

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 5.

ONE WHO WILL BE MISSED.

The death of Mr. JOSEPH W. LAWRENCE removes one of the most patient and enthusiastic workers in the field of local history. Mr. Lawrence made the study of old time chronicles a labor of love, and his untiring research and industry have rescued and preserved from oblivion much that might otherwise have been lost. His example has had its effect upon other and younger workers, so that hereafter the knowledge of the past must become greater and greater every year. All who recognize the value of the study of local chronology must feel under a debt of gratitude to Mr. LAWRENCE for what he has done to render their researches more interesting and successful. He was always ready and anxious to look up facts among his great store of memoranda, and PROGRESS in common with many others has more than once been under obligations to him for his kindness in solving questions which could not have been correctly answered without the facilities he gladly furnished. He will be much missed and his loss as a man and a citizen will be regretted by all.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thursday was Thanksgiving Day, and it is probable that a good many people observed it in the spirit in which it was designed to be kept, with hearts thankful for their "creation, preservation and all the blessings of this life." A good many may not have been so thankful as they should have been. They have had severe losses and disappointments, and to some the year just past has been one to be remembered with sorrow for the rest of their lives. To some of them it may seem there has been little for which to be thankful, and it might in some cases require an extreme optimist to point out any reason why they should join in the general rejoicing.

Yet there are few of us—none it may be—whose lot is so bad, that there is no cause for gratitude to the Giver of good for blessings that we enjoy. In most cases our troubles have been due to ourselves, and it may be we have cause to be thankful that they are no worse. If our hearts are right, we can be thankful for even small mercies, and if we search aright such mercies can always be found. We should make the best of our lot, and we can always do it when we think of how much better our condition is than is the lot of thousands around us. One must be very far gone indeed if he cannot by comparison find himself glad that this thing or that which might have happened has not happened in his case.

It is, of course, the lowest form of pleasure, when we comfort ourselves by the reflection that others are less happy. It is like the idea of some old writer that one of the joys of Heaven will be the contemplation of the miseries of the lost, but in trying to find out how much more fortunate we are than our fellows, there is no need to be glad that they are not so happy. We can sympathize with them, and it may be give ourselves a new sense of pleasure where it is in our power to raise them a little from the conditions that surround them. To be conscious that others are less happy than we is far from implying that we want them to be so. If we are really sincere in our thankfulness, the spirit by which we are actuated will lead us to be more sympathetic and compassionate. If we are Christians we will look at all things in the light in which Christianity teaches us to regard them.

Then, too, if we are Christians, it is not alone on one day of the year that our hearts and voices should unite in a thanksgiving for the manifold comforts and blessings which attend us. Each day should be a thanksgiving day, even as every day should be a Lord's day. It is only by taking daily thought of our lives that we realize how much we receive, even as it is only by daily self-examination that we can realize how much we have gone astray in thought, word and deed. As we are taught to petition each day for our daily bread, so should we

each day give hearty thanks that it has come to us. Living in this spirit, with hearts ever thankful, we may the more heartily join with the others on a day set apart for the general thanksgiving by the people. While it is a poor heart that cannot rejoice on Thanksgiving day, it is but a little more of a heart that is earnestly grateful only on that day. As often as we seek and strive for blessings, so often should we be thankful that we are permitted to enjoy them.

THE UNION IS NOT IN IT.

It seems a rather small piece of business for a body of intelligent men to issue a manifesto and undertake a strike because one or two girls ask and are given the right of earning their bread by honest industry. This is what the St. John typographical union has been doing, and it has little reason to be proud of the spirit by which it is animated or the success which has attended its efforts. About the only thing on which it is to be congratulated is that some of its members have not been arrested for conspiracy in their efforts to injure the business of an establishment that is not prepared to yield to their demands. The presumption has been that they are ignorant of the nature of their offence, and as their efforts have been fruitless, the publisher of PROGRESS has felt disposed to use them leniently. Should they continue to interfere, it may be necessary to take more stringent measures. The laws of this country are amply sufficient to protect the employers of labor against any attempts of outsiders to make mischief.

