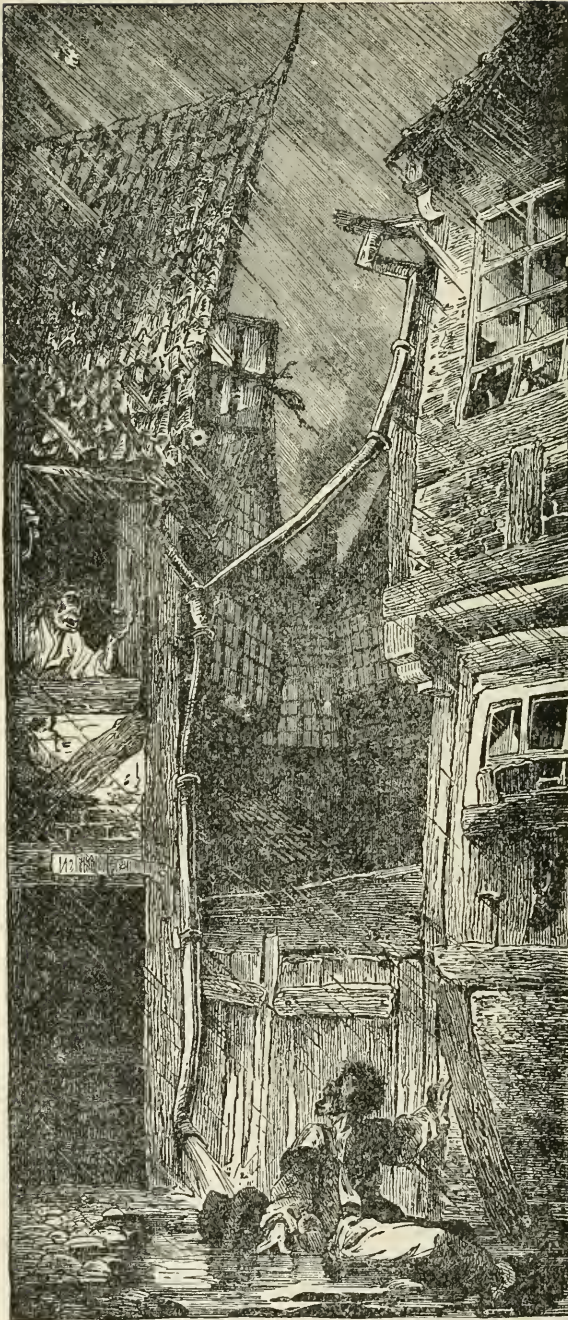
it is bad enough ; too bad, indeed, for the moral well-being of society.

There are not a very great number of tenement buildings of vast extent in St. Louis. A few such there are, and some of them are wretched enough to make social pariahs of all their inmates. If it were not advertising them, we might mention two or three large tenement houses which do credit to the humanity and goodness of their owners ; and then we might mention some large tenement houses that are a disgrace to the owners and cast a severe reflection on the good name of the city. Why such nuisances are permitted to exist is more than we can tell. There are houses for which their owners ask high rents, which are simply a disgrace to our civilization. We write but the simple truth.

Some of the largest and worst tenement buildings in the city are situated in what is known as the Third District, in the Second and Fourth Wards of the city. Many of these are built on back lots, and instead of fronting on the street, they look out upon dirty alleys that always emit a fetid odor. They are dilapidated, grimy and foul beyond our powers of description. In many of them white and black people are mixed up promiscuously, and somehow manage to eke out an existence in the midst of smells of awful potency.

The stranger visiting St. Louis for a few days only is not at all likely to become acquainted with these social pest-houses. Some of them belong to very respectable gentlemen, who dwell in stone-front, plate-glass-windowed buildings in Stoddard's Addition, and attend church on Sundays with scrupulous regularity, and on other days, with rigid punctuality, they collect the rent from the miserable tenants in the foul houses, which poverty compels them to inhabit.

A large brick building on Eighth Street, between Carr and Biddle, has been named by the police officers "Castle Thunder." Taken altogether, this is one of the worst tenement buildings in the city, and its inhabitants are altogether as hard a lot of men, women and children, of all nationalities and colors, as can anywhere be found. A considerable majority of the crowded population of the "Castle" are colored people, but white or black, they are alike of the most inferior class.



NIGHT SCENE IN VICINITY OF CASTLE THUNDER.

Negro roustabouts, white vagrants, white and black women without decency, live crowded together. "Fort Sumpter," is the name given another tenement building, little better in reputation than "Castle Thunder."

The scene presented in the cut is very suggestive and true to the life. It presents one of the alleys or foot-ways in the rear of "Castle Thunder." The old woman, with the Satanic face at the window, has resolved to keep the old man, who has been keeping late hours over his benzine, from entering their palatial

home. A rain storm has come up, and the old fellow finds his bed near the outlet of a gutter spout—very uncomfortable indeed. He shouts long and loudly to the charmer inside, who appears at the window with the angelic smile and soft hand waving, as depicted by the artist. Such is life among the dwellers in these wretched slums.

During summer the hot stews of evil smells in "Castle Thunder" are deserted for the top of the house and the little courts and alleys about the locality. Sometimes hundreds of them may be seen, representing both sexes and both the white and the black races, slumbering in promiscuous groups on the house-tops, and in the court-yard and alley-ways. The place is exceedingly unpleasant in rainy weather.

Not far from these buildings, in the same district, that is on the block enclosed by the lines of Seventh and Eighth streets, and Wash and Carr streets, are situated a number of three and some four-story buildings, on the alleys which intersect the block. This spot was once noted in police parlance as "The Cross Keys," on account of the existence of two alleys, extending half way across the block from Carr Street, and because the alleys made an offset at the point of intersection in the center of the block. The large building on the southeast corner of these alleys is generally full. It is possible that some of the inhabitants are simply decent, but unfortunate people. But the major part of the people who make this locality their home, are unquestionably only raised a little above the wild Indians of the plains. In point of morality the Indians have a decided advantage.

Few people accustomed to read the St. Louis city journals do not remember some incident in the annals of the police force, in which the scene is laid in Clabber Alley, or in Wild Cat Chute. These are notorious tenement alleys, in which the worst classes of both sexes are residents.

It is difficult to draw the lines of distinction between the good and the bad, the innately vicious and wicked on the one hand, and the unhappy victims of misfortune on the other, when we come to deal with the inhabitants of these wretched localities. In some instances, undoubtedly, some of the inhabitants of these neighborhoods are simply victims of misfortune ;



A BY-COURT-CLABBER ALLEY.

in other cases, those who tenant these foul and grimy places are, without doubt, willfully vicious. They are outcasts by nature. They would not have better quarters than such as are afforded in the neighborhoods which we have indicated. And these are bad enough quarters in all conscience.

In Collins Street, and all along the district lying east of Broadway, there are multitudes of tenants who are in a wretched state of poverty. The fault of these people, as a general thing, is the love of strong drink, which they

indulge to an inordinate extent. From Franklin Avenue to Cass Avenue, and from Eighth Street to Sixteenth Street, there exists a very populous region, in which householders and tenants dwell together. The people in this district are in a much better condition than are the dwellers in the tenement houses east of Eighth Street. There are many persons in this part who own their own houses, and many others who are well-to-do mechanics and workingmen, who desire to live in a better style and a more isolated manner than they could in a great tenement house.

But in this district there are a very large number of tenants who live in the most wretched condition, in the midst of the direst poverty, and whose children are growing up to acquaintance with every form of vice. There are sinks of iniquity in the district named that rival any similar localities in any Eastern city. From among the girls brought up in such regions, victims for the assignation houses and tenants for the houses of shame are sought and found. The boys in many instances become sneak-thieves, find their way to houses of correction, and eventually become the thieves and murderers who populate our State Prison.

In various sections of the city are to be seen whole tracks of land thickly built up with the most wretched habitations imaginable. These are mere shanties, erected by poor people on land not their own, upon which they have constructed their dwellings without the leave or license of the owner of the soil. The largest and best known settlement of this character is the Kerry Patch settlement. A few years ago a much larger area of land was covered by the shanties than at present. The Kerry people have not succeeded in establishing for themselves an enviable reputation for amiability. On the contrary, they are esteemed to be rather pugnacious. As a general thing the citizens of Kerry Patch are laboring men, who, for the price of a couple of months' rent of rooms, have obtained the material with which they constructed dwellings, which have served them and their families for five, six and seven years.

The shanties are not always kept in the best of repair, as will readily be seen by examining the accompanying cut of a first-class Kerry Patch residence. The hinges of the windows

are often broken, the doors down, and bundles of rags often do service to keep the wind from circulating too freely, because of broken window panes. The people of Kerry Patch



A KERRY PATCH RESIDENCE.

are poor, but independent. Their chief amusements consist in punching each other's eyes, occasionally battering up a "peeler," a yeapt policeman, and in dog-fights and cocking mains on Sundays. They are quite religiously inclined, and bestow great reverence on the pastor of the parish in which they live. Truly, neither the men nor the women are the most tidy in dress and lovely in manner that could be conceived of, but they are a very animated people when they are moved to wield the "shtick or hurl the stone."

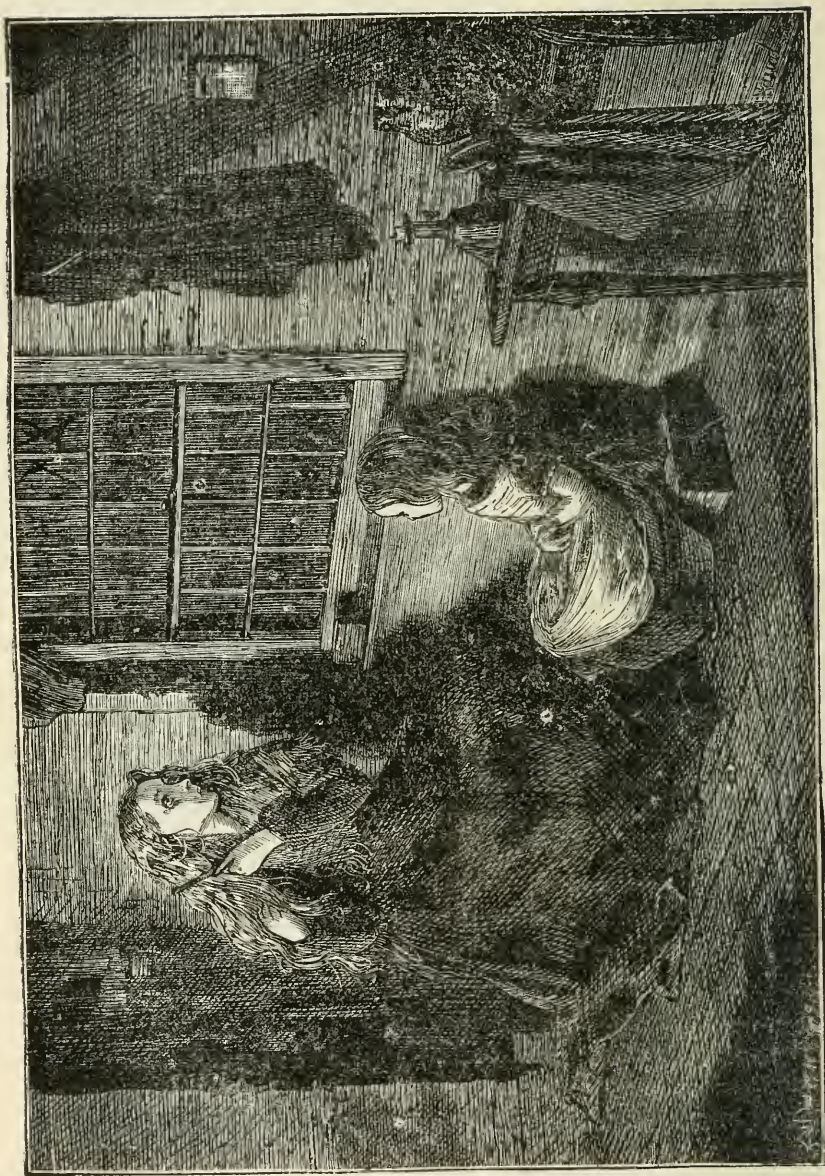
What joy can such homes give to those who spend a wretched existence within these miserable abodes? And yet on Sundays and holidays these poor wretches go abroad and engage in pastimes, and talk as cheerfully and laugh as lightly as though they were dwellers in marble halls. Alas! their sensibilities require no higher enjoyment than is afforded them, even in the midst of their wretchedness.

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MYSTIC ST. LOUIS.

ASTROLOGERS AND OTHER PROFESSORS OF OCCULT ARTS.

Not very long ago a number of gentlemen met in a place of public resort. The conversation turned upon the possibility of spiritual and supernatural influences acting upon the human organism, to the extent of making a revelation of things which the passive agent could not have known before. Among the company was a highly respectable, very zealous, but not a very intelligent or wise professor of the orthodox Christian faith, who stoutly maintained that witches, wizards, and other devil-inspired persons, had always existed, and yet dwelt upon the earth. He had learned from the Bible that necromancers and witches and wizards, and people possessed of devils, lived in ancient days, and why not now? And the question was pertinent. If there were such persons in existence at any time in the past, there is no reason that they might not have successors. This gentleman contended that the Devil was as potent now as in the days of Saul and the woman of Endor, and there was neither science nor good sense in rejecting the belief in witches, wizards and such like persons, who belong exclusively to the Devil. True, there is a marked difference in the character of Milton's Satan and Göthe's Mephistopheles, and these in turn must have a very different character from that which the Christian Darwinians have evolved. Milton's Satan is a debased intellect, with boundless ambition, a supernatural being, who has lost the vulgar flesh and bone, horn and hoof character of the Jewish Rabbis and Christian fathers. Göthe's Mephistopheles is the incarnation of our complicated modern social evils, full of mean, petty tricks and learned quotations; he piously turns up his eyes, he lies, he doubts, he



A FORTUNE TELLER AT HOME.

calumniates, seduces, philosophizes, sneers, but all in a polite and educated way, since he is a scholar, a theologian, a politician and a diplomatist.

The Darwinian devil lately evolved from the super-scientific brain of modern thinkers, is altogether another sort of character. He is unlike any other devil before known to the sages and theologians of the world. It may be in order to express some doubt as to the capacity of this devil to serve as master and instructor of our professors of occult sciences.

This Darwinian devil evolved himself from the protoplasm of ignorance. Of course then this devil was in process of development through countless cycles, and in the gloomy fog of fear and superstition, he grew by degrees from a rudely formed but doubtless an originally ugly toadstool, through all the gradations up to the horrible monster which human fears have painted him. To the prehistoric man of Kansas he must have appeared as a gigantic grasshopper, or Rocky Mountain locust, and in various lands this Darwinian devil must have assumed many shapes. He is the Protean devil after all. This reptile devil, the owl devil, raven, dog, wolf, lion, Centaur, monkey, elephant, and the most uncouth of all devils, the Dagon-devil, once worshiped in Palestine, a sort of half man and half fish monster, which was doubtless only one of the stages through which the Darwinian devil passed in the cycles of his evolution. Now, there can be no question that the Darwinian devil has passed through more forms and consequently must possess a more universal character than any other devil known to history. But is that any evidence of his fitness to play the role of head-master in the occult schools of our city? To our mind, Göthe's devil is the greatest cheat, liar and fraud of any one of the family whose history has yet been written; and being a gentleman and a scholar, it seems only reasonable that he should inspire the distinguished men and women who are able to make revelations concerning the past and the future of a stranger's history.

We beg pardon of our readers for this brief treatise on the members of the devil family, but inasmuch as we are treating of a class of people who are popularly supposed to be under the continual control of a sort of infernal schoolmaster, it

was deemed best to describe different sorts of devils in order that our readers might reach a safe conclusion as to which of them acts the role of head-master to our occult academies, where men and women learn the art of unraveling the web of destiny for any willing to pay them a dollar or two. The pupils of these institutes are to be found nearly everywhere in the city.

Of professional astrologists, fortune-tellers and mediums of various kinds, there are in St. Louis no less than one hundred, and it is believed that all these make a comfortable sustenance for themselves by the practice of their profession. Some make large incomes.

If we were advertising the business of such charlatans, we might describe the apartments of a certain professor of occult science, who advertises himself as the world-renowned Dr.—well, we will say Dot. But that is not our mission. We may say that Dr. Dot has a finely furnished suite of apartments in a fashionable part of the city; that he dresses exceedingly well; that he is admitted into social circles which claim to be quite exclusive. Dr. Dot has another office in an unfashionable part of the city, which is under the direction of an assistant. Dr. Dot advertises in distant papers—can be consulted by mail, and will reveal the secrets of life to the inquirer. His mail is sent to the office in the unfashionable street—and to a name his fashionable friends do not know. His patrons are often people of wealth, and it is said that Doctor Dot's income exceeds ten thousand dollars a year. He claims to be an astrologer. He is a man of fair education, agreeable manners, and altogether, he is well calculated to win his way in society, especially when he has the reputation of being a gentleman of fortune, with sufficient secure investments to return him a good income. The Doctor always visits his unfashionable office after night and looks over his mail and directs his correspondence.

Being a gentleman of popular manners, and well provided for in funds, Dr. Dot finds means of doing his friends and associates out of many hundreds of dollars in the course of a year. His game is as follows: Once in the rotunda of one of our fashionable hotels, Dr. Dot, who does not pass under that

name in the *beau monde*, was telling a company of admiring friends, with more cash than sense, about a strange adventure he had passed through at a recent period. He had lost his elegant chronometer; he was distressed about it; he heard of the great Dr. Dot accidentally through a friend. He concluded to consult him. He had some difficulty in finding his office. The Professor at once told him who had his watch, and how he was to proceed in order to recover it. He followed the direction given, and had the happiness of repossessing his watch in less than twenty-four hours. It was all very strange to him. Really he could not tell where the Professor held forth, but it was on such and such a street, near to such another street, but indeed he was not good in remembering numbers—for the life of him could not remember the number of the Professor's house. The Professor well understands that the curiosity of his hearers will prompt them to pay a visit, and then he well knows that through information given by himself, his brother or nephew, who plays prophet at the office, will know how to bleed the fine gentlemen friends of his other character. Dr. Dot, the astrologist, pockets the larger portion of the cash which has stimulated sundry persons to spend while in his other character as Major Blank, the easy-going gentleman of competency and fortune. Dr. Dot and his associates belong to the higher class of astrologists. He is the outside man in St. Louis, while in the Cincinnati establishment, which the firm operates, the genial, pleasant Major Blank is the veiled prophet.

There is still another class of humbugs of this species, namely, the world-renowned Madame de Plesses, and Lotties, and Annas, and Coras, who advertise their business in the local journals, and have apartments in ostensibly respectable boarding-houses. These, for the most part, claim to be lately from Paris or Berlin, or Madrid, Vienna, St. Petersburg, or London, and are not unfrequently announced as seventh daughters of seventh daughters. These are peripatetics, and are generally accompanied by an agent of the masculine sex. Sometimes those who advertise as fortune-tellers and clairvoyants and mediums, are no more immoral in character than other classes of advertising humbugs; but there are many of

these wandering fortune-tellers who use the profession as a pretext, while they act as agents in recruiting young girls for houses of shame in other cities. The fallen wretches of St. Louis have their agents in Chicago, Cincinnati, and other places, while recruits are sought in this city for the bagnios of those centers of population.

The clairvoyant mediums have been so often described that we deem it unnecessary to devote much time or space to them in these pages. Spiritualistic circles exist in considerable numbers in St. Louis, and one might be present at a seance any evening, if he so desired. Trance mediums are tolerably numerous, besides the mediums who come from other localities to expound the doctrines of spiritual communication, and act as mediums through which the disembodied spirits may communicate with their friends who are yet in the material tenements. Of course these seances are exhausting, perhaps because of the reluctance of the ethereal beings to quit the perfect peace and happiness of the summerland even for a brief space, and therefore the medium generally assures the recipients of other-world communications that gifts in cash are well-pleasing in the sight of the spirits, hence their desire for filthy lucre, not that the medium cares, of course not, but because of the reluctance of the disembodied to answer calls made by persons of a sordid disposition.

Many of the female fortune-tellers who employ cards, and palmistry and coffee and tea grounds in casting the horoscope of those who consult them, are grossly ignorant, and can practice their art only among the poor and ignorant classes, over whom, it must be owned, they exercise an immense influence.

The largest number of patrons of these professors of the gifts of prophecy and second sight, and spiritual inspiration, are women and girls, principally belonging to the lower classes. Servant girls desire to know how their beaux feel affected toward them, and whether they are sincere, and when they may expect to have their bridal *trousseau* ready, and many other things. But these are not the only people who, like Saul of old, desire to consult the necromancers and women with familiar spirits. Superstition is a plant that often

flourishes as luxuriantly in the palace as in the hovel. Some of the best patrons of the professors of occult knowledge are persons of high social standing, who, like Nicodemus, seek information by night. Ladies of wealth, and shrewd business men, alike consult them.

There can be little doubt that some of these old hags who assume to forecast the future are very wicked persons; that they are only procuresses in disguise, and are capable of any crime. That they accomplish much evil, there is no room for a doubt. Such as are not positively bad are humbugs at best, and only the grossly ignorant and superstitious are their patrons. Such are the features of Mystic St. Louis, which our readers will appreciate.

METROPOLITAN VAGABONDS.

THE PECULIARITIES OF CITY TRAMPS.

The genus tramp is of modern origin—an outgrowth or excrescence of a diseased condition of the social body. Between the rural tramp and the city vagabond there is only the likeness which exists between well-marked varieties of the same species. The one prefers the broad fields, the lanes, the bountiful, if coarse, fare obtainable at the wayside farm-house. The other does not fancy walking on country highways; they are either too muddy or too dusty for his metropolitan tread. Nor does our fastidious city vagabond relish the homely fare of the sturdy agriculturists. He infinitely prefers dainty scraps of steak and shreds of tender spring lamb, and sometimes the but half-picked bones of the spring chicken, which come from the table of the city gentleman. Indeed, your genuine city vagrant has the tastes of an epicure and the appetite of a gourmand. These refined propensities can not be so well gratified among the grangers. Another cause of

his aversion to country life is the provoking ease with which the toil-worn wealth-producers of the rural regions manage to find something for him to do—some job which will afford him an opportunity to earn his porridge. If there is one thing in all the world fully calculated to fill the soul of the genuine vagabond with unutterable disgust, surely it is the fact that there there is work for him to do. Death in its most horrible form would not affect his delicate sensibilities much more. Therefore, it is, that our high-toned city vagabond avoids with religious faithfulness the demoralizing influence of labor; hence he ventures as little as possible into the country.

Your city vagabond is often a man of extensive information. He reads the newspapers; knows what is going on in political circles; keeps posted in regard to the movements of actors and actresses; and has no objection to giving his opinion concerning the musical proficiency of the different young ladies and gentlemen who took part in the last fashionable amateur concert.

And, in truth, many of them are really persons who have filled honorable stations in life—some of them are classical scholars. We have met graduates of Harvard and Yale, the University of Virginia, and other first-grade American institutions of learning; and once knew a ragged, penniless vagrant, who carried with him the credentials of a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and possessed a facility in Greek composition which would have astonished an American college president. Another city vagrant, who was once a frequenter of the saloons of St. Louis, was the wearer of a high literary degree, obtained from Trinity College, Dublin, and was a linguist thoroughly versed in the classics, the Italian, Spanish, French and German languages. Of course these were exceptional cases, and all of them were persons who had seen better days; men who had no future before them, and made no effort to regain the high station from which they had descended. This class of city vagabonds never leave unless it be to make an effort to reach another city. The country to them would be unendurable.

Another class of vagrants occupy the boundary between helpless vagrancy and downright sneak-thieving. They are

men rude and unlettered, with a strong propensity developed to avoid all kinds of manual labor, and they are fitted for nothing else. These are generally found loafing about bar-rooms and on street corners. They have the same aversion to the country noticed among other classes. They know nothing of country life, and they long ago resolved that they would not know if they could.

Still another class of vagabonds are met with in the great city. These are generally young men who use the slang of the slums, and who lounge around particular places, and make raids in the night time. They are technically called loafers, young roughs, engaged in learning the shortest, easiest, and quickest way into the State's prison. Talk to them about work in the country? Why, they would not undertake to do an honest day's work for all the wages paid the best workman, for a week's wages. Go to work! No; nothing of that kind for them. Mention a job to them and they will assume an insulting attitude, and in an offensive tone inquire "What d'ye soy?" These are the worst of all vagrants.



GENUS TRAMP.

The rural tramp sometimes comes to the city, for he is an experienced traveler, and makes himself at home in any place.

The accompanying portrait is one of a country tramp, temporarily inhabiting the city. During their stay they lodge in lumber-yards and vacant lots, in suburban districts, and manage to pick up a living, which keeps them in very good physical condition. The fellow-citizen of America, so accurately depicted by the artist presents an appearance of physical thrift very much out of keeping with his apparent social environments.

This work is not intended as a statistical production, hence we have not taken the pains to ascertain the precise number of vagabonds and tramps constantly present in the city. It is safe to say, however, that they may be enumerated by the thousand. And what can be done with them? Ah! that is a question. Social science congresses debate it, and closet-students study their peculiarities, and theorize concerning their condition and the causes which produced them. We have our own views, too, and those views are clearly and sharply outlined, but this is not the place for their ventilation. We deal only with the fact. The tramps are here, and so are the vagrants, and they are likely to remain here.

Day after day and week after week they come and go, from the city to the country, and from the country to the city. And the vagabonds are here, in their environments, and here they remain, and will remain. What can be done about it? Society must bear the burden of their maintenance. If society is partly responsible for their presence, society pays the penalty with costs, for society is wholly chargeable with their support.

In winter time the tramps and vags must have "shelter and grub." They come to the city in crowds. The soup-house was their home, a bunk their bed last winter, and may be the next. In summer time the tramp is quite an independent character. In the evenings he can retire to a secluded lumber-yard, and slumber the night away. Then, the city vagabond finds a comfortable place in the all-night houses. He gets his drinks, too, and the bar-keeper generally gets his pay. The city vagabond is cunning. At early dawn he comes forth from his night refuge, and begins maneuvering for his morning drink. He meets a benevolent-looking stranger, and at once

invites him to furnish him a drink. He is generally successful. The man who would refuse to give a dine will not refuse a thirsty mortal a dram. He invites the tramp to the nearest bar-room, and tells the barman to give the fellow a drink, at the same time throwing the requisite amount of cash on the counter. With profuse thanks our vagabond gentleman pours out a full glass and tosses it off. If he finds any one willing to talk, or rather to listen, he will become garrulous, and tell the listening by-standers of his former state and greatness.

Day after day, the same method is pursued, the tramp changing his locality as often as may be deemed necessary. He goes upon the principle that it is best not to "wear out his welcome." But, he must live and he must have his drinks; and though he does not and will not work, yet, after all, society supports him. He will live, and flourish too; and there is no method yet discovered by which he can be prevented from doing so. They are ever

"The hollow orbs of moving circumstance
Rolled round by one fixed law."

GHOULS OF THE CEMETERIES.

THE GHASTLY TRAFFIC IN CORPSES FOR DIS- SECTING-ROOMS.

The repose of the remains of the dead in the narrow tenements of earth to which loving hands have consigned them, can not be assured in this venal age. Schools of instruction in medical science require subjects for dissection, and there are always to be found ghoulish men ready to supply the demand. In truth it is a ghastly commerce, and yet there have been many persons engaged in it in St. Louis. Perhaps there is not so much grave-robbing carried on at present as

there was some years ago. A law of the State of Missouri authorizes the physicians in charge of public hospitals to give to the various medical schools the unclaimed bodies of such of the unfortunates as may die in hospitals. Since the passage of that act, the business, technically known as body-snatching, or grave-robbing, has very much fallen off. But still it has not been abandoned, and many a body is exhumed in the quiet precincts of Bellefontaine, Calvary, Picker's, Holy Trinity, St. Peter's, and other cities of silence in the vicinity of the great city.

It may be that the disembodied spirits of the departed ones take no interest in the earthy forms—the chrysalis—from which they have escaped. But the living honor the dust of the dead, and cherish the sod beneath which the beloved forms are mouldering as a sacred shrine, where the heart worshipeth the memory of the lost; where they

“Contemplate, all alone,
The life that had been theirs below,
And fix the thoughts on all the glow
To which the Crescent would have grown.”

For this reason the human mind naturally recoils from the matter of fact way with which science is required to deal with the tenement of the soul when once the living spark has fled. Hence, also, our horror at the idea of making merchandise of the mortal remains of those we knew and loved during their career in time. We can not forget them; and although all that remains of them is but dust, there is a measure of sad satisfaction in the knowledge we have concerning the place where that sacred dust has been deposited. We can not help it if we become melancholy when we contemplate the universal reign of death. In such mood we know that

“Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes.”

In such frame of mind we very naturally entertain sentiments of extreme aversion toward the ghoul-like human being who would seek the hallowed precincts of the cemetery and dig down into the narrow grave and drag from its dark abode the clay-cold forms of our beloved ones.

