

PROGRESS. EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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THE PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW.

MAYOR PETERS does not take kindly to the suggestion of PROGRESS that he should call a public meeting and give an account of his stewardship. The reason given by him is that such meeting would be a pandemonium and that the hoodlums would take charge. According to this, his worship has a poor opinion of the citizens and a decided lack of confidence in the police.

PROGRESS has a better opinion of the people than his worship appears to have. So far as the past has shown, any man who does not make a laughing stock of himself can get a respectful hearing in St. John. The mayor has nothing to apprehend from the citizens in this respect. The hoodlums would not feel enough interest to attend such a meeting. The ratepayers who would be present might ask some questions, but that would be no more than natural. His worship should be willing to answer them.

There is plenty of time for the mayor to give the matter further consideration and to adopt the course that PROGRESS has suggested. If his want of faith is so great that he cannot be induced to face an audience, then let him take some other means of letting the public know the condition of affairs. He is found to do so by the promise in his inaugural, quoted last week. If his words mean anything, they mean that he is to let the electors know what has happened during his occupancy of the chair.

If he does not believe that his dignity as a man and his position as chief magistrate will command a hearing, there is still another course open to him. The columns of PROGRESS are at his disposal for this purpose. He can have a whole page in any issue to explain matters, or more if that space is not sufficient. In that way his statement will reach every intelligent elector. Men more prominent than he is have issued such statements to their constituents, and have found it to their advantage. The people are more interested in this matter than his worship appears to hear imagine. He would have a large and intelligent audience if he called a meeting, and he will have a still larger circle to address if he avails himself of the columns of PROGRESS. Will he do it? Will he do anything to enlighten the electors? We hope so. PROGRESS has a good opinion of his worship, from several points of view, and both it and the public will admire him all the more if he fulfils the pledge made in his inaugural address. The people want to find out the true condition of affairs.

The city has not stood still. Its affairs have either grown better or worse than they were a year ago. Which is it? The electors have a right to know.

They are waiting to hear from the one man who should be best qualified to inform them. If he does not speak somebody else may, and that somebody may take a less optimistic view of things than the mayor and aldermen are now inclined to take.

BUSINESS WOMEN AS WIVES.

Some of the learned ladies of New York have been grappling with the question of whether a woman's preparation for widowhood and motherhood should include a business training. They appear to think that it should, that it makes her a better manager and a more reliable counsellor for her husband and children. Some go so far as to say that a business training is in itself one of the essential qualifications for marriage, because, while the single woman has only herself to take care of the married woman sometimes has to support the whole family. There was a good deal said about the dignity of labor as a preparation for life, and one woman regretted that the dreams of marriage so frequently interfered with a woman's seriousness of purpose and enjoyment in her chosen field of work. This speaker, however, appeared to think there were occasions when a business training was not

conducive to the best results, when there was a want of the right spirit. She is quoted as saying: "Business careers are not chosen by women in preference to marriage, but because marriage has not presented itself as possible or the experiment has been tried and failed. If from her business training a girl acquires hardness, distrust, anxiety to control money, a desire for personal fame, selfishness and independence of action, she will not be better fitted for widowhood and motherhood. Innocence and ignorance, hope, faith, and trust have their merit in marriage. But work entered upon in the right spirit does not produce these results.

It is doubtless true that few women, if given the choice between an independent career and marriage would choose the former, but it seems unfair to imply that the undesirable qualities named are caused by a business training. It is a superficial view. If a girl has in her nature all that would make her lovable as a wife no amount of additional knowledge or experience will rob her of it. She can be wiser without being harder. If the girl is what she should be, work will not change her nature. It will rather develop much which will make her still more attractive to the man who seeks a guide, counsellor and friend. The young woman whose merits lie in "innocence and ignorance, hope, faith and trust," is likely to prove a poor bargain for anybody but an overgrown calf of a man who has the same virtues. A practical man wants a practical wife. A thinker wants one who can think, not necessarily as he thinks, but in a way that makes her the complement of his thought. In a perfect union like does not require like in all things, but the secret of conjugal happiness is perfect sympathy.