The theory that typographical unions tend to raise the standard of the printing business is an excellent one and such unions it living up to the spirit of their professions would be equally for the benefit of the employer and the employed. PROGRESS at the outset adopted the principle of employing only union men, but it early found that any advantage there was in this matter was on the side of the union. In other words, while the paper paid the union rate equally to good, bad and indifferent men, the union gave nothing in return. There is no standard set by the union, and a man with a card may be a worse compositor than any "rat" printer was ever alleged to be, yet good or bad he is entitled to the union rate. The fact that he is paid by the piece is no material to the question, for a poor copy reader, who is careless, ignorant or otherwise deficient in the essentials of his trade is a dear man at any price. Outside of the union, he could not, on his own merits, get as much as a good compositor, and that he should do so as a member of this union is one of the ways in which this department of organized labor militates against the interest of the employer, and utterly fails in one of the objects for which it is supposed to exist.

It was, therefore, with no regret that when the union endorsed the misconduct of one of its members PROGRESS withdrew from it, and for months past has been free from its control. Union men were employed because they happened along, but had a good non-union man been needed at any time he would have only had to apply to secure employment.

It is elsewhere explained why and how the withdrawal of the union men occurred. They were free to stay or go, and they chose the latter course. Some of them, it is believed, were sorry to go, but obeyed the orders of men who controlled them and had an idea they could also control PROGRESS. The inconsistency of the union in taking this action in the case of PROGRESS when every other newspaper office in St. John, save the Telegraph, has non-union printers at work, is only equalled by the unwise course of some of the employees who were shortsighted enough to be led against their own knowledge of what was best for them. They cannot better their condition in this city. Such of them as cannot make the Telegraph their Mecca must either leave St. John or keep away from newspaper work. There is no newspaper office to which they can go where they will not find the conditions which led to their withdrawal from PROGRESS. The non-union men, boys and girls are pretty well distributed around the offices in this city. More unfortunate still for the strikers, the work is not easier nor the pay better in these offices than in PROGRESS office. In some cases it is the reverse.

The St. John typographical union, has needlessly inconvenienced a number of workmen, under the mistaken idea that it could dictate how the proprietor of PROGRESS should conduct his business. The experience of the union in the past should have made the managers wiser. It has made a number of similar attempts in other instances and has invariably met with defeat. It has yet to achieve a victory over any office which has resisted its demands, and every defeat has served to weaken its influence and diminish its importance. But a few more such failures are needed to make it of no value, otherwise than in granting cards which may be of use to its members in cities where unions do amount to something. This is to be regretted. The union ought to have some standing in the city where it exists, and it would have were it run on the proper lines. That, however, is the business of the union itself, and does not concern PROGRESS. The latter has its own affairs to attend to, and proposes to do so without the aid of the union or any other outside

organization. The office will be run according to the ideas of the proprietor, and free from the dictation of its employees or their mistaken advisers. It is the way in which it is run does not suit the latter, so much the worse for them. Of one thing they can rest assured—that the office will be run as usual whether the union likes it or not, or whether the union exists or not. That is all there is about it.

WHY NOT THUS HONOR HIM?

While no little honor has been done to COLUMBUS in this anniversary year, there seems to have been an unaccountable omission on the part of the literary and scientific circles of America. The honorary degree of Doctor of something or other has not been conferred on the explorer and he is so far only plain Mr. COLUMBUS, Admiral COLUMBUS or C. COLUMBUS, Esq. Considering how easy it is to obtain honorary degrees in these days it is a surprising fact that no admirer of the great navigator has made an effort to have his name handed down as will be the names of Drs. STOCKTON, ALWARD, A. B. WALKER, GEO. STEWART, and other celebrities of the century. It is quite true that the gentlemen named are living and that COLUMBUS is dead, but the adding of the cabalistic letters to his name could not possibly hurt him and would be a graceful recognition of the respect in which his memory is held. The title of Dr. COLUMBUS would sound well too, and would be less abrupt than the present fashion of calling the departed worthy by his surname. If any man is entitled to an affix it ought to be the man who discovered America, and the affix suggested can be had at such a trifling cost that there is no excuse for withholding it. Which university will be the first to inscribe the name of Dr. COLUMBUS on the roll of honor?