And yet such men there are, who would resurrect the very dust of their grandmothers and convert it into sordid gold, were such a thing possible. In all large cities "body-snatching," as it is called, is followed as an occupation to a greater or less extent. Medical men wish subjects for dissection, and the wants of students of anatomy and physiology, both private and public, of course beget a demand for dead bodies, and there are always enough people unemployed who rejoice at an opportunity to engage in the business.

That "body-snatching" has been extensively carried on, and as a matter of course must have been profitable, in St. Louis in other days, we will take the testimony offered by the condition of large numbers of graves when the growing demand for space required the abandonment and removal of the remains from some of the old cemeteries of the city. In many cases when the old Presbyterian Cemetery was abandoned and the graves were opened to remove the remains, it was found that the coffins had been rifled of their contents; in some cases billets of wood had been substituted for the dust of the dead. So, too, when the graves of the Wesleyan Cemetery were opened, not a few of them were found empty; and so of all the old cemeteries which have given place to the growing city.

The number of arrests made, or even of the discoveries of robberies of this character, when compared with the number of crimes of this sort annually committed, are in all probability comparatively small.

Notwithstanding the existence of a law giving the unclaimed bodies of the pauper dead of the city hospitals to the medical colleges for dissection, yet there is reason to believe that the trade in dead bodies in St. Louis is still maintained; and there can be no doubt that the bodies of some of those who were laid away to rest in the pensive forests of Bellefontaine and Calvary, and St. Peter's and Picker's, and others of the cemeteries adjacent to the city, have been exhumed, conveyed to the medical colleges' dissecting-rooms, or the private office of a country doctor, and their bones at last converted into ghastly skeletons, hung up in country doctor-shops, to be the wonder and terror of rural urchins and lasses. But these robberies

were successfully accomplished. The dead tell no tales, and the living can not keep an eternal watch over the graves of even the most devotedly loved ones.

One of the most interesting cases of graveyard robbery which ever occurred in the city of St. Louis, led to the arraignment of one Ernest Doepke, a man of considerable property, in the Criminal Court, charged with a felony in stealing from Picker's graveyard, on the 14th of December, 1875, the coffin containing the body of one Conrad Doll, and his case is even now pending in the Supreme Court. Still more recently, on the occasion of removing bodies from the Wesleyan Cemetery, it was found that several graves had been molested, and one coffin contained nothing but a great log of wood. The Doepke case was in some respects peculiar. About 4 P. M., on the 14th of December, 1875, Conrad Doll, father-in-law of Louis Merkel, was buried in the cemetery of the Church of the Holy Spirit. At 9 o'clock that evening, it being a dark, rainy night, a covered wagon drew up to a house of entertainment near by, and after the horses had been watered, was driven off in the direction of the cemetery. Persons in the house had their suspicions aroused, and rightly guessed that some "body-snatching" business was about to take place. A posse of citizens was at once quietly and quickly gathered together, and the graveyard was approached and surrounded on all sides. Those listening at the fence soon heard the sound of the pick and shovel and the murmur of suppressed voices. Following these sounds, the posse gradually came upon the ghouls as their work was finished. The coffin had been taken out of the grave and put in the wagon with the body, whose long gray hair streamed free to the wind. As the Doepke party were driving out of the cemetery, some of the citizens seized the horses' heads. There was a short and desperate struggle in the dark, but the citizens prevailed. Doepke and his two assistants were at their captors' mercy.

Under the law the stealing of the body was only a misdemeanor, and Doepke was, with a view to his being sent to the penitentiary, indicted for grand larceny in the stealing of the rosewood coffin containing Doll's body. On trial in the

Criminal Court, Doepke was found guilty and awarded two years at Jefferson City. Motion for new trial was filed and sustained, on the ground of variance between the allegation of the indictment and the proof, for it turned out that the coffin was really not rosewood, only an imitation. A new indictment was found, charging the stealing of an imitation rosewood coffin, and again was Doepke found guilty on trial and sentenced to two years in the State penitentiary. Appeal was taken to the Court of Appeals, which sustained the Circuit



GRAVE-ROBBERS AT WORK.

Attorney, and still another appeal to the Supreme Court, where the case was lately pending.

Of course, as soon as Doepke had been arrested, all sorts of stories commenced to be told about himself and his nefarious business. It was said that for years he had had the burying of the pauper dead in the potter's field, and that on opening many of the graves the coffins were found empty. A wild, weird story was told by a woman, who, it was said, had accompanied her employer, Doepke, to the pauper burying

ground for the purpose of opening a grave; of how, when that grave was opened, the inmate of the coffin was found to have been buried alive, and that a spade blow ended that pauper's life then and there. The story is, of course, wholly incredible, and is only given as a sample of the sensational tales put in circulation about that time.

Just how the medical schools of St. Louis got their subjects for the dissecting-room in the olden time is one of those things that has not been found out. The supply was never equal to the demand, and about two years ago the Legislature, by enactment, decreed that the bodies of all patients dying in the city charitable hospitals, and unclaimed within forty-eight hours after death, should be distributed among the various medical colleges, in proportion to the number of students in attendance on each college. Since the passage of this act the city hospitals have been looked to as the source of subjects for anatomical demonstration. Even this regulation has not worked quite successfully, on account of the difficulty of regulating the death rate so as to supply specimens just when they are needed, and in periods of low mortality the supply has fallen fearfully and woefully short of the legitimate demand.

The robbers of the graves of the dead do it for money. There is some risk attending the conduct of this sort of traffic, and the medical students have had to pay handsomely for subjects in the past. It is possible that there is comparatively little body-snatching going on in this city at present.

There is a prejudice against dissecting the bodies of the dead among the masses of the people. In consequence of this condition of public sentiment, a very large number of bodies of paupers who die at the city institutions are claimed by friends and buried, who might otherwise remain in the back ground, and leave the defunct to find repose in potters' field. Because the people dislike the notion of allowing the bodies of the dead being carved up by medical students, even paupers in death have friends who care for their mortal remains. It is a fact, that all the paupers dying in St. Louis hospitals do not furnish a sufficient number of subjects for the colleges already established.

But after all, this traffic in the bodies of the dead is a

ghoulish, ghastly business. Think of this midnight trip to the solemn darkness of the cemetery; the stealthy approach; the whispered consultation; the quiet and secret work; finally the opened grave; the disentombed coffin; the clay-cold form of the dead, lifted from its resting place, and hurriedly placed in a wagon to be carried away to the charnal-room of the medical college; all there in the shadow of the gloomy night! Who would care to engage in such business, when

‘The powers of the night,
That range above the region of the wind,
Deepening the courts of twilight, break them up
Through all the silent spaces of the worlds.’

But in this materialistic age, for gold, men will engage even to rob the living of the dust of their dead.

STREET VENDORS.

PICTURES OF OUR OUT-DOOR MERCHANTS—BUSINESS CALLS.

A box-like contrivance, six feet long and three feet wide, mounted on a pair of wheels *a la gig*, with a man playing the part of the horse, is not unfrequently charged with the fortune and the hopes of a newly-made American citizen, lately of King Humbert's dominions. Many such peripatetic sales-stalls are to be met with on our streets by the visitor. Generally there are two men—let me say Messrs. Macaroni and Vermicelli, for instance—with these wandering stores. Mr. Macaroni will propel the well-stocked perambulating fruit store, while Mr. Vermicelli will take the sidewalk and continually announce, “Nice, fresh bammany! on-lee twenty cent a doo-zin!” or “Ere's your nice, fresh pine-appela, on-le-e thirty cent apiece!” Then, immediately he calls out, in tones plainly audible five blocks away, “Pine ap-pel-la, nice p-i-ne ap-pel-la!

Pine appols!" Sometimes Mr. Vernicelli will carry with him a bugle, with which he ever and anon sounds the cavalry call, interspersed all along with the announcement of the character and quality of the fruits or nuts which he has for sale.

The trade in tropical fruits and in nuts is largely in the hands of Italians, who are altogether the most successful vendors of such things on the street. Some of them perambulate the streets, while others are fixed at corner-stalls. Some of them select a favorite corner and stop their peram-



STREET VENDORS.

bulator in the gutter, while they continually cry out the quality and price of the fruits, nuts, etc., which they offer for sale to the passing throngs. Some of these street cries are quite musical, and, uttered by the soft-voiced sons of Italy, the effect produced is not displeasing. "Pea nut-tee! frez ro-asted *pee* nut-tee! On-ee five cent a quart!" The cadences employed in these efforts at commercial oratory are very pleasing and not unfrequently effective.

Many of the fruit-stands on the corners are attended by

girls and women, who are, with very few exceptions, Italian in nationality. Some of the corner fruit-vendors carry quite a stock of fruits, nuts, etc., and in the course of years, by strict attention to business and the practice of the most rigid economy, they have acquired considerable fortunes. There is one corner-vendor with a stock of no more than thirty or forty dollars worth on display at a time, who pays taxes on forty-five thousand dollars worth of real estate.

A still humbler class of vendors than those we have mentioned carry a basket with a few apples, oranges, nuts, etc., according to the season. Not a few of these are Italian girls, ranging in age from five to fifteen years, and in many instances have been sent out by *padrones*, who have purchased their services and treat them like slaves.

The patent-medicine vendor of St. Louis partakes of the nature of his class everywhere. Those who have paid any attention whatever to the characteristic features of a great city, have not failed to observe the noisy orator, who has taken possession of the mouth of an alley, or a little vacant space in the heart of the business part of the city, and from the "first dim shadow of dewy eve, till the full moon in mid-heaven careers," ceases not to assure a waiting, gaping crowd that the remedies he dispenses are sovereign panaceas for all the ills to which human flesh is heir. For a consideration any one of the company may try it on themselves. All the medicines the Æsculapian orator sells are cure-alls, and he generally carries along several specimen humbug remedies.

The "snide" jeweler on the corner, in the alley, or the vacant lot, is a similar being to the patent nostrum vendor. If he were not a "snide" jeweler, he would be a humbug medicine dispenser; and if the nostrum vendor were not that, he would be a "snide" jeweler. Indeed, the same individual may play both *roles* at different times.

Another characteristic dealer of a great city is the seller of canary birds, from a convenient alley-mouth. The style of his game is something like the following: Having established himself at a suitable place, he commences business by exposing a cage containing several birds, in front of which is a letter-rack filled with envelopes, enclosing a small slip on which

some sentences are lithographed. Having engaged the attention of the passer-by, he proposes to have one of his birds to select an envelope, which would prove to be the key to his future career. The "gudgeon" don't care for the nickel, which the bird merchant expresses a willingness to take. The bird in the cage, coaxed by the adroit dealer, hops about the cage and chirps and flutters, and then selects from the letter-rack in front of the cage the sealed envelope, which he raises in his bill and thrusts through the wires of his cage toward the nearest spectator. The object of the vendor is accomplished. The attention of the uninitiated flat is engaged, and he has a good chance to sell the "gray" a bird, which is really worth nothing, being a female and not a singer. The fortune-telling programme is merely an episode in the bird trade, seeing that the vendor in this case is always an adept in the art and mystery of selling valueless non-singing canary birds. The question asked is, "Do these birds sing!" The answer is, "Of course they do." And then the "flat" concludes to take one, and accept an invitation to tea at the home of the Misses Lofty, from whose tender parents he is just in receipt of an invitation—a high distinction, by the way. But alas! the bird for which he parted with so much clear cash never repays him with a single wild carol. He wisely concludes that he will say nothing about having been caught as a "sucker," and gives his bird to the first little girl who is willing to accept it as an unmusical pet.

The antiquarian book-dealers, who run the street stands, are a class of traders unlike all the rest. Among them are some people of strongly marked traits of character, full of eccentricities and vagaries. As a general rule they are men of more than ordinary intelligence. They buy old and rare books, as opportunity offers, and sell them at a considerable profit. But they deal in all kinds of books, and they have among their patrons all classes of citizens. It is not unfrequently the case that a second-hand dealer may have in his stock works that are not for sale at the large book stores, and can not be found on the shelves of our extensive public libraries.

Of course there are scores of perambulating dealers in everything which can be of possible use to mankind. The

peddler of novelties, patented articles, agents for the sale of toilet soaps, pins, needles, fancy goods, sewing machines, lightning rods, fluting irons, wringers, needle threaders; in fact, it is possible to buy anything, from pianos and hand-grain mills to a patent pen-holder and infinitesimal scent-bag, without once venturing beyond one's own threshold.

In addition to the classes we have mentioned as street vendors, there are some hundreds of people who make a living as rag merchants on a small scale. They do not themselves gather rags, but having obtained a sufficient amount of wealth, they invest in a hand-cart, and go through the streets proclaiming their mission. Strictly speaking, these are not vendors, but they are, nevertheless, members of the same class to which the persons we have heretofore described belong—that is, they are street traffickers.

But by far the largest number of street vendors are included in the ranks of the hucksters—peddlers of domestic fruits and vegetables, sellers of kindling wood, charcoal, etc. In the spring-time the flowers bloom, and in the spring-time the birds sing their love carols; so, too, in the spring-time, the huckster starts forth on his noisy mission. Above the rumbling, crashing noises of the streets of the great hive of humanity rises the long-drawn proclamations: “Ch-a-r-c-o-al!” “Nice n-e-w po-ta-toes!” “Straw-ber-rees!” “Ross-ber-rees!” “Fine, fresh ban-nan-nahs!” “Gre-en pe-es!” “Ap-pols!” and other similar announcements, the cries being varied in accordance with the changes of the market. All over the city these street-cries resound from early morning until nightfall. Hundreds of men and boys, all through the variable spring season and the hot summer days, make their rounds, uttering the same monotonous cries. And this street traffic presents one of the most interesting phases of the struggle for existence—for wealth, in the crowded thoroughfares of the great city. Year in and year out the same announcements are made. The individuals change, but not the methods of business. Several generations of hucksters have come and gone already since St. Louis became a city, and a hundred generations may come and go ere the last huckster is laid to “rest ’neath the daisies.”

DANDIES AND DAMSELS.

BEAUX AND BELLES—TRAITS OF CHARACTER.

The dawdy dandies, those ill-conditioned and useless outgrowths of our modern social conditions, are a class by themselves well deserving of a special mention. To say the best that can be said for them, they are but foul exerescences on the social body.

These fellows may be seen in groups and companies any fine afternoon on the most fashionable promenades of the city, when the innocence of girlhood and the beauty of bellehood through the thoroughfares.

His costume is modeled after the extreme of fashion; pants of the greatest latitude flap gracefully as he ambles along, while collar and cuffs are of such prodigious prominence that one unconsciously finds himself wondering if he pays his laundress by the square yard. An eye-glass dangles carelessly upon his immaculate vest-front, when it is not daintily poised upon the nose, while the fascinating owner, with chin slightly elevated and head a little on one side, impudently ogles the passing belles. The other hand carries a delicate little cane, with which in moments of elegant leisure—and they are numerous—he can gently tap his boot as he leans negligently against some convenient pillar or post. His favorite lounging place is the portico of a large hotel, or the doorway of some favorite restaurant, where his usual employment consists in picking his teeth, as if he wished to inform the world at large that he had just partaken of a most delectable lunch or dinner. The fair frequenters of the matinees will invariably find him in the row of male spectators drawn up in line of battle before the main

exit from the theatre—a sort of volunteer body guard to protect the weaker sex, one might imagine, if they did not perceive, from the killing glances and graceful poses, that the object was only to “mash” frail feminine hearts.

A sort of first cousin to the fashionable swell is the sporting swell, the principal difference being that the latter is a tone or two louder and more vulgar than the former. The “sport” is apt to exhibit more shirt-front, with a brilliant display of diamonds thereon, and the style of his cravat and clothes generally is not so neat and elegant as that of his more respectable kinsman, and the latter, too, generally enjoys even more elegant leisure than the former, for as John G. Saxe truly puts it, to be “without any visible means of support” is

“A crime by no means flagrant
In one who wears an elegant coat,
But the very points on which they vote
A shabby man a vagrant.”

Again one very frequently sees a tall, rather thin, and beardless young man, arrayed entirely in black, with a serious cast of countenance, a sort of settled gravity as though life were too short to laugh and talk nonsense, and everybody must be up and busy preparing for the next world. If you follow this young man you will find his destination to be the Baptist or Presbyterian, or some other Board of Publication rooms, whence he will soon issue with a package of tracts, or ornamental cards of printed texts for his Sunday-school. This sort of young man is inclined to think very well of himself; his appearance indicates it; there is a sort of complacent look on his smooth, well-shaven face; and his very locks, combed so neatly behind his ears, and curling over the collar of his coat, are redolent of assurance of self-satisfaction.

Closely allied to the clerical youth is the “nice” young man. You will know him by his always being with the rest of the girls, or else dutifully escorting his “ma.” Another distinguishing mark is his never having a cigar—he doesn’t smoke, nor chew, nor drink anything stronger than lemonade, nor swear, nor do anything else that is “naughty.” He has

always been brought up with his sisters ; he was delicate in his youth, and isn't very strong now ; and, instead of playing snowball with the other boys, he sat in the house by the fire and sewed patch-work on his mother's knee. His early tastes have not changed with his years ; he still has a weakness for feminine fancies ; likes to sew on his own buttons, and do his own mending. He doesn't like to be left alone much in the dark, and quietly slips out of the way at the first mention of the probabilities of a fight. A slight lisp and affected pronunciation distinguish his speech, and of a Sunday he walks properly to church with a showy little prayer book in his hand.

That gentlemanly looking fellow in the seedy coat is a young legal aspirant, at present somewhat unknown and struggling, but in his own estimation at least a future Blackstone. There is an eager, questioning look on his face as he glances at every passer-by, as though each one were a possible client commissioned by Heaven to open up to him the path to wealth and glory.

Then there are the bummers, and the "mashers," all industriously occupied of a fine afternoon, staring at every passing lady, old or young, matron or maid. Working girls and sportive belles are alike objects of their attention. Of what use are such fellows in the world ? Ah, who will answer ? Thorns are they, prepared by some inscrutable agency to torment human society, and blast all dreams of happiness and peace unalloyed by the presence of sin and shame ! Alas ! for the frailties of the race ! The wicked continue to trouble, and the world gets on slowly towards the millenium of perfection.

If a stranger in the city would esteem it pleasant to take up a position, any fine evening, on the corner of—well, say Fourth and Olive streets,—he would no doubt conclude that he was well repaid for the outlay of time before the shadows of evening fell and the gaslight gleamed through the dusky darkness. In such a position he would be very likely to become cognizant of the fact that, to use the stereotyped phraseology of the schoolboy's composition, "there are many different kinds of girls." First and foremost, there is the

school girl, who may be seen any bright morning during school term, coming down Olive Street, with her pile of books under her arm or neatly stowed away in a little bag which she swings carelessly by her side. The average age is "sweet sixteen;" and mightily sweet she looks, too, in her neat school dress, always made in the latest style, and with a goodly number of bright bows and ribbons fluttering around. She doesn't exactly carry out the old nursery rhyme, "with rings on her fingers and bells on her toes;" but the rings are a matter of fact, and the bells, instead of being on the toes, are transferred to the wrists in the shape of bangles, and sometimes dangle from the dainty ears or round the neck of the youthful student. Whatever is the latest vagary of fashion, you may be sure these young female Socrates will find it out and exhibit it on their costumes. As a rule, the school girl is pretty; the freshness of her complexion is such as to render artificial compounds unnecessary; and bright eyes, elastic step, and free movements, make her rather a pleasing picture to contemplate. But it isn't well to go any further than outside contemplation. The wisdom of the sages, with which she is supposed to be filling her pretty cranium, doesn't appear to take deep root. The soil evidently is not congenial; at least such appears to be the case if one may judge by her conversation. Now, one would naturally suppose those two dainty specimens on the opposite side of the street, in such deep and earnest conversation, were discussing the character of Julius Cæsar or George Washington, or, perhaps, comparing notes on the solution of some difficult problem in Euclid. Alas! alas! nothing of the kind; they are only discussing the respective good looks of two young men on the car that has just passed them, and whom they favored with a smiling glance and audible giggle. If they condescend to speak of their studies at all, it is somewhat in this wise: "Oh, Jennie, have you got this horrid history lesson?" "Not I, indeed," says Jennie, with a toss of her head. "I don't see the use of bothering our heads over these dry dates and a lot of old duffers who are dead and gone, and whom nobody cares anything about anyhow. As for mathematics, I can't see any sense in them at all; I always get brother Tom to do mine for me;—and, oh, Kate, did you

see that lovely hat on the lady that just passed ; it was a perfect love ;—and look at that elegant fellow there ; he tries to flirt with me every morning, but I never look at him.” And so on to the end of the chapter. It’s all very pretty and poetical, that

“Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet ;”

but the melancholy fact is that the feet are not reluctant at all ; they are only too anxious to wade out of the brook of childhood, and get over head and ears in a whirl of balls and parties, and beaux, and theaters, with all the horrid old books and teachers consigned to the bottom of the sea of oblivion.

The next in order, then, is the society belle. She rises at ten o’clock in the morning, and with her front hair still in curl-papers, slides into a pair of old worn-out slippers and slouchy wrapper, and sits down to a solitary breakfast, only half awake, and cross as a spoiled child. She answers her mother’s remarks petulantly, and, reclining upon a lounge, declares she is a victim to all the aches and pains that flesh is heir to. The only thing that elicits any sign of interest from her is the discussion of a new dress which she is about having made ; she may even get so far as to rise and make some alteration in a robe for the evening’s wear. When evening arrives, however, behold our languid invalid transformed into a radiant butterfly. The discarded apparel of the grub—wrapper, slippers and curl-papers, are hustled into a convenient closet for future use ; and, in elegant robes, all smiles, bewitching glances and irresistible frizzes, my lady mashes masculine hearts by the score, and reigns supreme the belle of the ball. Whatever her outward charms may be, her mental endowments are certainly not sincerity and truthfulness. A ring at the bell interrupts her afternoon nap ; the servant hands her a card—“That horrid Nellie ; I wish she had stayed at home,” snaps the amiable lady. In a half-hour’s time she is extending her hand and presenting her cheek, with, “My dear Nellie, I am so glad you have come.” In a few “seasons” she has “hooked” some unlucky man, and made him miserable for life.

A general favorite with the opposite sex, unless it may be a few of the namby-pamby sort, is the dashing belle. This is apt to be a young lady with a lot of brothers or male cousins, whose training has not been very closely attended to by a watchful mamma. Her education in all sorts of athletic sports began when she was a little girl, in climbing trees and jumping fences. She can skate and swim, row a boat, or ride a horse innocent of a saddle, as well as any of the "boys." Of course, now that she is a grown young lady, she is obliged to curb her hoydenish propensities a little; but even now her great pleasure is to get hold of the "ribbons" behind a pair of mettled steeds; and she manages them well, too. Her costume is what one might term "natty," or "jaunty"; she affects sailor hats, blouses, basques with coat tails and short dresses in preference to trails; these latter she dubs a "nuisance," always getting around "a fellow's" feet and upsetting him. She invariably speaks of herself as "a fellow," and calls her companions by their Christian names of Tom, Dick, or Harry. Everything with her, too, is "awfully jolly;" and she occasionally indulges in such wild ejaculations as "by Jove!" and "the deuce!" Her delight is to tilt back ever so little in her chair, with a cigarette between her pretty red lips, and have a talk about horses and boat-races, with the rest of the boys. She is thoroughly "up" on all these subjects, and holds in unutterable contempt all the little tittle-tattle and gossip which occupies the time and attention of the majority of her sex. Her admirers are a little shy of making love to this sort of a girl; she is apt to declare, plainly, that there is "no nonsense" about her, and to squelch the amorous youth by interrupting his sentimental mooning with some satirically practical observation.

In direct opposition to the above, there is the literary belle. If she is very rich she adopts a classic costume, designed to illustrate some character or period in literature, about which she talks very much. If only moderately well off, she follows the prevailing fashion, taking care to inform every one she considers it every woman's duty to make herself as beautiful as possible, with all the accessories of dress, but intimating that in her own case, at least, the outward

adornment is only a secondary consideration—the body but the casket, containing the rare jewels of her cultivated intellect. She is always quoting the poets, and talks much about culture, great minds, and the advancement of science. She never condescends to read novelists of less note than George Eliot, and affects to enjoy Ruskin, Emerson, and Carlyle. Her remarks about these authors are very vague, and she adroitly avoids discussions with any likely to know aught about them; but she has an immense reputation for learning, and manages to keep it up with a tact known only to her own sex. The literary belle is not particularly popular with the gentlemen; she talks too much for the savant, and is a notch above the intellectual level of the average male biped, who has an instinctive dislike to being outdone by the inferior sex. As a consequence, the literary belle is apt to live a life of single-blessedness.

A not uncommon phase of womanhood is the devotional belle. You will see her always in the corner of the pew on Sunday morning. Rain or shine, she never misses a service; and the Sunday-school, too, has the benefit of her religious instruction. It is true, as far as dress is concerned, you will not be able to distinguish this devout and cherished member from the gayest worldling of them all. Her diamonds sparkle just as brilliantly, and her silks and velvets trail just as grandly in the sanctuary as over the floor of the ball-room, and she has considerable trouble sometimes to keep the not “ower” clean little urchins from contaminating her daintiness. But then some trials must be endured for piety’s sake, and so she gives them good words—and keeps her diamonds.

This charming *religieuse* is an adept at working altar-cloths and embroidering slippers for clerical feet. She has an intense admiration for young ministers. No one listens to his learned and edifying sermons with such rapt attention as she. No one assures him with such enthusiastic warmth that his words were inspired droppings, and did her “so much good.” She is deeply interested in all church work, and never neglects a Dorcas meeting, especially when she knows the minister will be likely to escort her home. Should she fail to win the first prize, there are always a few “nice” young men in the church to be caught by her winning sweetness and air of devotion.

The gushing belle is found in all society, and may be readily known by her frequent exclamations of "perfectly exquisite," "handsome," "so delicious," "perfectly horrid," etc. It doesn't make a particle of difference what may be the subject under discussion—a sunset or a new bonnet, a painting or a poodle, the same adjectives are applied; they are elegant, delicious or lovely, whichever word comes uppermost. Said a pretty blue-eyed damsel once in the writer's hearing, clasping her little white hands and gazing ecstasically into the clouds, "Oh, I adore short tailed dogs." Another of the dear creatures thought a blue fawn dress was "heavenly," while a third declared her lover's moustache the most "angelic" thing she had ever seen. These tender plants will scream on the slightest provocation, and a June bug on their dresses will throw them into convulsions. When not in a state of nervous terror they are always "so charmed" and "so delighted" over everything that their attendant gallants may be saying or doing that the poor dear fellows themselves are charmed into temporary imbecility, and find themselves bound in the silken fetters of a matrimonial engagement before they know what they are about.

There is still another class of girls met with on the streets, which can not be classed with those above mentioned. The girls who compose this class are the working girls: the attendants in stores, the milliners, and the shop girls; the workers in clothing factories, in box factories, and in various other industries in which women are engaged. The stores and factories and shops where these girls are employed, are located "down town;" and the girls live "up town," away north, far west, or in a distant district in the south. At an early hour every morning these girls form long processions, and in pairs seek the places where they toil through the day. These women represent all the peculiar features common to the sex. Young girls, fair as Aurora, beautiful as Venus, and fresh as daisies, are not infrequently met. Brunettes and blondes: young charms, and the calm sedateness of more advanced years; rosy cheeks and roguish eyes moving along, in the great stream of life, with sallow faces and emaciated forms,

to perform the dreary tasks of the day. These are the street pictures of the morning.

The afternoons and evenings present another picture. The weary, toil-worn women and girls are on the streets again. From five to six o'clock, and a little later, the streets are again thronged. This time the thoroughfares are crowded. Others beside working women and girls have a place on the streets. There are dandies and fops, and such like fellows, with tiny rattan canes and wax-pointed mustaches, on every street corner, lying in wait, as it were, to ogle these poor women and girls. Every pretty working-girl may calculate upon the certainty of being subjected to impertinent stares from these scabs on the social body.



SOCIAL UNDERCURRENTS.

A SAD PRESENTATION—CLANDESTINE DEPRAVITY.

There must of necessity be vicious phases of life in a great metropolis, such as St. Louis has become. There are many abodes of the sinful, and many hundreds of sinners to inhabit them. The subject is one which we do not care to dwell upon. It is an exhibit of human depravity which must cause sorrow and grief and shame to every right thinking citizen. A minute description of the low dens of infamy, of which there are many, would be out of place even in this volume. We turn from the performance of the task. But there are phases of life which present themselves which we can not ignore.

If the strict confidence of business would permit the lips of detectives to be opened, they could a "tale unfold" which would startle the pious and grieve the souls of the moral. Happily, business and honor conspire to seal their lips, and the sad revelations are not made. If the noble and pure women who preside over that vast institution on the block bounded by Chestnut and Pine and Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets—the Refuge of the Good Shepherd—were not too hopeful and chaste, they might tell of budding beauties, who, forgetful of the purity and high destiny of true womanhood, the honor and good name of parents and friends, have started out on the road that leadeth to death. It is well that they treasure up the knowledge they have gained. There is sorrow enough in those homes into which this blight of disgrace has entered without increasing its poignancy by proclaiming their shame to the great, careless, cruel, cold-hearted world. And if no other reason existed, the fate of the unfortunate may be altogether

changed by allowing her time, in the quiet retirement to which she is forced to submit, to reflect that

“ Beauty fades,
 Years roll by,
 Lowering shades
 Obscure the sky,
 And joys, so sweet of yore,
 Shall charm us then no more,”

And amend her ways and return to the paths of rectitude.

