

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1894.

## BOSTON'S MORAL WAVE.

### A ST. JOHN MAN'S ADDRESS ON THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Corruption at City Hall is exposed by a New Reform League, and a Shocking Condition of School Buildings Brought to Light by Committee on S. A. Wetmore.

Boston, Nov. 6.—The corruption in high places brought to light this week by the officers of the municipal reform league have been worrying the members of the city government considerably, and from present indications it is evident that the new league will fill a long felt want.

It is composed largely of men of high moral purposes who, so far as is known, have no axes to grind and are honestly working for the good of the public.

Their first broadside at the members of the present city government has stricken terror to the rank and file. The smallness of spirit shown by the aldermen and councilmen in helping themselves to the public chest is in striking contrast to the wholesale robbery of the lord mogul of New York, but it is plandering just the same, and of the meanest kind.

The members of the city council and board of aldermen are allowed meals and cab hire when holding committee meetings, and they have been working this provision of the law to the Queen's taste. Some of them have been sending in bills to the city for expenses of this kind, running up into thousands of dollars, although the figures of this year, with perhaps a possible exception, have kept within three figures. Nevertheless one would judge by reading the returns that the aldermen of Boston lived in cabs and carriages, and ate dollar dinners eight times a day.

Of course they haven't been living in cabs and carriages (you call them coaches in St. John) or eating to beat the band, although the circumference of some of them might lead one to believe that the latter statement was true. A "pull" is something worth having in this part of the world and everybody who has one works it to the best of his ability. And pulls have something to do with the expense bills.

It is said that many of the bills for carriage hire were contracted by the aldermen when some of their constituents died. The ward heeler who controlled the constituent's vote when he was alive, and perhaps continues to control the votes of the members of the family after he is dead, goes to the alderman who benefits by these votes and tells him that so many carriages are wanted for the funeral. Then the alderman sends the number of carriages desired to follow the deceased constituent to the grave, and charges them up to the city as carriages used by him in attending committee meetings.

Then the aldermen go out riding in the parks and suburbs on Sundays and of course that goes into the bill, too, according to common report.

Other charges of a more serious nature have been made, to the effect that people going before the committee on claims have to pay up before their cases will be considered.

All this has made the members of the city government indignant, and while some are trying to explain matters, others are threatening to make the municipal reform league pay dearly for what it is doing. There are likely to be some warm days during the coming winter months.

Revelations of an equally important nature, if not more so, were made at the last meeting of the Boston board by Committee on S. A. Wetmore. The committee on school houses made a report that evening calling attention to the inadequate accommodation in some of the school districts, and Mr. Wetmore followed it up with an order asking that the city government of Boston appropriate \$1,000,000 for new school buildings. His address in presenting the order is said to have been one of the most remarkable ever delivered to the board. He presented an array of facts and figures to show that nearly 4000 children were deprived of schooling every year, owing to the fact that the city did not provide sufficient accommodation; that children were crowded into stuffy little rooms where their health was impaired and that the rental of these rooms, paid by the city, would be sufficient to pay the greater of the interest on the amount for new buildings asked for the order.

Mr. Wetmore's address created a genuine sensation, and its publication has caused the matter to be taken up by the municipal reform league and prominent educators, while some of the ministers who are shouting for the little red school house and the A. P. A. have been using it as an argument to show that the church of Rome is trying to do away with the public school. This, however, is a phase of the subject which has probably never entered the mind of the committee man.

The Boston school board has been trying for a long time to induce the city government to give it enough money to keep up the standard of the public schools, but year after year the appropriations have been cut, and the board has had to labour

under difficulties. A mechanical arts high school established a few years ago has practically come to a standstill owing to lack of funds, and complaints have been made at every meeting about the condition of the school buildings in different districts. It was not until the last meeting, however, that the public was brought to a true realization of the way matters stood, and, with the mass of evidence collected and presented by Mr. Wetmore, the board will now probably push its claims and place the schools in the condition in which the members would like to see them. They have voted to print Mr. Wetmore's address in pamphlet form and circulate it freely as a school document. By this means public sentiment will be still further aroused, and it is to be hoped that before very long that no children will be deprived of an education on account of insufficient accommodation, and that those that do go to school will not have their health impaired by being compelled to sit in close badly ventilated rooms day after day the year round.