A singular argument used to justify the sentences of BUCK and JIM is that the men must be bad because they were terror-stricken when the police arrived, and resorted to firearms. Perhaps they were guilty of something, of many things, but that has nothing to do with the case. The question is whether BUCK intentionally and maliciously killed STEADMAN, and whether JIM, with similar intent and malice, was a party to the deed. If these two questions cannot be answered in the affirmative, no one should assert that the sentences are just.

So CLEVELAND is elected and the United States will have a democratic administration for the next four years from the Fourth of March. It is probably for the best interests of Canada, that this should be, as it is in the interests of the United States that there should be a change.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Lost a Horse and Died.

Mr. Albert McLellan, of Lower Economy, lost a good horse a few days ago, took sick and died, his friends are helping him to buy another one.—Parrsboro Leader.

Brighter Outlook at Scotsburn.

Daniel McKenzie is keeping better. Sandy Murray who had a bad attack of grip is able to be round.—N. G. Enterprise.

Mr. Campbell's Treasure.

Wm. G. Campbell has a ram lamb three months old that he thinks will take the cake for horns, they are sixteen inches long. Next.—N. G. Enterprise.

Casualty at Yarmouth.

On Tuesday afternoon a ten-year-old son of Robt. Bath was walking on stilts, and when near a picket fence fell off. His throat came in contact with the sharp point of a picket, and he received an ugly gash which required several stitches.—Light.

Evil days for Mr. Duncan.

By accidently discharging his gun Mr. Thomas Duncan succeeded in blowing a hole through his boat near the water line the other day. A pair of oil paints lying before the muzzle of the gun at the time will need extensive repairs.—Sheburne Budget.

The Banquet at Scotsburn.

Well, I will not try to do that table justice, I think it knocked Belchazzar's feast all in the shade.—N. G. Enterprise.

Heat of Politics at Green Hill.

It is rumored that a certain man in the section, claims that the leading aristocracy in Pictou think him the only one who could fill the office of councillor in a fitting manner. We are glad the people of this section know better.—N. G. Enterprise.

Mighty Particular About It.

The recipient of the present of a 28 pound salt cod, thanks the unknown giver, but says that the donor might have laid it down anywhere else except on the new lounge in the parlor.—Lunenburg Argus.

PEN AND PRESS.

The friends of Mr. C. H. Lugin, now of Seattle, Washington, will be glad to learn that he is the managing editor of the Seattle Telegraph, the leading democratic daily of the west. PROGRESS learns from the Journalist and other papers connected with the craft that Mr. Lugin is regarded as one of the most vigorous and brilliant writers connected with western journals.

Hurts Only Lazy Men.

Dr. Dabbs, one of the physicians who attended Lord Tennyson, has told the whole world through an English newspaper that "smoking does not injure a man who works and thinks," adding to this statement of his associate, Sir Andrew Clarke, that it only hurts a lazy man who drinks. This is good news for smokers. The supposed evil of the tobacco habit is not due to tobacco, but to laziness. Hereafter there is an answer to every reported case of trouble caused by tobacco. It can be stated that the man was lazy and did not think.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR

(Continued from first page.)

ever, that while this office is not antagonistic in any degree to the members of the union that it does not propose to relinquish the right to conduct its own business as it chooses, and it seems fitting to the publisher to employ girls as well as men, it claims the privilege of doing so. The girls came to work in good faith, and they will be treated just as good faith. No action of the union can effect their discharge, nor, before such a thing would happen PROGRESS would be reduced to any size it was most convenient to issue, and it was necessary would be filled from the first to the last column with so called "plate matter." It might be well in this connection to say a word about this plate matter. The printers of this city know better than anybody else how the expenses of a paper like PROGRESS might have been decreased by the use of "plate." They also know that it has steadfastly refused to take such a course, and the fact that it did so has placed hundreds, yes, thousands of dollars in their pockets. They also know that in the spring of 1891, shortly after PROGRESS was enlarged to sixteen pages, the publisher increased the rate of day composition to 27 cents, instead of 25, which was the union rate. No other office in the city paid more than 25 cents, and when PROGRESS raised the rate in the interest of good printers it incurred the displeasure and enmity of more than one establishment in the city, which was only paying 25 cents per thousand.