If the “ truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth ” were told concerning the clandestine social sins of the great city, it would startle the pious and bring sorrow to the hearts of the judicious. To relate only a moiety of the many astounding facts which a little investigation will reveal, would subject the author to the suspicion by the public that he must be a common slanderer. We seek not the reputation; and propose to deal with the hidden sins in as gentle a manner as the extent and character of the evil will permit.

The statement is made on the authority of physicians and detectives, who have made careful investigations, that there is a far larger number of clandestine prostitutes and libertines than there is of the lewd women and pimps who are open and notorious sinners. And these women and men come from all ranks and grades of society.

A physician, whose name for obvious reasons we decline to publish, lately informed the writer that he had just dismissed a patient, a young woman of about eighteen years of age, whom he had treated for a loathsome disease contracted in clandestine meetings with a young man about town. This girl was described by the physician as the only daughter of most respectable parents, who move in good society and have an elegant home in the West End. Of course the physician kept her secret from her parents.

Another story is told by a member of the private detective corps, which presents a sad picture of the social demoralization which exists in unexpected places.

A most respectable gentleman, the possessor of an ample fortune—at least a competence—sought the aid of the detective to discover for him the whereabouts of his only daughter, a

beautiful and accomplished girl of nearly eighteen years, who had absented herself from the elegant family home, without affording any clew to her whereabouts. Some slight circumstances, which he related to the detective, had given him some uneasiness, but were not deemed of sufficient importance to excite alarm. The shrewd detective at once penetrated the motive of the girl in leaving home, and, getting some traces, he was not many days in discovering her hiding-place, in a house in one of the streets running west, above Eleventh Street, inhabited by a woman who claimed to be a respectable person, a regular attendant at church on Sunday, and quite profuse in her professions of piety.

The young woman had already surrendered her honor, and had been for some days the mistress of a libertine and gambler. Who can conceive of the depths of that wordless grief which overwhelmed the parents of the wayward daughter, when informed that their child's character was already blackened by ineffaceable stains. Gladly would they have yielded her to the arms of death, in her sinlessness and purity, rather than this terrible shame should have fallen upon her, and upon them.

Another detective relates a sadly touching story of a foolish maiden who resided in a handsome house, in a respectable neighborhood. She was an orphan, but had received the same care and attention from the relatives who had taken charge of her as if her own father and mother had been spared to behold her develop into a strikingly handsome girl. She went to school; she had music teachers, and everything which even vanity could require was given by her indulgent foster-parents. To all appearance she was contented and happy. She regularly attended church and the Sunday-school. Her conduct was in all respects exemplary, and though she possessed a sufficient amount of vivacity, yet she betrayed no recklessness; indeed, she was esteemed to be thoughtful beyond her years.

One Sunday she attended her class in the Sabbath-school as usual, and gave instruction to them in the old way. But she did not return home that night. This circumstance created no alarm, as she had many friends, and, though it was unusual

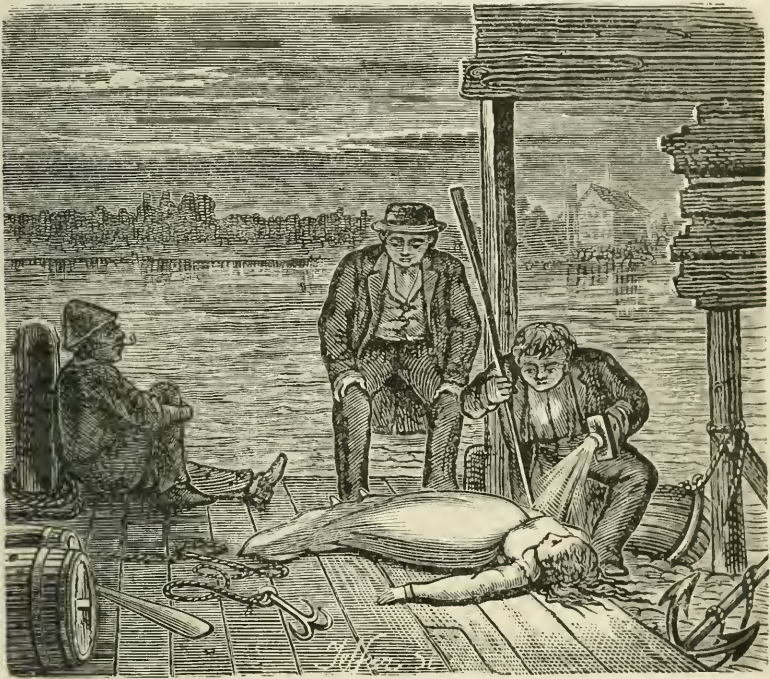
for her, the kind relatives thought she had spent the night with some of her young lady associates. But when the next night came and she had not yet returned, they became alarmed, and sent around to make inquiries among their friends. They received no tidings of her. The foster-parents then sought police aid. On the Thursday following the Sunday on which she had so strangely disappeared, she was found in a notorious



THE HAPPY HOME.

house of prostitution on Christy Avenue—Green Street, as it was then called. She had gone directly to the den from the Sunday-school room; laid aside her modest apparel and donned the flaunting robes of a harlot. Her foster-parents came to her and wept over and besought her to go with them and all would be forgiven. She seemed somewhat affected by their tears and appeals, but was firm in her refusal to leave the place of degradation. Not one word of explanation would she utter. As she was of age nothing could be done to prevent her exercising her own inclinations.

With breaking hearts they left their darling in her shame—darling to them now no more; and she went on and on, until some three years after she was taken out of the turbid waters of the Mississippi—dead. She had died of a broken heart for the very man for whose sake she had given up home, and friends, honor, and everything that had been dear to her—a libertine and a gambler who won her love, and afterwards



THE WAGES OF SIN.

compelled her to sell her charms of person for money which he squandered, and then, when her beauty began to fade, he cast her away, and so she died. Ah!

“Bring the dead treasures: the pleasure, the pain,
Losses and crosses, and grieving and gain;
Much that was loving, and patient, and pure;
Much that was hopeless and hard to endure;
Lay them down gently, the trials and tears,
Hopes that are faded, and friendships and fears,
Nursed by the sunshine, or nipped by the blast;
Garner them safe in the grave of the past.”

Brief and painful was her career. But was the wretched girl the only sinner? So the world says. After singing falls the sigh; and all the blackest midnights succeed golden morns; after the sweet comes the bitter. Surely she could have appealed—

“Hearts’ dreams are the sweetest in the lonely nest;
Leave me while you love me—this is surely best!”

But would *he*? Would the base-hearted one have left the flower unplucked? Say, would *he*? Ha!

Now we have presented three little stories, and every one of them is a tragedy. Two beautiful girls, with kind parents, with sumptuous homes, with friends, with all that humbler wishes could possibly desire, in the silent hours, when the curtain of night descends over the great sinful city, steal away from those homes, not to meet a lover, in whose soul the fires of an honorable passion burns, but to meet a confessed libertine, in order that they may gratify the base passions of their own lascivious nature. Another, guided by a fatal, foolish love for “a pretty man,” abandons all things which the world regards as essential to happiness, dooms herself to the life of an outcast—a thing to be scorned, and dies for love of him who wrought all her sorrow. Are these not tragedies in real life? And yet day after day, night after night, somewhere among the miles and miles of house-lined streets, such social tragedies are played.

But what can we expect of these simple and innocent ones, when an American king can so far forget his dignity as to play procurer for an old world princeling? Sometime the full measure of responsibility for these sad phases of metropolitan life will be adjusted, not in accordance with the fallible judgment of men, whose senses may be perverted by gold, but by an infallible decree of absolute right and truth. Ah! who then will stand? Who then will be awarded “a crown that shall outshine the stars forever?” Who? Let every voice become still. Eternity will answer.

Ninth and Tenth Streets, a part of Eighth Street, and many houses on Eleventh Street, and indeed nearly all that part of the city between the business streets and Twelfth

Street, present a striking picture of the Social Undercurrents of St. Louis. Not that there are not some respectable and worthy people to be found within the limits we have indicated. But there is a strange blending of the good and the bad—the old, old story, the wheat and the tares growing together.

He who would see must open his eyes. He who would learn must strive; and he who would observe must place himself in a suitable position for observation. A little experience, as an amateur detective, will reveal knowledge which, perhaps, it would be best we should not gain. The author tried the experiment, and obtained the knowledge.

A quiet, June night; time, a few minutes to eleven o'clock; place, a horse-car on the Olive Street line, near Twenty-ninth Street, enter a dark-eyed, rosy-cheeked maiden—perhaps seventeen or eighteen years of age, modestly attired and lady-like in demeanor. Why does she want to go down town at such an hour? She may have been a pretty, servant maid, but her manners betrayed a station something above the ordinary servant girl. Reader, let us observe her movements. Ninth Street is reached. She signaled the conductor; the car stopped, and she lightly tripped to the street crossing. We will leave the car here also. Let us cross over to the other corner, under the shadow of the trees there. There she stands near the corner. She is waiting for some one. She does not have to wait long. A young man comes up the street. They meet. The clock in the tower of a church not far away tolls the hour of eleven just as they disappear in the door-way of an assignation house near at hand. To-morrow she will be demurely performing her accustomed duties. Who will suspect that she is a sinner?

All around in the part of the city indicated, we shall see pairs of men and women stealthily coming and going, till far into the night.

The women and girls who visit these places do not abide in houses of ill-fame as a general rule. They come from all quarters of the city, sometimes with a market basket on their arms. Some of them are married women, some are grace-widows, some are young girls, and some wear the weeds of mourning.

Of course all these have male partners, representing nearly all classes, conditions, and professions.

The casual pedestrian through the streets will observe on Morgan Street and Washington Avenue, Locust, Olive, Chestnut, and other streets, in the neighborhood of their intersection with Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh streets, a number of "Sample Rooms," with a private entrance at the rear, with these words conspicuously painted on the door or just above it, "Ladies' Entrance." By stepping in it will be seen that the apartments are cut up into little stalls, the fronts of which are draped with heavy curtains, which may be drawn so as to give privacy to the guests on the inside. These little stalls are furnished with a table and chairs. Here in the evenings come women and girls from distant parts of the city and meet with their male "friends." Sometimes these meetings take place in the day time, and the women who are parties to them are the wives of men who are away attending to their business.

In the same neighborhoods the observer will notice many houses with a small tin or gilt sign attached to the lintels which reads, "Furnished Rooms to Rent." It appears these houses are never supplied with lodgers, since the signs are never taken down. We have been informed that all of these places are open to engagement at any time for the worshippers of Venus. Men and women make their engagements while sipping their cobbles in the stalls of the sample rooms, and then retire to one of these "Furnished Room" houses together, where they pass a few hours in each others society, and then the woman comes down, takes a car and proceeds home, while the man very often passes out the backway.

Another dodge resorted to by the sinful is to take a house, put out a sign "Furnished Rooms to Let," and on the other lintel of the door "Shirt Making and Plain Sewing." Gentlemen have an excuse to call about getting some shirts made or sewing done, and women go to look at rooms. Of course they meet affinities there and forget all about the shirts and the rooms. To judge by the number of men who call on account of shirt making, the shirt makers ought to do a thriving business, and one would suppose the landlady would

soon have her house full of lodgers, and all the shirt makers she could accommodate, if the number of women and girls who call could be accepted as indicative of honest motives on the part of the callers.

In some sections of the city where the people are poor, the immoral girls and lecherous youths resort to lumber-yards, dark alleys, and back sheds for the purpose of gratifying their propensities. If one will take the trouble to visit the extensive lumber-yard districts of the northern part of the city at twelve o'clock at night and be very quiet about it, he will see startling evidences of the general demoralization prevalent in some circles of society.

We have said nothing of a very numerous class of women in the city known as "kept women." Of these there may be thousands. Some of the men who keep these mistresses are married men, and such women are not unfrequently domiciled in private families as boarders. Of street-walkers there are hundreds who have no homes, and will accept a night's lodging from any dirty tramp who can afford a shelter for the night.

Such are some of the features of the social undercurrents in the seething life of a great metropolis. Like you the picture? Yet it is painted in a feeble manner, and poorly portrays the reality.



NIGHT IN THE STREETS.

THE REVELATIONS OF THE HOURS OF DARKNESS.

The deep-toned bell in the tower of St. Francis Xavier's Church was tolling the hour of 11 o'clock at night. But the city was not silent—indeed, St. Louis is never silent; there comes no hour when all her inhabitants are quiet in sleep. It was a dark night—that is, it was moonless, and a pall of clouds hung above the city, and a thick mist fell into the streets and hung around the eaves of the houses. Such nights are not known in the country, where there are no thousands of chimney-pots to pour out their sooty volumes. The gas-lights cast a red and dismal glare against the mists which enveloped them. And yet a thousand lights flashed from windows and shop fronts and open transoms, and the city was not gloomy, like such nights would be away on the prairies, or in the humble hamlet.

It was at the corner of Locust and Eleventh streets. The tall tower and imposing walls of a church stood like giant sentinels keeping ward and watch over the dusky streets above which they loomed. There she stood, in the shadow of the tower of the church, but in such a position that the light of a street lamp fell upon her features. A fair and fragile girl—a mere child, perhaps no more than sixteen years of age, with a wealth of soft brown hair falling about her shoulders, and great brown eyes peering into the gloom of the street. She was clad in such garments as the self-respecting poor can obtain. She was very still—so still that a stranger hurrying by might have mistaken her for a permanent figure carved from wood or stone. What can such as she be doing out there at night? Look at her features. Ah, there is a moisture in the glance—there are tear-drops on the fair cheeks, there is

an expression of agony on the young and beautiful face—a look of determination born of despair. Poor child! She was somebody's darling once! Now what? A friendless outcast, and yet no sinner!

The great pulsing life of the city throbbed around her; the hurrying throng surged by and heeded her not. Very still and quiet she waited for the coming of some one. Was it man or woman? And the minutes went on, while she waited. There is no shame in paying attention to such life-pictures about us. The expected one came. A prowling she-wolf, no doubt. There was a brief conversation. Then the woman said, "But what can you do? I can not give you lodgings without you do it. Besides, he is a nice man, with plenty of money, and you will have a splendid time. You had better! Say, won't you? You're real foolish!"

There was one who looked into the face of the girl. It was white and despairing, and the lips quivered, and the bosom heaved, and she exclaimed in a low, passionate wail, "Oh, Mrs. ——, why did you ask me to come here? I did not know you would have me do wrong; I can not; oh, God, I will not——!" The words were lost in a sob, and the young girl started forward; the wind moaned about the tall church tower, and the mists fell heavier in the streets, and the throngs rushed along with a quickened pace, and the fair and sinless child passed on—away down the street—disappeared in the mist-veil that shrouded the city. Her companion, a hard-featured, unsympathetic being, old enough to have been her mother, looked after the retreating figure until lost to her gaze, and muttering, "What a little fool!" she, too, passed on.

It was a little street drama, one of a series played during the one night the author spent in the streets playing the *role* of a vagabond. What a picture of life, manners and morals. Where is the old sinner, and the sinless child she would lead down to hell? Where? They separated that night, and each went her way. Will the sinless one remain as she claimed to be? We know not. We have related only what we saw and heard.

A night in the streets of St. Louis will afford many opportunities for the acquisition of knowledge.

Franklin Avenue is a thoroughfare which presents a greater number of peculiar characteristics of the social developments in metropolitan life than any other street in the city—perhaps in any city. Franklin Avenue of a Saturday night affords a brilliant panorama of the lives of the middle and working classes. From sunset to sunrise Franklin Avenue affords opportunities for acquiring important information to the student of sociology—facts which can be ascertained in no other way. What a wonderful street!

From Fourth Street to Leffingwell Avenue, a distance of two miles, Franklin Avenue is lined with shops, and stores, and saloons, and from early in the evening until the hour of midnight it is thronged by people of all ages, sexes and conditions. It seems to be the great thoroughfare of the masses in going from the business quarters, down town, to the resident districts in the West End.

Franklin Avenue is unlike any thoroughfare in any American city, if, indeed, it has its like in the whole world. It is not an aristocratic shop-street, and yet a vast amount of business is transacted in it. Aristocratic people in public affect to despise the fabrics from Franklin Avenue stores, while they quietly drop in and patronize them in private.

At 7 o'clock P. M. the sidewalks of Franklin Avenue bear a constant stream of humanity. From 7 to 8 o'clock the larger proportion of the people met on the street are mechanics, and artisans, and laborers, sewing girls, saleswomen, and women employed in down-town factories, with an intermixture of boarding-house keepers, out to drive a bargain.

At 9 o'clock, and from that time till past 10, another class, or, rather, other classes, take possession of the street. These are the young clerks, and, in fact, the large nondescript element always found domiciled in the city, who seem to have nothing in particular to do and plenty of time to saunter on the streets. The female portion of the great surging throngs who travel on Franklin Avenue are equally as nondescript as the male portion. Some of them are belated saleswomen; another large section of them are servant girls, who resort thither to indulge

in little flirtations with the troops of *hoble-de-hoys* always to be found sauntering on the streets. The freedom of manners indulged in, while not indecent, or even bordering upon the "flash style," informs the casual passer-by at once that the throngs on Franklin Avenue, however well dressed they may be, are not of the aristocracy of the city.

By 11 o'clock the crowds of hoydenish servant girls, and many girls of more social pretensions, and their "fellows," have mostly withdrawn, and the street, though by no means deserted, yet presents a less thronged appearance.

Below Fifteenth Street the stranger will meet many very well-dressed and decent-appearing women after the hour named above. These are "street-walkers" of a better class than those encountered on Sixth and Seventh streets. They seldom address a man in passing, but will make such signals as he can not mistake. Many of these women sew during the day, or at least a part of the day, and go on the streets to get money to gratify their extravagant love of dress. Numbers of them have rooms in the "furnished-room houses," where no questions are asked, situated on Morgan, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, and some few on Wash Street. Of course they retire as soon as they have succeeded in "picking up a friend," and seldom appear for a second promenade on Franklin Avenue the same evening.

After 12 o'clock only a few women are met on the Avenue. These are mostly walking to the west, and are, in most instances, young girls, in pairs, who are returning to the homes they have disgraced, after keeping engagements with their "friends" in some down-town lodging-house. It is easy to ascertain their character by walking in the same direction with them, near enough to hear their conversation, which they are not at all careful to deliver in a low tone. Sometimes these young female tramps may be encountered on the Avenue, walking, above Twentieth Street, at 3 o'clock in the morning on their way home, where they will make up a story to tell their mother about waiting on some sick companion or associate, or some other equally plausible tale.

Many of the down-town saloons are all-night houses. Weird, strange places—mere dens some of them are—and

these are patronized by some of the worst scoundrels in America. The dives of this character are generally to be found in the neighborhoods of bagnios, steamboat landings, railway depots, and the principal market-places.

The wayfarer at 3 o'clock in the morning would do well to avoid these places. A stranger would be almost certain to be knocked on the head by the thieves and pickpockets who make these "all-night houses" their headquarters.

One night, during the year of grace 1878, the author of these pages resolved to spend the night among these places. In the guise of a vagabond, his best friends passed him by. With a limited amount of cash, a keen Spanish dagger, and a firm resolution to keep his eyes open, and his lips reasonably close, and a fixed purpose to protect himself, but avoid difficulties, he went forth. Well, what? In one saloon, it was not far from Union Market, a crowd of ill-looking fellows were playing cards, a neat-looking young fellow had gone to dreamland on a chair, and a pariah—his friend, they said—quietly relieved him of a fat-looking pocket-book. Not being in the service of the city of schemes and charters, and likely to get more blame than praise, this scribe did not investigate. They said the tramp who took the oinopotized gentleman's pocket-book was that personage's friend! What could we do? After spending half an hour in that sooty den of ill odors, we sought another place.

On Poplar Street there are several places which keep open doors. Into one of these we entered. Time, about 3 o'clock in the morning. There were four or five miserable wretches sitting about, and a yawning, winking man leaning over the bar counter. We were another tramp, and our entrance, with all the grimy appearance of a lately returned harvester, aroused the gentleman of the saloon. The bar-keeper straightened up. "A cigar, if you please," we gently suggested. He set down a box—villainous excuses for cigars they were. Then a bumner, who had managed to get upon his feet, came forward to inspect the features of this author. He was apparently satisfied. "Cahn't yeou set hup ha fellah ha glabss hof hale?" "Mighty near out, my friend," was the answer. "Wish I could think about that old song about a dollah or

two, you know! Let me see, I b'lieve I've one more nickel left. No, by jucks, it's a dime. Ha, ha, we can get the ale."

"Ha, 'ow genteel. Hi say there hare many gentlemen whom we could discount, you know, if we hare vagabonds. Now, as to the song, hi think Hi cah'n give yeou that. Let me see. Ha, hi 'ave hit." And he sang:

"With cautious step as we tread our way through
 This intricate world as other folks do,
 May we still on our journey be able to view
 The benevolent face of a dollar or two;
 For an excellent thing is a dollar or two—
 No friend is so true as a dollar or two;
 In country or town as you pass up and down,
 No passport so good as a dollar or two.

"Would you read yourself out of the bachelor crew,
 And the hand of some female divinity sue,
 You must always be ready the handsome to do,
 Although it should cost you a dollar or two;
 Love's arrows are tipped with a dollar or two,
 And affection is gained by a dollar or two;
 The best aid you can meet in advancing your suit,
 Is the eloquent chink of a dollar or two.

"Would you wish your existence with faith to imbue
 Control in the ranks of the sanctified few,
 Enjoy a good name and a well-cushioned pew,
 You must surely come down with a dollar or two.
 The gospel is preached for a dollar or two,
 Salvation is reached by a dollar or two,
 You may sin some at times, but the worst of all crimes
 Is to find yourself short of a dollar or two."

The manner of execution of this song "brought down the house." But the others had not observed what we had, that the singer possessed fine dramatic powers, and that his voice and manner betokened one who had seen better days. His accent was not at all cockney in the song.

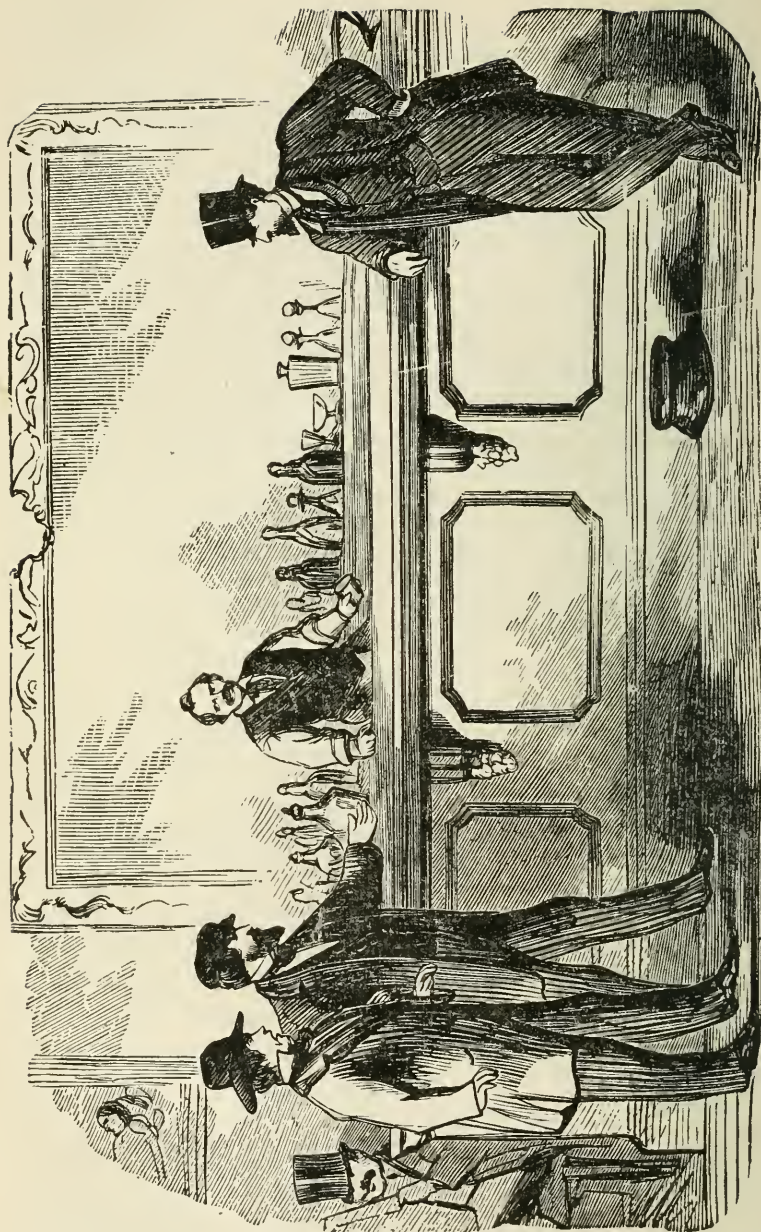
"Ale for one?"

"Yes!"

"Ah, yes, a glahss of hale will do ha fellah good hat this time hin the morning."

We modestly suggested that it might not be so beneficial after all.

"Well," dropping the cockney, "I do not know but you



INTERIOR OF A WELL-KNOWN SALOON ON CHESTNUT STREET.

are right. I've taken enough to float a steamboat, and champagne enough to bankrupt a millionaire. Well, it all goes in a lifetime anyhow. One time I was not the man you see me. I was rich and honored. Twice I held a seat in the American Congress. My name is ————, but pray do not mention it abroad. There are those for whose sake I would not be known as in my present circumstances. They think I am with a friend in England. I haven't a penny, and haven't taken food since yesterday morning. I see you have not come from the race of vagabonds. I saw that as soon as you came in. No more have I. But what's the difference. I may get some swag before morning, and then I will go on a bender."

And he broke forth singing :

The noblest sorrow man can feel,
Is *pity* for his brother man;
To bare the heart before the steel,
Through all of life's eventful span.

There are some first-class saloons in the vicinity of the hotels which keep their bars open all night. Into these at dawn, or just before, the genteel tramps enter to "negotiate for their morning bitters." Sometimes the bar-keepers "can't see it;" and when the genteel persists, they "give them a waltz" out at the door. The accompanying picture represents the interior of a well-known saloon on Chestnut Street. The neat-looking individual to the right, who "sports a plug hat," etc., has approached the bar-keeper for his morning dram, and finds negotiations difficult. Just before the patience of the bar-man goes to tatters, one of the two gentlemen to the left proposes "to set 'em up" for the gentleman from Jersey, at which the bar-keeper gives him a mingled look of gratitude and astonishment—gratitude for his generosity, and astonishment at his liberality.

Such scenes as that illustrated may be witnessed any morning, just about the dawn, in the first-class saloons in the vicinity of the great hotels.

If one determines to spend a night in the street and among the "all-night houses," it might be well "to take in" a part of Broadway, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and

Ninth streets, with the east and west streets intersecting them, from Franklin Avenue south to Spruce Street. In this district street-walkers and gamblers do most abound. The vicinity of the large hotels are favorite waiting places for the fallen women who seek their prey on the thoroughfares. Sixth Street, between Washington Avenue and Market Street, is much used by these degraded beings. Chestnut Street, from the Court-house to Eleventh Street, is also a much traveled highway of bawds after nightfall.

It is after night that nearly seven-eighths of the larcenies and burglaries in the city are committed. It is when the pall of darkness hangs above the great human hive, and thousands are quiet in the embrace of the deep sleep which falleth upon the wearied in mind and body, that nearly all the murders are committed.

A working man receives his pay and seeks shelter in a levee saloon and boarding-house. Some one finds out that he has money—fifty or a hundred dollars. They induce him to drink—generally a not difficult task—and the next morning his mangled body may be found stiff and cold on the levee; or he may suddenly and mysteriously disappear—the dark river is convenient—and no one will be very likely to make much effort to discover his fate. He was only a deck-hand, may be, without home or friends. None will ever know his resting place. But somewhere may be heard the plaint:

“He comes no more,
Rowing upon the river-tide.”

