

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

What They are Doing in the Church, in Politics and in School.

BRIGHT COUNTERS OF OLEVER WOMEN.

All the Avenues of Trade and Learning Crowded by Women.

Miss Willard, President of the National Women's Conference now in session in Washington, in her opening address reviewed the present condition of women in the civilized world, socially, politically and economically, and recited some of the evidences of their labors and their movements toward the point of self-dependence as co-laborers with men in the work of advancing the world.

More than 82 per cent. of all our public school teachers are women; that over 200 colleges have now over 4,000 women students; that industrial schools for girls are being founded in almost every State; that hardly a score of colleges in all the nation still exclude us, and that those begin to look sheepish and speak in tones apologetic, while the University of Pennsylvania was lately opened, Barnard College in New York is the annex to magnificent Columbia, and the Methodist University of Washington, D. C., the Leland Stanford and Chicago Universities, with countless millions back of them, are in all their departments, including divinity, to be open to women.

Refract that we are admitted to the Theological seminaries of the Methodist, Congregational and Universalist churches, to say nothing of half a dozen smaller ecclesiastical communions; that the Free Baptist and several other churches now welcome women delegates to their highest councils, while we vote in the local assembly of almost every church in Christendom, except the Catholic, and that, while some of us were rejected as delegates by the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1888, that body submitted the question to a vote of 2,000,000 Methodists, and 62 per cent. of those present and voting declared to be in favor of complete equality within the "household of faith."

Beside all this, remember that the Order of Deaconesses is now recognized in the Episcopal and Methodist Churches, and is practically certain to be within this year by Presbyterians; that a simple, reasonable costume is insured to those who enter upon this vocation, and they are to be cared for in sickness and age, thus being at one stroke relieved of a lifetime's care in return for their service to humanity. Pass in review the philanthropies of women—involving not fewer than sixty societies of national scope or value, with their hundreds of local auxiliaries, and tens of thousands of local auxiliaries, and tens of thousands of delinquent classes in town and city (all of whom would be stronger if each class were correlated nationally); study the "college settlements" or colonies of college women who establish themselves in the poorer parts of great cities and work on the plan of Toynbee Hall, London; think of the women's protective agencies, women's sanitary associations and exchanges, industrial schools and societies for physical culture—all of which are but clusters on the heavy-laden boughs of the Christian civilization.

Just thirty years ago, in 1861, Gen. Spinner, of grateful memory, proposed the admission of women to employment in the United States Treasury. As Salmon P. Chase was Secretary of that Department, his permission was sought and freely obtained, but so much difficulty was made by men who wanted the work that Attorney-General Edward Bates had to render an opinion favorable to the women, and we may well believe that Abraham Lincoln, always our friend, was in sympathy with the movement.

Advancing from these generalities to particulars and persons, Miss Willard said that "the air of these last days was electric with delightful tidings. In New York City such leaders as Mary Putnam Jacobi and Mrs. Agnew have rallied around Dr. Emma Kempin, the learned lawyer from Lausanne, and are helping to make it easier than ever before for women to enter the learned profession that has been most thickly hedged away from them. In Baltimore Miss Mary Garrett, the most progressive woman of wealth that our country has produced, leads the movement that will yet open Johns Hopkins University to us, and has already mortgaged its medical college to the admission of women." Then there are Miss Greenwood, of Brooklyn, superintendent of evangelistic work in the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with her list of 700 women preachers and evangelists; the Salvation Army, with its large and increasing corps of women workers; and last, though not least, the Catholic Katherine Drexel, who on February 13th consecrated herself by solemn vows to the exclusive service of the Indian and the negro, devoting her fortune of \$7,000,000 to their religious, intellectual and social elevation. So much for women at home. Abroad they have been equally industrious, and have made as rapid advancement and as notable success. Answering the question what her foreign sisters have been doing with their time during the past three years, Miss Willard responds: "Let Philippa Fawcett answer, with her famous 400 marks above the mercilessly nameless Senior Wrangler of Cambridge University. Let Miss Alford, niece of the great Dean Alford, ill o' my love, but eye be speaking o' him."

ANSWER, WITH HER FIRST HONORS IN THE CLASSICAL TRIPOS OF THE SAME GREAT SEAT OF LEARNING, AND HELEN REED, WHO WON THE SARGENT PRIZES AT OUR OWN 'FAIR HAVARD,' ARE LONG TO BECOME MORE WORTHY OF HIS NAME BY REASON OF FAIR PLAY RENDERED TO THE FAIR SEX.