A good deal has been said by the union, or rather by the executive committee of the union, respecting the fact that there was an alleged trial of a former pressman of PROGRESS, who, when discharged from the office returned, and without knowing perhaps what he was doing, for he was drunk, so tampered with the machinery that two expert pressmen worked at it the greater part of one night to place it in good shape again. At that time the publisher himself, who always looked after the press room, was unable to leave his bed through illness, but when he returned to the office, after due consideration he placed the whole matter in the hands of the typographical union, confident that since he had stood by them, they would protect him against such an act. Instead of protecting him they declared the pressman guilty, though it was an open secret at the time that it was done out of sympathy, not only for himself, but for his aged and widowed mother who was quite largely dependent upon him for support. They knew that he could not get employment in any office in the city, and they allowed him to retain his card so that it might not be difficult for him to obtain a position elsewhere. While these motives may have been praiseworthy, yet PROGRESS did not think at the time that proper treatment had been given to it, and the then foreman, Mr. McConnell, was requested to notify the compositors that the office was no longer a union office. He did so, and still the union persists in stating that PROGRESS has always been under its control. It has been it may very well be asked why such men as Mr. Healis, and Mr. Gillen, and Mr. O'Neil, and Mr. Rowe and Mr. Cropley were engaged, notwithstanding the fact that they did not belong to the union. It may be true that Gillen and Healis joined the organization after they came to PROGRESS office, but it is equally true that Cropley worked in the office for months without belonging to the union and was not a member of it when he went out last Monday. It is said he has joined since.

According to the letter that is printed above, the reason why the executive committee of the union ordered the compositors out, is that it is against the constitution for union and non-union compositors to work in the same office. Will the executive committee state that union and non-union compositors are not working together in the Globe office? Will they state that they are not working together in the Gazette office? Will they state that they are not working together in the Sun office, and will they state that they are not working together in George W. Day's office? Why then is PROGRESS singled out for this special attack. The very inconsistency of the act appeals to the sensible men in the union and more than one of those who left the employ of this office declared before they did so that if they were conducting the business they would do it as they pleased in spite of the union. It is amusing also to think that of the men who went out of PROGRESS office because there were girls working in it, five or six of them at least have been working in offices where there were girls, throughout the greater part of their printing experience. Mr. Mitchel, who came from St. Andrews, was in an office where girls were employed all the time; Mr. McChrystal, who is connected with the executive committee, came from Woodstock where girls were employed with him every day in the week; Mr. Gillen came from the Gazette office, where the whole working force, with the exception of the foreman, Mr. Mason, who is a union man, by the way, is girls. Mr. Cropley came from Fredericton, where the employment of girls is as universal as the employment of men. Mr. Healis came from a country office in Nova Scotia, where there are usually four girls to one man.

These facts would lead to the supposition that the most of the men who left PROGRESS employ are not working exactly on principle, but more from the idea that they are bound to do as the union says. Perhaps some of them prefer to take the seven weeks' strike allowance of \$5 a week for single men and \$7 a week for married men, which is sent out to all compositors on strike.

The system of watching the trains and spying upon the office has been kept up effectually all the week. Some representative of the union was always present when a train came in, and as there were plenty of idlers in the day time, the crowd that gathered in the railway station was not a small one. At other times they loafed the streets and hung about the street corners, even going so far, it is regretfully said, as to use insulting language to the young lady compositors who are employed in PROGRESS office. This is true, however, only of a part of the men; there are others who under no circumstances could so far forget themselves.