It is in the hours of darkness that the burglar steals forth, with “lock-picks and jimmys and skeleton-keys, nippers and wrenches,” to enter the houses of the unsuspecting, “blow a bank,” or “crack a strong box.” It is in the hours of darkness that the libertine seeks his prey; in this night-time, when honest men slumber, and the virtuous are at rest, the deceiver goes forth on his mission to destroy. It is needful that there should be a Devil and an “awful hell,” after the orthodox pattern, in order that hoary old sinners, whose rank, wealth and character intervene to protect from frowns and blows, and all the “deep hell” of retribution in time. In the shadowy

night "the drink-crazed fool" goes to the den of the destroyer and commits a deed with knife or pistol that leads him at last up the steps of the hangman's gallows. It is in the night-time that the deeds which we find chronicled in the journals, after the following style, happen: "A policeman fatally stabbed in a saloon." "An awful tragedy—a man disembowels his wife last night." "A murder on the levee." "A startling crime." "Robbery in a den on Almond Street." "A row in a low dive—one man fatally injured." "Bad fellows at Castle Garden." "A cutting affray on St. Charles Street." "A mysterious affair." "The Orchard murder," and a hundred other peccadillos and crimes, all take place in the night. Take up the morning paper; what do you see? Ah, there columns of accounts of crimes which happened last night; and so day after day, and weeks and months, grow into years, and the record is a repetition of the old story of the crimes that were committed last night.

In the gray dawn, wearied and worn by the sights and scenes of that "last night" in the streets, the author withdrew. But still

"Now and then, in the dim-gray dawn,
As I looked, and round, all round the house I beheld
The death-white curtains drawn;
Felt a horror o'er me creep
Prick'd my skin and caught my breath,
Knew that the death-white curtains meant but sleep,
Yet I shuddered and thought like a fool of the sleep of death."

They were haunting memories of the night scenes which I had surveyed.

THE CRIMES OF A GREAT CITY.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF MURDERERS.

“I remember a very interesting criminal case. It occurred many years ago.”

These words were addressed to the author by a gentleman long connected with the secret police service, and afterward the Chief of Police of St. Louis, one evening, as we sat on the sidewalk, in a couple of chairs, *tete-a-tete*, in front of his place of business.

“Yes,” he continued, musingly, “I remember the case well. The fellow was hung in the old jail-yard, where the Laelete-Bircher hotel now stands. A most adroit and accomplished burglar named Wilson was wanted for some enterprises in which he had been engaged. Wilson resided on Chambers Street, and kept a mistress, or wife, in a house just above Eleventh Street, if I remember correctly. A detail was made to work up the case, and the boys, a sergeant and two men, went to the house one night for the purpose of capturing him. They effected an entrance into the house, and as they had anticipated, they failed to find any tenants, Wilson being out on a job. The officers quietly ensconced themselves in the house to await the return of their expected prey. The night wore away, and the burglar had not returned. About seven o’clock in the morning the sergeant told the men to go home, or somewhere, and get breakfast. While they were gone Wilson and a pal returned, and finding a sergeant of police in the house, they commenced a mortal combat, which resulted in Wilson drawing a pistol and sending a bullet through the head of the sergeant, and he fell dead in the room where the struggle took place. Wilson and his companion then fled, and escaped arrest for a short time only, as the

affair created a good deal of excitement at the time, and Wilson was very well known to the police authorities of this and other cities.

“Well, he was captured and had his trial, which resulted in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, and he was sentenced, and finally hung in the old jail-yard, near Sixth and Chestnut streets.



OLD JAIL, WHERE WILSON WAS EXECUTED.

“Wilson’s ‘woman,’ who was very shrewd, indeed, one of the hardest cases I ever knew, was devotedly attached to him, and made most strenuous efforts to save him from the extreme penalty of the law; she appealed to the citizens, got up petitions, and finally made a last effort by personally appealing to the Governor. It was all in vain. Her ‘man’ was hung. The blow fell with terrible effect upon her. She who had been so reckless, so disregardful of consequences, was completely broken down. After the burial of the remains of her ‘man,’ she expressed a purpose to enter the house of the Good Shepherd, and there end her days as a penitent and Magdalene. She disappeared from her accustomed places in the city, and none knew what had become of her. I suppose she kept her resolve.”

The story of the former officer was completed. The sequel is easily related. The poor heart-broken sinner retired to the penitential retreat, and many years afterward was recognized by one of the few visitors who ever penetrate into the recesses within those walls, among the Magdalenes, an humble Christian, who had forsaken her sins and the world together. There may be—and in the case related there was—deep affection existing between the criminal man and sinful woman, a devotion to him on her part which we rarely find exemplified among people who are much above them in station. Even sinners may love and be faithful.

A few years ago there was a startlingly sensational murder committed in an orchard, some nine miles from the center of the city. It was the topic for comment for more than the traditional nine days. A farmer had heard some strange noises in his orchard in the night time, and was on the point of investigating the cause. But as the noises were discontinued, he allowed the affair to pass until morning.

In the gray of the morning he went forth to discover the cause of the cries which had disquieted him. Out under an orchard tree, with blood upon the grass and weeds around her, lay the stiff, cold form of a girl—murdered there in the hours of darkness. The police authorities were notified at once, the coroner was summoned, and while he was proceeding to hold an inquest, the detectives and policemen were working up the case. It was not long until the murdered woman was recognized as having been an inmate of a *bagnio* on Green Street, and was there known as Ida Buckley. Of course her history was then easily traceable. She had always lived in St. Louis; had contracted an unfortunate marriage; had separated from her husband, and had, in fact, gone to the bad.

The mystery to be solved was, how she came to be away out there; who was her murderer, and what could have been the motive. She had been seen at the *bagnio* after 11 o'clock the preceding night. She had some friends to call upon her that night—among them a young man—said to be a cousin of hers. She had danced with him, and retired to her room with him; they had sat and talked together for quite a while in the most amicable manner in the presence of others. The people

about the *bagnio* had last seen her in company with her cousin, John McNeary. They disappeared from the house at about the same time. Another person had seen a wagon pass along Olive Street about Eleventh Street, and identified the wagon as one used by McNeary. Further out, another witness had met a wagon with three persons, one of whom appeared to be a woman, who was seemingly struggling with the other persons. Some persons were witnesses to other incidents, and the McNearys were arrested and committed to jail. After being duly indicted, they were placed on trial, and finally, within little more than a year after the murder, after having been twice arraigned, with two mis-trials, the case of John McNeary, the cousin of the girl, the last person seen with her before that mysterious journey to the farmer's orchard in the dead of night, and to that tragic death which awaited her in the light of the stars and in the presence of God, was continued generally, and he was liberated from the custody of the officers of the law. Ida Buckley was not avenged by the law.

One night not many years ago, was enacted a tragedy which led to an execution in the Four Courts prison yard, which has already become a part of the history of that already noted place.

It happened in an upper chamber of a little two-story frame building which still disfigures Franklin Avenue, in the block between Twentieth and Twenty-First streets, north side. John Patrick O'Shea, a laboring man, returned to his humble abode that fatal night under the influence of whisky. He and his wife did not agree very well, and when he was partly intoxicated he was accustomed to abuse and beat her without mercy. On this particular night John Patrick was more fault-finding and disagreeable than usual. The result was a family broil, during which he drew a knife and completely disemboweled the woman whom he had vowed to love and cherish, the woman who had borne his children. Mrs. O'Shea fell across a bed and expired some hours afterward. The wife-slayer was arrested, committed to jail, indicted in due time, and finally brought to the bar of the Criminal Court, tried by a jury of his peers, found guilty and sentenced to die.

One day an anxious throng gathered in the neighborhood

of the Four Courts. A hundred persons or more who had been provided with passes, were admitted to the prison yard where the dismal skeleton-like frame of the "drop of death" was erected, and the unsympathetic officers of the law headed and brought up the rear of a little procession, which moved out of the jail-court into the yard. In the midst of the procession walked John Patrick O'Shea, and by his side a priest. Up the rude steps he marched until he stood under the gallows-beam, with the fatal noose dangling about his neck. The last prayer was said, the rope was adjusted, the sable cap was drawn over his face, and in an instant he sprang through the fatal death-trap. A few contortions, a few convulsive shudders, and all was over. The wife-slayer was a corpse, and the children were orphans.

Some years ago an old man named Anton Holme went to a house on South Fourth Street, where his wife, from whom he was separated, was stopping, some time after ten o'clock at night. The two engaged in a quarrel, and Holme stabbed the woman to the heart. Death almost immediately ensued. Holme gave himself up, or was arrested, the same night, and afterwards he was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. The case was taken to the Supreme Court, and, after various delays, the sentence was finally commuted to imprisonment for life.

One morning in the summer of 1878 a saloon keeper in the vicinity of the Levee and Market Street, discovered a ghastly corpse lying on the crest of the Levee, to which place it had been dragged for some distance from the sidewalk. It had evidently been the intention of the murderers to conceal the remains of their victim in the oozy bed of the Mississippi, and they would have no doubt succeeded but for the presence of a watchman on one of the wharfboats. The name of the murdered man was ascertained to be Henry Seymour, and he had been drinking in a neighboring saloon as late as eleven o'clock the night before. It came out also, in evidence before the Coroner, that the man was in all probability *murdered for three dollars!* No clue to the identity of the murderers was ever obtained. Henry Seymour was a common laborer and a stranger.

The saddest murders of all, the crimes of deepest damnation, is the exposure and sometimes the cruel slaughter of infants. Some years ago a notorious woman named Fortmeyer maintained an establishment in which infanticide was carried on as a trade. The death of a young girl who had entered the place to procure an abortion, led to an investigation which resulted in revealing a vast record of iniquities practiced by the woman Fortmeyer. The bones of lately cremated innocents were raked from the stove furnace. They had been cast, while yet alive, into the glowing fire, and their feeble wails were heard by the unfeeling woman, and by Him who noteth the sparrow's fall.

"Baby farming" is practiced to some extent in the city, but not in a way to attract very much attention from the public, and yet there are dark transactions taking place every day of which the great world knows naught, and yet they are crimes which might well make devils shudder.

We have only sketched a few of the peculiarities which characterize criminals in this city. Only a few samples are given out of the hundreds, nay, thousands, of similar deeds which have been committed and still continue to be committed almost every day somewhere in the dirty alleys, in the grimy dives, in the shadowy places by the river side. One day we read of a mysterious disappearance, the next week the river yields its ghastly secret, and "the floater" tells the fate of our neighbor. "The secrets of a pond," the bloated and swollen house of the soul, deserted and putrid, and horrible, come to reveal the fate of some one "missed at home." Crimes black as hell, are committed in the dark, still hours, and we hear of some one who strangely disappeared, but never of how he came to go away, and never of why he returns again no more.

So the voices of the high life, and the low life, the pleasures of the palace and the miseries of the hovels, the sympathizing sigh of angels of love and mercy, and the horrid oaths and bitter laughter of devils in crime, ascend together at the same instant from the midst of the great city to the court of Him who sitteth on a great white throne.

GAMBLERS.

THE PROFESSIONALS—GAMBLING HELLS IN ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis can not claim entire exemption from those evils which are supposed to be developed in the largest measure in Baden-Baden, Monaco, Gaudalaxara, and New York and Washington. The gamblers are here, not in pairs, but in scores and hundreds. They infest the business portion of the city. On Fourth Street are situated some of the finest "gambling hells" of the city. On Fifth and Sixth streets are numerous houses, where the silly and the "duffers" go to dispose of whatever money they may possess. On some of the streets running west are to be found some of the finest houses. To say that there are any elegantly or gorgeously furnished gambling houses in St. Louis would be not strictly true. There are some decently furnished faro and keno apartments, and some very respectable "poker rooms." But the situation here does not permit the sporting fraternity to indulge in elegant furniture—it might be broken up by the "peelers."

These gambling places are open to the right kind of visitors, both day and night. The principal games indulged in are faro, keno, poker and *rouge et noir*. In the squares adjacent to Sixth and Chestnut, and up Sixth to Olive Street, there are half a dozen or more gambling houses.

The keepers, and more fortunate *habitués* of these places, may be met almost any pleasant afternoon about the corners of the principal thoroughfares, ogling the passing ladies, and "perusing the style of the times." Some of these fellows are scions of aristocratic families in the city, and on a favorable corner on Fourth Street, will be recognized, bowed to

and smiled at by more than one "high stepping damsel" from the palaces of Lucas Place and the West End. We have wondered whether these young ladies would be quite so free in the bestowal of their smiles if they knew that those favored by them were so "very fly"—that is, gamesters and debauchees of the lowest instincts, and that the corner loafers all wonder what fresh heart-crushing Aspasia has come to town. They never suspect she is a lady. She smiled at "Ben, the Bouncer."

Many gamblers are strictly men of business; sober as Puritans and grave as parsons. These go about their trade very much in the same manner that a lawyer would go to his office, or a doctor to his patients. There are several of this character in town—some of whom have acquired considerable estates, have well-regulated families, who attend fashionable up-town churches. This class generally dress faultlessly, and assume aristocratic airs in manner and bearing. They are, as a rule, honorable and correct, according to the ways of the world. They have houses of their own, and seldom play a game, contenting themselves with percentages, etc.

There is another class of gamblers who are "on the fly." These may be described as gambling loafers. The successful gambler, who has "won his pile," delights in taking his ease. In the language of a writer in the *Journal*, the gambling loafers as a class are those "who have been lucky enough to win an abundance of money, or else those who are 'broke.'" Gamblers who have but little money are so eager to acquire more that they have not time to play the loafer; or, as they express it, "their business requires more capital," and therefore they must be up and doing.

"The gambling loafer is noticeable from his general 'get-up,' regardless of expense—snow-white shirt, elegantly-fitting dress and fine jewelry. He is too smart a man of the world not to buy the best of everything when he has money, as he is perfectly well aware that in case he should get broke he can soak his outfit at his 'uncle's,' who has three gilt balls for a sign. When a loafer of this class is full rigged, he sails up and down the streets with the air of a nabob, putting the style and airs of the wealthy loafers (who try to imitate him) far

in the shade. These fellows care not for the working girls; they fly for higher game, and seek alliances with young ladies of the first families, in which they are not infrequently successful.

“These loafers are not much in the way while they are ‘flush,’ for they are in the best of humor with themselves and every one else. They make a practice, on matinee days, of standing on street corners to see if they can’t catch a girl who is rich and handsome. Their nights are spent in ‘high-toned’ *bagnios*, where, with wine and women, they pass the time away pleasantly themselves, and to the infinite delight of the madame and her immoral boarders.

“But the broken gambler. Poor fellow. He has been in funds in his time, and has as exquisite a taste as his more fortunate professional brother, but he is forced from sheer necessity to wear threadbare clothes, jerk lager beer lunches in the more disreputable parts of the city, and sleep—well, he don’t often sleep, except in a chair in an obscure corner of some one of the ‘all-night’ saloons, unless a brother chip has compassion enough to give him a quarter or a half with which to go to a lodging-house. The broken ‘gamb’ haunts beer and other saloons, and if a ‘sucker’ drops in, and wants to play a game for the beer, he is always in, and when the bartender or owner of the saloon comes to serve them, he slips some money into the hands of the broken sport, who induces the greeny to play for a little stake, which ends in the sucker losing, the sport playing ‘advantages’ on him. Of course the sport’s staker gets his money back and half of the winnings. In this way the poor fellow manages to eke out an existence until he strikes some fellow with a ‘pile,’ when he gets hold of a pretty good ‘stake,’ then he quits these haunts and appears among the gentlemen sports. He plays faro bank (which is the squarest game on earth if dealt ‘on the square’), and if he is lucky, wins a bundle, and appears on the street as a ‘high-toned galoot’ and exquisite. If he loses, he settles back into the old groove and bides his time.”

So the game goes on—we mean the game of life, with all its chances and changes, and ups and downs, fraught with pleasures to some and with woe to many. So, too, the

gamblers carry on their nefarious traffic, and night after night, crowds gather in the houses of this city, some of whom will not depart until they are "cleaned out," that is wrecked and ruined.

Many of the houses are mere swindling contrivances, where nothing is done "on the square," but every device of roguery is resorted to in order to fleece the victims who may be lured within these dens of thieves.

Is there no law against gambling? Plenty of laws, but somehow the fact that the demoralizing business is conducted in scores of houses in the principal streets, seems not to be so well known to the very excellent and honorable Board of Police Commissioners as it might be, for some occult reason not publicly known. Anyhow, the gambling goes on, interrupted only by occasional raids, after the gamblers have received intimations from some mysterious source, and have quietly stored away their "fine sets of tools." The police on these raids, as a general rule, secure a lot of common pine-wood deal tables, wooden chips, cheap urns and tin card boxes. The raids do not interrupt the game very long. After midnight the "fine tools" are brought out, and the most "rattling games" are played.

And when the morning comes, some there will be who will realize their misfortune, and curse their folly for venturing into the toils of the spoilers.



DRINKING CUSTOMS.

WHISKY PALACES AND WINE AND BEER HALLS.

One Saturday evening a very respectable appearing lady came into a West End grocery store, and gave orders for quite an amount of groceries, all of the choicest qualities. The proprietor waited on the lady himself. When she had completed her purchases the grocery-man, feeling a desire to express his appreciation of her patronage, very politely inquired if she would take a glass of soda or cordial. The lady replied that she did not care for soda or liqueur, but that if she took anything she would thank him for a glass of beer. The grocery-man at once retired to the saloon at the rear of the store and returned with a sort of Gambrinus drinking glass overflowing with foamy lager beer, which the lady took and quaffed evidently with great satisfaction.

This incident resulted in the author's making quite extensive inquiries, and the result was the formation of an opinion that more than two-thirds of the women of the city, including all classes, orders and conditions, are beer drinkers. Very respectable people, not addicted to visiting saloons, will send for pitchers or buckets of beer, and a large proportion of the other third drink wines on some occasions.

Large as is the consumption of distilled, vinous and fermented liquors, in the public drinking saloons and halls, of which there are upwards of twenty-five hundred in the city, yet that amount does not represent the whole of the consumption in the city. Private drinking in homes is very extensively indulged in. Many persons always keep a stock of liquors on hand in their wine cellars for home consumption.

Formerly beer was regarded as a beverage almost exclusively indulged in by people of German origin. That is not

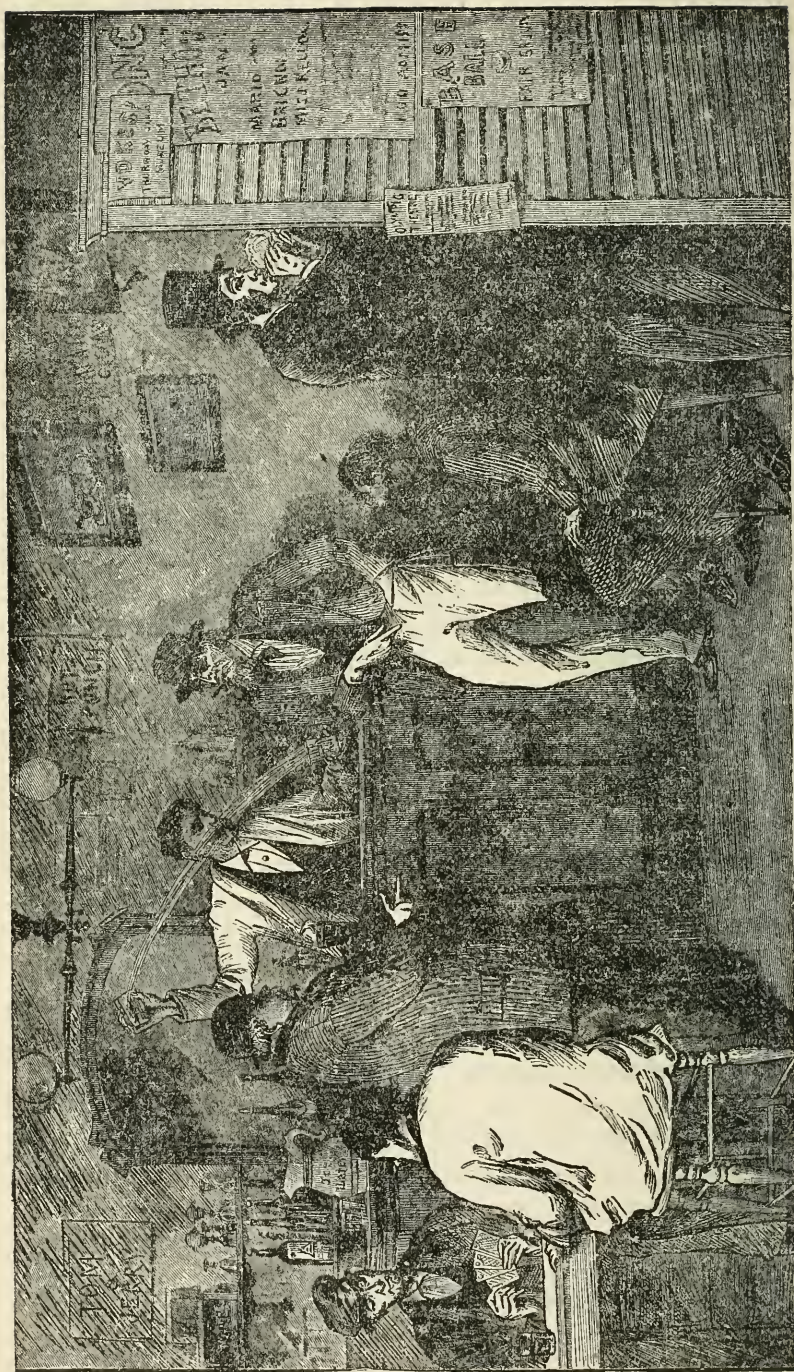
true. The consumption of beer is promoted by all classes. Americans, Irishmen, Swedes, Italians and Frenchmen, and women of all nationalities and in all classes of society, drink more or less of the Teutonic beverage, lager beer.

Notwithstanding the almost universal practice of beer sipping, and drinking wine and whisky, indulged in by the inhabitants of St. Louis, it has been remarked that drunkenness is not extensively prevalent.

Americans down town who patronize the magnificent palaces to be found in the parts of the city adjacent to the principal hotels, the Chamber of Commerce and the Court-house, and the principal streets in the heart of the city, drink whisky and brandy. Indeed, in this respect, representatives of all the nations which have contributed to our population may be found at these elegant bars taking their whisky and brandy, toddies, punches and cock-tails. The first-class drinking saloons do not keep beer.

In some of the principal streets are to be found great beer halls provided with chairs and tables, at which customers seat themselves and leisurely quaff the nectar of Gambrinus. In the mirror-enclosed palaces the customer finds no chairs in the main bar-room, but there are handsomely furnished apartments connected with them, where a party can be as private as at their own rooms. There are some saloons that can not be classed among first-class whisky shops, or among the beer halls and wine rooms. In these places they sell all kinds of liquors, including beer, and it is not unfrequent that a little table and a few chairs are found within them. The picture represents a first-class establishment of this mixed character, much frequented by theater-goers and persons addicted to out-door sports. Notwithstanding the fact that two friends are indulging in a "little game of draw-poker," the place is sufficiently respectable to be patronized on occasions by our leading citizens, especially those of political proclivities.

It will not be difficult for one familiar with the faces constantly met on the streets of St. Louis to single out the gentleman on the right who is lighting his cigar, and the portly individual just in front of the bar-keeper, who appears to be wholly engrossed in the process of creating a glass of punch



INTERIOR OF A FIFTH STREET SALOON.

for the excellent gentleman with the elevated cigar, who has invited him to join in "taking a little something." The "invitor" will surely be recognized—there's only one like him in St. Louis. Two friends are seated at a table trying their gigantic intellects at "ten cents ante." The very suggestive attitude of the high-toned gentleman who sits and gazes and has not been invited to drink, does not require any explanation.

In the fine wine parlors to be found on Fifth Street, and on Market and Walnut streets, tables, chairs and other conveniences are to be found. Some of the beer halls on Fifth Street do an immense business, and their proprietors expend large sums in procuring attractive novelties for the edification or amusement of their patrons. One Fifth Street saloon is a gallery of the caricaturist's art. Everybody who comes to St. Louis visits that saloon, whether Murphyite or common sinner. Some of the great beer halls are almost constantly thronged, and the services of a dozen attendants are required to serve the patrons. The sales average from fifteen to twenty-five barrels of beer per day in three or four of the leading houses of this character in the city during the warm season.

In the summer time, Sunday afternoons and evenings in the beer gardens would give a stranger an excellent impression of the social freedom and politeness of large numbers of our valuable citizens. Every one of these evenings are genuine republican re-unions—the people meet on a level, and conversation is general and free. In some of these gardens thousands of men, women and children, may be seated about tables sipping beer, eating pretzels, smoking, talking, and listening at the band as it discourses grand marches, etc. They look happy—they must enjoy life in this way.

We can only say further, that it takes no small quantity of whiskies, brandies, wines, beers, etc., to supply the market of St. Louis, and yet the inhabitants of St. Louis are comparatively a sober people. They use so much because so many are to be supplied.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

THE MANIFESTATIONS OF HUMANITY—CHARITIES OF THE CITY.

We have presented a sombre view of the inner life of the great metropolis. We have penetrated into the darkest recesses and revealed the seething cauldrons of misery, of woe, poverty, vice and crime. The picture is bad enough, though all too leniently drawn. We have shown that in the great city, sin, fraud, shame, lewdness, lying, shams, criminals of all grades, from the illiterate vagabond to the scholarly forger and the gentlemanly cut-throat, find a refuge and make opportunities to carry out their devilish designs within the limits of the great city. What then? Are all bad? Has the canker of corruption eaten into the heart of humanity and converted the whole people into hypocrites and scoundrels, debauchees, gamblers, seducers and murderers? All of these characters are to be found in the sinful hive, but not all the people are sinners. But it is unquestionably true that the spirit of the world is at variance with the requirements of the laws of love. "Love thy neighbor as thyself," and "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you," are the precepts of Him before whom the wisest of the sons of men shrink into nothingness. And what a sublime doctrine is inculcated in these few words! A doctrine which, if carried out, would convert this earth into another Eden.

We look around us, and there is not an object on which the eye can rest that is not a silent witness to the wisdom and the goodness of the Creator. The sun shines down upon us to light the day, and when he has sunk beneath the horizon,

his rays, reflected by the queen of night, relieve the darkness of its silent gloom. The earth teems with grain to satisfy the wants of man; with fruit that is pleasant to his taste; with flowers of varied hue and delicate foliage, to minister to the pleasures of the eye. Whether we contemplate the heavenly hosts above—where worlds multiplied upon worlds present themselves, until they are lost to sight in the unfathomable depths of a space that knows no bounds—or circumscribe our vision to the most insignificant plant that grows upon our earth, or the meanest worm that creeps beneath our feet, everything bespeaks the wisdom and beneficence of their “Great Original,” and his wish for the happiness of mankind.

Yet selfishness, which wraps the heart of man, as in a casing of “triple brass,” shuts out that precept inculcated in the words and life of the divine Teacher. Revenge, ambition, the heartless calculations of worldly wealth and power, drive far away that love we owe our neighbor, and which should be measured in degree by that we bear ourselves. These, and other evil passions, neutralize, to a large extent, the kind orderings of Providence for man’s happiness. Goaded on by self-love, men seek their own selfish ends, indifferent to, and oftentimes in violation of, the rights of others. Thus the man of traffic sharpens his wits, and, with an eye eagerly fixed upon *gain*, congratulates himself upon his shrewdness and superior business talents, if he can secure an advantage over some less penetrating neighbor. Thus the wily diplomatist, in negotiations with his opponent, wrests language from its original design, and uses it as a cloak to cover up and keep from view, instead of bringing out and making clear, the real object for which he is contending. Hence it happens that, while everything in nature is, with surpassing wisdom, adapted to administer to the happiness of man, there is so much of wretchedness and misery. Striking its fibres deep into the human heart, and finding there a soil which furnishes most ample nourishment for its growth, self-love shoots out its branches, until, if allowed to grow, they overshadow every virtue, and like the Upas tree, exhale a deadly poison, beneath the influence of which no kindly charity can live. It is this great source of evil, so congenial to the

natural inclinations of fallen man, and which brings so many troubles in its train, that Christianity seeks to eradicate, and in its stead to rear the lovely plant of charity.

Alas! that men should forget that

“The dearest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam and painted clay.
A jewel in a ten times barred-up chest,
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast.”

But such is the tendency, yet not the ultimate conclusion.

If we have the darkness of night, so we have the brightness of day. If we have sinfulness in the great city, so we have righteousness. The picture is not all so dark—or rather there are many phases of life in St. Louis, and we have shown the worst. It is with joy that we turn from the contemplation of the misery and wretchedness, the vice and folly, the shame and the crimes of the great city, to the humanitarian phases of our urban life. In the midst of the gloom the everlasting sun breaks forth in radiant splendor. While boisterous moral lepers are engaging in the dance of death in a thousand haunts of sin, thousands of God-watching spirits are soothing the miseries and ministering in various ways to the physical and moral well-being of their fellow-creatures.

If St. Louis has, in common with other cities, the elements of evil in her social organism, yet she can justly claim to possess more abounding elements of good. There are too many evidences of the goodness still left in the human heart, notwithstanding the putrifying glamour of gold which corrupts and destroys all the better impulses of man.

St. Louis may well afford to be proud of the fact that among her citizens there are so many thousands who were able to realize the blessedness of giving. If we have street Arabs, we also have philanthropists who can and do feel and care for them. The world was not made in a day, and neither can the evils of society be cured in a brief space of time.