R. G. LARSEN.

### "PHILOSOPHY AND FOLLY."

A Few Remarks on Various Subjects by "Jay Bee."

Memory, like mules, is better for being jogged.

Some lights are better extinguished than merely flickering.

Quack medicines should be purchased with counterfeit money.

"While the (electric) light holds out to burn," you'd better keep off a live wire! (This last is not poetical but it has been demonstrated.)

Are there any "crooks" in the straits of Gibraltar?

Can the Dye Works diaphragm?

In smoking the pipe of peace, use a good piece of tobacco, thereby assuring the consumption desired. A poor article may have an opposite effect.

Drawn and quartered—two pints of ale.

A soft answer not only turneth away wrath, but if conveying an exclamatory yes! gains a husband.

A crank who recognizes the fact that he is one, is not nearly so cranky as the crank who considers himself crankless.

"Liar licenses" should be issued to all intending fishermen.

Man proposes—except in leap year.

Darwinian novel—"The tail of a monkey."

"See, the conquering hero comes" is never better illustrated than where it is necessary to administer paregoric.

Said she, "A life on the ocean wave,"

Said he, "With you I'd just as live."

There's an end to the matter, as the printer said when he finished his pi.

"Gull bait" is generally used by the sportsman who spins a longer yarn concerning the length of the fish he catches than is consistent with the carrying capacity of his basket.

A gentleman dying wished to be cremated, on the ground that he would more likely be re(um)embered, but was convinced by a friend that by ordinary burial he would stand a better chance of being re-membered, and accordingly submitted to his friend's wishes. Remember!

Hardcash—"Never borrow trouble, my boy." Harlap—"I wasn't trying till I saw you. Lend me a five, that's all the trouble I'm trying to borrow, but I'm afraid I'll have more trouble borrowing that than any other kind."

Never try to "keep in" with a friend who is always "out" to you.

Politeness does not discriminate between silk and calico. Nor does it confine its conspicuousness to time or place. Nor is it any more expensive than rudeness, neither does it need to assert loudly, nor with affection. Nor can it be improved by other than a natural exhibition thereof, the variety depending largely upon the personality of the individual. JAY BEE.

A Diamond for a Plaything.

Miss Olive Schreiner, the celebrated Australian writer, recently told this story of her childhood. She and her brothers and sisters had as one of the playthings a bright stone that they called the emerald stone. It was about the size of a walnut, and would flash in a bright and singular way when held to the light. Not until she had grown up, and the candle stone had been lost for years, did any of them realize that it was a diamond of, doubtless, immense value. The Kimberley mines were in the unknown future; but this stone had perhaps been washed down by some torrent, or brought by other chance from that region.

Women as Bootblacks.

A woman recently in Paris confessed to a great interest in the woman bootblacks whom she saw there. "They wear a peculiar uniform," she says, "not unlike that of the Sisters of Mercy, but their coquettish manners quite nullify the religious associations of their dress. Most of them work with gloved hands, and they are wonderfully neat and dexterous at their calling."

## GIRLS, LEARN TO COOK.

### SUCH IS ASTRA'S ADVICE TO "COMING WOMEN."

The Troubles that Astra Herself Was Heir to Because of Her Ignorance of Cookery and the Other Secrets of Housekeeping—A Housekeeper's Independence.

