WOMEN AND PROGRESS.

LINES ALONG WHICH THE SEX SEEMS TO BE ADVANCING.

E. W. Higginson Discourses on the Rights of Women as Observed in the Amenities of Their Doings—Sensible Criticisms of the Exclusiveness of Clubs.

Opening a daily newspaper I found in three parallel columns three different series of notices in regard to women, and they seemed like so many detached lines in which the women of the present time were marching on into the future. Each represented strenuous labor, personal effort, organizing ability and in many cases unselfish industry.

In one column there was a report of proceedings at a women's college; in another a record of a convention of working girls' clubs; and in the third a series of items of what is called beauty lounges—a dancing party at Mrs. A.'s, a theater party of Mrs. B.'s and "a very pretty wedding" at the charming country home of Mrs. C., at which occasion "the presents were numerous and costly."

Of these three classes, that which is the theme of the society paragraph is, on the whole, the least interesting to the scientific observer, though often the most attractive for purposes of social intercourse. It is, indeed, for that function of social life, of course that it exists—to preserve "the amenities," the ways of refined living, the standards of educated intercourse.

VALUE OF SOCIAL COMFORT.

It is of immeasurable importance that this should be efficiently done; that the world should keep all that has gone before in way of neat personal habits, kindly and courteous observances, and delicate tastes. Even "the gospel of good cheer" is, as Mrs. Meaden long since pointed out, but an means to be despised. Fine social intercourse is really the flower of the age, and if painting and sculpture and architecture are worth establishing, so is that higher standard of manners without which these things are merely a peculiar fringe for barbarians.

It is true that manners joined with nothing better are disappointing. It is true that a hungry man would rather dine with a lowly cousin than with Duke Hampton on his proverbial dime—that is, on nothing. But if the bountiful deserves one's appetite, where is the good of your world? And "a dinner of herbs, where love is"—or even where refinement is—turns out the better bill of fare.

The true charm of fine manners is best seen in society, where attractive taste but wealth is doubtless the better school for them at first, and this is one reason why men are tempted by wealth. The English word "manor," or the phrase "a man of manor," is very instructive, for it views property not as a means to and something more important. And though many men go no further than the manor, yet it is something that we have this great truth recognized in language. So all the lower fashionable words so really are the possession of a longing after the refinements of life.

And though the "society columns" are often made so largely of the doings of the socially obscure, and though the socially prominent usually try to keep out of them, yet they are no doubt a humane school for good manners to those readers who entrust themselves. The young girl who with vague admiration reads of Mrs. A.'s aesthetic lounges and Mrs. B.'s dance, or explores the wide that when she also is invited to some matrimonial letter of the alphabet, she also may have an attractive home.

KINDLY CRITICISM.

Yet, after all, the newspaper column that records the conversations of working girls' clubs has a heartier sound and a deeper interest than those society paragraphs. Here we have what is called the "home and school" of the community, or would be were it made up of men. It is a pleasure to look on a gathering so hearty and so genuine, and to know that here, too, beauty is in the making. There is a freedom emphasizing the words "working girl," although the writer has never been of those who seriously objected to the word "scholarly," since look on in the paper wanted, like somewhat strenuous humor, the longing already described for the refinement of life.

But the other is the colder term, and has the merit also of going beyond costly, because many of these clubs are founded by those who do not in the common sense of the word being property to them, and who often in expressing those have been in the very hardest sense working girls. There is something fine and wholesome in the success with which the more favored young women thus often work for the benefit of the less favored, and from equitably bounds the momentum of all.

The present writer has more or twice addressed these working girls' clubs, and has found in their reunion a place, a little hearty, a good attendance and a cordial hearing. They are often composed of a mixture of nationalities and religions, and this is a good school for combining such patch or guild organizations means accomplish, and help toward that fusion in these respects which is the only safeguard of our institutions.

Sometimes, I fear, they show a little spirit of exclusiveness in their own way, as where they take in those engaged in shops and omit those who are in factories, or where they include compositors in printing offices, but say those who achieve their compositions with the hand of a sewing-machine or a broom—in other words, who are technically called "girls" and girls."

This seems to me quite unreasonable, and like the attitude of that barber in Dickens' "Martin Nickleby" who declined to share a coal heaver because he was necessary to the fine gentleman, and he drew it at barbers. But those interesting lists of conventionalities are not, probably, the prevailing practice, and will soon be outgrown.—T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazar.