A quarter of a century ago St. Louis had street Arabs—little soiled-face boys and unregarded girls, who have grown up to manhood and womanhood. Some of these are fathers and mothers now. The dark beginnings have given place to a

hopeful life and high aspirations. Some of the Arabs of the long-ago have become respectable citizens. Some of the boys have become lawyers, and doctors, and teachers, and a few have become priests and preachers. To achieve these positions they must have had helping hands to assist them. Did they? Thirty years ago and more, Mr. Thomas Morrison, the friend of all the poor boys and girls of the city, saw and sympathized with the Arabs of that time, and devised ways and means to assist them—to reach their moral sensibilities,



THOMAS MORRISON.

to inspire them with hope, to lead them to nobler aspirations, to lead them in the pathway of honor and virtue. It was noble in him.

He devised a plan, for he is a man of many resources of mind. He sought to find the best place for his work, and he found it. Biddle Market is confessedly a central point in a district where there is much poverty and much vice—the last not necessarily a result of the first—and commenced his work there in the hall of the market-house. Sunday was a day on

which all could come who would, and he opened a Sunday-school. Mr. Morrison is an earnest man, a man of faith—a man who prays, and whatever lessons he would there impart would have a tendency to make them all the better for their attendance. By guile he induced the wild hordes of the streets to come in; by love he sought to win and to redeem them. It was a noble work. Gradually the numbers increased, and soon hundreds and hundreds came, until the attendance at each session exceeded half a score of hundreds. They came from wretched homes, where all was dark, hopeless, despairing; they saw, they heard, and they returned to the places whence they came with light, confidence, and hope. Who will estimate the value of the instructions which they received?

And so, Sunday after Sunday, while the mighty multitudes of men and women surged through the streets and disregarded the laws of morality, and while nations came into birth, and while some governments struggled for existence and others perished from the earth, during a quarter of a century Thomas Morrison has not forgotten his wayward, neglected boys and girls, and Sunday after Sunday he still goes to meet and to greet them. They come to him by the hundred. Some men love the chief seats in the synagogue, and the glamour of gold blinds them, but Thomas Morrison has loved the poor little children, and when the sitters in the high places of the synagogues shall have been forgotten, the name of one will still be a tradition in thousands of families, for “he kept the Biddle Market Mission Sunday-school for the poor.” Kings and queens, among the people, will doubtless come in due time from those who have attended Morrison’s Biddle Market Sunday-school. And the beneficiaries of the Provident Association, of which he was one of the founders, will rise up in some distant time in the future and call him blessed—“I was hungry and ye gave me to eat.”

The Street Boys’ Home is another institution which the generous and the noble have established, to alleviate the miseries created by the sins of the vicious and reckless. One of the chief patrons of this place is James E. Yeatman, a gentleman whose interest in suffering or deprived humanity entitles him to the kindly remembrances of posterity.

Even the "vagabonds," so-called, are not neglected. Mr. Penrose Chapman, having the confidence and support of Mr. C. R. Garrison and others, has established a "Friendly Inn," where bed and board can be had at a merely nominal figure, and where all the influences around the place are intended to elevate and inspire those who patronize it with zeal and hope, and aspirations for a better life. Five cents can not certainly be called an extravagant charge for a good wholesome breakfast of well prepared and nourishing food. A dime is not an exorbitant demand for a mattress and its accompaniments. But then, Penrose Chapman is a Christian; and C. R. Garrison, a member of one of the most distinguished and wealthy families of the city, is also a Christian. And yet we are told that Christianity accomplishes no good! Hypocrisy does not. The devil endeavors to imitate the inimitable work of God's servants, and his votaries sit in cushioned pews, and assist in paying for magnificent edifices and lofty spires, and worship the gods created by the tailors, and leave *men* to starve, as if *they* could contribute to the glory of HIM who is the author and owner of the universe!

Well, the poor wayfaring women—the victims in many instances of man's duplicity, and the highly refined instincts of modern civilization, which excuses the faults of the rich and *damns* the mistakes or ignorance of the poor—have not escaped the kindly attentions of *the* Christians—the lovers of all God's children. So, we have the Guardian Home, an institution designed to shelter, feed, and lead into virtuous ways the unfortunate "fallen ones," as the popular phrase describes them. Of course society only condemns one-half of the guilty ones in these cases of "a lapse from morality." But then, what is society? We have not space or inclination to discuss the question. The Guardian Home, situated on Twelfth Street, offers a friendly shelter to all who apply, and the design is to make them better, to save them from sinning with greater—it may be—richer sinners. Poor women! They need kindly offices; and the good and the true, who have means, have established that place in order that they may receive that kindness and sympathy which their forlorn condition so much requires.

On Fourteenth Street, between Cass Avenue and O'Fallon Street, is another noble institution, under the especial "watch-care" of James E. Yeatman. This is the "Working Women's Home." At this institution Mrs. M. A. Evans has long presided. The object for which this "Home" is maintained, is to afford a place of refuge for worthy women, strangers or not, who find themselves without means or employment in the city, until such time as they can find work by which they can earn an honest livelihood. A home for blind girls has also recently been established in connection with the "Home."

"The Worthy Women's Aid and Hospital" has been established for some years on Howard Street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, and is managed by Mrs. Hariot. This institution is accomplishing a great work. Every day some poor unfortunate comes to seek rest, and none are ever turned away. Employment is sought for all who can work, and shelter is refused to none. Mrs. Hariot conducts this establishment without the aid of any organized association of philanthropists. It is seldom that a fewer number than twenty inmates are to be found in this institution.

Then we have the "Home of the Friendless," a well-endowed charity, where aged ladies, persons who have no relatives or friends convenient, and must otherwise become a charge on the public, are received and cared for until the closing scene, when they are relieved from anxiety and care. What a company of venerable and stately old ladies are here to be met! They have all seen better days; and among the seventy-five old ladies always to be seen about the home, the visitor will not fail to meet some persons who were once queens of society away back in the past; some decayed and wrinkled survivor of many a splendid social re-union, where the highest dignitaries of the nation participated. Ah! we remember one, whose history shall not now be written, who was once a great belle, and reigned a queen in the highest ranks of society in the national capital. How beautiful she must have been then! It was so long ago, when John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson reigned as social kings at Washington. Her name appears in the old-time journals as a leader of society; and in a little scrap-book she has preserved the

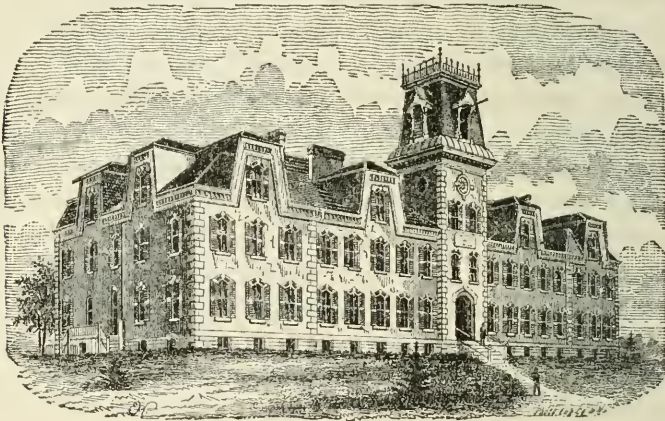
many, many memoranda of her triumphs, recorded by the Jenkinses of those days. It is an interesting little volume, and treasured by its owner as above the price of rubies. What has become of all those "lovely ladies," the beautiful Miss So and So and the charming Misses Blank, who figured so prominently in the balls, and *soirees*, and *musicales* in those long, past days? Where are they now? Where? Well, some, like the charming reminiscence of lost bellehood down at the "Home of the Friendless," may exclaim—

"My life has crept *so* long on a broken wing
Through scenes of sadness, haunts of horror and fear,
That I come to be grateful at last for a little thing."

And some have mouldered away; and some, a few it may be, are beloved grandmas of belles, wealthy and more beautiful than the queens of a season in Jackson's day. So the "Old Ladies' Home," as it is generally known, receives these fallen and exiled queens, and in the quiet place which charity has provided, they are only waiting for the boatmen to carry them over to the other shore. One thing, one sole memory of the past which time can not efface, and only death can wipe out, is left to these ancient belles, it is the love of gossip. Dear old souls! Shut out from the world as they are, they yet find time to gossip, and sit for hours commenting on the peculiarities of some one of their mates in the Home.

Up on Nineteenth Street, between Christy Avenue and Morgan Street, substantial buildings have been erected, and accommodations provided, for a hundred and seventy-five orphan girls. It is the "Girls' Industrial Home." What a beneficent institution! Poor, unfortunate waifs of the street are taken and placed in that house, which becomes their home, and they are educated, and trained up to habits of industry. Mrs. C. T. Baker, the matron, is the mother of the family, and rules well her household. A teacher is constantly employed; and young girls of fifteen, when they leave the Home, are very well educated, having had equally as good opportunities as those who have attended the public schools for an equal period of time. It is an institution which well deserves the commendation and support of every class of the community. It is entirely on a charity foundation.

So long ago as 1858, the good pastor, Louis E. Nollau, of St. Peters' German Evangelical Church, was forcibly impressed with the necessity for some home where destitute, friendless orphans might be saved from vicious contamination and reared to habits of industry and economy, thereby becoming useful citizens. The beginning of pastor Nollau's benevolent enterprise was small. A couple of rooms in an old residence in a crowded street, was the best that could be done. To this place he was accustomed to convey the poor waifs left by persons from the dear fatherland, and consign them to the care of an old lady who had agreed to take charge of them. The little home was soon filled. The good preacher became a beggar for the destitute children. In time there



THE NEW GERMAN PROTESTANT ORPHAN HOME.

was no more room, and a six-room house, not far from Carr Park, was secured, and became the abiding place of the boys and girls who had no other habitation. That, too, quickly became too small, and then a number of persons of means took up the burden, and an association was formed, and the old LaBeaume Homestead, nine miles from the city, was purchased and became the German Protestant Orphans' Home. It was subsequently added to, and in time an elegant structure had been erected about it, when one night an alarm of fire was given. The orphans were all rescued save one, but the buildings were entirely consumed. It was a great disaster; but the spectacle of more than three hundred homeless orphans

excited the benevolent feeling of many hearts, and it was not long before the foundation of the elegant structure represented was laid, and the building was speedily ready for the large family of boys and girls which had been gathered for Mr. and Mrs. Hackemeier; and this has since been their home.

This is one of the best conducted orphanages in or near St. Louis. There more than three hundred children of both sexes are constantly maintained. They have large grounds, and quite a farm, where they are taught the trade of farming, and the girls are brought up to the proper conceptions of domestic duty. This institution is on the St. Charles Rock Road, nine miles from the court-house.

The Methodists have established a most useful and well conducted orphanage on Lindell Avenue. Here a large number of orphans, usually averaging more than a hundred in number, are provided for. This institution, like the preceding one, is maintained altogether by the offerings of the charitable.

The Episcopal Orphans' Home has been established at Webster Groves, near the present city limits. It is another home where humane sympathies have thrown around the helpless the shield of protection.

The Lutherans also have a home for their orphans, maintained by charity, situated on Sidney Street.

The German Orphans' Home is a new institution, founded by an association of German gentlemen, not particularly attached to any church organization. It is accomplishing much good.

St. Luke's Hospital is maintained by the Protestant Episcopal churches of this diocese. It is one of our noblest charities—one that could not be dispensed with, inasmuch as its doors are opened to all.

There are other institutions maintained by Protestants and others, which are doing great things for the unfortunate and the lowly.

The Good Samaritan Hospital, maintained by the German Evangelical denomination, situated at the head of O'Fallon Street, on Jefferson Avenue, well deserves to be mentioned in this connection. It is a charity, the foundation of which

was laid by the good pastor, Nollau, already mentioned. The building is capable of accommodating more than a hundred patients at this time, and is not often left unoccupied by the sick.

It was Roman Catholics in faith who first planted the standard of civilization in the wilderness on the site now occupied by this great city; it was a Roman Catholic priest who first held formal service to Almighty God, with the name of Christ as a mediator, in this region. But the musical Gallic accent in which those divine offerings were made is now seldom heard. Still, Roman Catholics have always maintained a predominance in the city, with all its teeming thousands. To-day the massive structures reared for the benefit of the destitute and the suffering poor attest the greatness and liberality of this important element in our population.

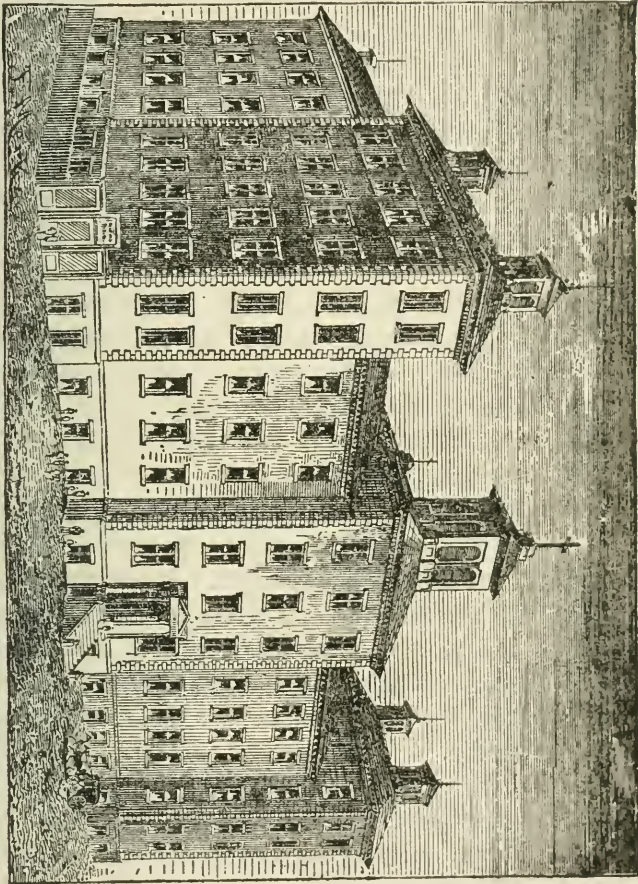
Among the oldest of the charitable institutions established and maintained by the Roman Catholics of this city is the St. Louis Hospital, now situated on Montgomery Street, near Grand Avenue. It was originally built on a square of ground on the east side of Fourth Street, and south of Spruce Street, which was donated by the late Judge Mullanphy. "The Sisters' Hospital," by which name it is best known, is under the direction of those noble, self-sacrificing ladies, the Sisters of Charity. It is impossible to estimate the vast amount of good which has been accomplished by these ladies at their hospital during the past fifty years. It was for a long time the only hospital for the care of the sick in the city. The building at present occupied by them is spacious and well ventilated, in a beautiful portion of the city, and here every attention possible is paid to the sick.

St. Ann's Asylum, situated on the corner of Tenth and O'Fallon streets, also under the direction of the Sisters of Charity, was erected many years ago, principally from an endowment given by the late Mrs. Ann Biddle. It has a three-fold character—an infant asylum; second, a maternity hospital, and third, a home for aged and decrepit women. The amount of service rendered to unfortunate, helpless, and friendless humanity in this institution can not be estimated.

Across, on Tenth and Biddle streets, adjoining the grounds

on which St. Ann's is situated, is the extensive Orphanage of St. Mary's, under the direction of the Sisters of Charity, where there is an average of more than three hundred girls to be found at all times, most of whom never knew any other home. This is one of three institutions maintained by the English-speaking Roman Catholic parishes of the city. It is altogether main-

ST. LOUIS HOSPITAL.



tained by such benefactions as the charitable give to the cause of helpless humanity.

St. Vincent's Orphanage, situated on Twentieth, near Cass Avenue, is another monument to the benevolent of heart. It is under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph's, most, if not all, of whom are Germans. In this place not less than

one hundred and eighty to two hundred orphan boys are constantly maintained and brought up to industrious tastes and pursuits.

St. Bridget's Orphan Home for Girls, under the care of the Sisters of Charity, is situated on Christy Avenue and Beaumont Street, and is one of the three institutions maintained by the English-speaking Catholic parishes.

St. Joseph's Orphan Home for Boys is situated on Fifteenth and Clark Avenue, and in it more than three hundred boys find a home and are taught useful trades.

St. Philomena's Home for Girls is situated on Clark and Summit avenues, and receives the larger girls who have been brought up in St. Mary's and St. Bridget's. It is under the direction of the Sisters of Charity, and is wholly maintained by charity.

The House of the Guardian Angel is situated on South Eleventh Street and Soulard. It is under the management of the Sisters of Charity, and is intended as a protectory for young girls liable to be exposed to temptation. There are upwards of a hundred inmates in this place. It is principally maintained by gifts from the benevolent.

St. John's Hospital, Twenty-third and Morgan streets, is maintained through the exertions of the Sisters of Mercy of St. Joseph's Convent, which adjoins it. Here patients, both male and female, are received and treated for all the diseases to which flesh is heir, save those of an eruptive and contagious character. In connection with the convent is a female night refuge and lodging house, maintained by the same self-sacrificing Sisters of Mercy.

The Alexian Brothers' Monastery and Hospital is situated in the southern part of the city, on Carondelet-road. There are twelve brethren, and they have spacious quarters, with beds for fifty patients. One of the rules of this order is that they shall go out and attend the sick whenever and wherever they may be called, and that they shall make no charge for such services.

The Sisters of St. Mary, as they are commonly called, have three establishments in the city; one on Mulberry and Fourth streets, near *Saint Marien Kirche*, have a noble band of

nuns, who have been trained as nurses, and who go out wherever they may be summoned, and attend and wait upon the sick and receive only such compensation as may be offered. These sisters also have a lying-in hospital on Papin Street, and a novitiate and school in the southwestern part of the city.

In the northwestern part of the city, just to the north of St. Louis Park, there is a commodious building which may be fitly termed the abode of the Hopeless—at least, hopeless concerning the future in the life that now is. Of all the charities of the city there are none which show the brighter side of human nature more fitly than the Home established by the Little Sisters of the Poor. What a great burden these devoted ladies, from the vine-clad hills of France, have undertaken to carry. Here there are about two hundred aged men and women, in most instances without means, and, of course, without sympathizing friends, who find at last a refuge—a place to suffer on until the Angel of Release shall come and let them free. They are here well housed, well clad, and kindly cared for. Some of them are very aged, several have exceeded over a hundred years of time. Some are all twisted and distorted by the racking torments of disease. But they are wonderfully patient, and many of them sit calmly on the brink of the river which separates time from eternity, waiting to be wafted across to the unknown shore. Bless the gentle Little Sisters, who smooth the path before them.

One more great temple, which Catholic charity has consecrated to the cause of humanity and to the behests of purity, remains to be noticed—the House of the Good Shepherd. An institution such as this one is deserves more than a passing notice. Here some sixty or more ladies, who are educated and refined, are, all the days of their lives, shut out from the world, and all in order to devote themselves to the work of redeeming the lost, and serving the poor, unfortunate, outcast sinners. There are three classes of persons confined within the massive walls of the House of the Good Shepherd: 1st. The girls exposed to vicious influences, who have been placed in the House to preserve them from falling. 2d. Young girls who have already fallen, and who have been placed there by

their parents or friends for reformation ; and 3d. A class of girls who have voluntarily sought seclusion from the world, and especially the abandoned creatures with whom they had been associated. Some of these are of the lowest cast of the great tribe of abandoned women, whom a rekindled spark of conscience has sent to the penitent's cell. Altogether there are upwards of four hundred females, who have led a depraved life, confined in the Good Shephérds. The Order of Magdalens, who have abandoned the world and taken perpetual vows, includes in the ranks many who have come from the very lowest depths of shameless debauchery.

Sister Frances Patrick, who appears to have active supervision of the place, is a lady of very superior mind, which has been improved by culture, and deepened by experience. She, and the noble sisterhood connected with this community of nuns, are entitled to, and should receive, the profound regard of all who love morality and purity.

There are several other institutions maintained by church societies and private associations which merit at least some slight mention, but our pages are already full. It is evident that dark as are the social shadows, they have a complementary bright side. Selfishness and viciousness are all too prevalent, and yet there is left to the world much of the warm, living sympathies which render life pleasant because they exist.

St. Louis, as a municipality, maintains several institutions of no small importance, and at no little expense. Among these is the City Hospital, under the control of the Board of Health, and directly under the superintendence of Dr. D. V. Dean. This is an immense building with many wards and apartments. The number of patients varies from one hundred and fifty to three hundred. These are sent to the hospital through the dispensary physician, or by the Commissioner of Health. Diseases of all characters are encountered in this vast lazarus-house. Dr. Dean is favored by having a staff of young graduates, who draw no salary, but are furnished with board and lodging in the hospital. The superintendent, or, as we should say, physician to the city hospital, maintains excellent discipline and enforces the strictest rules in relation to the

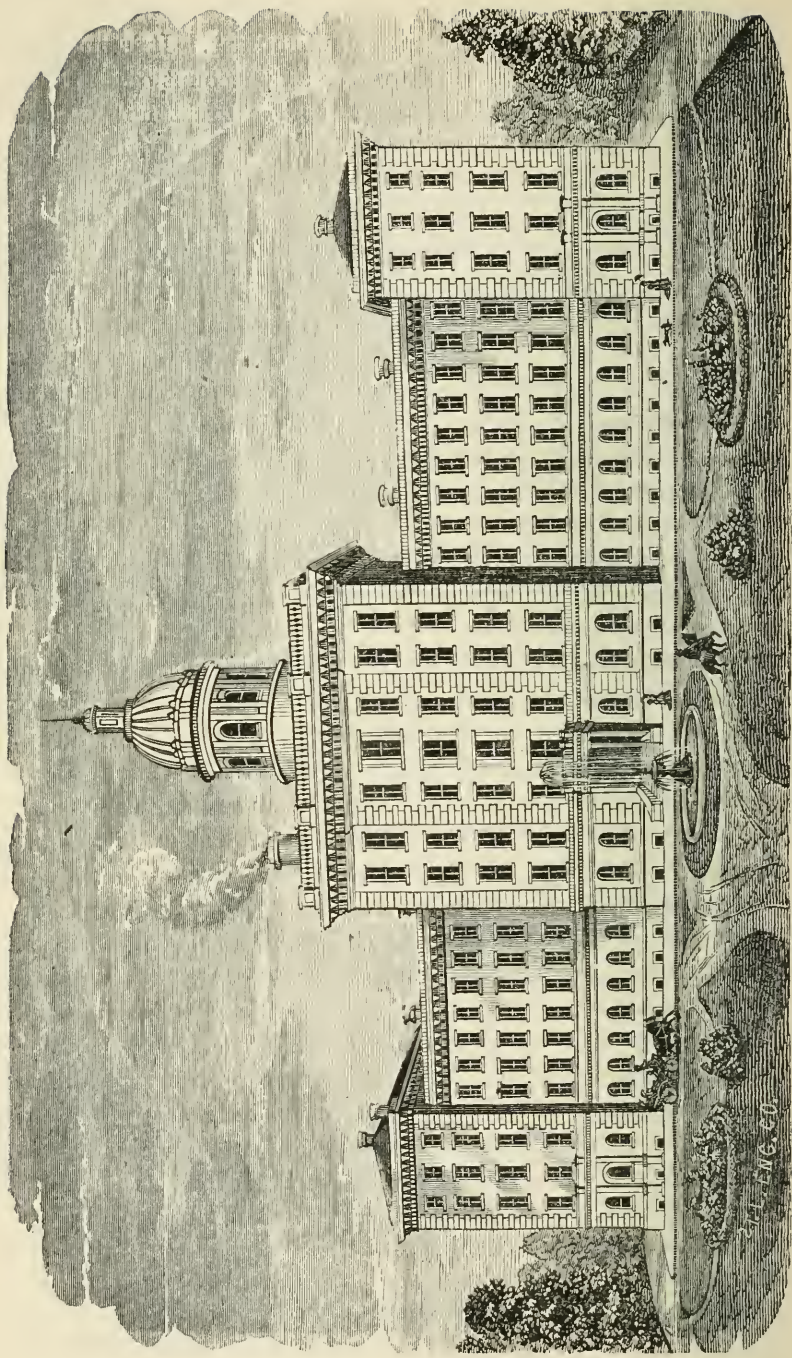
sanitary condition of this great establishment. It is unnecessary to describe the building, or give any account of its divisions. It is similar in all respects, to the great hospitals of other cities. Strangers desirous of visiting it may do so very readily by street car.

The Female Hospital, which is a separate institution to that above noticed, occupies a handsome site in the southwest part of the city, and is maintained at the public expense as a lying-in house or Maternity Hospital; and also for the reception and treatment of female patients of the city generally. Into neither of the institutions named, are persons admitted who have sufficient means or who have friends to care for them. Dr. Schenck has charge of this institution.

The United States Government maintains a hospital for the marines, the sailors and steamboatmen, at St. Louis. The Marine Hospital is finely situated on a bluff overlooking the river, in the southern part of the city. Dr. Wyman is surgeon in charge.

The city maintains a farm and hospital for the benefit of the paupers who may become a public charge. At this place nearly five hundred poor miserable wretches are collected. Nearly two hundred of the number are idiotic. Some of these have been brought in from the country on railway trains and abandoned on the streets to become a public charge on the city by those who brought them here.

The State of Missouri has adopted and supports the Institution for the Education of the Blind, situated in this city. The many improvements in the methods of instruction, introduced in the past few years, have led to the happiest results. The pupils in this school have made remarkable progress, such as to create surprise in those who were favored by witnessing their proficiency. Dr. McWorkman is the Superintendent, and he has an able staff of teachers to carry on the educational work. The teachers who have achieved such results are John T. Sibley, A. M., Principal, and Misses Colby, Hill, Martin and McGinness, Assistants.



CITY INSANE ASYLUM.

W. LANG. CO.

THE INSANE.

THE ASYLUMS FOR THEIR TREATMENT IN ST. LOUIS.

The *Insane!* We often hear the word lightly and carelessly spoken. Men scarcely give a thought to the dreadful meaning of those two syllables. If we speak of death, we do it with bated breath; if we speak of the grave, our hearts grow sad, for we associate the word with the processes of decay in the solemn darkness of that under-earth tenement, in which we have seen placed the beautiful forms of the loved and lost, and we realize that those forms are mouldering into indistinguishable dust. But we speak of the insane as we speak of a class, the bond, the free, the high, the low, the rich, the poor. We do not readily grasp the significance of a word which names the awful malady which debars the victim from the consideration of rational questions, the enjoyments of social life, and the contemplation of the face of Nature. The sun, moon, and stars, the deep vault of the blue sky, the smiling fields, the ripening crops, and the fairest pictures of earth, can no more gladden the eyes of the hopeless and incurable insane.

What a terrible meaning has the little word *Insane!* What do we mean by it? We mean a measure of distress which no bodily ill can produce; we mean a painful struggle between the convictions of reason and the suggestions of disease, while the mind is tormented by the dread of approaching calamity; we mean the absorption of the whole soul in one single horrible idea, none the less so because it is false as regarded by others; we mean that depression of spirit in which the whole universe, mental and moral and material, seems to be enveloped in a funeral pall, or, in the conception of the poet of all times, Shakespeare. when man delighteth not, nor

woman neither, and this goodly frame, the earth, seems a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, this brave, overhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire, appears no other than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors. We mean a state of jealousy and suspicion, in which every creature, even the nearest and dearest, seems to be an enemy ready for any conceivable mischief or annoyance; we mean a paroxysm of fury or an overpowering delusion which must end at last in bloodshed and carnage, the dearest and most cherished beings the victims; we mean a complete change of character and habits, a course of idleness and neglect of duty, instead of industry and a scrupulous discharge of all the obligations of life; we mean indifference and hostility toward the objects of the tenderest affection; we mean hurry and restlessness without measure or motive, instead of a habitually calm and judicious movement; we mean extravagant expenditure, and a reckless, lawless habit of living, in place of rigid exactness and an exemplary demeanor; we mean a perpetual sense of anxiety and apprehension for months and years together, pervading a family circle, once the abode of peace, love and mutual confidence; and extreme destitution, where once were prosperity and plenty; we mean the excited ravings of the maniac, the gross delusions of the monomaniac, the mischief and malice of the morally insensible, the gloom and despair of the melancholic, and the dual life of the subject of circular insanity. These are some of the meanings which attach to the little word insane.

St. Louis is not only populous, but it is a central point towards which all sorts of people gravitate, in continued procession. The sinful come to find associates in sin, and to hide away among sinners. Vagrants come to find society among vagabonds. Thieves, not only come to consort with other thieves, but in order to plunder. Murderers flee to the great cities in order to conceal themselves from the pursuit of avengers. Pickpockets and loafers, and tramps, and sinners, and criminals, of every grade and character, are ever moving toward the populous hives, the great cities. Then imbeciles, and cripples, and the poverty-stricken of every class, are

brought into the city by ones and twos by the railroads. The traveling expenses of these poor unfortunates are paid by counties and municipalities to save the cost of their maintenance, by imposing them on the great city as a charge. There is a great deal of human nature developed among the rural functionaries who send their paupers and insane imbeciles to lose them in the streets of St. Louis. They do by others as they would *not* have others do unto them—a favorite version of an ancient law now in general use. Hence, St. Louis receives, and is consequently credited with having, a heavy percentage of insane in proportion to population.