I wish I could impress upon every girl of my acquaintance, and upon every girl who comes to me in this column for advice, the importance of learning not only how to take ordinary care of a house, but how to cook and serve a palatable meal. It may seem like rather a superfluous remark to make, when Canadian girls are noted for being excellent housewives; but I do not speak without reflection, and I believe the number of good housekeepers amongst the girls of today, to be decreasing rather than increasing. Ten years ago, the number of young girls in my own circle of friends and acquaintances, who are excellent cooks and housekeepers, was more than double what it is now; and amongst the girls who grew up with me I can remember but two who were not capable of taking entire charge of their mother's household when occasion demanded, and of managing the domestic machinery with such skill and judgment, that the different hand on the helm was imperceptible, and the weary mother could go away for a long rest, with a perfectly easy mind.

I regret to say that I was one of those two exceptions, and perhaps that is one reason I can speak so feelingly on the subject. Circumstances were against my learning very much about the gentle crafts of cooking and housekeeping in my early youth, partly because I never was strong enough and partly because I always had so many other things to do; so that what I have learned of late years has been acquired laboriously and by the sweat of my brow, as it were. But I suppose the experience has been valuable, even if it were only by qualifying me to serve as an awful example to other girls and warn them off the shoals which proved so very inconvenient to me. At least it has had the good effect of convincing me that nothing else can compensate any woman for ignorance of the arts of home making, and housekeeping. She may be a genius and possess gifts far beyond the average of her sex, but if she does not know how to keep a house neat and bright she will be a failure as a wife, because the instinct of order is not with her, and what is lacking in herself she can scarcely hope to instill into her servants, and we all know how much there is in the force of example.

A woman may be beautiful as Helen of Troy and fascinating as Cleopatra, but if she has no idea how to cook the simplest meal she will not look charming in her husband's eyes, when he comes home tired and hungry, and finds nothing but her attractions to feast his eyes upon, the day the cook gets drunk, and the housemaid takes French leave. He has been hard at work all day, and he has a right to expect a little home comfort, and a reasonable amount of good food awaiting him at the close of his labor, and moreover he is an angel amongst men who will not resent any shortcomings in this respect. A man who can afford to keep servants for his wife usually dislikes to see her working herself, but still I think there is usually a connection pretty deeply rooted in his mind, that when a man marries a woman, and cheerfully undertakes to provide her with every comfort and luxury in his power, as long as she lives, he is justified in expecting her to understand the management of the household he has placed her at the head of, and to be able, if need be to look after his comfort herself. It is merely her share of the bargain, the portion she should contribute to the partnership she has entered into. "But why should I trouble about housekeeping, and ruin my complexion fanning over the kitchen fire learning to cook?" says the pretty society girl. "I never had to do it and I never expect to." Papa has always had servants to do the cooking and housework for us, and I hope I will not marry a man who is too poor to do the same; if I do, we shall certainly board, but I always expect to have someone to do the work for me.

True enough, and well enough, as far as it goes! But how is the mistress to teach the servant a thing about which she is perfectly ignorant herself? Unfortunately, trained servants are few and far between in Canada, and many a woman who is able and willing to pay high wages to a competent servant, is obliged to put up with the very indifferent article she can get and make a good and reliable handmaid of her by careful teaching. Suppose she did not know the first thing about housekeeping herself, how would any man's home get on with an ignorant mistress at the head of it, trying to guide an equally ignorant maid? It does not take a servant long to find out how little her mistress knows either, and it may be readily imagined that she has little respect for an employer who does not know enough to instruct her in her duties.

I don't know of any more wretched feel-

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Reversible Covert Dress Cloths, Amazon Cloths.

Our stock of Plain Dress Goods is very extensive in makes and colorings. Owing to the great demand for Novelty Goods we have made this department very complete with Scotch Tweed Suitings, English Tweeds, Fancy Cheviots, Heather Cheviots, Fancy Mixtures, Illuminated Granite Cloths, Boule Effects, English Homespins, West of England Check Suitings, etc.

### French and German Silk and Wool Pattern Dresses.

Fancy All-Wool Flannels (double-fold), the Latest for Wrappers and House Gowns.

## Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

ing in this world than to be utterly dependent upon someone who is merely paid for the services rendered, and who may at any moment leave you alone, and helpless.

I knew a girl once who was brought in the midst of luxury, and taught everything a girl should know—except the great essentials of cooking and housekeeping. She travelled a good deal, and saw something of the world, and she had a very good time, but I don't think she could have made an apron for herself if her life had depended upon it, and I am sure she did not know whether tea was boiled in a saucepan and then strained, or potatoes simmered slowly on the back of the fire for four hours, before they were done; and she never troubled herself to find out, because there had always been plenty of servants around to do such things and she did not see why she should meddle with what did not concern her.

By-and-bye, she married a man who could only afford to keep one general servant for her, and it was really pathetic to see the absolute slavery in which that couple were held by their own maid. She happened to be not only a tyrant, but a thoroughly capable damsel who could do everything, and who loved to rule. Their one terror was that she would leave them, and therefore they lived in absolute subjection to her, feeling certain they would starve and perish if she left them to their fate.

One night I happened to be spending the evening at the house of a mutual friend, and this couple, and a friend of the wife's, who was visiting her dropped in. During the evening our hostess made chocolate and we had a dainty little supper of thin bread, and butter, chocolate and cake. The visitors seemed to enjoy their supper wonderfully, and at last the young wife said—"I daresay we are all eating as if we were starved, but the fact is we were all awfully hungry; you know this is Maggie's afternoon out, and she said she would be out to tea too. I did not know how to get tea, and Alice—her visitor—did not either. We did not know how to boil a cup of tea, and Jim said he was not very hungry, so we just went without anything to eat at all, so you see we have good reason to eat like beggars, things taste so good."

These three people, living in their own house, and surrounded by every comfort, were actually suffering for a meal, just because two girls' education had been neglected, that neither of them could even make a cup of tea, and set some food on the table! I am afraid that girls nowadays even in the middle classes of society, pay so much attention to the acquiring of a profession, or some means of earning their living, that there is no time left for cultivating the qualities which go so far towards making a home, and a husband happy. One has a talent for music; or course she must cultivate it, and by-and-bye make a profession of teaching. Another devotes all her energies to the study of stenography with a view to earning her living thereby, and a third takes up painting as a means of livelihood. And all of them are too busy to think of such a useless study as that of household economy and the science of cooking properly.

They are all good girls, clever girls, and wonderfully capable girls, never spending many idle moments, and winning their own way radiantly in the world, but oh! such poor matches for any unfortunate man who may happen to marry them! They may be able to earn money enough to keep half a dozen servants, but that does not matter, provided they cannot guide the helm themselves, and, in cases of emergency, even do the work that is necessary.

There is no more unsatisfactory wife in this world than the brilliant talented girl whose girls are so great that she is incapable of bringing her mind to everyday affairs of life, and who knows no more about housekeeping than a butterfly.

Therefore, girls, I do beg of you, to find sufficient time, after you leave school, and before you enter on a career of your own,

to learn at least enough about housekeeping, to make your husband's home fairly comfortable; I can assure you that you will never regret it, and neither will he.

ASTRA.

### THE DUDLEY DIAMOND.

How the Glittering Gem Was Found in a Kafir Village.

For many years the rumor of a magnificent diamond, said to be in the possession of a tribe dwelling in a far-away region vaguely indicated by the expression "up country," had tickled the ears of adventurers in South Africa. Many had gone in search of it; none had come within measurable distance of obtaining it.

About this time, however (1869), A Dutch farmer named Van Neikirk got upon the track of the diamond. He wandered from tribe to tribe and from village to village—one day hopeful of success and the next disappointed. At length he was directed to a medicine man or witch doctor, residing in a certain Kafir village, and sure enough, after a good deal of palaver and plentiful libations of jowala, discovered him to be possessed of a pure white stone of extraordinary size and lustre, which he had little doubt was the diamond referred to.

