PORTOARTTA TAPROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888. VOL. I., NO. 28. mation (optimition) at 211

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ON THE HOLOPHRASTIC SYSTEM. MRS. SIMPSON'S SCHOOL.

HER JANITOR, HER PRINCIPAL AND HER DIRECTORS.

All Belong to the Masterful Woman from the West and Everybody Who Comes to St. Martins Must Do Homage to Her-or Get Out.

When Rev. Mr. Simpson, of Prince Edward Island, married Miss Northrop of Chicago, a gifted young man and an energetic maiden became one. Mrs. Simpson was the one.

In Duluth, Wisconsin, and Morgan Park. Ill., the happy pair spent the first years of their wedded life. At each of these places Mr. Simpson had charge of important churches. Mrs. Simpson had charge of him. It is not recorded that either was Gent's Ribber derelict in duty.

Both of them felt, nevertheless, that they were capable of shining in a wider sphere. Mr. Simpson yearned to diffuse the wealth of knowledge that he had garnered at Wolfville academy. Mrs. Simpson fairly ached to take charge of a large assortment of bodies as well as souls. Furthermore, Mr. Simpson had never gotten over his British ideas and his heart fondly turned toward the maritime provinces as a field for effort. Strangely enough, the Union Baptist seminary began to take form at St. Martins about the same time that Mr. Simpson's heart began to trouble him; or Mr. Simpson's heart turned this way when the Union Baptist seminary, etc. Anyway, the movements were contemporaneous.

Mr. Simpson wrote to Rev. J. A. Gordon, of this city, applying for the principalship of the new institution.

Rev. Mr. Gordon had been the able and efficient pastor of Leinster street Baptist church, but when the directors of the seminary came to the sensible conclusion that he was the one man for general superintendent, they induced the church to give him up, and prevailed on him to accept the

An Old Language which Might be Used with Advantage to Mankind.

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The anabolophrastic characteristics of the English language cause a great and wholly unnecessary waste of time. Every student, writer and speaker realizes this. A holophrastic vocabulary seems to be the crying need of the nineteenth century. Rev. Dr. Silas T. Rand, of Hantsport, N. S., is about issuing a dictionary on the holophrastic principle. It contains 40,000 words, or rather ground forms of words which express as much as several millions of words in the ordinary languages of the world. I verb loo W-IIA bns nois

It is a Micmac dictionary.

The beauty of the Micmae language is that the substance of a whole sentence is comprised in a single word, and a vast amount of wholly unnecessary speech is saved. For instance, here is a phrase that one may use every other day in this climate : "I am walking about carrying a beautiful black umbrella over my head." With rain on 25 out of every 30 days in a month, the man who made the remark to his friends every morning would in the course of time expend a vast amount of lung power which might be saved for other purposes. If he were a Micmac he would have to say no more than, "Yale-ook-mak-tawe-pokwose," and the whole situation would be understood in a moment.

The possibilities of the holophrastic sys tem of talk can scarcely be estimated. People who complain that life is too short for many things, would find time stretched out before them as if by magic. One word would express an idea which can not be conveyed in less than a whole sentence with the present radical defects of our clumsy English language.

In this way, church services would be shortened up from an hour and a half or so to five or ten minutes. With every word expressing an idea the average lecture

THE NOISE IS WAKING THEM UP TO DO THEIR DUTY.

DOCTORS ARE NOT DEAF.

A Much Better Outlook for the Prevention of Scarlet Fever in St. John-The Board of Health Has Taken the Matter in Hand and Is Trying to Enforce the Law. PROGRESS did some good work last Saturday.

It waked up several of the doctors to the fact that there is a board of health to which they are bound to report all cases of infectious diseases.

Several whose names had not before appeared in the books of the board came forward during the week with reports. More than 25 cases have been registered during the last seven days. Nearly all of them are of scarlet fever.

This does not prove that the disease is on the increase. It shows that the doctors are doing their duty better than they did. Dr. Bayard has also addressed a letter to the members of the profession, urging them to make returns. This will doubtless have a salutary effect.

It may cause Dr. John Berryman, M. P. P. to report his cases. He is one of the legislators who helped to frame the Public Health act, and he is one of those who have persistently disobeyed it. So far he has not reported a case of infectious disease.