St. Louis has provided amply and elegantly for the accommodation and care of this unfortunate class of her population, a large proportion of whom have been foisted as a charge upon the resources of the city by dishonorable country officials, who have sent them here to be “dropped on the street,” and subsequently picked up by the metropolitan police officers, and consigned to the City Insane Asylum.

The city is well provided with institutions for the custody and care of patients of this unfortunate class. The City Insane Asylum and St. Vincent’s Asylum, are both immense structures, with ample accommodations for several hundred patients each.

St. Vincent’s is under the control of the Roman Catholic Sisters of Charity, and is generally conceded to be one of the best conducted institutions for the protection and medical treatment of the insane in the West. The City Insane Asylum is under the management of the Board of Health of the city of St. Louis. The Health Commissioner has the chief oversight of this great public charity. At the Asylum, Dr. N. De Vere Howard is Superintendent, and exercises direct control over the patients and attendants, and is responsible for the actual government of all the affairs of the institution.

Reader, were you ever in a mad-house? Then, if you were not and would spare your feelings from harrowing sights and heartrending sounds, it is best you should not cross the threshold of such an institution. What strange fancies cloud the reason of all the hundreds of persons whom you would meet in that huge building, with its long halls and ranges of

grated and barred cells ! What magnificent wrecks of brilliant intellects you would meet as you walked through the corridors ! What rasping howls, horrible screeches, and plaintive wails would assail your ears ! What sad faces and mournful eyes would meet your vision and forever thereafter haunt your dreams ! Once beholding these sad spectres of lost minds, the visitor is prepared to join with fervor in the prayer of Lear—

“Oh, let me not be mad, not mad, sweet Heaven !
Keep me in temper ; I would not be mad !”

How many among the hundreds of male inmates are there who once had dreams of fame, who once were the pets of society, the hopes of parents and the pride of the homes from whence they have gone out forever !

Let us enter that palatial structure.

There is Dr. Howard and his assistant, Dr. George W. Hoover. We desire to pass through the institution.

Yes, we can go through it. Dr. Hoover will attend to our desires. An attendant is called. Dr. Hoover, with two years' experience, has become quite familiar with the various fancies which disturb the equilibrium of the patients. The Doctor in person will accompany us on our visit. He has a certain routine employed day after day, and it comes natural to him to show off his interesting patients. His relation of facts in connection with the institution are invariable. These same incidents and descriptions, and comments and observations have been gone over with, perhaps, a thousand times, to as many different visitors.

We may expect to be told about the character of the iron stairways, leading from story to story of the building ; their convenience, not only as thoroughfares, but as a means of escape in case a fire should break out in the building. Then we shall hear of the scrupulous cleanliness, the polished floors, the excellent table furniture, the well-washed linen, the admirable ventilation, the watchfulness of the attendants, and the peculiarities of some of the patients. The Doctor has conned his lesson over and over. It is easy for him to impart his knowledge of matters at the Asylum. He has done so hundreds

of times, and the stories have become like a parrot's babble to him—a mere mechanical rehearsal.

“How many patients are there in the institution?”

This question was asked in the first days of May, 1878.

“How many? The average number? Well, about three hundred and forty.” Such a community of reason-wrecked unfortunates! Of that number how many could exclaim with King Lear—

“The tempest in my mind
Doth from my senses take all feeling else,
Save what beats there.”

And how many more among all the wretched ones confined within those stately walls, though perhaps unable to formulate their feelings in words, might, nevertheless, be regarded in that distressful state into which Macbeth fell after the death of Duncan, a state in which they forever hear a voice crying—

“Sleep no more!
Glamis hath murdered sleep; and therefore Cawdor
Shall sleep no more,—Macbeth shall sleep no more.”

And these start up in the silent hours with cries of agony and terror that startle the sane mind and courageous soul.

The psychological condition of any considerable number of these afflicted persons it would be impossible to give in a sketch so brief; indeed, it is doubtful if such matter would prove interesting to the general reader.

The general belief that an insane asylum must necessarily be a frightful bedlam, where unearthly yells, and howls, and shrieks, and oaths, and pleadings forever torture the air, is a mistake—an error inherited from the past, when lunatics were treated like wild beasts, and naturally their malady would be intensified and their solace consisted in howling. Now things have changed. The insane are no more treated as creatures to whom kindness need not be shown. And the effect on the health of the patients can scarcely be estimated. The wards and halls of a modern, well-managed mad-house are usually as quiet as the corridors of a convalescent hospital. Of course, in the wards assigned to violent patients this condition of quietude is liable to be frequently broken in upon by some of the many demented orators, preachers, poets and singers,

whose incoherent eloquence or inharmonious chants often interrupt the repose of the institution.

There are some interesting characters in the City Insane Asylum, men possessed of some coherence in ordinary matters, but who have wild and weird conceptions in relation to some particular opinion or principle. Such a person is the "Emperor of America." A stout, muscular German, of low stature, and a frowzy head of raven black hair. There is a mystery about the man which increases the interest of all visitors. The name of the Emperor is believed to be Lutz. His first appearance in St. Louis, so far as known, was in 1876, about the time the National Democratic Convention met. The Emperor, acting under orders from the Omniscient, arrayed himself in a fantastic suit made of flags, and armed with a club made a destructive foray upon a number of plate-glass windows in the neighborhood of Sixth Street and Washington Avenue. He was captured after a violent struggle. Examination into his condition clearly proved the fact of his insanity, and he was sent to the asylum, where he was in May, 1878, classed as probably incurable.

The Emperor of America relates that while he was still a citizen of Germany the Most High God appeared to him, or rather that he was carried into the Divine presence, when he was informed by the Omnipotent himself that He had set the seal of His condemnation on republican governments, and had thereupon commissioned the Emperor to proceed to the work of extirpating republics and building a universal empire, of which Lutz was to be sole and absolute ruler. For this mission he claims he was anointed by God.

The Emperor realizes that he is in confinement, and attributes his misfortune to a conspiracy of the Great Powers of Europe, who became alarmed and jealous of the tremendous success and great power of the Empire of America. The Emperor is very autocratic, and for the most part it is necessary to keep him confined within the walls of his cell, where he spends time in threatening dire vengeance on his potent enemies.

Another one of the earth's unfortunate great men is the President of the Irish Republic. He has been incarcerated in

the asylum, according to his own account, through the influence and by the order of Queen Victoria. When this ruler of England dies, the President of the republic, made such by Divine appointment, will depart at once for Ireland, where his agents have already prepared everything for the organization of the great Christian republic, from which all injustice and wrongs of every sort will be at once and forever excluded. In his model republic the Congress will be composed entirely of priests. The President of the Irish Republic at the asylum is a great reader of newspapers and is an ardent labor reformer. He grows eloquent over the wrongs of the workmen and bitter in his denunciation of the subsidized press. He is eminently a man of peace. Wars and bloodshed will cease when the great republic is established. If enemies should rise up, the army of the republic will march against them with the standard of the Holy Cross before them, and the ineffable light shed by this symbol will strike terror into the ranks of the enemy and they will flee away. The President is a Christian Socialist, and denounces the red flag of the Commune with great vehemence. The cross of God, not the bloody-colored flag, must at last triumph over tyranny and oppression. The President is already far advanced in years, and should Queen Victoria continue long on the stage of life the probability is that the President will not live to inaugurate his ideal republic. Before his mind gave way this person was a zealous labor reformer.

And so the visitor passes along, and sees around him statesmen, orators, poets, minstrels, princes, kings, potentates, angels, emperors, and gods.

Here we have the venerable King of Connaught, a patriarch of more than fourscore years, whose long white beard, snowy locks hanging over his shoulders, and sad expression of countenance, is well calculated to produce a lasting impression on the visitor. The king was found upon the streets several years ago. How he came here, who brought him away from his island home, and why he was abandoned in his helplessness, are matters of conjecture.

In another cell is a great financier and student of social science, the great problems of which have evidently proved too

much for his intellect. He realizes that he is surrounded by lunatics, but does not understand why he should be regarded as one. Half the people on the outside he thinks should be in the asylum, while the majority within should be turned out. This man expects to see a thousand-dollar silver coin in circulation which shall be no larger than a trade dollar.

Then in one of the halls a tall, athletic man may be seen any day and at almost any hour of the day, walking rapidly backward and forward. From morning till night, day after day, he continues to stride within his circumscribed bounds. For a year he averaged about thirty miles a day, or nearly eleven thousand miles.

In another place we find the poor melancholic, wearing his life away in a hopeless despair.

Then we came to a martial looking man, who flourished an imaginary sword and gives the words of command, and sets in array his imaginary armies. Years ago, on one of the ensanguined battle fields of the South, this man was shot in the head, and from that time the light of reason was extinguished, and so he continues ever the same, a commander of men. His life is one long continued battle.

An old man is possessor of more gold than Ophir, California, Australia, Mexico and Peru ever produced. And yet, sad to relate, he is prevented from enjoying this vast wealth by the management of the King of Canaan, who is envious of his great good fortune.

These are only illustrative cases, a few samples selected from among hundreds of the wards of the city.

Among the women whose reason has fled, the peculiarities of their malady are still more completely marked. There we shall be introduced to Queen Victoria, Mrs. Buchanan, widow of the late President, James Buchanan, as she fondly believes; the Queen of the Fairies, angels of various names and degrees, and poor despairing souls who have committed the unpardonable sin—such are the phantasies which haunt their dreams and disturb their waking hours.

It is curious to read the stories of the lives of many of the female inmates in the City Asylum by the light of the revelations made by themselves. Of course, in the conversation of

the insane we expect to find "matter and impertinency mixed," fact and fancy blended, but in the hallucinations of the disordered brain we trace the causes which wrought the ruin. Disease, we say; but the disease which is the direct result of intense thought and morbid brooding over a single idea. The monomaniac, the hypochondriac, the subject of circular insanity, the nymphomaniac, all classes of diseased minds, may be here found and studied.

What strange fancies flit through their disordered brains! One imagines herself to be an angel; another is preparing—always preparing, for her bridal, an event that never happens; another possesses countless wealth; another is the widow of a president, or a king. Once there was a poor young lady who claimed to be "the spouse of Christ, and daughter-in-law to the living God." One now in the asylum never beholds the face and form of a man without piteously beseeching him for a kiss. Some talk with the dead, and "summon spirits from the summerland;" some are forever looking for some one who never comes; and some are always expecting to destroy an enemy, and is always ready to attack any one of the sex as that enemy, for among the female patients jealousy is a potent cause of insanity. In many cases the insanity of the person is attended by more or less moral obliquity, by reason of which the normal relations of good and evil are so distorted as sometimes to be completely inverted. And such cases sometimes exist, long before the subject is even suspected of being insane. In the asylum many cases of this character are met. Of course in this complete state of demoralization we seldom fail to witness a remarkable disregard of truth. Whether disease has so obscured their perceptions as to render them unable to distinguish between the real and the imaginary, or whether, perceiving correctly enough, they willfully choose the false rather than the true, is not always so apparent. But among the patients at the asylum the difficulty is not so great. Dementia has completely overthrown reason in a majority of cases. To them there can be no right, no wrong, no more than there can be right and wrong conceived of by the fox in his depredations on the poultry yard.

The patients at the City Asylum are largely from the lower

ranks of life. Some come from—well, no one knows where. Perhaps a majority of the patients have been left in the streets of the city, to be cared for by their friends or relations, or by the local municipal and county authorities, who thereby relieve themselves from the charge of their maintenance. And yet, Governor Phelps could not see a legal way to approve of an act which placed the institution under the authority of the State, and appropriate a comparatively small amount for its support. In respect to some matters, the Governor is a great stickler for the form and letter of the law.

In addition to the average number of 340 patients treated in the City Insane Asylum proper, about 200 incurable imbeciles are maintained in the City Poor House. In this institution, the scenes presented are unexceptionally painful. Dr. Jessop has charge of the wards appropriated to these wretched beings. Most of them have passed to the condition of complete imbecility. Some of them were always idiotic, while others have become so through disease. This institution is under the direction of Mr. Frerich, Superintendent of the City Poor House. Death alone can relieve the wretched inmates of this place. Many of them are completely helpless.

For amusement, the authorities have introduced balls and sociables. These re-unions of the better behaved classes of inmates of the City Asylum are held twice each week. To be denied participation in the enjoyment of these social events is esteemed a great punishment by the unfortunates. The beneficial effects of these entertainments on the patients are deemed to be very great. Certain classes of patients receive more benefit from quiet amusement with cards, dominos and checkers. The main object of all pastimes allowed to patients is the diversion of the mind from morbid contemplation.

From what we have written it will be understood that the city has under its care nearly 550 patients suffering from mental maladies, the average cost of maintaining each one of which is about \$175 per annum, for each patient. The whole cost of maintaining the insane of the city is not much less than an average of \$200 for each one cared for. This estimate includes everything.

ST. VINCENT'S INSTITUTION FOR THE INSANE.

The St. Vincent's Institution for the Insane, is a private retreat for the mentally afflicted, founded by the Sisters of Charity, of the Roman Catholic Church, on the 10th of August, 1858.

At present, Sister Julia is the Superior, and directs the affairs of the institution. Dr. J. K. Bauduy, well known as an eminent mental pathologist and instructor in the science relating to diseases of the nervous system, is, and has been for years, physician to the St. Vincent's Institution for the Insane.

The grounds on which the spacious structure is situated consists of an entire block, fronting on Decatur (or South Ninth) Street, and extending from Carroll to Marion Street. The neighborhood, though quite populous, is remarkably quiet and free from the presence of noisy manufactories.

The building is large, well ventilated, and fitted up with all modern conveniences, and presents the character and appearance of a domestic retreat rather than a place for the seclusion and confinement of the insane.

The grounds about the stately building have been highly improved, and are shaded by a growth of old forest trees. It has been a constant aim with the Sisters in charge to invest this institution with everything appertaining to an ordinary home, in which the patients, at all times when the nature of the case will admit, are surrounded by all the comforts and advantages of a well-regulated home.

In the management of this institution, there have been some features introduced, which evidently gives it an immense advantage as a mental sanitarium over the arrangements at the public institution. Better opportunities for amusement and recreation are afforded than at the asylum maintained by the municipality.

It is true, that as a general rule, the two hundred and fifty patients usually found in the institution come from a higher rank in social grade than do the patients found in the City Asylum. But it is impossible to conclude that on that account they are less violent or more tractable when once reason has been hurled from its throne. While at the public institution

the chief amusement permitted to the patients is the balls given twice a week, at St. Vincent's the patients are furnished an abundance of exercise in the open air, in the carriage, or on foot. About six miles from the city the institution has a farm, on which is cultivated a variety of fruits, vegetables and flowers for the use of the patients and their keepers in the institution.

During the spring and summer seasons the patients are treated to frequent pic-nic excursions to the rural retreat belonging to the institution. It has been found that these excursions proved not only enjoyable to the patient, but of great value in a remedial point of view.

In St. Vincent's, as well as in the City Asylum, the visitor will always find interesting cases.

But why have so many noble minds been wrecked? In this, as well as all other institutions for the seclusion and treatment of the insane, attempts are made to secure the precise information necessary to answer the question. Whether the failure to obtain and impart the exact data from which an answer might be given is due to the carelessness or the incapacity of those who furnish the histories of the cases of patients admitted, the fact remains that the table of assigned causes sent out in reports of insane institutions possess little value for the student of mental pathology. "Inquiries that have for their object to cast some light on the origin of such an appalling malady yield to no other in point of interest and importance," remarks Dr. Ray; and yet the careful inquirer will seldom rise from the examination of such facts as are presented to him in reports from asylums, with the conviction that they have thrown much light on the origin of insanity. From these we gain no clear insight into the laws, neither of psychology nor of pathology. We read of one who became insane from the "use of patent medicine." Another man is supposed to have become insane because he was "home-sick." Four persons are reported to have become insane from "over-exertion;" four lost their reason through "anxiety." "Family troubles" is the supposed cause of the insanity of three men and eleven women. Some become insane on account of religious excitement, others from loss of property; some from

fright, others from grief; some from intemperance, and some from congestive chills; others lose their minds on account of loss of property, while some others become demented from exposure to cold.

There is a show of precision in the tables; an exactness in the enumeration of the numbers who have been consigned to the mental sanitarium for treatment, whose maladies were caused by this or that event, or disappointment, which we may well apprehend is not found in nature.

And the causes named are doubtless sometimes the effects of a mental derangement already deeply seated. In many cases these so-called causes are the first symptoms which arrest attention; and by means of that common disposition to confound the *post hoc* with the *propter hoc*, they are placed in the relation of cause to the subsequent aberration.

But we do not propose to enter upon a discussion of the psychological phenomena of insanity. It is ours to deal with the arrangements which charity and humanity have completed for the care of those so dreadfully afflicted.

And we may say that, so far as the ability of human learning can avail; so far as patient care and Christian devotion can alleviate the distress of the afflicted, there is no institution in the city, or elsewhere, in which so large a measure of skill, so complete a service, and so large an amount of Christian self-sacrifice is undergone, as at the St. Vincent's Institution for the Insane.

To St. Vincent's all classes of the insane are admitted, the melancholic, the maniac, the monomaniac, the gentle, and the violent. As a matter of fact, under such circumstances, the gentle ladies, who are the managers, have many most trying and disagreeable duties to perform. No one, unless through long years of training, and the highest qualification for the special duty of attending the insane, can properly minister to the diseased mind. In the language of Dr. Bauduy, "The perverted mental and moral nature of the insane patient presents difficulties which are surmounted only by long experience and the cultivation of the highest of the Christian virtues—charity, fortitude under adverse circumstances, self-control

under the most exasperating provocations, and a confident reliance upon a Higher Power when danger arises.”

We know of no class or order of persons who so well meet the requirements here set forth, as the Sisters of Charity. Their thorough organization; their practical education in all that pertains to the avocation, and by the consecration of their lives to a religious idea, they are fitted to perform their duty without fear or favor, assured that they have a reward in the land of the dead.

Perhaps the consummate address and devotion of the nurses and managers of this *private* institution may be assigned as a sufficient reason for the assertion that it presents, in several important particulars of its management, a superiority over the City Asylum, for the seclusion and treatment of the insane.

At the least we can say, that in every feature the St. Vincent's Institution for the Insane is one of the noblest institutions of the kind in our land.

Reader, we have purposely omitted a parade of the unfortunate inmates of this asylum. Such as are the inmates of the City Asylum, such also are the wretched ones of St. Vincent's. To pass through one mad-house is to pass through them all—varying in external appearance only, the wrecks and fragments of mentality are ever the same wherever found.

Such, as we have endeavored to describe them, are the arrangements made in St. Louis for the confinement and medical treatment of the most unfortunate of all the children of earth. To picture the scenes of wretchedness, and hopelessness, and despair daily to be witnessed within the walls of those two spacious structures, the City Insane Asylum and St. Vincent's Institution for the Insane, is a task from which a sensitive mind must ever shrink.

HOUSE OF REFUGE.

JUVENILE OFFENDERS AND UNFORTUNATE CHILDREN.

St. Louis is not free from any of the many evils which afflict society in all the civilized world. Her teeming population, gathered from all the continents and almost all the nations on the face of the earth, representing every condition in the scale of moral and intellectual development, it would be unreasonable to expect a condition of Arcadian purity and simplicity in existence among so many hundreds of thousands of people. All society has its evils, and the situation in St. Louis is by no means exceptional.

And yet society is the condition outside of which man can not attain to moral order, hence the preservation of society is for the body politic the highest of rights, and for the individual the first and highest of duties. This absolute and inalienable right can only be enforced by means of compulsion and repression, which thus become rights inherent in society.

The right of compulsion society exercises when it compels those services on the part of the individual which are necessary to its well-being. The right of repression is exercised when society seeks to anticipate and prevent those acts on the part of its individual members which would endanger its security. Exercised within these limits, compulsion and repression are legitimate, for they are absolutely necessary, not simply for the preservation of any particular form of social development, but for the preservation of the social order itself in its most general and universal sense.

Hence the device of houses of detention and correction. In great cities, like St. Louis, temptation, disposition, and environments cause hundreds of children of both sexes, at a tender age, to become transgressors, and thus to endanger the

existence of social order. What is to be done with these juvenile offenders—girls and boys, who have become adepts in all manner of vice, and criminals in the eyes of the law? In other times such offenders would have been committed to the prisons, and otherwise treated precisely as other criminals. But the new zeal,—“the zeal according to knowledge,” of late displayed in the interest of humanity, has become so active—and proves to be of so much importance—that it has received special direction and a particular designation, which has been appropriately manifested in the manner of executing the requirements of society in the repression of crime. Houses of refuge and prisons are no longer such as they once were. Humanity has gone far toward the conquest of brutality in the treatment of the violators of the rules of society. Much has already been accomplished, much remains yet to be done before society can be fully acquitted of blame.

The St. Louis House of Refuge, situated in the southern part of the city, strictly speaking, is a prison for the detention of juvenile offenders. Its discipline is that of a prison, and in all features of its operation it is distinctively a penitentiary for the detention and correction of youthful criminals. So far, well. But by some strange mixing of moral ideas, the city government condemns to imprisonment all unfortunate children who may be left as orphans, or otherwise abandoned to the care of the municipal authorities. Strange perversion of justice! Singular want of practical sense in those who have exercised authority in this matter! But of this more in another place.

The House of Refuge, prison, for such it is, under the management of Mr. John D. Shaffer, is a model institution. There can be no just criticism, either against his method of discipline or personal influence in directing the reformation of the bad, and saving from contamination the unfortunate ones committed to his keeping. In fact the condition of the institution is admirable, so far as it is possible to make such an old structure deserve that appellation. There is not enough room for the proper accommodation of the large number of inmates. Neatness and order, however, is conspicuous in every part of the house, in the shops, indeed everywhere.

The visitor to the House of Refuge will at once be struck by the prison-appearance of the twenty-foot walls which flank the building, which is itself grated and barred. On entering the door, a narrow hall, not more than eight or ten feet in width, furnishes a passage-way across the width of the building to the prison yard proper. Of course some one must let the visitor in, for to break down the heavy and strongly barred door would be no easy task, and people do not roam at will about the prison yard, with its beautiful center-piece, a lovely little garden of flowers, set in the midst of a bare, paved, and cindered yard, surrounded by the white board wall, just twenty feet high, and smooth, and difficult to surmount, inasmuch as no convenient ladders for scaling purposes are left about in accessible places. The visitor will have a companion—in all probability, Mr. George Onslow, Assistant Superintendent, an agreeable, chatty gentleman, he is well acquainted with every feature of the institution, and perfectly frank in communicating his knowledge to the visitor.

Generally the first place visited is the chair-caning shop, where a large number of boys are engaged in weaving the cane into the seat frames of the ordinary cane-seated chairs. Of course a great many readers of these pages know all about the process of caning chairs, and therefore we will not describe it now, further than to say that for seven hours a day the fingers of the bad boys who have been caught, and the good boys who have been unfortunate—'tis all the same under our blessed institutions—are kept quite nimble at this occupation. Reader, if you visit the House of Refuge, when you have looked at the lively boys weaving their cane seats for chairs, you will then be conducted into a general lavatory and range of little square wardrobes—mere boxes fastened to the walls, where the boys keep their uniform holiday suits, and whatever property besides they may be able to obtain. Each boy has his own case, and no other person, save the officers, have any right to examine the contents.

From this place you will very probably be conducted up a flight of steps into the shoe shop, where some sixty boys devote themselves for seven hours every day in attending the machinery, where ever so many hundred pairs of nice sewed shoes

are made for ladies and girls and boys every day. The shop which is operated by a shoe merchant and manufacturer of the city, is supplied with splendid machinery to do everything, from cutting the leather to putting the last touch of burnishing on the completed shoe. It is a noisy place, and while you will be interested in observing the nicety of the work, yet you will find that it is not a good room for carrying on a conversation, and will not regret when you have gone through.

Mr. Onslow, for we assume he will be the guide for all visitors, will conduct you down stairs again. You take a look at the bakery, observing for a few moments the great boiler, filled with potatoes, the great ovens occupied by swelling loaves of wholesome-looking bread, and you are ready to pass into the school-room and theatrical hall. This place is fitted up with a neat stage, with a handsome drop-curtain and quite a property in shifting scenes. Here, on special occasions, youthful Garricks and incipient Rosciuses strut their brief hour across the stage—that mimic stage which is untrodden by professionals, and the like of which they are not permitted to see in the great free world without.

Then, after satisfying yourself about the eminent fitness of the theatrical stage as a means of instruction, you will be shown the lavatory, adjoining the dining-room; then you will pass into a large basement hall, where there are a great many tables, and if at the proper hour, you will see more than a hundred boys of all sizes, ages—under twenty-one years—and representing many nationalities, and exhibiting various physiognomical peculiarities, busied at these tables, taking their food with as much apparent relish as ever did any gourmand the viands of Delmonico. The food furnished is abundant and of good quality.

The inmates of the House of Refuge are all compelled to attend school. Not less than three hours in each day are passed in the school-rooms. There are four grades, into some one of which every boy must enter when he is committed to the house. The boys are also instructed in vocal music by a competent teacher.

There are two dormitories in which the boys lodge. A watchman remains on duty in each one of these throughout

the night. As stated above, the whole place is a model of cleanliness and neatness. The mattresses are of straw, but the sheets are white and cleanly at all times. The dormitories are well ventilated, and the sanitary condition of the whole establishment reflects credit upon the Superintendent and his staff of assistants.

The discipline is firm and the rules somewhat severe. Corporal punishment is inflicted for flagrant violations of the rules. Cruel and unusual punishment for disobedience has been abolished. Cells are not in use, but in everything else the House of Refuge in its government is emphatically a prison.

It is well for the city that the Superintendent is a man of clear judgment, firm will, and humane disposition. The House of Refuge very effectually restrains the lawless youths committed by the petty criminal and misdemeanor courts during the term of his confinement, but it is exceedingly doubtful if many complete reformations in character are effected.

At best, institutional life is bad. The children of public institutions and asylums can not, as a general rule, become very excellent citizens. The effect of association and discipline in orphanages and reform schools is generally of a character which does not recommend such institutions as the foster-mothers of the future citizens of our land.

In the female department, over which Mrs. M. J. Shaffer presides as Matron, there were in the first months of 1878 nearly one hundred inmates. Like the boys' department, this institution is peopled by two classes—the vicious and criminal, and the poor and abandoned. Many of the girls were committed to the refuge for immoralities—some of them taken from houses of bad-repute, and others were committed by the courts on account of lewd acts. The fallen girls had gone far astray; some had already grown quite callous ere they were sent down. Yet, necessarily, the innocent orphan girl, committed simply on account of having no home and no friends, must be made to conform to the same severe discipline and take the chances of being contaminated by association with the most vicious and depraved young girls, taken from the very stews of sin and shame. The picture is not a lovely one, and

the responsibility for blighting lives and ruining souls rests upon that organ of society, the city government, which does not make a distinction between the criminal and the unfortunate, which regards innocent poverty as no more entitled to respect and gentle treatment than shameless crime. The good and the bad go together under the law, and the possibility of causing more criminals to be made than can possibly be reformed, and thereby entailing burdens on society; the burdens of prosecuting the vicious and defending itself from the attacks of the reckless, some of whom have been made vicious and reckless through contamination while in an institution belonging to the city. No fault can be found with the management of the institution, either in the male or female departments. It is not the fault of Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer if graduates are turned out of that place of detention worse in morals than when they were sent down. It is the fault of the city government, which has not provided for drawing the lines of distinction between the good and the bad, the innocent and the guilty.

Life in institutions of this kind must necessarily be of a routine character. The inmates are required to rise at a certain predetermined hour, take their morning meal at a certain time, devote a definite number of hours to labor, a certain number more in the school-room; take exercise and recreation in a certain prescribed way and at fixed hours of the day, and finally must retire for the night simultaneously and by rule. Men and women brought up under such conditions are not likely to become very self-reliant—their lives must be in a large measure merely mechanical, and they will partake more of the character of automata than rational beings.

To compensate for the necessarily rigid discipline required, a system of rewards and punishments is provided to stimulate individual ambition. When first committed, the girls or boys have thirty days in which to prove themselves, and during which time they receive neither marks of merit nor demerit. From that time their good or bad behavior is entered to their account. It is possible under this system for the inmates to emancipate themselves from the institution within two years. But good behavior is not an evidence of reformation. On the

contrary, the shrewd bad boy or girl knows well enough that there is no hope of escape except through a strict obedience to all the requirements of the institutional law, and they quietly submit to the inevitable and are models of good behavior within the house of detention, in order that they may the sooner regain their freedom, when they can again follow their propensities with more tact and shrewdness, on account of the experience they have gained.

Punishment is meted out to the girls as well as the boys, only the former are not subjected to corporeal chastisement.

How did these scores of boys and girls fall into the hands of the authorities? Whose children? Where did they come from? It would require the space of a volume to answer these questions. Some are the offspring of shiftless, unenterprising parents; others are the children of parents who disagree, the fathers went away and the mothers either became reckless or too poor to care for them; some are the children of poor, sickly widows; others are vicious and criminal, the fallen among girls and the thievish among boys. But all are on a level at the House of Refuge. The management of that place is unexceptionable, the system is bad. If the inmates were all criminals then it would be a model institution; if the inmates were all simply unfortunate, then Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer would make it a *home* for them. Such it is not now.