On Wednesday night a new employe of PROGRESS, who had stated by telegraph that she intended arriving in that evening's train, was met at the station by a compositor who knew her, and who works in the city, who introduced her to Mr. John Law, the walking delegate of the union. Law poured a false and threatening story into her ears. Among other things he stated that PROGRESS was already sick of the whole business and that if she went to work there it would only be for a day or two, because she would have to go back from whence she came. He succeeded in thoroughly frightening the newcomer, and it was only after she decided to come to PROGRESS office and hear its side of the story that she became re-assured. Such tactics as this, however, reflect no credit on any man whether he belongs to the union or not. Another compositor, who hails from the same place, took occasion on Thursday to ask one of the boys employed in this office to take a note to the same compositor. The boy did not do any such thing. McLean acting for the union also offered the same boy and another a week's wages each, if they would desert PROGRESS office. Both of them refused the inducement, knowing very well that while it might last for a week or two, that their permanent situation was of more value to them. This will give an idea of the very desperate fight the compositors are waging against PROGRESS, and if they have any support from the public or from the readers of this paper in such methods as are exposed, human nature is different from what we think it is.

They Pass by Often, but Don't Speak.

Two unusually pretty girls were they, lazily swinging in the hammock and gossiping idly. A bright featured oriole swayed too and from upon the topmost bough above them, with now and then a soft liquid note. An invisible katydid emitted its rasping noise at long intervals. Otherwise it was perfectly still.

The girl with red shoes yawned.

"I wish there was some news going," she sighed, half petulantly.

The girl with green suspenders pondered.

"So do I," she assented.

"For a time they listened in silence to the oriole and the katydid.

"Oh, Sue, by the way you—"

The girl with red shoes turned in the hammock with a suggestion of animation.

"Have heard the latest, of course."

The girl with green suspenders was uncertain.

"About Jack and Carrie, you know, Sue?"

The girl with green suspenders was interested.

"No," she eagerly rejoined. "What is it?"

The girl with red shoes raised herself to a sitting posture.

"Why they've had a falling out."

"I want to know."

"Yes, they don't speak."

"Well well."

The girl with green suspenders grew thoughtful.

"Of course," she observed, musingly, "their engagement is broken?"

"In one way, yes."

The girl with green suspenders elevated her eyebrows in surprise.

"What do you mean, Sue?"

"They're married."

The oriole took wings at this juncture, while the katydid decided not to emit any more rasping noise for the present.—Detroit Tribune.

He Timed the Race.

At a concert held lately in a certain village near Glasgow, a duet on the piano and violin was being played when some gentlemen entered the hall. Among them was a sportsman, who evidently had not heard much of this sort of music before, for he stopped at the door and listened attentively for a few moments, and then, thinking that each was trying to get to the end first, he startled those near him by such exclamations as: "The fiddle wins! Three to one on the fiddle! No—the piano! Good old piano! Go it, piano! The piano forever!"

When both musicians stopped at the same time, a shade of disappointment was seen to cross his face, and he was heard to mutter: "A dead-heat, by Jove! Who'd have thought it?"—Tid Bits.

Christmas is Coming.

Make your fruit cake and otherwise provide for it. New Raisins, Currants, Spices, Candied Peels, Fresh Eggs, Mince Meat, Sweet Cider, Choice Lard, Roll Butter, Dunn's Hams & Bacon, and all other things necessary and in season to be had from J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO., Charlotte st., next Y. M. C. A.

ST. JOHN MEN IN JOURNALISM.

Newspaper Men Who Have Graduated From the "Telegraph."

(From the Daily Telegraph.) Since the Daily Telegraph was established a surprising number of bright young and middle-aged men have graduated from its writing staff to other fields of labor. Mr. John Livingston, the founder of this journal, and widely known as an unexcelled campaign writer, after leaving St. John, became successively the editor-in-chief of the Montreal Herald and Toronto Empire. Failing health compelled him to seek other fields, and he is now, we believe, at Calgary in the Northwest, vigorously conducting a journal in that town as a veteran of the press.

Mr. D. G. Smith, of the Chatham Advance, graduated from The Telegraph staff to become a successful newspaper proprietor. Mr. J. L. Stewart, now of the Chatham World was formerly engaged on this journal; Mr. R. A. Payne, now of the Sun, was for a number of years actively engaged on The Telegraph when it was under the control of the late Dr. Elder.