Neither has Dr. Tom Walker, who is a member of the very board of health which he ignores. Yet he, like Dr. Berryman, has a large family practice. So has Dr. Holden, another absentee at | back.

roll call. Meantime the active end of the board of health is trying to do all that is possible. Judge Watters is at the office daily, and is glad to get information or suggestions which may aid the board in its work.

He thinks that the law is a good one and scouts the idea that it asks too much of the man. doctors. Their claim to be paid for doing

A MAN FROM THE BRIDGE ROAD. He Buys a Barrel of Apples, Doesn't Like It, and Takes it Back to the Schooner

An old man from the Bridge road went looking for apples, around the South wharf, on Thursday. He had hard work to find any that suited him. At last he got a barrel of pippins, and paid \$2.25 for it. The old man from the Bridge road is an

old and respected citizen. He lives all alone, but doesn't keep house. He lets the house keep itself.

His kitchen serves for a parlor, and the floor does duty as an ash bin. It is the dirtiest place in Portland.

The old man from the Bridge road took his apples home and dumped them out on the floor to count them. He found some small ones, and some with spots on them. Then he began to put them in the barrel again. They were covered with ashes from the floor, and partly from that cause and partly because he was a bad stevedore

he couldn't make the barrel hold them all. Then he took them back to the schooner, and demanded back his money.

The schooner man wanted to know where all the ashes came from.

The old man from the Bridge road said it was only a little dust, where they had rolled around his floor. And he demanded back his money.

The schooner man told him to go to blazes.

The old man from the Bridge road went for a policeman. He found one, and came

"Will you give me my money?" he screamed.

"Why did you dump your apples in your ash bin?" howled the schooner man. "I'll make you pay it in court," said the old man from the Bridge road.

"You can't do it," replied the schooner

"See here," said a stranger, "what's all

ALL RECORDS BROKEN.

HOW "PROGRESS" IS PREPARING TO BOOM ST. JOHN.

The Leading Business Houses Will Do Their Share in the Good Work-Some Facts and Figures Showing the Plan of Campaign-A Big Enterprise.

"Not being asked before, I had about concluded that PROGRESS would run its. illustrated boom without my advertisement. Of course, I'm going in. Where have you been?"

Here was a crusher. The canvassing end of PROGRESS had imagined he was getting around the town rather lively, but to be met with such impatience as this merchant displayed! It was discouraging. No undertaking of this paper has ever met with such encouragement and patronage as the proposed boom for the city of St. John. Every business house whose patronage has been secured has given it willingly, enthusiastically.

The merchants of St. John believe in th go-ahead-a-tiveness of their native place, and are ready to aid this, the first organized attempt that has been made to boom it.

Many of the gentlemen who have looked at the splendid views of the streets have been surprised at the appearance of St. John "on paper." It will be a wonder, after what outsiders have been led to believe for years past, if they are not undeceived as well.

PROGRESS undertakes with pleasure to withdraw the veil of distrust through which outsiders have been wont to view St. John. They will look upon a beautiful and substantial city-the abode of enterprise, the home of success.

How will it accomplish this? Some idea of "how" was given last week. It will bear repetition in part.

A 24 page edition of PROGRESS will be ublished on Saturday, Dec. 15, eve portion of which will be illustrated by wellexecuted engravings of the streets of the city, and of the imposing business establishments which line them on both sides. It may be mentioned in passing that this edition will be three times the usual size of PROGRESS and twice the size of any paper which has ever been published at any time in the maritime provinces. It will contain 144 columns of matter. The guaranteed edition is 10,000 copies, which is equal to 30,000 of our regular edition and is fully if not more than six times as large as that of any daily paper published in the city. To those merchants and others who may think the territory covered by such an edition small, it may be stated that one firm -one of the foremost retail, wholesale and manufacturing establishments in the cityhas supplemented a two column illustrated advertisement by an order for 2000 copies of the paper, which will be sent through the length and breadth of Canada. Other orders for papers are rapidly coming in and the prospects at present are that instead of 10,000 copies being the limit of the edition, it will exceed 12,000 and approach 15,000. Forty-five merchants have already been asked to partake of the boom. Forty-two have consented and given their orders. Forty of these merchants will have engravings of their business houses to accompany their advertisements.

OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Quaint Occurrences That They Profess to Have Noticed.

John Stevens, of Bluehill, 86 years old, has received a letter from Rockland, directing him to dig in a cellar in a certain house in the town, where seven bodies would be found.

While George Ayer, of Greenwood, was gathering apples for John Small, he fell from a tree and broke his nose. In a short time he resumed his work when an apple fell on his nose and broke it over again.

Thursday afternoon the engineer on the down train of the Maine Central railroad, when about five miles west of Bridgeton Junction, noticed two hens on the track. both of which the engine apparently ran over. At Brighton Junction the fireman got out to oil the engine, and found one of the hens perched on the cowcatcher.

In West Camden they have formed a society to boycott "Old Hutch" and his tribe. The Constitution provides that members shall have flour bread and pastry on the table but once a day, and that they shall reduce by one-third their usual consumption of all articles the prices of which are advanced by means of speculation, corners or trusts.

New Books for Children at McArthur's.

Returns for Hospitality.

A [retired military gentleman who lives some distance out of Fredericton, astonished two youthful assistant engineers recently. The new line of railway runs in that direction, and one day the weary youths asked for dinner at the residence of Capt. ----. Mrs. Captain, truly hospitable, had an excellent repast prepared for them and they enjoyed it. Prior to their departure, not seeing the lady of the house again, each visitor deposited a quarter dollar on his plate and both started to walk to Fredericton. Their absence was soon discovered. So was the silver. The captain arrived on the scene about this time. An explanation of affairs was made. He ordered his carriage and started after the impolite strangers in hot haste. He found them and they learned many of the varieties of the English language in the ensuing five minutes. Then they saw two bright silver quarters fly through the air at them, at which they marvelled and were glad. Had they known they would never have troubled the captain to bring them. They wouldn't have left them.

appointment. He went to work at onceit is a way he has. The building was finished and furnished, dollars rolled merrily into the treasury, and pupils came forward by the dozen.

Meantime, Rev. Mr. Gordon had succumbed to the seductions of the Simpsons and procured their engagement, so they packed their trunks and took the first train.

They got here with both feet, and they planted the feet-Chicago feet, at that-on the neck of their superior, Rev. Mr. Gordon.

Observant persons who have visited the seminary during the last few weeks say that Mrs. Simpson has been having a real good time. She conducts affairs in the true spirit of liberality : that is to say, she does as she likes and makes others do the same. Sometimes she finds stiff-necked and perverse people who refuse to fall in with this method : then she sets to work to make them yearn for the cool and quiet grave.

The directors don't mind. They are ornamental rather than useful and duty has demanded nothing more than that they should sit still and look pretty.

Rev. Mr. Gordon was the first man to protest.

He is a courteous gentleman, but he did not feel that his office bound him to do Mrs. Simpson's errands. He is a modest man and has little regard for titles, but he prefers not to be called "Say, Gordon." He is a Christian, and is ready to turn the other cheek, but he objects to parting his coat-tails and stooping over.

All these things Mrs. Simpson required.

Here is a specimen brick from the imposing structure which the fair lady from the west has erected at St. Martins :

Scene-The seminary. Dramatis personæ-Rev. Mr. Gordon

and Mrs. Simpson.

Mr. Gordon discovered.

Enter Mrs. Simpson, wearing a portentous frown and other articles of clothing. Mrs. Simpson-"Gordon, go get some coal !"

Mr. Gordon-"I am not here to carry coal, Mrs. Simpson. That is the janitor's duty."

Mrs. Simpson-"Aren't you the janitor? What are you here for, anyway?"

Mr. Gordon might have retorted that he was there to raise the money necessary to feed and clothe Mrs. Simpson-and others. He did not. He shook the mud of St. Martins from his feet, came to St. John and laid his resignation before the board of directors.

The directors rubbed their eyes, stared at Mr. Gordon and each other, murmured of the Institute course would take about ten seconds, while the average editorial fin the morning papers would be comprised in one word, or less.

The holophrastic spring poet would no longer be a terror. The holophrastic bore would diffuse his sentiments among thousands, where the time required to explain himself under the anaholophrastic system now compels him to confine his attentions to a limited few.