THE POOR.

THE PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION AND ITS WORK.

Occasional visitors to the great human hive called St. Louis do not—indeed they can not—know anything of the miseries afflicting thousands, hidden by the dingy brick walls of buildings in the tenement districts. If some mighty magician, gifted with supernatural powers, should suddenly render those opaque walls transparent, opening to the vision of every passer-by the scenes forever being enacted in the haunts of the lowly, even the old citizens of the place would themselves be appalled by the wretchedness revealed to them.

The visitor sees stately marts of trade, magnificent palaces of traffic, lordly mansions, beautiful villas, lovely parks, roads paved and lined by the homes of the opulent—in short, he only sees the pomp and glitter, and splendors which large accumulations of wealth have caused to appear. The stranger is driven through Lucas Place, on Grand Avenue, about Lafayette Park, to Shaw's Garden, through the Compton Hill district, to the Fair Grounds, through Stoddard's Addition—everywhere, in fact, where the wealth and greatness, and pride and glory of St. Louis can be shown to the best advantage. The stranger is the spectator, the city the circus-ring of the show. Can such a visitor ever acquire any information, or be able to form a conception of the character of the masses of the city? Certainly not.

And let us be frank enough to confess that only a very small proportion of the citizens of St. Louis know anything of the shadowed lives of, not hundreds, but thousands of our fellow-mortals, who live, suffer, die, and are at last left to moulder into indistinguishable dust in the paupers' cemetery. Physicians, whose duty calls them to attend the poor, visitors of benevolent societies, to a limited extent reporters of the

daily press, and patrolmen on the police force, are the only ones who know anything of the want and woe which are hidden in several large districts of the city. And this affliction of poverty is not limited to particular districts, but isolated cases of destitution are to be found scattered all over the city. What gleam of light can appear to thousands of these? What sunburst of hope can lighten their pathway? Life to them must be one long night of sorrow. Shall we then say that Providence is unkind, or fate spiteful to them? No, indeed. "The poor you have always with you," was the declaration of the world's wisest, purest and holiest instructor. It was a fact then; it is realization now. If there were no poor there could be no benevolence; and if no human sympathies, then nothing but a dreary sordidness which would overshadow every soul, and leave nothing but an utterly despicable selfishness in the churches and in the world.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." By the presence of the poor the great heart of humanity is warmed into action, and prevented from chilling and dying.

We boast of the wealth, the grandeur and commercial greatness of St. Louis. Shall we not also boast of the genuine benevolence and large humanity which is so prominent a characteristic of her people? We have cause for thankfulness, at least, because the cry of the distressed is sure to awaken responsive emotions in the hearts of the citizens.

Within the corporate limits of St. Louis there are constantly nearly three thousand families who are objects of charity. If the average number of persons in each family be four, then there are *twelve thousand* men, women and children who have not the means of sustenance, or the ability to procure food to keep them from starving.

To maintain these, the benevolence of the people has been appealed to, not in vain, and for a period of about nineteen years a voluntary association has been engaged in relieving the distressed by distributing the contributions of the charitable.

The beginnings of the St. Louis Provident Association were not such as to awaken any very enthusiastic hopes of its

future beneficence. There lived in the city a German gentleman—a minister of the Gospel, formerly a citizen of Tennessee—whose attention had been painfully called to the lack of efficient means for the prompt relief of the suffering poor. He thought, devised, and we may say, prayed for light on the problem of how to relieve the suffering and deal justly by all. He spoke of the matter which lay near his heart to a fellow-worker in the field of labor among the poor.

The minds of Rev. F. Lack and Mr. Thomas Morrison were singularly in unison in the conclusion that something ought to be done, and in the resolution to do something in behalf of the poor of the city. This resolution of two men was made known to others with like feelings, and the Saint Louis Provident Association soon came into existence. It was a noble enterprise earnestly undertaken and triumphantly completed. It is now the great eleemosynary almoner of the people of St. Louis. Two humane gentlemen thought about it, talked about it to each other, agreed concerning it, spoke about it to others, and the beginning was made; the years have completed the structure on the foundation laid by them, and those earnest men proved the benefactors of their race.

The objects to be accomplished, and the principles upon which the association proposed to act were not vague or matter of conjecture. From the beginning the aims of the Association were two-fold—the elevation of the moral and physical condition of the indigent, and, so far as is compatible with the design, the relief of their necessities. It is the design of the Superintendent, Rev. F. Lack, to make the work of the association essentially reformatory as well as benevolent; in other words, to combine the qualities of justice and mercy in dispensing material assistance. Hence the adoption of regulations for the government of the Association in its work, which debars a promiscuous claim for relief and places all who receive aid under restraint.

No relief is given until a personal investigation has been made into each case of application by visitation and inquiry. No relief is extended to any one except through the superintendent of the section in which the applicants reside. The association, in relieving the poor, give only necessary articles,

and only what is immediately necessary and that which is least susceptible of abuse. Another precaution, to prevent imposition and at the same time relieve the really deserving, is the plan of giving only in small quantities and for immediate necessities, only the staple provisions necessary to sustain life. Cornmeal, flour, and some kind of meat are the only articles dispensed, except in cases where the indigent are sick, when sugar and coffee or tea are given in small quantities.

Relief is always extended by the Superintendent of the Provident Association at once. When a case of destitution is reported, an immediate investigation is made and prompt relief afforded. Assistance is never prolonged after the actual necessity for it ceases. Long years of life passed in relieving destitution has eminently qualified Rev. Mr. Lack for the judicious exercise of the discretion with which he must necessarily be clothed in extending, modifying and restricting relief to applicants, according to the necessities of their particular case.

One of the inflexible rules laid down by Mr. Lack, for the administration of the charity entrusted to his superintendence, is that entire abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors shall be observed by all beneficiaries, during the time they receive relief; that such as have children of proper age shall keep them in school, unless prevented by unavoidable circumstances, and that such as have children sufficiently grown shall apprentice them to some trade, or send them out to service.

The wisdom of this regulation is apparent at a glance. By such ruling the poor are made parties to their own improvement and elevation. They are taught the lesson of self-sustenance. A willful disregard of this regulation debars the persons concerned from further assistance.

It is not the design of the Provident Association to give aid to persons who, from infirmity, imbecility, old age, or from any other cause, are likely to continue unable to earn their own support, and consequently to be permanently dependent. But, to meet such cases, immediate relief is afforded, and continued until the persons interested can be cared for by the proper authorities of the city.

All persons who manifest a purpose of depending upon the association for a support, by a failure to make proper efforts

in their own behalf, are debarred from participation in the benefits of the alms distributed; because such dependence upon alms would be incompatible with their own good and the objects of the institution.

The mode of dispensing this noble charity is exceedingly simple, and yet very complete and effective. A visiting book is provided. The name of a destitute family is reported. The Superintendent, or some one authorized to act, at once proceeds to make an investigation. The whole history of the family is embraced in the regular questions asked of all, such as the name, number in family, nativity, religious connection, if any; occupation, widower or widow, and such other information as may be gathered. If the applicants belong to any church or other benevolent association, they receive a card, directing them to the charities of the church to which they belong. If afterward the card is presented, it is regarded as an evidence that the church or society does not mean to take charge of the case, and the Superintendent of the Association relieves their distress. If, however, the indigent persons belong to no church or society of a charitable or benevolent character, they receive a card directing them to one of the Association's depots, where their wants are supplied. On being relieved they receive a card on which the name of the family, the number, the relationship, and the place of residence is written. On the back of this card are the names of the twelve months, with blank lines for each, on which the Superintendent charges the amount of the relief extended. The beneficiary takes this card and is required to produce it every time a call is made for relief. Without this card they can get no help. Thus, a complete check is kept upon all classes of the alms-receiving people.

As a matter of fact, nearly seven-eighths of those who apply for relief are widows with children, left destitute and alone in the world. In religion, the applicants for relief were divided as follows: Families, members of the Roman Catholic Church, one hundred and sixty-eight; families, connected with various Protestant churches, forty-eight; families, connected with no church, two thousand six hundred and twenty-one.

In respect to occupation, the applicants for relief were divided as follows: Washerwomen, 1,312; needlewomen, 326;

mechanical, 89 ; mercantile, 28 ; laborers, 821 ; professionals, 65 ; soldiers, 1 ; none, 195 ; making altogether 2,837 families who sought and obtained relief during the year 1877.

The Provident Association commenced operations in 1861. That year something over \$3,000 was expended. The largest sum dispensed in any one year was the work of 1866, when the association expended for the relief of the destitute, almost \$40,000. The least sum expended in any year since 1864 was in 1872, when the amount was about \$15,000. Since 1861 the whole amount expended by the Association is in excess of \$350,000.

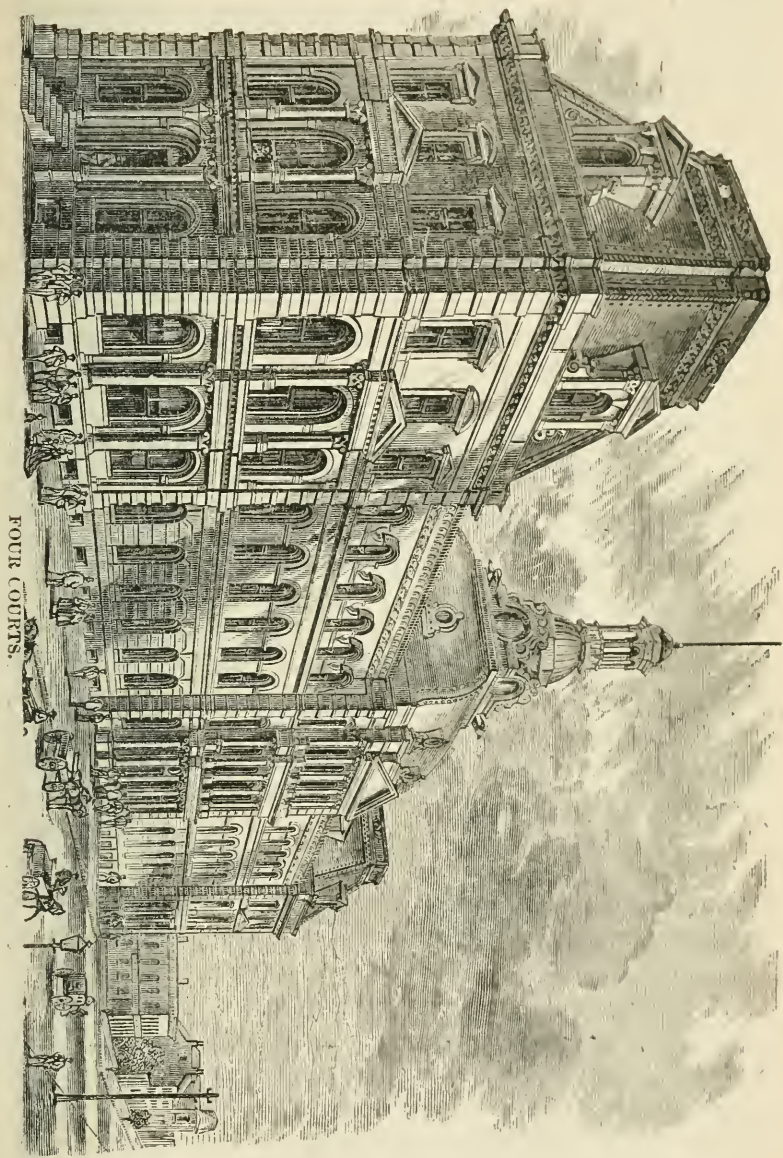
What has been the result of the method pursued in the relief of the poor by the Provident Association? The answer to this question is important. It is a fact that the helpful character of the assistance rendered to some of the families years ago enabled them to get on in the world, and the rigid enforcement of the rule to require all beneficiaries to keep their children at school, has resulted in giving to the public schools some of the best teachers engaged in the work of educating the children of the city. This is something. Then again, some of those who, ten years ago, were recipients of the alms of the Association, have become regular contributors to the funds of the Association. These incidents in the history of the work of the institution show that the distribution of alms may be so regulated that benefits may be reaped by the community which thus regards its poor and takes compassion on them in their distress. Many poor of to-day may be rich ten years hence. There is another important fact established, that is, that even in the ranks of the most poverty-stricken families, are to be found children who may become the most useful of citizens. Stanley, the African explorer, came from the precincts of a Welsh poor-house. So among the children of the destitute poor of this city, it is possible, that a future President of the United States may now be in process of development. Who will say that the seven or eight public school teachers who were recipients of the bounty of the Provident Association ten or twelve years ago, are not worth as much to the community as all the money contributed during any one year to the funds of the Association. It is painful to

conjecture what might have been the fate of these and hundreds of others, had no relief been offered and no genial influence thrown around them in the hour of their deep distress. How much might have been expended in prosecuting them as criminals? The community, as well as the individual, may realize that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

THE FOUR COURTS.

SOME OF THE FEATURES OF A NOTABLE PLACE.

The first and second floors of the west wing of the Four Courts are used by the Metropolitan Police Department of the city. On the first floor or basement, the armory for the police is located; and it is here that those "watch-dogs of the city," the blue-coats, go through the evolution of drill at stated periods during the week. The second floor is divided into twelve apartments for the actual daily service of the Chief of Police, and officers of the department and newspaper reporters. It is often remarked by individuals not acquainted with the workings of newspaper offices "How do the reporters find out all these things?" The problem is easily solved when the fact is taken into consideration, that all policemen in the city report every incident to the station in their respective districts, which in turn is reported to the Chief's office, where, after due cognizance has been taken by the Chief, it is put upon the "hook," as it is called, and from this the newspaper boys catch the news as it flies, often making a column or two out of a three-line police item, by looking up the parties involved in it. In these twelve rooms on the second floor are situated the offices of the Chief, the main office of the captain of the district in which the building is located; the Supply Department, wherein all new stores are



FOUR COURTS.

placed and issued to the various districts ; the office of the Board of Police Commissioners for meeting purposes ; the Detectives' Departments and the Chief's room. These rooms are, perhaps, the most interesting features of the whole building ; and the reader would find a visit here very interesting.

THE ROGUES' GALLERY.

The private office of the Chief is used for the "Rogues' Gallery." The pictures are neatly arranged and numbered in fine swinging-door cases set in a circuit around the entire room, and which contain about 1,700 photographs of only known professional criminals, men and youths of police record. Accompanying each picture is a record giving in detail a full description of each rogue, date of arrest, name of officer making the arrest, and other important memoranda. These pictures are taken by a photographer under contract to do the work, who is not allowed to part or dispose of any picture without orders from the Chief of Police.

BURGLARS' TOOLS.

An agreeable hour may also be spent in the Chief's Department in the inspection of the handiwork of burglars, counterfeiters, forgers and gamblers ; but to those who may not possess the opportunity to make the visit, a short account of these marvellous offsprings of rogue genius may not be amiss.

On the walls of the Chief's office three cases of these instruments are hung, and one is struck with the large number of instruments used, and the casual observer would doubtless think that the display was some prize collection of hardware, which had strayed away from some merchant.

The largest case contains the larger instruments, such as crow-bars, wedges and chisels. And the smaller, articles bearing some resemblance to pincers, keys, etc., occupy the other two cases. The entire collection is one of the most perfect ever gotten together. It comprises nearly every device in iron and wood that has ever been invented, for the devilish uses of men who would prefer to live by their wits to earning their bread by the sweat of their brow. With these ingenious

implements in the hands of proper "crooks," some of these implements would enable the accomplished criminals to go through a bank or force an entrance into a residence in a short hour of undisturbed liberty. In the larger case are nine large implements of the crow-bar species, which are used by burglars to pry open strong doors. Some of these crow-bars are articulated, and when disjoined they can be easily carried in a bundle without fear of detection. One of these "jimmies" is small enough to be carried in the vest lining, but is so constructed as to be nearly as efficient, in some cases, as some of the larger implements.

The most formidable tool displayed for forcing an entrance to safes with combination locks, is comprised in a long steel bar round and narrowing to a point. The point is inserted at a right angle in a square, steel hammer-head, pointed at one end. Accompanying is a long piece of thick gutta percha, placed on the head of the square-shaped piece of steel. The gutta percha deadens the sound of the blows on the hammer head, and driving its point into the lock. A few blows cause the wheels of the locks to drop down to a position where they can be manipulated from the outside, and in a comparatively short time the apparently impregnable door yields. Besides the implements above described, there are numerous panel-cutters, by which the burglar noiselessly cuts a hole in the door through which he wishes to gain admission. Nips, of from twenty to thirty varieties, used by burglars and sneak-thieves for opening doors from the outside by grappling the lock end of the key, and thus forcing an entrance. The possession of any of these "outsiders," is *prima facie* evidence of intention to commit crime, and is punishable with a term in the work-house.

Among the collection are a number of fine specimens of saws, which for delicacy of construction are, indeed, mechanical curiosities. They are frequently intercepted concealed in the food of prisoners, with the intention of giving the prisoner means of egress from his cell. Locks, picks, pincers, double-enders, and other tools, are here in all the forms that mechanical genius could invent. One very interesting specimen of ingenuity is seen in a pocket ladder thirty feet long, which is

so arranged as to readily support, when adjusted for work, a man of two hundred pounds weight.

SOME INTERESTING TROPHIES.

There is considerable interest attaching to the history of these instruments, but space will not allow us to give a detailed account of how these implements were captured, nor the record of the criminals who once plied them in their nefarious work. One of the "jimmies" was taken from George Dubois alias John George, or rather it was found in his room, and is said to have been the same that was used in burglarizing Spiro's pawn shop, then situated on the south side of Pine Street, between Third and Fourth streets, several years ago, when a large amount of jewelry and diamonds were stolen, entrance being effected from the Pearl saloon, situated next door. Another jimmy belonged to Tony Craig, a notorious burglar, and was thrown away in an attempt to get away from two detectives. A third belonged to Boyle and Henderson, two convicts, who escaped from Sing Sing, by seizing a locomotive in the quarry where they were at work. When captured not long after the event, they had fixed the jimmy in the lumber yard next to Lucas Market Savings Bank, and were about to go to work on that institution, when they were seized by detectives, who were lying in wait for them. They were returned to Sing Sing, but have escaped a second time.

THE QUEER IMPLEMENTS OF GAMBLING CROOKS.

There is also in the office of the Chief of Police a large collection of gambling implements, captured at various times in the raids on the gambling rooms so plentifully distributed throughout the city. These trophies are arranged on a sample board, and to the uninitiated, present an interesting subject, when their devices are explained, and, in fact, some of the tools on the sample board, chiefly those used for crooked work, are new even to the fraternity. There is honor even among thieves, and while it would be unjust to liken all gamblers to that class of rogues, yet that a percentage of those who woo the fickle goddess are up to all sorts of tricks, will be admitted

both inside and outside of the profession. The sample board in question bears the statement out. At the top of the board are three varieties of keno urns, or bowls, one very handsome, and could not have cost less than one hundred dollars. A peg board in the Chief's cabinet assists in giving an inkling of how the game is played. Cards lie around the tables in the room, having three rows of numbers with five different numbers in each row. Each card bears a large number, stamped in red ink. As they are purchased by the players the consecutive number is called out by the assistant, while the fact that the card is purchased and is about to be played is noted by the man at the peg-board. This board contains, in rows, numbers corresponding to the consecutive number of cards. Below each number is a black-walnut peg with a button behind it, working in a round hole. The fact that a certain card is about to be played is marked by the dealer by inserting a peg in the hole, which is marked by a number corresponding to the consecutive number of the card. When all the cards have been thus pegged, the game begins. The man at the urn shakes it up, a ball drops out marked with a number, which is called out. The player, if he finds that he has on the card before him, among the rows of figures referred to, the number called out by the man at the urn, puts a button on it, and when he has five buttons in a row, he calls out keno, and the winner carries off the "pot," as it is called, minus the fifteen per cent. retained for the profits and expenses of the house. There are ten varieties of faro boxes to be seen in the Chief's office, varying in material from silver, silver-plated and ebony, down to block tin, brass and baywood.

The item of chief interest in this lay-out is in the fact that some of these boxes show that the game can be dealt crookedly by certain ways of constructing the boxes. These are called "hog" boxes, and are so made as to allow the dealer to draw from the box two cards at the same time instead of one, as prescribed in the rules of the legitimate game. Devotees of poker would be astonished to find their favorite game tampered with by mechanical appliances. A couple of contrivances captured not long since, and now with the display

of gamblers' tools at the Chief's office, proves, however, that the old maxim, "tricks in all trades," holds good in this instance as well as in others. Both of these inventions are intended to supply the possessor with winning cards. One is called a poker pad, invented in Buffalo in 1866. Two pieces of steel are bound together to hold the needed card, the latter being shoved up within reach by means of a spring. The latter is worked by means of a wire rope, which, extending down the player's leg inside of his pants, is fastened below the knee. So that by movement of the leg the spring throws the card into the player's reach, which he holds in his hand before him so as to conceal the movement, his hand inside his vest. There are also displayed on the walls a roulette cloth, another cloth for the Mexican and Texan game of mustang, and a bunko lay-out.

THE CRIMINAL COURTS.

On the third floor of the Four Courts are situated the Court of Criminal Correction and the Criminal Court, together with the private offices of the judges and clerks of the two courts. These court-rooms are large and well ventilated, having been constructed with a view of combining the conveniences of the best court-rooms in the United States in their construction. The Court of Criminal Correction has jurisdiction over misdemeanors and cases where the offense charged is not punishable with penitentiary, and the judge of this court sits in preliminary examinations of felony cases. The Criminal Court has jurisdiction over cases where felony is alleged.

THE FOUR COURTS POLICE COURT.

On the same floor with the Police Department, in the east end of the building, is located the Police Court, where is daily brought forth those offenders who have been guilty of minor offenses and brought thither from various police stations. The slums and sloughs of this great city are well represented within the docks of the Police Court every morning, and the scenes that take place here alternate between the sad and the ludicrous, the melancholy and the humorous.

Sometimes there are as many as sixty cases to be disposed of, and the day after St. Patrick's celebration there have been as many more, principally "drunks" of Erin's sons who had been too exuberant in keeping green Ireland's greatest day. The judge usually hurries through these cases, as indeed he must, in order to keep up with each day's business. Some of the prisoners are let off with the gentle admonition not to do so any more; others are fined, and those not able to pay their fines are sent to the city work-house, some six miles below the city, where they work out their fines at hard labor. This latter sentence serves a double purpose—tending to correct the offender and furnishing the city with macadam to a large extent.

THE JAIL.

The Jail, which is in the immediate rear of the courts building, has a capacity of three hundred, and averages from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five "boarders." The entrance is through the rotunda of the courts building and is carefully guarded without and within. The jail structure is built in circular form, the cells being arranged contiguously around next the walls on the east, west and south side of the building, thus forming a large court which affords the prisoners ample room for promenading and exercise. In the jail yard stands the grim gibbet from which five prisoners have swung into eternity, and its ghastly appearance and tragic associations are a standing warning of no little moment to every one who catches a glimpse of it from his cell window.

All executions are performed by the City Marshal, and within the jail yard. On these momentous occasions invitations are issued, the paper used being margined with black, to those to whom the Marshal sees fit to extend the hospitalities of the jail yard, not to exceed two hundred.

There are now seven murderers in the St. Louis Jail charged with murder in the first degree.

THE MORGUE.

In the southwest corner of the jail yard is situated a neat one-story brick building. This is the City Morgue, or dead-house. It was instituted in order to meet a demand for some

stated place where the unknown dead might be brought for identification by friends and relatives. It contains four marble slabs, and consequently has a capacity for four bodies at the same time. For some time after its erection the Morgue was left open to the public, but the crowds of morbid curiosity-seekers which flocked there made it an intolerable nuisance to those living in the neighborhood, and the doors were finally closed. No one is now permitted to enter the Morgue except by a written permit from the Coroner. Many are the sad scenes that take place in this house, whose very name is suggestive of its character.

Mothers whose sons have failed to return home at the accustomed time, after failing to trace their offspring, hie hither as a last resort, looking for that which they do not wish to find; sisters recognizing in the blackened face of the floater the features of a brother; or the wanton "women of the town" taking a last look at their companion in sin—all present a picture which shows in dark colors some of the sorrows that are scattered throughout this great city. After the body has lain in the Morgue, where it is kept in a state of preservation with chemicals, for the space of three or four days, it is, if unclaimed, removed to the potters' field to take up its last resting-place with the poor and the unknown.

How many have been borne to that gloomy house of the dead who began life with lofty aspirations and noble purposes, and yet the shadows of despair gathered about them, and the road before them grew rugged, and then, at last, in intolerable agony, they sought relief in the dreamless sleep of death.

Sometimes it is the ghastly form of a woman that is borne to the gloomy mansion—a woman, once perhaps the pride of a happy home, once fair and beautiful and joyous. But a blight fell upon her; she went the way that leads to shame, despair and death. Some one, perhaps, comes to the Morgue to seek for the once loved being, only to find—

"Alas! she's cold;
Life and those lips have long been separated;
Death lies on her like an untimely frost
Upon the fairest flower of all the field."

Time, for her, had reached its terminal point. Like hundreds, nay, thousands of others, the period of existence had

been reached ; the end of the world had come, and she had cast aside the cares, the sorrows, the bitterness, the shame and woes, which had burdened her soul, and boldly sought the presence of the Eternal. Who shall say that in the last agonies of despair, the pleas of the sinful being may not be wafted to the All-Pitying One, and merit a pardon and compassion. Let us not be hasty to condemn the stranger girl lying there on that marble slab. Perhaps death brought sweet relief. To-day, to-morrow, every day, to thousands the end of the world is close at hand. We walk here, as it were, in the crypts of life ; at times from the great cathedral above us we can hear the organ and the chanting of the choir ; we see the light stream through the open door ; and as the burdens become greater, and the agony more intense, the celestial melody falls sweetly upon the ear of the tortured, and with joy they undertake to mount the narrow staircase of the grave, that leads them out of the uncertain twilight, the wide desolation around them. With hope they undertake to reach the serene mansions of the life eternal. Their life tragedy reaches the final act in the mighty river's ever-flowing tide, and the curtain descends on a mournful scene at last in the Morgue, and the lifeless form is borne away, and in an unmarked grave oblivion conceals their dust forever. This is the Morgue—the house of the dead !



THE PRESS.

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS.

There is nothing that indicates the substantial character of a city more truly than the newspapers which start and grow up with it. They are both the business and intellectual thermometers which indicate the degree of individual and general prosperity. We may rightfully feel a little proud of our position in this respect.

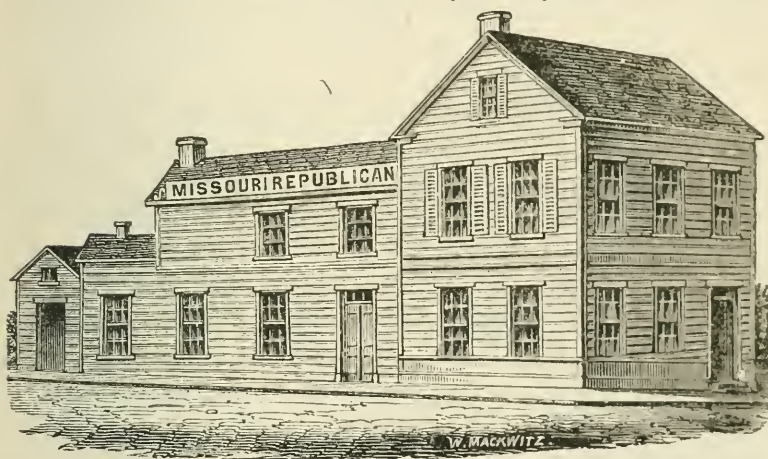
St. Louis is not behind any of her Western sisters in the number and literary excellencies of her journals and periodicals. These publications reflect the sentiments, opinions, culture and tastes of our people; and, judging by these, we need not fear a rigid comparison between the morality and educational advancement achieved, and the degree of progress made, by the inhabitants of any other American city. The daily press includes four morning and two afternoon journals printed in the English language, and four morning newspapers printed in the German language.

The weekly periodicals, including the religious journals, number twenty-three separate publications. There are newspapers printed in French, German, Spanish and Bohemian. The colored people publish an organ devoted especially to their interests.

The Methodist Episcopal, the M. E. Church South, the Episcopal Church, the Christian, Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, and Baptist denominations, are each represented by ably conducted weekly journals. The Roman Catholics have three weekly journals devoted to their interests, one in English, one in German, and one in Czech. The Baptists have two weekly papers, both published in English. The Radicals or Infidels, publish one weekly devoted to the propagation of infidelity.

THE MISSOURI REPUBLICAN.