Let Mademoiselle Belasco, of Bucharest, answer who passed the best examination in the Paris Law School, and is the first lawyer known to human annals who studied without a fee. Let Florence Holland answer, who last year won a double first in Latin and in English at Calcutta University." In France, too, women, owing to the public schools, are making very rapid advances, and hundreds and hundreds of them are employed in intellectual pursuits, notably Madame Adam and Madame Severini, the famous journalist and philosopher. In Spain, also, women are at the front. There are more than 500 in that country who, according to a Dictionary of Spanish Writers, earn their livings by their pens. "One noteworthy woman, Dona Faustina Saes de Melgar, has been on the editorial staff of eighteen different periodicals, and in 1880 became the Spanish translator of Dona Maria del Pilar Sinnes de Marco, the wife of a leading dramatist, is a contributor to the leading journals and has written sixty volumes. Dona Concepcion Arenal is a leading writer on social reform; Dona Coecilia Bohl de Faber (Fernan Caballero) writes realistic Spanish novels, and Dona Emilia Pardo Bazan, another novelist, is the editor of the *Revista de Galicia*, and has written a book on 'Dante, Milton and Tasso,' and a critical essay on 'Darwinism.' A year ago she came very near being elected to a vacant seat in the Academy." This must be evident from all this that the Nineteenth Century is destined to witness the complete emancipation of woman and the enforcement of universal suffrage.

A HALF-DOZEN DON'TS.

Possibly There May be one in the Lot That Will Interest You. "Don't" wait until in front of a ticket-seller's window before trying to find your "Don't" carry your umbrella with either side of the people behind you or on either side. "Don't" tell the clerk behind the counter what you think of that store and the system under which it runs. He only receives \$10 per week. "Don't" make the mistake of thinking that your affairs are the most important in the world. "Don't" occupy the end seat in a pew and compel other people to pass you. "Don't" treat the hotel clerk as if he were a personal enemy. "Don't" be afraid to be gracious.

Sparing the Rod.

The parent who flies to the rod to correct every trifling fault or misdemeanor, says the "Ladies' Home Journal," will have no influence with her children when they are too old to be governed by force. A child should never be struck in anger. A box on the ear may rupture the membrane that forms the drum, and cause permanent deafness. A heavy blow may do mischief that years of repentance cannot undo. Punishment is for discipline, not for revenge. It is to teach the child to avoid evil and do right. It never should be a vent for the angry passions of the mother. Love, patience and firmness are the instruments she must use to mould her child's character. Punishment is a means to an end; let her pray for grace to use it wisely.

A Man's Idea of an Apron.

As for the apron, the average man knows he likes it, and yet he can't tell just why. He says very vaguely: "Well, you know, it's white and has such cunning pockets, and the strings tie so prettily about the waist; and then, don't you know, it's so essentially womanly. The fellow who looks at it always thinks to himself that girl knows something about making a home, and he can imagine her with an apron on, walking around in the morning and seeing that her household is in order." In the apron is the very essence of coquetry. —*Bab, in Chicago Globe.*

Next Door.

Detroit Free Press: When the woman of the house answered her ring he began: "Madam, I am sorry to disturb you, but I came here from Buffalo to find work at my occupation, and being unable to strike—" "What is your occupation?" she demanded. "I am a nurseryman." "Then drop in next door." "But, madam, I—" "Next door, I say! They have seven children there, while we haven't any!"

The Best Time

To work, while you can. To sow wild oats—never. To sing, when you feel like it. To cry, is while you can't help it. To laugh, is when you can't afford to. The best time to think, is before you act. To take care of your health, is before you lose it. To make a good resolution, is when you intend to keep it. To judge another, is when you are in the same predicament. The best time to stop your meanness, is before you begin. —*Ram's Horn.*

Mrs. Rives-Chandler's New Novel.

Washington Star: A huggery, kissery, Emotional misery; A yearning, soulful wail; A Quirk of the Dead; Bound to be roastery, Amalie Rivesy tale.

A Matter of Course.

Boston Herald: Emily—Now that you are engaged to Harry, does he ever ask you for a kiss? Julia—He never has yet. Emily—Dear me! Is he bashful? Julia—Oh no; he takes them without asking.