Without this sympathy, marriage is apt to be a failure. Similarity of tastes in certain things often deceives young people into the belief that they are fitted for each other, but if there is not some stronger sympathy there is more than a chance that their dream of happiness will have a brief duration. They may understand too late that faith in each other, patience forbearance and mutuality of purpose are infinitely above any mere tastes in this thing or that. That common tastes make pleasant companionship among the sexes unwedded is far from saying that they are sure to strengthen the bond of wedlock. It is natural enough for literary and musical people to mate, for instance, and sometimes their lives are thus made very happy. But it is not because of literature or music alone. They are weak ties in later years if there is not more to supplement them when marriage ceases to be a dream and becomes a reality.

It is not the having or not having a business experience that qualifies a woman to be a good wife. It is not fair to say that "hardness, distrust, anxiety to control money, a desire for personal fame, selfishness and independence of action" are acquired by such a training. If such undesirable qualities exist in the girl, they will be developed, but they will not be created. If a girl is naturally true hearted, sympathetic and loving, a business training will not change her nature. It will make her the more worthy of being sought as a wife and a helpmeet. If she is naturally self-opinionated, critical, regulating her emotions by her intellect, so to speak, the more she becomes fitted to earn her own living the less will any clear sighted man desire to prevent her doing so. He may show his respect for her talents by keeping at a distance. If, on the contrary, she though "trained," is one who does not subordinate the heart to the head, who will show a true, womanly nature when logically she should be analytical and critical, such an one is likely to be a wife who, through good report or evil report, will be faithful death. Happy is the man who finds his destiny in a union with such a woman. The world has not too many of them.

SPIRITUAL AND MATERIAL FREEDOM.

At a meeting of the Methodist Preachers' Association of Brooklyn, N. Y., one of the speakers is reported to have said that "we do not need soup kitchens to reach the souls of men and women, however much they may be needed for their bodies." No one appears to have dissented from this proposition. There seems to be something radically wrong in this theory. It appears to be the exact opposite of the truth in its general application. It is such ideas that have indeed the work of reforming the fallen, and must continue to be stumbling blocks in the way of reaching the hearts of the masses. It is of little avail to offer spiritual food to the soul that abides in a hungry body. Before the poor can be made better, the wants of their bodies must be satisfied. There is to them no reality in a religion that tells of heavenly riches and does nothing to relieve them of the horrors of earthly poverty. Mission workers in the large cities have begun to recognize this fact. They know that while a hungry man may accept a tract, he will not read it, or if he does he will not believe it. Give him a good dinner, and his heart becomes more receptive of truth. The soup kitchen or its equivalent is as strong a factor in bettering the masses as is the missionary. The promises of the gospel seem more real when one is lifted out of the slough of despond by the good works of those who would make him better.

It may be that the speaker in question meant more or less than he is reported as saying. A newspaper summary often does a man an injustice, and reporters sometimes get sadly mixed when they attempt to condense clerical utterances. Very likely it has been the case in this instance. If not, and if it be the belief of that gentleman and his friends that souls should be reached first and bodies cared for afterwards, it is to be feared little progress will be made in that particular field of evangelical work. In dealing with the outcast there are practical duties to be performed, without which all the good seed of christian doctrine is likely to be sown in vain.

A good many citizens did not know there was a Scott act election in St. John county on Tuesday until they read the result in the papers Wednesday morning. From the surprisingly small vote polled it might be thought that the county voters were equally unaware of what was happening. The fact that only 715 people voted to repeal the act and 520 to sustain it, speaks for itself. The people, as a whole, do not seem to have cared which way the matter was decided. Under the act, for years past, liquor has been sold in every parish, with the full knowledge of the temperance people who have of late been so active in advocating a continuance of the non-enforced law. If one quarter the recent energy in prosecuting the offenders had been shown on their part at the outset, the people might have had some means of judging whether or not the act was of any use. The spasmodic efforts at the last did not atone for the apathy of years. The act being repealed it remains to be seen how far the license law will be enforced.

PROGRESSIVE HUMOR.

Her Weakness for Yaller. Bones—"I say, Mr. Lockiter, if you ever know I had a girl?" Interlocutor—"No, Mr. Bones, I was not aware that you were interested in the fair sex. Is she a pretty brunette, Mr. Bones?" Bones—"Bruin yet? well I should say so. If dat girl hugged you, Mr. Lockiter, you'd think she's bruin long ago."