This journal is entitled to a first mention, because the period of its existence embraces all that is essential in the growth of our city, and most that is interesting in the history of the whole West, for the *Republican* has chronicled the events of the times since St. Louis was an insignificant village of log and frame houses, containing a population of little more than one thousand inhabitants. Within the ponderous tomes of files preserved in the vaults of that office since the issue of the first number of the *Missouri Gazette*, in July, 1808, until the present time, is preserved the history of St. Louis and of the West, since very nearly the date of the



REPUBLICAN BUILDING, 1822.

occupation of the Territory of Upper Louisiana by the Government of the United States.

At the date of the commencement of the publication, St. Louis was in Louisiana, that is to say, the territory now embraced within the limits of the State of Missouri constituted a county in the Territory of Louisiana. The name of the paper was changed in 1809 to *Louisiana Gazette*. In 1818 the name was changed back to *Missouri Gazette*. In 1821 the name of the paper was changed to *Missouri Republican* by its then proprietor, James C. Cummins, who had purchased it in 1820 from its founder, Joseph Charless. In 1822 Mr. Cummins transferred the paper to Edward Charless, a son of

the Charless who had established the paper, who continued it under the same name.

The first printer to work in the West was a Mr. Hinkle, who set up the first form of the *Gazette* in a little one-story building on Main Street, near the corner of the old market. Of course, in those days there were no power-presses, and they had not yet learned to make composition rollers, the inking of the forms, as well as operating the press, was a task to be performed by hand. The old Ramage press, from which copies of the first newspaper published in St. Louis were taken, was a very rude contrivance, and yet it was equal to the best presses of that age. This first rude hand-press served to supply the St. Louis public with their newspaper until 1827. It required forty days in those days for an item of news to travel from Washington to the banks of the Mississippi.

In 1822 the *Republican* had, by two enlargements, attained the size of twenty by twenty-six inches. Josiah Spalding was taken in as a partner in that year, the style of the firm being Edward Charless & Co., under which style the copartnership lasted until February, 1826, when Edward Charless again became sole proprietor. In March, 1828, Nathaniel Paschall became associated with Mr. Charless, and the firm was established as Charless & Paschall. At this time the paper was increased in size, its dimensions being twenty-two by thirty-two inches. No essential change was made until April, 1833, when it was published semi-weekly and weekly, and two years later a tri-weekly issue was ventured upon. In May, 1835, the sheet was enlarged, measuring then twenty-four by thirty-four inches; and on September 30, 1836, St. Louis witnessed an event, for it was on that day that the *Republican* first appeared as a daily paper. It was also published tri-weekly and weekly. The last few preceding years had been attended with a vast increase in population, demanding a corresponding expansion of facilities for furnishing news to a greatly increased list of subscribers.

In July, 1837, Charless & Paschall sold the concern to A. B. Chambers, Oliver Harris, and George Knapp. In August, 1839, Mr. Harris withdrew, and the paper continued under the firm of Chambers & Knapp. On the 1st of January, 1840,

the sheet was enlarged to twenty-six by thirty-eight inches, and Joseph W. Dougherty became a proprietor, the style of the firm now being Chambers, Knapp & Co. Mr. Dougherty was connected with the paper but a short time, and on his retirement the firm resumed the title of Chambers & Knapp. November 20, 1843, the *Republican* enlarged its dimensions to twenty-seven by forty-six inches, and on the 1st of January following, increased to twenty-eight by forty-eight inches.

In May, 1849, the office and fixtures of the *Republican* office were destroyed in the great conflagration of that year. In the beginning of the year 1851, the paper was established in the five-story building on Chestnut Street then just completed, which was regarded at the time as one of the finest newspaper establishments in the country. The paper was enlarged to a sheet measuring thirty-one and a half by fifty-two inches. In October, 1853, the paper was further enlarged to the immense size of thirty-three by fifty-six inches. The quarto form was adopted October 8, 1872.

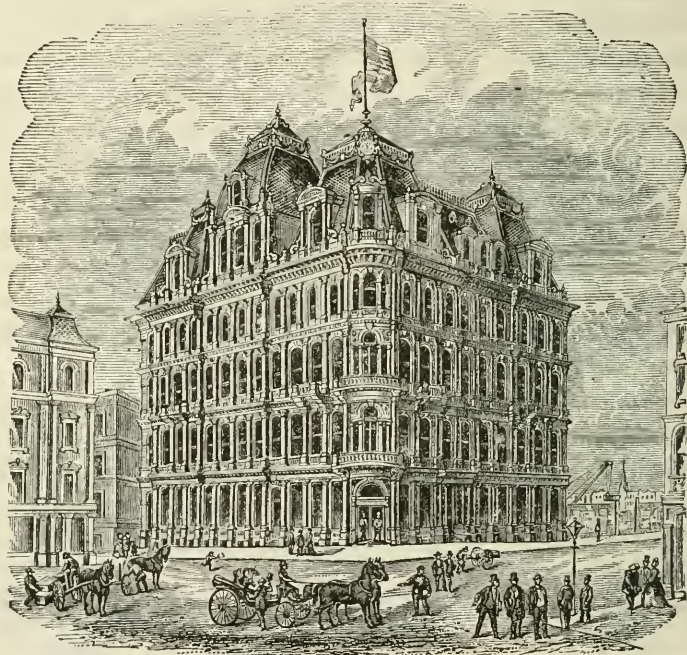


WILLIAM HYDE.

Mr. A. B. Chambers, so long one of the proprietors of the *Republican*, died May 22, 1854. One year from that time—May 19, 1855, George Knapp, by the purchase of the Chambers interest, became sole owner of the establishment. During August in that year, Nathaniel Paschall and John Knapp were admitted as partners, and the firm name changed to George Knapp & Co. In 1866, Mr. Paschall died, and Mr. William Hyde, who had joined the staff as a reporter in 1857, was promoted to the chief editorship

of the paper, having previous to that time been admitted to an interest in the proprietorship. Before the death of Mr. Paschall, the firm of George Knapp & Co. had been changed into a joint stock company, and the elder Paschall was succeeded in the directory of the company by his son Henry G. Paschall, who still retains that position.

On the evening of May 24, 1870, the *Republican* office, situated on Chestnut Street, between Main and Second, was



REPUBLICAN BUILDING, 1873.

burned down. It was a five-story brick building, with basement for machinery. The destruction was nearly total, including an eight-cylinder Hoe press, job office, bindery, type, fixtures, etc., involving a loss of one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, on which there was one hundred and six thousand five hundred dollars insurance. All the files of the paper from 1808 down were saved. Among the property destroyed was a valuable library of books of reference. A four-cylinder Hoe press was protected in a fire-proof vault,

and saved, and but one day's issue of the paper was missed. A temporary two-story brick building was erected on the old site, and on the 18th of June the office was moved into it, where it remained until the present *Republican* building was erected and ready for occupation.

On Wednesday, January 8, 1873, the *Missouri Republican* had a grand opening and house-warming in its new building. The newspaper had taken possession of its new quarters some time before, and the great presses and the composition and editorial departments were in perfect running order. The proprietors of the *Republican* extended invitations to all their personal acquaintances and friends of the paper to join with them in celebrating their new epoch. A large concourse of old and leading citizens responded, and the spacious rooms and halls of the building were filled from top to basement. After the usual introductory festivities were over, there was a rare festival of speeches and congratulations. The time chosen was the forty-sixth anniversary of the connection of the senior proprietor, George Knapp, with the establishment.

The new *Republican* office stands on a lot eighty feet on Third Street, extending back one hundred and ten feet on Chestnut Street. The work was commenced September 1, 1870, and the entire lot was excavated to the depth of twenty feet. The foundations were sunk still deeper. The building has a front on Third Street of seventy-six feet ten inches, and a front on Chestnut Street of one hundred and three feet five inches. It is five stories high above the pavement, the distance from the sidewalk to the crest of the dome being one hundred and twenty-five feet. The style of architecture is that of the Renaissance, which combines strength, durability and beauty.

THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.

It was about the year 1831-32 that a Mr. Steele commenced the publication of a paper styled *The Workingman's Advocate*. This paper was subsequently transferred to Messrs. Bowlin & Mayfield and the name changed to *The Western*

Argus. In succeeding years the *Argus* passed under the control of Mansfield, Lawhead, Corbin, Watson & Davis, and finally became the property of Col. Gilpin, who eventually sold the paper to Shadrach Penn, who changed the name to *The Missouri Reporter*. This paper was continued under the editorial management of Penn & Treat, until the death of the former in 18—, when the paper was purchased by Mr. Pickering, who changed the name to *St. Louis Union*. After some mutations, the property was sold to Mr. R. Phillips, who managed the paper with varying fortunes for a time, when he disposed of his interest to Mr. William McKee, and his associates, a combination of practical printers, who had a little while before established a small paper called the *Signal*.

The possession of the *Union* lead the publishers of the *Signal* to change the name of the paper to *The Missouri Democrat*, in the year 1852.

Thus was laid the foundation of one of the leading newspapers of the American Union.

The *Democrat*, during the first years of its existence, gave an able and brilliant support to Senator Benton, who was about that time a candidate for Congress. During the Presidential campaign of 1856, the *Democrat* supported the candidacy of James Buchanan. Hon. Francis P. Blair was one of the most active promoters of the interests of the *Democrat* during more than ten years after it was commenced. After the election of Mr. Buchanan, the *Democrat*, which had before exhibited evidence of Free-soil proclivities, gradually became more staunchly favorable to the doctrine, and when the Republican party was fully organized for the campaign of 1860, this journal was fully committed to the support of the principles of that party.

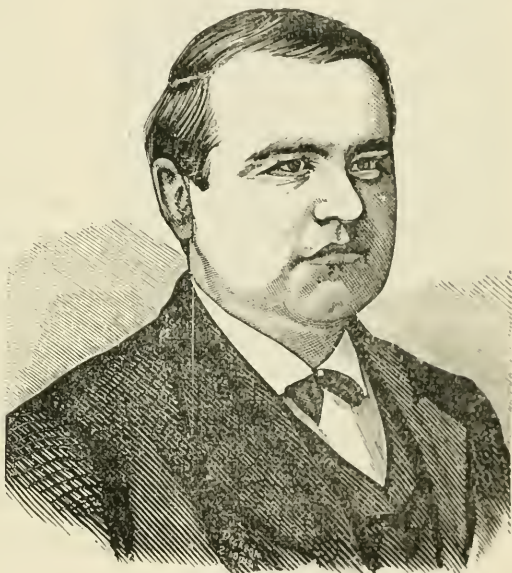
The *Democrat* supported the candidacy of Mr. Lincoln, and his election secured a victory to the Republican party and precipitated the war. There was no hesitation on the part of Mr. McKee and his associates. They espoused the Union cause and were bold in defense of the Government. On several occasions the office was threatened with violence. Guards of soldiers protected the property.

It was about the year 1857 that Hon. B. Gratz Brown

purchased an interest in the *Democrat* and became editorially connected with it. Subsequently, however, he transferred his interest to Mr. George W. Fishback, who had also purchased an interest about the same time, in 1857.

In 1863, Hon. F. P. Blair, who had been connected with the paper for a period of eleven years, retired. His one-sixth interest was transferred to Mr. Daniel M. Houser. Hon. B. Gratz Brown retired in the same year, and a new firm was organized under the name of McKee, Fishback & Co., which continued the business and built up a great journal. In 1872,

Mr. Fishback becoming dissatisfied with the management of the journal, made a proposition to buy the interests of his associates or sell to them his shares. The settlement of the differences was finally left to the courts, and the establishment was sold, the bidding being restricted to the original owners. Mr. Fishback became the purchaser for

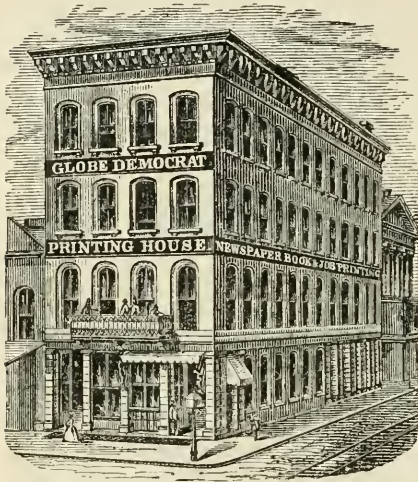


JOSEPH B. MCCULLAGH.

the sum of four hundred and fifty-six thousand one hundred dollars. A new company was organized, Mr. Fishback retaining the controlling interest. Associated with him were Messrs. W. P. Fishback, Otto H. Hasselman, R. Holmes and Joseph B. McCullagh, the last-named becoming the chief editor of the *Democrat*.

During the fall of the year 1872, Messrs. McKee & Houser commenced the publication of a first-class journal, under the style of the *St. Louis Globe*. During the autumn of 1873, Mr. Joseph B. McCullagh transferred his services to the new

enterprise, and the *Globe* at once assumed rank among the best journals of the country. During these years a bitter warfare was waged between the rival papers—the *Democrat* and the *Globe*. This strife was terminated in 1875 by the purchase of the *Democrat* by Messrs. McKee & Houser, proprietors of the



Globe. The price paid was three hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. The two papers were consolidated under the title of *Globe-Democrat*. Messrs. McKee & Houser are proprietors, and Mr. Joseph B. McCullagh continues in the editorial chair.

The success of the *Globe-Democrat* has been quite remarkable. It is no disparagement to the other excellent journals of which

St. Louis can boast, to say that this success attends merits which few journals in the land possess. Unquestionably the *Globe-Democrat* is conducted with great ability, a fact which the public is not slow to recognize.

THE ST. LOUIS TIMES.

In the beginning of July, 1866, it was announced that the St. Louis *Daily Times*, "an uncompromising Democratic newspaper," would be published during that month in this city. A few weeks later the first number of the paper appeared. It was originated by D. A. Mahony, Stilson Hutchins and John Hodnett, all formerly residing in Dubuque, Iowa. Mr. Mahony was the first chief editor of the *Times*, and Stilson Hutchins was at first both a writer and business manager.

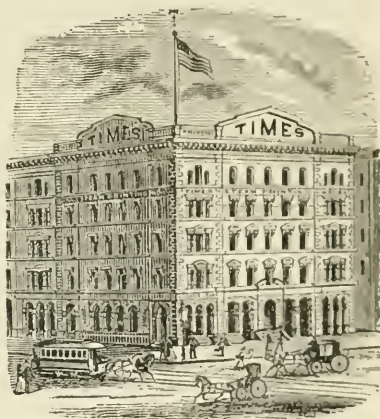
Mr. Hodnett was associated in the proprietorship, and contributed largely to the success of the undertaking by his business tact and energy.

During the first years of the existence of the *Times*, Mr. Mahony labored assiduously and with no little ability to secure for that journal a recognized standing among the great newspapers of the West. Mr. Hutchins early evinced a marked predilection for politics, and brought to bear no small amount of energy and ability in advancing his personal interests. It is no light task to establish a newspaper in a city where long established and able journals already acceptably occupy the field. But the ability of its first editor, the energy and tact of its "outside business man," John Hodnett, and the audacity and daring of its political engineer, united in giving the *Times* a creditable standing among the newspapers of the city.

Mr. Mahony differed with Mr. Hutchins in regard to his business methods, and left the paper. For a time Hutchins and Hodnett, the former being chief editor, conducted the paper with indifferent success, until Major Henry Ewing, a gentleman of polished manners and great ability as a writer and business man, purchased a large interest in the establishment and became associated in the editorial conduct of the journal. The prosperity of the *Times* was greatly advanced by the accession of Major Ewing.

In 1872 Major Ewing became dissatisfied with the course pursued by Mr. Hutchins, and purchased his interest in the paper for the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, and Hutchins retired. The *Times* made rapid advancement after this event for a considerable period, when the death of Major Ewing necessitated a disposal of his controlling interest.

A company of gentlemen, including Mr. Charles A. Mantz, Major George B. Clark, Estell McHenry, and others, became



purchasers of the Ewing interest, and the paper was published by the St. Louis Times Company, of which Charles A. Mantz was the President. Its success was not marked under this management. In 1875 Mr. Hutchins succeeded in inspiring the managers of the *Times* with a sublime faith in his capacity as a business man and journalist, and became again interested in the property. But the difficulties under which the company labored were not removed, and in 1876 the paper was placed in the hands of Major Celsus Price, as receiver, at the instance of the creditors, and after due notice, was sold, John T. Crisp, acting for Hutchins, becoming the purchaser, and once more he became the controlling manager. The success of the paper, however, was not secured by the success of its editor. The "hard times" was made responsible for the lack of support accorded "the organ" of the Democratic party in Missouri.

It is needless to trace the history of the paper for the next year succeeding its purchase by the Times Company, of which John T. Crisp was President and Stilson Hutchins principal manager. The result was a failure, and the financial distress of "the company" necessitated a foreclosure of the mortgages which had been placed upon its property. This event occurred in 1877, and Mr. B. M. Chambers, the holder of the largest number of bonds, became the purchaser.

Under the management of Mr. Chambers, the *Times* has made rapid progress, and is already a paper of no small influence in the politics of the State. The present management of the *Times* has accomplished much in removing the objections which were alleged against the paper when under the control of others in the past. Steadily and surely the paper is assuming a front rank among the great journals of the country. The public has implicit confidence in the honor and integrity of Mr. Chambers, and the staunch support given to the Democratic party endears it to the hearts of a large majority of the people of the State. Mr. Richard H. Sylvester, an accomplished journalist, had long had connection in an editorial capacity with the *Times*, and much of the success which has attended the paper is due to his ability and character as a writer and gentleman. He is now principal editorial writer.

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

This paper is an outgrowth of the old *Journal of Commerce*, a weekly newspaper established in 1858. About 1871, Mr. W. V. Wolcott, in connection with some other gentlemen, conceived the project of establishing a daily newspaper. The *Journal* was commenced as an afternoon paper, under the editorial management of Mr. Hume, a versatile and forcible writer. The proprietors had many obstacles to surmount, but they succeeded in placing the evening *Journal* on a paying basis. Afterward, about 1875-6, the *Journal* was changed into a morning newspaper, and assumed a place in the public esteem which was a prophecy of the steady growth which has marked its subsequent history. The *Journal* may now be regarded as a firmly established institution; and the sprightliness of its local department and the ability of its editorial articles have secured for it not only a large circulation, but no little influence in giving direction to public opinion. Mr. Hume has been editorial director since the commencement of the publication of the paper. Major Emory S. Foster is the chief editorial writer on the *Journal*.



THE EVENING DISPATCH.

The *Dispatch* is the oldest evening journal in St. Louis. Long ago Charles G. Ramsey, Esq., published the *Evening News*. This was in the troublous war times, and Mr. Ramsey,

who is a gentleman of great independence and boldness, succeeded in incurring the ill opinion of the military authorities, which was not particularly advantageous to the interests of the *Evening News*. The *Dispatch* had its birth about that time as the lineal and legitimate successor of the *Evening News*. Messrs. Foy and McHenry conducted the *Dispatch* for a number of years with marked success. It was eventually sold to other parties—Mr. D. Robert Barclay and Mr. W. H. Swift being of the number. Mr. Swift edited the paper for a brief time, when Mr. D. Robert Barclay, who owned a controlling interest, having formed a new company, became President, and Stilson Hutchins manager and chief editor. Like all the newspapers enterprises of that gentleman, the *Dispatch* proved unsuccessful to his associates, as a financial enterprise. The paper was finally offered for sale, and the controlling interest became the property of Mr. W. R. Allison, formerly of Steubenville, Ohio, who conducted the paper as President of the company until the spring of 1878, when the *Dispatch* was transferred to the Wolcott & Hume Company, proprietors of the *Daily Journal*. The *Dispatch* is a newsy paper, devoted to the interests of the National or Greenback party, and the only evening paper belonging to the Western Associated Press.

THE EVENING POST.

The youngest, and at the same time the most vivacious, brightest, and interesting of St. Louis newspapers, is the *Evening Post*. The first number of this paper was issued January 10, 1878, by John A. Dillon, Esq., formerly editor of the *Globe*, and then on the staff of the *Globe-Democrat* until within a few days of that time. The character of the paper was clearly foreshadowed by the first number. It was to be newsy, to give prominence to all local incidents worthy of being noted, to be independent in all things, and neutral in no contingency; it was to be literary in character and tone, removed from prosy dullness, and yet from poetical extravagance. Its first promise has been kept. The *Post* has improved with its weeks and months of existence. The Saturday

evening edition of the *Post* is a full-sized octavo journal, not surpassed in excellence by any Western journal. From the very beginning of its journal-life, the *Post* has commended itself to the public, and its merits have won for it success by securing for it a large patronage. The paper is published by a company duly incorporated, but, as yet, Messrs. Dillon and Cunningham have borne the burden, and retain the stock.

The *Evening Post* is a member of the National Associated Press, and receives a great portion of its news over the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph lines. Much of its news is obtained in the way of special dispatches however, and the paper has shown a commendable enterprise in laying out large sums of money on this department.

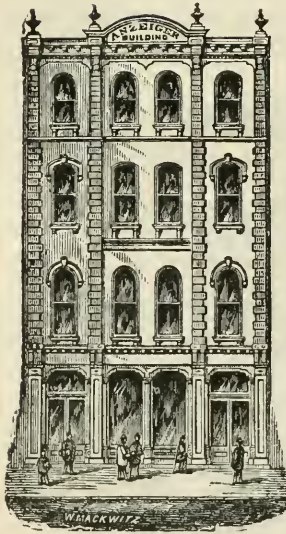


JOHN A. DILLON.

VOLKSTIMME DES WESTENS.

This is the youngest of the daily German journals. It is published by a literary association of the "Workingman's Party." It is the recognized organ of the German-American Socialists of the West. Dr. A. Otto Walster, editor in chief of the *Volkstimme*, is a leader of the "Workingman's Party" in the United States, and unquestionably possesses considerable ability. The enterprise from the very first has proved a success. Although at this writing (June, 1878) less than a year old, the *Volkstimme Des Westens* has gained a very large circulation, and exerts a powerful influence among the adherents of socialism.

THE ANZEIGER DES WESTENS.



The *Anzeiger Des Westens* is the oldest of the German-American newspapers published in St. Louis. It is one of the ablest and most scholarly newspapers published in the German language in America. Mr. Carl Daenzer has been for many years proprietor as well as chief editor of the paper.

The *Anzeiger* may always be relied upon for an open avowal of the convictions and sentiments of its editor. While it generally supports the principles of the Democratic party, it can not be classed as a party organ. Its utterances are always independent and manly.

THE AMERIKA.

The *Amerika* was originated to more fully meet the wants and views of the German Roman Catholic population of the West. It is published by a German Literary Association. The *Amerika* is conducted with marked ability by Mr. Anton Helmich, its chief editor, assisted by a corps of competent editors and reporters. This journal circulates largely, and exerts no small political and social influence.

THE WESTLICHE POST.

The *Westliche Post* has long exerted a very large influence in forming the opinions of German-American citizens in the West. The *Post* has enjoyed the character of being exceedingly well edited. Secretary Carl Schurz was for some years one of its chief editorial writers, and Dr. Emil Preetorius, its present able chief editor, was associated with him in his labors. The *Post* is published by Plate, Olshausen & Co.

A. B. CUNNINGHAM.—CORRESPONDENT.

A. B. Cunningham has gone rapidly to the front of St. Louis journalism during the last few years, and bids fair to attain an enviable prominence. The fact that he has received his newspaper training at the hands of Mr. J. B. McCullagh, on the *Globe* and *Globe Democrat*, is a sufficient guarantee that he has been well trained. Mr. Cunningham has never sought distinction in any peculiar field of journalistic writing, but as a collector of news, to which he has given special attention, he has hardly an equal in the West. He has been for several years the successful correspondent of the *New York Herald*, *Chicago Tribune*, *Cincinnati Enquirer*, and other papers east of St. Louis. As a writer he possesses rare versatility in imaginative and descriptive effort, and in style is noted for vigor and perspicuity. At present he is Mr. Dillon's managing and city editor on the *Evening Post*, and the columns of that lively paper bear ample evidence of his skill and enterprise.



A. B. CUNNINGHAM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Illas* is the organ of the Bohemian Roman Catholics, and is a very neatly printed folio, issued once every week.

The *Herald Des Glaubens* is a German weekly devoted to the interests of the Roman Catholic Church.

The *Comercio del Valle* is a bi-monthly journal published in Spanish and English, devoted to the commercial interests of

the Mississippi Valley and the importance of commercial relation with Spanish-American countries.

The *Lutheraner* is a monthly German paper devoted to the cause of the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

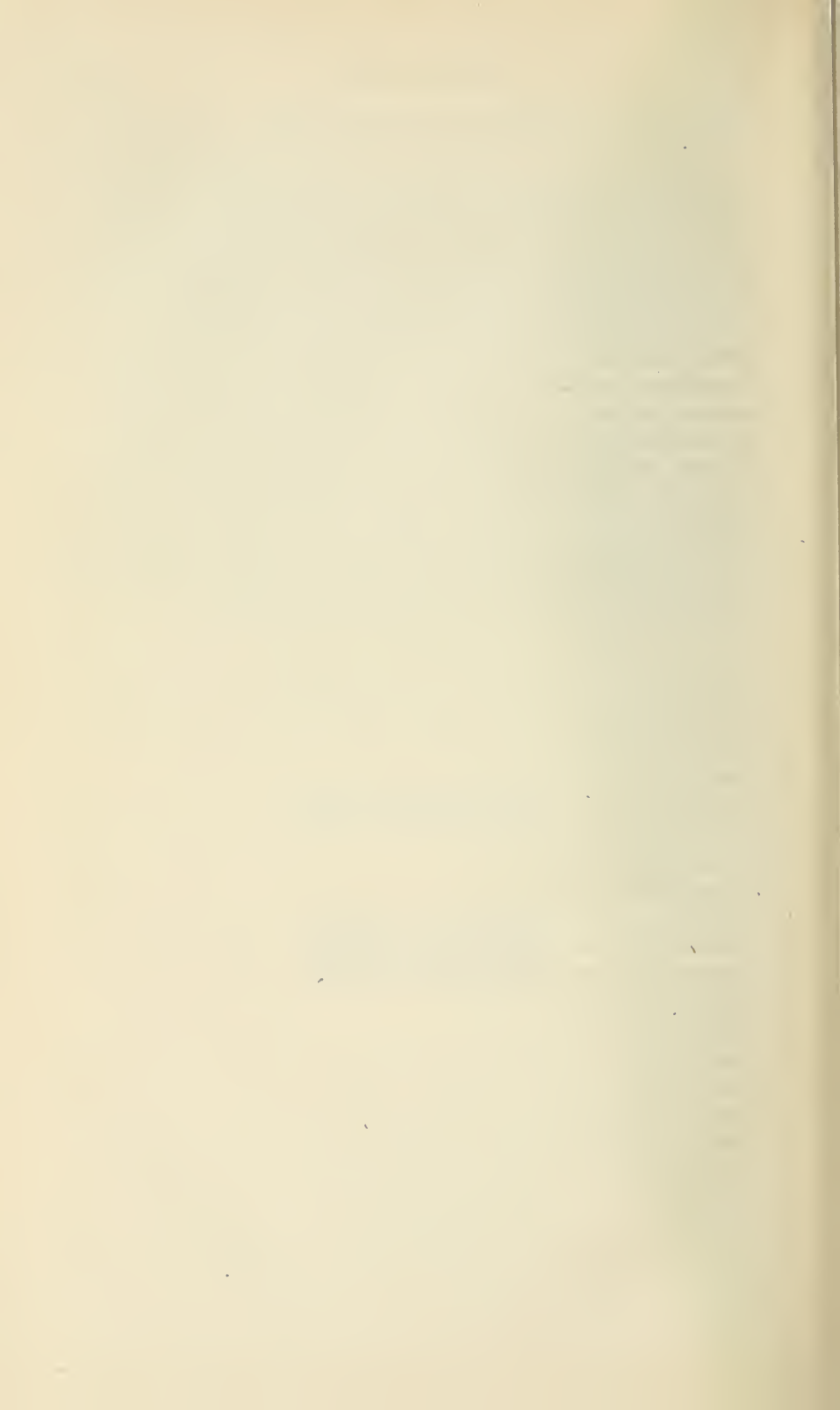
There are a large number of weeklies published in the English language ; religion, literature, arts and sciences, including the dramatic and sporting circles, are all ably represented.



LAMPE & LAMBRECHT.

This firm, established at No. 324 North Third Street, is engaged in the business of sketching, designing, and engraving on wood. The character of the work executed by these gentlemen will suffer nothing by comparison with the work of the most distinguished artists in their line of business. Several of the illustrations of this volume were executed by them. While designing and engraving on wood is made a specialty, still they do not confine themselves exclusively to that line of business. Sketches are made for fine show-cards and posters, covers for music, periodical publications, and other work in that line. Lithographing, and fine color work designs receive a share of attention at their hands. All work done by this firm is executed in the very highest style of the engraver's art. Promptitude in filling all orders entrusted to them is a characteristic of the firm of Lampe & Lambrecht.





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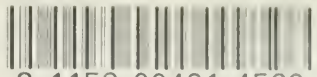
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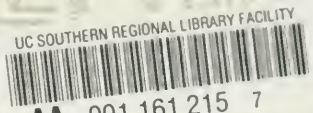
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