

It waded out in slender... ad would not be satisfied... young man, I've heard... I tell some acquaintance... I'll hear anything?" I...

THE SWALLOWS.

Indicate an Early Autumn... Several days past little... swallows know that, any... how they can tell, but it... they stay there all the... funny birds. Can they... I tell them that. "Is he... "Edward, you talk too... you might as well tell... swallows had continued...

SDS COBE, JR.

Was a Good Neighbor and... Mr. J. knew more about... Up to maddish he... He was a large-hearted...

WOMEN JOURNALISTS

Views of Leading Editors as to Their Availability to Work in Gotham.

MR. DANA IS DEVOID OF PREJUDICE,

But, Like Dr. Hepworth, Colonel Cockerill and Others, Prefers the Man.

ONE EDITOR WHO FAVORS THE FAIR SEX

Special Correspondence of the Dispatch.

NEW YORK, August 19.—Last week I received a letter from a lady, ambitious and presumably young, who is desirous of becoming a journalist. She asserts that she longs for the empty glory and poor pay of the calling, and asks if it be advisable to come to New York to enter the desired career.

After some delay, such as occurs in all New York newspaper offices, I was conducted into the presence of Mr. Dana at the Sun office. His surroundings were all that could be desired by a journalist. The walls of the office were hidden by well-filled book-cases. A tidy desk, soft carpets and comfortable office chairs gave the room a cozy and home-like appearance.

"I think if they have the ability," he said, slowly and thoughtfully, "there is no reason why they should not do the work as well as men; but I do not think they can, as a class, do equally good work for the very reason that women have never been educated up to it in the same manner as men. A few years since there were no women journalists. Even now they are not regarded with editorial favor in New York. In the West, where good men are not plenty, clever women are employed. Here there is a superior class of first-class men."

"Accuracy," continued Mr. Dana, "is the greatest gift in a journalist. It is difficult for most people, when they are told that two and two make four, not to write that they make five, three or anything except the exact truth. (Here I groaned, mentally, for the fact of this interview.) Women are generally worse than men in this regard. They find it impossible not to exaggerate. The best newspaper man I ever had could not write one line of correct English; but he was valuable because he always gave the facts. We could find plenty of women who write, and these men always furnished them the facts. An accurate man or woman is invaluable in newspaper work."

"Not very many. We have a great number of men, but not women." "Then you think women have a chance in the journalistic field?" "Any one with ability has a chance," he replied, in a rather non-committal manner. "There is always a demand for people who have ability or talent, and I presume it would be appreciated in a woman as well as in a man; but men are preferable, because, as I have said, they are educated up to the business."

"How do women secure positions in New York?" "I really cannot say," Mr. Dana replied, with a twinkle in his eye, which mildly suggested the absurdity of asking him such a question. He gave a gentle rub to his glasses and a half swing to his chair, and asked kindly: "Where have you worked, Miss Riv?" "Ah, yes; well, it is a very clever, bright paper."

Dr. Hepworth, who so ably manages the Herald for James Gordon Bennett, needs no introduction, as his clerical duties, his books and lectures to young men have made him known throughout the country. Dr. Hepworth is quoted by all who have met him as possessing the manners of a Chesterfield. He is an strikingly intellectual appearance, and in every respect a gentleman.

"Well, that's what the Herald is in search of. We want talent, and we are always glad to give everybody a trial, sometimes we are compelled to search for the person we desire. Mr. Bennett has told me to see every reporter to try writing editorial. I try first...

are preferable to men. But do you know, they are a restraint in an office? The men do not feel at liberty to take off their coats or rest their feet on the desks; and then— I might as well add—they are too much of a guard morally. When they are within hearing, men cannot give vent to their feelings in the language all grades of angry men employ; consequently the result is apt often to be serious." Here he looked up in a half-dubious manner, as if to see what effect the statement had.

"Then if you are not opposed to women, why don't you employ more?" "Because, the work which they can properly do being limited, there is no demand for their services. We have a woman, an old journalist, whom we are sending to Ireland. If a woman has the same ability and the same means of securing news as a man, she has the same chance upon the Herald. What we demand is the best, and we don't care what term it comes in. When we find what we want we are willing to keep it at any price. We have men in our employ who have been here 40 years. If they are on just the same, if they do they are assured a respectable burial."

ONLY A LIVE STOCK REPORTER.

"I cannot say personally," said Mr. Miller, of the Times, "what the feelings of the profession are in regard to women journalists, because I have never talked the matter over with my acquaintances of the press. We have had a lady on this paper for years, who reports the cattle markets in a manner which far surpasses that of any man. She is an authority on all questions of that kind; but I cannot say what women are like on other kinds of work. I have heard city editors say that they are a bother, but I cannot of my own knowledge testify to that being correct," and he smiled.