The witch-doctor, however, was extremely unwilling to part with it. A high price was offered, then a higher still, but he remained immovable. The Dutchman now became excited and offered him his whole span of oxen. To this had necessity to be added the tent-wagon which he had fitted out for his own journey together with his appurtenances. And at last, stripped of all his belongings save his gun and ammunition, he departed with the gem safely concealed somewhere about his person.

The bargain, nevertheless, was a good one, as the stone was found, when brought to the frontier, to be a beautiful, flawless diamond of the purest water and worth £25,000. This diamond, which is now in the possession of the Countess of Dudley, may be called "the foundation-stone of the diamond industry."

Score One for the Navy.

There is always more or less rivalry between the army and navy, and probably there always will be. When men of either service can work off a joke at the expense of the other they never miss an opportunity. The navy officers are now telling one on the army. It was at Fort Monroe, where one of the vessels of the navy was temporarily awaiting orders, that a delegation of army officers stationed at the fort came aboard. There is a set naval regulation that nothing can be so on board ship until the commanding officer orders it. While the army party were looking over the ship 12 o'clock arrived. A junior officer approached the captain and said, with a salute:

"Make it so," responded the captain, and eight bells were struck. The army officers suspected that the navy men wanted them to ask some questions, and get sold, or that this was a bit of foolery got up to joke the land warriors. Some time after a party of the army officers invited the officers of the war ship to dine with them. The dinner was progressing when a lieutenant entered, and saluting the senior officer present, said, gravely:

"Colonel, the major's blind horse is dead."

"Make it so," responded the colonel with the greatest gravity, and the dinner proceeded. Nothing was said at the time, but the navy officers tell the story.

Chicago's Pretty Women All Employed.

The wondrous advantage of beauty of face and form in woman is again exemplified by the experience of the manager of a publishing house in Chicago who advertised for "a little beauty to work in a store window and display paper dress patterns." Eight women without a vestige of good looks or trace of anything might have lost through age or illness—except in their own estimation—appeared on the scene. They were too old or too young, or lacked the air of refinement and grace required to fill the window with charm and the minds of the observers with a desire for the patterns. So the homely ones had no chance. Not one pretty one had been found since, and the manager declares that all the pretty women of Chicago who want employment are provided for. It is said that Chicago heads all other cities in the number of women employed in business.

### A PROBLEM.

How to get \$50.00 worth of out of \$20.00 worth of clothes. There is but one way. Have your old clothes dyed at UNGAR'S, and you will find that you get all the satisfaction of new ones. One trial convinces.

### UNGAR'S LAUNDRY and DYE WORKS.

St. John, N. B.

Halifax, N. S.

WE PAY EXPRESSAGE ONE WAY.

### ARE YOU AWARE

That the cough that so terribly tries you And which to consumption must lead, Can be cured by ROYAL EMULSION, A true friend in cases of need?

### ARE YOU AWARE

That ROYAL EMULSION That "tired feeling" soon drives away, Makes you brisk and ready for business, And shoves you along through the day?

### ARE YOU AWARE

That ROYAL EMULSION Will quickly and pleasantly cure Bronchitis, La Grippe and Consumption, And health and long life ensure?

### ARE YOU AWARE

That ROYAL EMULSION Will build up and strengthen the weak? They'll acknowledge it most efficacious, When rescued from prospects so bleak.

### ARE YOU AWARE

That DAWSON'S ROYAL EMULSION, Druggists at Fifty Cents and one Dollar sell Children take without any compulsion, And give never a cry nor a yell.

## Wallace Dawson,

Chemist, Montreal.

## Are you

WEAK ? NERVOUS ?  
TIRED ? SLEEPLESS ?  
PALE ? BLOODLESS ?  
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## HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach-TONIC.

It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health.

All Druggists sell it, 50c a Bottle, Six for \$2.50. Made only by Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd. St. John, N. B.