Inter—"Oh no, no, Mr. Bones, I didn't mean that; I meant that she was a brunette in complexion." Bones—"Well, youse wrong, Mr. Lockiter, dead wrong, her complexion's yaller, she's a weakless for yaller, oh, yash, poor'tul weakness. That's the reason why she ain't here no more."

Inter—"She's not here, Mr. Bones? What has become of her?" B. nes—"She's gone; gone sure; she took the grip."

Inter—"Took the grip, Mr. Bones. Do you mean to tell me that your young lady is dead?" Bones—"Dead! Oh no, she ain't dead. She took a yaller grip from Bob O'Shaunessy's and got six months."

JOYS AND PAINS OF OTHER PLACES.

Wood is coming in plentifully.—Woodstock Sentinel.

JURISDICTION ENLARGED.

No Pent Up Utica Contracts the Powers of the Police Court. Policeman Semple, Capt. Jenkins and Magistrate Ritchie appear to have passed an amendment to the Union act, and have extended the jurisdiction of the St. John police court beyond the city limits, so as to include the whole county. It happened this way. Mr. Fair, of Fairville, was driving on the Westmorland road, the other day, some distance beyond the Three Mile house, accompanied by a friend named Durdon. As the road was in very fair condition, Mr. Fair put his horse at a pretty good pace and made a spurt of a few hundred yards, during which he passed Capt. Jenkins and Policeman Semple, who were walking. Semple knew Fair. He had had some unpleasantness with him at or near Musquash before he left the rural districts to become a policeman. So he walked into town and made information against Fair and Durdon for "fast driving on the Marsh road." When the case was called, Durdon showed that he had not been the driver and was allowed to go. When Fair was asked what he had to say, he pleaded guilty, not attempting to deny that he had been driving fast. He was fined \$1, which he paid, in ignorance of the fact that the court had no more jurisdiction over fast driving in the parish of Simonds than it had over stream driving on the Miramichi river. His friends are now advising him to get back the \$1. The chief ought to present Jenkins and Semple with a copy of the Union act and a map of the city.

MR. ABRAMS AND MR. DALY.

Some of the Cartmen Disposed to Attempt the Boycott. Mr. Abrams, who has charge Magee's coal yard, and Mr. James D. Daly, cartman, do not seem to get along very well together. In fact, Mr. Abrams paid a few dollars into the police fund a few days ago for suggesting to Mr. Daly, by placing his hand on his shoulder, that he should enter the coal yard in a different way from what he proposed. If that had ended the matter there would have been no need of this paragraph. But at the next meeting of the cartmen's union Mr. Daly and his friends proceeded to make it as warm for Mr. Abrams as they could. A motion was passed to appoint a committee to interview the Messrs. Magee on the subject of the advisability of continuing Mr. Abrams in their employ. There was much dissent in the union from taking such a course, but the meeting was with Mr. Daly and his friends. The discussion was warm, and but for the fact that any cartman is liable to be fined \$5 for giving out any information of what transpires "in meetin'" PROGRESS would like to print it. There seems to be an opinion among some of the cartmen that unless Mr. Abram vacates his present position that they will boycott the yard, but PROGRESS imagines that the great majority of the members of the Cartmen's union would need a stronger reason than Mr. Daly's dispute with Mr. Abrams to warrant them in taking such a step.

AN ANGLICAN CATHOLIC AGAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: I do not desire any space to carry on a theological controversy, nor would it be possible after your having declined to insert a communication in reply to mine. It seems to me that any answer which I might have thought necessary has been anticipated by the sermon of Rev. F. F. Sherman, printed in Monday's Sun. There are, perhaps, some things in the letter of Mr. Paisley on which remark might be made, but as I simply undertook to briefly define the meaning of the term "catholic church," and my definition has been amply supplemented by the sermon in question, no good could be done by further words. As to the side issues raised by another correspondent by what he must know to be false allegations as to facts, they neither affect me nor the church. Assured as I am, by our Blessed Lord's promise, that the gates of hell shall not prevail against that church it is scarcely worth while to bandy words with a fourth-rate heretic whose religion consists in what he does not believe, and whose ambition is newspaper notoriety. AN ANGLICAN CATHOLIC.

