SEND THEM AIR, UNCLE SAM.

Your Postal Employees Are Waiting Patiently in Your Badly Ventilated Building Here.

HOW THEY WORK IN IT IS A WONDER.

The Passage of the Sundry Civil Bill Is Their Only Hope for Health, Comfort and Convenience.

Every occupant of the Postoffice building, from the Postmaster down to the official in the Postal clerk, is anxiously waiting and hoping for the good news that the sundry civil bill now pending in Congress has passed with all its amendments. One of the principal amendments includes an appropriation of $[illegible] for the repair and improvement of the Post-Office building. To the majority of the employes in question it means not only means increased comforts that are absolutely necessary to the performance of their duties, but better health and, incidentally, just a little more breathing space.

The necessity for repairs and improvements of the Postoffice has long been recognized. The foundations of the structure have been settling since from the time it was erected, although the material used was of the best quality and the workmanship superb.

The interior has been [illegible] almost every part of it [illegible] immense skylight that had to be crusted with dirt was [illegible] as a result, more than [illegible] is saved to the Government [illegible] of artificial light during [illegible] months. Even with this [illegible] it is necessary to burn lights [illegible] in many parts of the building. The Post-Office [illegible] on account of the [illegible] ners and hooks some of the clerks are compelled to work [illegible].

The steadily increasing business in the department during the last three years has made it necessary to shelve every the smallest place available and put up new rows of pigeon-hole [illegible]. At many of these [illegible] are so crowded that they [illegible] with almost every movement. The air [illegible] and [illegible] ways have made power ventilation on the main floor impossible.

In the Registry Department, which occupies what was intended for a gallery, the existing state of affairs is anything but [illegible]. The only [illegible] way of getting any fresh air is by [illegible] the tops of the windows [illegible] reach a short distance through the main floor. The air [illegible] of the men [illegible] it is [illegible] impossible to have them open. The light from these windows [illegible] that the eye is kept straining all day, even in the same [illegible]. The plumbing all over the building is [illegible] of repair, but in the Registry Department the arrangement is not only inadequate, but [illegible] the health of the clerks.

The closets are at the northern end of the room with not a single door to divide them from the working department. Any sewer gas that does not [illegible] the barrier to prevent it mingling with the air breathed by the clerks who work at the desks nearby.

In the basement, where scores of men are compelled to work, it is [illegible] to notice the difference. In the summer the temperature is frequently as high as 112 degrees. The surgeon [illegible] says that 6 per cent. of the men who work in the basement are on the sick list, and this average is kept up the year through. One of the first improvements to be made, if the bill passes, will be to provide proper ventilation for the basement and other parts of the building.

It is the [illegible] to put up a fence [illegible] feet in height on the south side of the yard, for, in lieu of which has [illegible] a board fence of the [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] Postmaster [illegible] at the [illegible] relief.

DIED WHILE LOST IN THE SWAMP.

Aged Mrs. McDonald Supposed to Have Wandered Around in It for the Three Days She Had Been Missing.

John Doran, of No. [illegible] Jersey City, [illegible] Mrs. McDonald, who [illegible] Hoboken, [illegible] Mrs. McDonald [illegible] Hoboken. [illegible] Mrs. McDonald [illegible] Mrs. Edward M. Dolan, of East [illegible] Hoboken. He said he had been [illegible] Mrs. McDonald [illegible] Mrs. McDonald [illegible] Mrs. McDonald