The mother of Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, keeps a mighty scrap-book, in which she has gathered everything that has been written concerning her son. On the title page of the scrap-book these lines are inscribed: "Speak well o' my love, speak ill o' my love, but eye be speaking o' him."

LINCOLN ON TEMPERANCE.

Extract from a Speech by the Great Liberator.

Whether or not the world would be vastly benefited by a total and final banishment from it of all intoxicating drinks, seems to me not now an open question. Three-fourths of mankind confess the affirmative with their tongues; and I believe all the rest acknowledge it in their hearts. Ought any, then, to refuse their aid in doing what the good of the whole demands? * * * Of our political revolution of 1776 we are all justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nations of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem, as to the capability of man to have vegetative, and still is to grow and kind. But, with all these glorious results, present and to come, it had its evils blood and rode in fire; and long, long wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought. Turn now to the temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery unmanumitted, a greater tyrant deposed. In it, more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest; even the dram-maker and dramseller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness. And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom; with such an aid, its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty. Happy day, when, all appetites controlled, all passion subdued, all matter subjugated, mind, all-conquering mind, shall live and move, the monarch of the world! And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land, and the cradle of both these revolutions that shall have ended in that victory. How nobly distinguished that people, who shall have planted, and nurtured to maturity, both the political and moral freedom of their species. —*Abraham Lincoln in 1842.*

Some Big Salaries.

The following are some of the large salaries paid in New York: Chauncey M. Depew, President of the New York Central, \$75,000; P. A. McCurdy, President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, \$90,000; W. A. Beers, President of the New York Life, \$60,000; Frederic P. Olcott, President of the Central Trust Company, \$60,000; John A. Stewart, President of the United States Trust Company, \$50,000; Richard King, President of the Union Trust Company, \$50,000; J. W. Alexander, Vice-President of the Equitable, \$45,000.

Late Slang.

Philadelphia Record: "I just fell down" is the latest slang expressing unutterable admiration of any person or thing. A swell young man was escorting a society belle through the Academy of the Fine Arts. She asked him if he had ever seen "The Angelus," and he mystified by his enthusiastic reply: "Oh, to be sure! and do you know I fell right down!"

First Prize.

Brooklyn Eagle: She, glancing at the clock at 11 45 p.m.—Why did you not go to the dog show? You would have been sure to take a first prize. He—sitting himself comfortably for another hour—I take a prize! Why, how? She, resigning herself to the situation—As a setter.

It is said in usually well-informed circles that the Duke of Eife is to have the vacant Garter. A good deal of disappointment has been felt in London society at the lack of those lavish entertainments which were anticipated from the Prince's wealthy son-in-law, but murmuring is ungracious when it is remembered that the condition of the Duchess's health has been the cause, and it is also rumored that the Duke hopes to have an heir some time in the early summer.

Brown—Why is it that Dobbin's wife never says that she has nothing to wear? Johnson—She used to be a ballet dancer.

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

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WORKING A NEW DODGE.

The Honest Messenger Boy and the Grateful Old Gentleman.

A gentleman who had employed the services of a district telegraph messenger understood the boy to say that the charge was thirty-eight cents, and handed that amount to him, says the Kansas City Star. The boy smiled brightly at him, and said: "I said twenty-eight cents, sir. You've given me thirty-eight cents." The gentleman took off his eye-glasses, rubbed them with his pocket handkerchief, and placing them on his nose again, gazed hard at the boy. "And you are a district telegraph messenger," said he. "Well, well; you surprise me." The boy continued to smile. He was a very bright-faced, clean-looking boy and the gentleman felt a great lump of sentiment come into his throat as he looked into the lad's young eyes and thought of his own children.

"Here," said he, taking a twenty-five cent piece from his pocket, "here's a present for you. You are an honest boy. Leave the district messenger service as soon as possible. I will see what I can do to get you a place that is worthy of your integrity." The boy thanked the kind gentleman and trudged away, grinning with delight. Upon reaching the sidewalk he was met by another messenger who looked inquiringly at him. "The old duck bit," said he. "I worked the rascal dazle on him, and he came down for a quarter. He said I ought to stop running messages, I am so honest. Well, I guess not; that's \$3 this week. Cull, I guess the business is good enough for me. Come on, and I'll blow you off to cigarettes."