VERSES THAT WERE REMEMBERED.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: The following lines were given me by a gentleman, who received them many years ago, from the author, the late Rev. G. W. Doane, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, compiled by him on the occasion of his grandnephew's baptism, daughter of the present Bishop Doane of Albany, N. Y. They are so chaste and beautiful, that many, I think will appreciate them as much as I did. E.—

TO MARGARET H. DOANE. Baptized on "S. S. Michael and All Angels." "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them which shall be heirs to salvation." Margaret, sweetest that means Pearl— You are now the Saviour's child; In the pure, baptismal wave, Sin, and death hath found a grave; Through the blood of Him who died; Christ, for sinners reconciled.

Sweetest Margaret, darling girl, Be henceforth the Saviour's pearl; This is all the angels' day! Excellent in strength are they! Made, in Christ, salvation's heir, You are, now, the angels' care.

Margaret, darling, sweetest girl, Seek in Christ, the priceless pearl! Be a pearl, in holiness! Be a pearl in preciousness; Then, forevermore be set, In the Saviour's coronet.

Sure to be at Home. A New Brunswick lady writing from Boston speaks in flattering terms of the Copley Square hotel, of which Mr. Risteen, a Fredericton man, is proprietor. A provincialist who goes there is sure of a warm welcome and seldom fails to find others there from the provinces.

ENVELOPS—COMMERCIAL WHITE—AMBI-FOLDERS, TASTY AND NEAT BY "PROGRESS PRINT."

THE KROLLMANS IN ST. JOHN. One of the Concerts Given by Them Just Forty Years Ago. A St. John lady who read of the Krollmans in last week's PROGRESS sends a programme of the second concert given by them on the occasion of their first visit here in February, 1852, just 40 years ago. It reads: SECOND GRAND CONCERT. GUSTAVE KROLLMAN AND MADAME KROLLMAN will give their SECOND CONCERT at the hall of the Institute, this Thursday evening, February 9th, 1892. MR. H. CARD WILL PRESIDE AT THE PIANO FORTE. Programme—Part First.

- 1. Polaca Graciosa for the violin, with piano accompaniment. La Belle; Gustave Krollman and Card.
2. Reclatave a Cavatina: On the Banks of the Andalus; "Oh when I Came," as sung by Jenny Lind at her first concert in New York. Bellini; Gustave Krollman.
3. "Adagio Appassionato," and Paganini's "Witches' Dance under the Walnut Tree of Benevento." Gustave Krollman.
4. "The moon's on the lake, The mist's on the barge, And the clan has a name, That is nameless by day. Our signal for fight, Which from monarch we drew Must be heard but by night, In our vengeful halloo. If they rob us of name and pursue us with beagles, Give their roofs to the flame, and their flesh to the eagles. Then gather, gather, etc., etc."
5. While there's leaves in the forest and foam on the river, MacGregor despite them shall flourish forever! Glen Giech's proud mountain, Colchum and her towers, Glen Strae and Glen Lyon no longer are ours! We're landless! Landless!" etc.
6. By request: Violin Solo, Paganini's great "Carnival of Venice," with imitations of birds, beasts, etc. Gustave Krollman and Mr. Card.
7. Comic Duet: "L'Evantant's Singing Lesson." Imitation of a master instructing a laughing young lady to sing. Master—Mr. Card; Pupil—Madame Krollman.
8. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
9. "Doors open at 7; concert to commence at 8 o'clock; Tickets, 1s., 2s., to be had at the St. John Hotel; at the Book Stores of Messrs. McMillan & Co., and W. L. Avery; at the Waverley House; and at the door of the hall. ROBERT SHIVES, PRINTER.

HONOR AND SALARY.