"You have no objections to employing women?" "I can see no reason why a woman should not be employed and receive the same compensation, if she has the same ability, and can work like a man. There is an old prejudice in New York against the employment of women in this field. We have so many experienced men who come to New York that we don't care to encourage women. I cannot say why the West is more liberal in this respect, unless, as the common belief is, they have not the able men required, and they do not want to pay men's salaries. But I cannot be quoted as an authority having no experience in the premises. You had better call to see the editor of the Mail and Express. I think they have been quicker than any other paper to give work to women. They have a gentlemanly force, which makes it a desirable place for women."

Colonel Cockerill, of the World, looked up from the desk, and asked curiously: "Why don't you get a bachelor, and form a syndicate of your own, instead of doing newspaper work?" "I didn't realize a tale of blighted affections," he remarked, "answered the question with a smile. I asked: "What do you think of women as journalists?" "I think they can do some things well enough. What they are fitted for, however, they don't want to do. There are society events which so many men can report as well as a woman, yet they always claim to have that style of work. Fashion work, and women's news they can also do, and do in a manner worthy of the highest praise. We do not encourage women here, because we have a deluge of good material. All the good journalists of the United States flock here to seek a livelihood—and come in larger numbers than we can ever provide for. Consequently we don't wish to encourage women. What they are fitted for is so limited that a man is of far greater service. We employ two women; so you see we do not object personally."

"Do you think women will ever be able to do more than the dead end on the paper?" "Not unless the public taste demands different news. I don't think women journalists will ever be in great demand in New York. There is a real need not from experience, but from the want of it, against them. We want originality and brightness, and I don't think it would be refused if found in a woman; yet no editor would like to send a woman out in bad weather or to questionable places for news. We have as many as 12 applications daily from men, but very few from women. When they do apply we tell them to send in their articles. If they are particularly clever we accept them; if not, we refuse. They are generally of the latter class."

HE REPLIED MOST FAVORABLY.

"Women are invaluable to a newspaper," said Mr. Foster Coates, managing editor of the Mail and Express. "There are certain things they can do, and in a talking style peculiarly their own. Their manner of reporting certain events can never be equaled by a man. There is a peculiarity in expression entirely feminine, which pleases and attracts readers. Their work is limited, due entirely to the class of news which abounds in daily papers at present. For general all-around or emergency work they are not available. Their dress, constitution and habits of life keep them from the routine of a reporter's work."

"What work do you think a woman can do, Mr. Coates?" "Society, fashion and general gossip are entirely suitable for women, and are for them. Articles on travel and special articles, such as fill our Saturday and Sunday editions; dramatic and musical criticisms, domestic, charitable and religious news, are all within her province. Her reviewing and things one also be done by her in a style that men can seldom reach. I consider, from an experience of 45 years, that her services are invaluable to a bright, widely-circulated paper. Women are always anxious to read what women write, and the knowledge that a woman has charge of some special department of a paper never hurts not among men. There is prejudice in New York against women, and until they are able to do it will never be removed. When once a newspaper has had the services of a bright and clever woman it finds as I have stated, that her place is hard to fill, and that she is to be retained."

BROADHORNS

The Bonny Boat

WHEN THE RIVER

Subjects Fit, Ind



ried the black... its liege lord... Gulf, he sog... born on a... and had the... mighty river... Bowling, or any... sailed and fong... away in the ramp... stormy bay of B... sing to-day the... Monongahalia... "Alliegny Tam... it is that the... cry of Pittha... —and they seem... better than most... away. This espe... traditions. The... has been steady... five years have... out new plans... ments. To facti... ing out and new... much concern... much of ancestral... burg, very large... has nothing at al... That's why wh... large interest in... the river to-day... "broadhorns" is... eyebrows and sa... morning, and... looking away... farm for my... can tell you not... "broadhorns" no... "And does the... horn" is, or rail... in the first pi... coal boat. A c...

Capt. Hepworth

He is a... natural life... tremulous... never ceasin... and preciou... of the... river in the... ing, go dow... of Pittsbu... quite for... Captain H... angel, you... big-beard... mac all ot... say he've... day; nob... could whi... bar, or pi... completeness... when the... and the w... of Clerk's... his life... are abbe... be focus... from... Ohio's w... ation as... 19, to the... from the... a big fire i... at wood... steam... broadh... of the r... then for... "The... "The... steered... own... the sa... here's... counts... the chan... Two...