The edict of the Italian government restraining emigration is not issued by way of shying a stone at the United States. The government circular prohibits minors from leaving the kingdom if they are unaccompanied by parents or guardians. Minors eighteen years of age will not be permitted to leave except by permit from the minister of war. This is done for military reasons. The young men eighteen years of age are wanted for the military reserves. The army of Italy, 700,000 strong, must not be allowed to go down.

The suggestion has been made that the United States government establish a telephone at every country postoffice for the use of farmers. It would save "many tiresome trips to the railway station, many a weary ride to summon the doctor and many a trip to the county court house." It would only cost, all told, fifteen dollars to the mile. Yes, but where would the telephone go? Would every farmer have to build an additional one to his house from the country post office? While he was going to the country postoffice he could go just as well after the doctor or to the railway station.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A REMINISCENCE OF MR. BARNUM.

How He Got Circus Posters Into Canada Without Paying the Duty.

"One of P. T. Barnum's most successful feats of humbuggery," said a New Yorker the other day, "was played upon the Canadian customs authorities. The veteran showman's tours were always planned for in advance, and one winter he made up his mind to take his great circus and menagerie through Canada during the summer after the next. This gave him about two years in which to mature his plans.

"One important item of a showman's expenses consists of his advertising placards, and Mr. Barnum was always lavish with these gaudy prints. He was aware that the Canadian government imposed a high duty on this class of imports, and yet he wanted to paint Canada red, yellow, blue and green with a lavishness that no showman had ever displayed there before.

"Now there was no printing house anywhere in Canada that could begin to turn out the kind of work that Mr. Barnum required, either in size, color or finish. Nevertheless, his immense posters came under the same classification as much smaller lithographed pieces and duty had to be paid. He knew that the Dominion custom authorities would not abate one jot of the full tell, but would rather rejoice at the opportunity to mulct the foreigner who would carry so much money out of a country.

"Mr. Barnum studied the question a while, and finally sent on at once a great lot of circus posters of the most gorgeous designs, whereon yellow lions chased striped tigers, and brown bears fought with blue hippopotami till the gay flowed into beautiful crimson backgrounds. No agent appeared, when the posters were detained by the Canadian customs officers to pay the duty. They were accordingly held for twelve months, then duly advertised for sale for three months more, and finally put up at auction with a lot of other unclaimed parcels, and were delighted in the catalogue merely as "colored posters."

"Nobody took any interest in them when the auctioneer called for a bid, and finally the whole batch was knocked down for a song to a secret agent of the circus, who had been sent up by Mr. Barnum for that express purpose."—New York Tribune.

Received as a Private Individual.

One of the authors of "The Cow and His People" gives the following summary of Tolstoi's independence of thought and action:

General Louis Melikoff had been given such unlimited power to act against the nihilists that, as he said, he was virtually created vice emperor. He discovered in the course of his official investigations that one of the leading nihilist chiefs was in the habit of visiting Tolstoi, and one day Melikoff himself went out to the novelist's country house. Before the visitor had entered himself Tolstoi recognized him and said:

"You are Loris Melikoff. Do you come to see me officially or as a private man? If you come officially here are my keys. Search upon everything. You are free to do so."

"I do not come officially," replied Melikoff.

"Very good," answered Tolstoi, and calling two stalwart servants he said to them, "Throw this man out of the house!"

The order was obeyed to the letter, and Melikoff dared not seek redress.

Wit of the Small People.

I was discussing on the simple disposition and ways of some dear little children in a fond mother's presence the other evening.

"They are very trying," she said, "but then they are funny. We had company the other afternoon and the children were teasing Mr. Ad. I asked Ethel if she still remembered her text. 'Oh, yes, mamma, 'As I say brother's saloon keeper!'"

"I was very angry with little Bobbie the other evening, and had prepared to give him a good spanking. He looked up at me so funny, and says, 'Mamma, you better not monkey wiv the hand wagon.' Very angelic, but where do they learn such things?"—Chicago Times.

A Pass That Has Done Service.

Twenty-six years ago, when connected with the Clarendon hotel, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., J. C. Chamberlain, the present auditor of the Leland hotel, was given a pass on the National Express company by its general superintendent, E. H. Virgil. Mr. Chamberlain was then a bright young man and had done many acts of kindness for the superintendent. In gratitude to the young hotel clerk Virgil presented him with the pass, which gave him the right to send any package free of charge through the company.