"Viola" Writes About Private and Hospital Nurses. To each of the different wards in a hospital there is one head nurse with two, three or four nurses according to the number of patients in the ward. These head nurses are graduates of the school in connection with the hospital, and are distinguished from the nurses by a black velvet band round their caps. Occasionally, when there is a vacancy a nurse will serve in the capacity of a head nurse before graduating, but does not receive any more than her regular pay. The honor in a case of this kind is generally valued more than the money, for it is a high tribute to their proficiency to be invited to take charge of a ward. All who graduate cannot become head nurses, so it follows that only the best receive this invitation; and if they afterwards leave and do private nursing it is such an excellent recommendation to have been a head nurse that it is generally accepted. The salary belonging to this position is about \$25 or \$30 per month, but as this is not nearly as much as can be made at private nursing they usually resign their position after a few years or even months. Private nursing is far more remunerative, but it is more uncertain, and there are far more expenses in connection with it. Graduates of a good school receive from \$20 to \$35 per week, according to the case; but then there is always the probability of being without a case for weeks at a time. Graduates from a children's hospital do not receive quite as high as this. Then there are what are called quack nurses, those who have never graduated but spent probably some months in a hospital. They get from \$10 upwards per week, and there is great demand for these nurses, generally for convalescent patients. Of course these statements apply only to the hospitals and to the work in the large cities of America; but Canadian girls cannot fall to be interested in them, for they are so largely represented in this class of workers. They soon distinguish themselves at it, too, and are highly appreciated by the Americans, who, however, in justice to themselves, have to favor their own girls. In large hospitals the committee of management made it a rule that when there was any choice to be made between an American and Canadian candidate for entering the school, the preference was to be given to the American, for the Canadians as a rule were so superior that they soon surpassed them. They themselves acknowledge that their girls know only how to work, while the Canadians think as well as work. Nurses meet with many laughable as well as pathetic experiences, and the following will give an idea of some of the amusing events that daily occur. Among the patients in one of the large hospitals of Boston was an elderly man who was something of a wag. He was always cracking his jokes and was the life of the ward generally. On his card was the prescription "Whiskey t. i. d." This seemed to puzzle him very much and the nurse often observed him studying it very intently. So one day he said, "Nurse what does this t. i. d. stand for?" "That is for the Latin words *ter in die* which means three times a day," answered the nurse. "Oh! Then it means three times a day?" "Yes." "I—i—i! Well, I don't see how that means three times a day." And he sat there pondering the matter in his mind. Some time after, turning to some of his fellow-patients, he exclaimed, "Boys, I have it now. It means whiskey t. i. d. three times a day. It doesn't whiskey t. i. d. three times a day." VIOLA.

THE "KINDLING HORSES."

A Correspondent Thinks They Should Receive Better Treatment. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS: May I, through your much valued paper, call attention to a grievance and public eyesore, which, if it cannot be altogether done away with, might at least be lessened. It does not require the practised eye of a judge of horseflesh to see that the collection of "rack o' bones" at the corner of Union and Brussels streets, usually termed "kindling horses," do not receive the best of care. In fact, they are not half fed or comfortably stabled; they do not receive the utmost kindness, at least some of them do not on steep hills and out-of-the-way streets; add to this, they are compelled to stand hour after hour on the streets, no matter how cold it may be. Surely "these poor brutes existence must be a burden! Frequently passing up and down Union street, I cannot but observe the lateness of the hour some of them are seen standing— as late as seven and sometimes eight in the evening. None, or very few people, think of buying a load of kindling at that hour, for it would be inconvenient having it unloaded and stowed away after dark. Would it not be a good idea for some kindly disposed person to suggest to the owners of these poor animals that they take them off the streets by six or half past at the latest? Any person who is engaged during the day could easily secure a load between five and half past six. If the above suggestion were carried out it might lessen the sufferings of these poor brutes; in so much as they would escape an hour and a half or two hours needless exposure during the coldest part of the day. A few of these horses are just passable, but the most of them are forlorn objects. ROLLING STONE.

Puck.

O it was Puck! I saw him yesternight 'Swung up between a phlox top and the rim Of a low crescent moon that cradled him, Whirring his raskish wings with all his might. And parsing his wee mouth, that dimpled white And red, as though some danger keen and slim Had stung him there, while ever faint and dim His eerie warblings piped his high delight; Till I, grown jubilant, shrill answer made, At which, all suddenly, he dropped from view; And peering after, 'neath the everglade, 'What was it, do you think, I saw him do?' Of starshine sharpened on his bat-wing shoe. —James Whitcombe Killey.

Do you entertain? Your invitations and dancing programmes should be looked after as carefully as your supper. Let PROGRESS PRINT do it for you.