To come down to more recent times, it may be mentioned that within eight years past 11 or 12 young men have graduated from The Telegraph staff, all of them to good positions in the work of journalism, and the larger half of them have found their new field in the United States. Among the latter are Mr. P. A. Melville, for 25 years connected with this paper, and for years past in an editorial position, who is now engaged on the Boston Journal; Mr. John Bowden, and his cousin of the same name, both now enjoying good salaries on the New York Press; Mr. E. W. McCready, M. A., for some time our city editor and now a special writer on the Boston Post; Mr. Thomas Dienaide, B. A., also for a time city editor of The Telegraph and now engaged on the New York Sun; Mr. Fenwick, a former Telegraph reporter, now prominent in Minneapolis journalism; Mr. W. L. Sawyer, and Mr. R. G. Larsen, both now engaged on Boston newspapers.

Mr. Chas. Lugin, M. A., who was Dr. Elder's assistant at the time of his death, and who for a year after was editor of this journal and subsequently secretary for agriculture, is now, we believe, in British Columbia. Mr. John A. Bowes, now of the Gazette of this city, was long connected with The Telegraph as its city editor. Mr. W. K. Reynolds, now of PROGRESS will be remembered for some excellent work done in this journal in years gone by, and especially for his valuable efforts in advocating reciprocity in the Liberal campaign in this city in 1891. Mr. E. S. Carter the founder and present proprietor of PROGRESS, was city editor of this journal for some time before undertaking that highly successful enterprise. The Telegraph is pleased to notice that it now requires two presses to work off the large editions of PROGRESS, while it is yet but a baby in years. In fact we are always glad to learn of the success and prosperity of of any who have been connected with this journal, and we rest assured that all of them retain a kindly feeling for the paper which they served in former days.

[Mr. Sawyer has a splendid position on the Youth's Companion; Mr. Larson is on the staff of the Boston Herald, and Mr. Lugin is managing Editor of that great Western democratic daily The Seattle Telegraph.—Ed. PROGRESS.]

Some Choirs Could Do as Much.

The band of a Berlin battalion, quartered at B— during the manoeuvres, had assembled in a meadow to practice a serenade which they intended to give their major on his birthday. The tall tambour-major was about to give the signal to commence, when his attention was diverted by a little boy, who was being chased by a young bull. Too far away to stop the bull in his pursuit of the lad, who was screaming at the top of his voice, the musicians were horrified to see the distance gradually diminishing; when just as the bull was about to run its horns into the little fellow, the tambour-major called out: "OH!"

The band struck up, and the bull stood as it rooted to the spot at the unusual sound. A fresh burst of the brass instruments, and the creature rushed off wildly in the direction of the nearest village, glancing back occasionally at the music, and roaring as it in mortal agony. The boy's life was thus saved by the presence of the bandmaster, who was warmly thanked by the parents.—Berliner Tageblatt.

Salaries of Dancers.

The "star" dancers at the Paris Opera receive from twenty-five to thirty thousand francs (\$5,000 to \$6,000) a year. The leading dancers in London receive from \$100 to \$125 a week, though Sir Augustus Harris has paid as much as \$150 weekly for his principal dancer in a Drury Lane pantomime. Maria Tagioni, who was the most celebrated dancer of this century, had a six years' engagement at \$6,000 a year, and says M. Veron "refused an increase of salary which I offered," saying that she had been more than paid by her triumphs. The Princess Victoria Mary of Tuck took lessons in dancing from Tagioni, and the Queen on one occasion charged the Princess with the following message to the veteran artiste: "Tell Madame Tagioni from me what great pleasure it gives me to know that you are receiving lessons from such an instructor. Tell her, also, that it was her inimitable grace, which I can never forget, that inspired me with the passionate love of dancing which I possessed in my youth."

Is Marriage a Failure?

During the past twenty years 328,000 divorces have been granted by the courts of the United States, 90 per cent. of them to women. This total dwindles when taken into comparison with the number of marriages during the same period. One-twentieth of the total is 16,400, the number granted each year, only about 1 per cent. of the number of marriages. There is nothing in the world that human beings undertake to do that can show so small percentage of total failure as marriage. There is doubt if divorces much exceed golden weddings in number. They certainly do not exceed silver weddings.—Ex.