A few weeks ago the National Express company was amalgamated with the Northern Pacific Express company, and the new arrangement came into effect a few days ago. Mr. Chamberlain had used his pass whenever he had occasion, but he was a little in doubt as to whether it would be of any good under the new management.

However, as soon as the office in the Rockery building was open Mr. Chamberlain walked in with a package directed to C. R. Durkee, of Saratoga Springs. The clerk weighed the package with particular care, as this was the first one handled by the new company. Then when he asked for pay the pass was produced. General Superintendent Hoit was called in on the question of the validity of the antiquated pass, for he knew that the document had never been revoked and the package was sent along. The pass was an flimsy paper, but the center inserted it on a piece of stiff pasteboard and preserved it carefully. Now he is wondering whether he can will away the pass when he requires it no longer.—Chicago Herald.

Better as the Is.

Miss Plumpleigh (of the suburbs)—Why can't you urge a reduction of fares in our road?

The Rector (pleasantly)—I am, but I know my one fair that I hope will never be reduced.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A prominent hotel experimenter may confirm the independent dream from earlier observations that the heat of the moon does not accumulate by penetrating beneath her surface, it lets only from moment to moment as supplied by the sun.

Earrings that bore the mistakes of the dear friends or relatives of the wearers were quite fashionable at a very early day, and in many cases they were attached to the form of pendants.

An official weekly in Germany calculates how an untaid washington can live for 300 days in the year from the seventy five dollars allowed him by the Old Age and Invalid Insurance fund: First breakfast, $11.25; annually second breakfast, $7.30; dinner, $18.75; afternoon coffee, $7.30; supper, $11.25; rent, $11.25; clothing, $4.75.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Salt Lake City, June 13, 1891. If not called for within two weeks will be sent to the Dead Letter office at Washington, D. C.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson Anna	Bates Lucy	Lewis Lizzie
Anderson Mrs O P	Bennett Mrs J C	Lewis Mrs J C
Anderson Mrs C V	Bigelow Mrs	Lewis Mrs M
Ayers Mrs	Bishop Mrs E	McKinnon Mrs A
Bailey Mrs C	Blackburn Mrs L	McKinnon Mrs E A
Bailey Mrs L	Blackburn Mrs M	Mitchell Mrs
Baker Mrs	Bloxham Mrs	Morris Mrs M J
Bell Mrs Frank	Bolton Mrs	Montgomery Nora
Bohn Mrs H M	Brown Mrs	Moss Mrs
Burgess Mrs G H	Burton Mrs	Nelson Mrs
Bush Mrs M	Bush Mrs	Nickey Mrs H
Bush Vivian	Bussler Mrs	Nussbaumer Mrs
Butler Mrs Sylvia	Butler Mrs Jessie M	Nutting Mrs E
Bussman Ella	Campbell Mrs	Nutting Mrs Frank
Cannon Mrs	Carter Mrs	Ottesen Mrs S
Carter Mrs	Chapman Annie	Page Mrs N
Chapman Annie	Chase Louie	Parkinson Victoria
Clark Louie	Clawson Annie	Parley Mrs H J
Clawson Annie	Cleveland Mrs H M	Pace Edna
Cleveland Mrs H M	Cowdin Lou	Peterson Matilda
Crowder Lou	Cummings Mrs	Pitts Lizzie
Cummings Mrs A	Davis Mrs	Price Annie
Davis Katherine	Dean Mrs	Price Mrs A
Dean Mrs A	Dickinson Mrs	Dickinson Mrs
Dickinson Barbara	Dixon Mrs	Dixon Mrs
Dixon Jessie	Dodge Mrs	Dodge Mrs
Doran Clarence	Dunn Mrs J C	Dunn Mrs J C
Dunn Mrs A	Eastman Mrs	Eastman Mrs
Eastman Mrs A	Eldridge Mrs	Eldridge Mrs
Elliott Mrs Alice	Elliott Mrs	Elliott Mrs
Elliott Mrs	Ellis Mrs	Ellis Mrs
Ellis Mrs	Ellis Mrs	Ellis Mrs
Ellis Mrs	Ellis Mrs	Ellis Mrs
Ellis