Dinner at Small Tables.

An idea from Paris, that one or two New York hostesses here recently introduced, is that of serving dinner at small tables, in lieu of one long one. It is, perhaps, rather a relief from the monotony of a long table, which, in the case of a large dinner, ought never to be, but it is doubtful if, after the novelty has worn off, it will be liked, says the New York Times. The seats of honor will always be at the hostess table, and heartburns and jealousies are sure to arise among those who find their places at the less favored ones. As only persons with large dining rooms now undertake large dinners, it is common for the two parallel lines to be broken by different arrangements, which still keep all the guests at a common board.

A Boy After His Mother's Heart.

Buffalo News: Smart Youngcun—Mother, can I dig up the garden for you to plant flowers? Mother—What a thoughtful boy. Yes, dear, and here's ten cents; I'm sure no other woman in this neighborhood has such a kind, thoughtful mother's boy as mine. And then that kind, thoughtful mother's boy goes triumphantly forth and says aloud, so that all may hear who listen: "Bully! I didn't see at first how I was to get them worms without her finding out that I was goin' fishin'. You bet I'm a dandy."

Carpet Cleaning by Compressed Air.

A new system of carpet cleaning, which is said to be very successful, employs compressed air for removing the dust. The machine consists of a skeleton roller, over and parallel to which is an iron tube pierced at intervals with holes. The iron tube oscillates in a horizontal direction when in operation, and as the carpet or rug passes over the roller below it is claimed that this simple treatment entirely removes the dust.

Consideration.

Texas Sitings: The boys have been making a great deal of noise, and at last their father appears with a strap, and seizing Tommy begins to thrash him. "Don't wear yourself out, father," says Tommy, "remember that Billy and Johnnie have to get some, too."

How is This?

Philadelphia Times: Nobody has ever explained how it happens that when a New York politician seeks salvation and joins the church his creditors begin to get uneasy and want to have an expert to examine his books.

Ocean Post-offices are to be established

on April 1st on the German steamers plying between New York, Bremen and Hamburg. These offices comprise a clerk representing the United States Government and a clerk representing the German Government. After the system has been established, all mail matter from the United States to Germany and from Germany to the United States sent on German steamers will be handled during the voyage, so that upon the arrival of the steamers the letters for delivery in New York City, for instance, will be ready to be given to carriers for immediate delivery to the parties addressed. Mail matter for points beyond New York will be placed in separate pouches, and can be taken at once to the cars and started on their land journey without delay. When a steamer arrives in New York City early in the day, it is expected that under this new system letters will be delivered so that if necessary a response can be prepared and mailed in the next outgoing steamer, which perhaps sails on the same day. British steamers might adopt a similar system with equal advantage.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS.

Oh he's a really wondrous man. With a really wondrous head, who really keeps him wondrous still. When there's nothing to be said?

—Spring styles will soon appear if this weather continues. —"A drop of honey draws more flies than a gallon of vinegar."

—You will find there is no law compelling you to like people simply because they are good.

—He is never just right; the young man tries to act old, and the old man tries to act young.

—It is better to have one friend of great value than many friends who are good for nothing. —*Anacharis.*

—The Tokio Temperance Society was organized by Miss Jessie Ackerman, March 28th, 1890; it now numbers eight hundred members.

—The first robin has appeared. It was in Maine about two weeks ago. It was a fool robin, as its subsequent death appears to show. P. S.—It was a sparrow, and it didn't die. —*Judge.*

—Henry George is back from Bermuda. "Why," said he, "I feel like a boy again." He has become an enthusiastic cyclist. He is to run down to Washington—not on his own wheel, however, but on railroad rumpers.

—Miss Lillian O. Young, eldest daughter of Rev. Egerton Ryerson Young, who was for many years missionary among the Cree Indians in the Northwest, was married to Mr. R. Newton Helms, of England, in Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto, last evening.

—English teetotalers now number a Duchess amongst them. The Marchioness of Tavistock, now Duchess of Bedford, is, like her sister, Lady Henry Somerset, a total abstainer. Other ladies belonging to the upper ten also wear the blue ribbon. Notable amongst them are the Countesses of Carlisle and Ellesmere.

It is estimated that to complete young George Vanderbilt's castle in North Carolina it will require ten years of labor and the expenditure of from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

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