The "Ipse, Ipsa, Ipsum" letters would have taken no more space than an ordinary cable despatch had Quigley written them in Micmac.

Some newspapers, on the holophrastic system, could be printed on the back of the eading advertiser's business card.

Mr. Rand says that for copiousness regularity, simplicity, smoothness and musicalness, the Micmac language will not suffer by comparison with the most learned and polished languages of the world.

He also says that a demand for more information respecting it comes from all quarters of the civilized world. What does this mean? Is is destined to take the place to which Volapuk aspires?

If so, it will be a wonderful thing for humanity. Life will be worth living when the eternal chinners have their vocabulary reduced several hundred times, and deliver themselves in one or two words all the ideas they possess.

As regards the expression of thought, the anaholophrastic system is like the gas escaping from a balloon through a pin-hole. The holophrastic system is the instantaneous escape of everything when the balloon bursts.

Success to Dr. Rand in his wonderful work.

Rubber Dolls at McArthur's 80 King St

Decorative Art.

Lovers of art will be pleased to learn that Miss Bessie Bowman, who has been visiting St. John for the summer, has decided not to return to Boston until the first of the new year. Her artistic work and especially that of decoration, has charmed all who have seen it. Many ladies of this city, whose homes are now beautifully adorned by their own artistic productions, received their first lesson from Miss Bowman. No teacher can give a more correct idea of decoration, either plush, satin or china work, than she, and ladies who desire lessons can address or call upon her at No.

4 Wellington row. They Keep on Getting There.

"Business is rushing," Coles & Parsons

their duty is probably without a precedent | the row about? in the experience of other cities.

Inspector Burns has made a number of give me my money," said the old man excursions around the city, with tangible results. He has also visited the schools and traced out absentees to learn of unre-

ported cases. Some of the teachers have shown a great readiness to co-operate with the board, and will do all in their power to prevent the attendence of pupils from infected houses.

Altogether, the outlook is very much better than it was ten days ago.

A possible, and hitherto unsuspected, source of infection has been pointed out to the board. When books are returned to the public library from houses in which the disease has been, they are, of course, liable to be direct spreaders of desease. In the Ontario health act provision is made that such books shall be destroyed, but our law makes no mention of the matter. It is the intention of the board to make an effort to

guard against any possible danger from this source. Scarlet fever has not attained the propor-

tions of an epidemic, and there is no cause for panic if the doctors do their duty. It exists, however, to such an extent that neither the doctors nor the board can afford to trifle in the matter.

Young Men, take your girls to the Entertainment and Social in Good Templars' Hall, Germain street, Monday evening. The Programme is a good one.

They are the Best Books. Mr. Alfred Morrisey has received a new lot of bibles, hymn and prayer books. PROGRESS has seen no lot of books in the city which equals them. They were imported direct from England and are without doubt worth the inspection of any person who likes to see good books. The binding is superior, the paper the best used in such publications and the print such as only comes from the university presses. A large number of them has already found purchasers and the demand has warranted new importations equal, if not superior, to those first exhibited. The bible is always called a good book but gotten up in this handsome form it is in every respect the

"He won't take his bad apples back and

from the Bridge rond. "The apples were all right before you poisoned them in your dirty old house,' said the schooner man.

"What's the amount?" asked the stranger.

"Two and a quarter," replied the schooner man.

"I won't pay it." "You'd better."

"Why ?" "Won't he sue you ?"

"What if he does? I can beat him." "You will have to have a lawyer ?" "Yes."

"And pay him five dollars ?" "Y-e-s. I suppose so."

"And stay here a week on expenses?" "W-e-l-l, yes. I didn't think of that." "And how much money will you make if ou win ?"

"Take your blamed old money," howled the schooner man to the old man from the Bridge road. "I'll pitch the apples into the slip and I wish you were in the barrel with them."

But the old man from the Bridge road only grinned, as he counted his change and departed.

No Blood Was Spilt.

Mr. Hale, M. P., and Mr. Pond, of boom fame, arrived in town by the late Western local train, Thursday night. They didn't speak as they passed out of the station. They had talked a few minutes some miles up the line. It was quite sultry for a time in the car. It was hard to tell who was the madder man. No blows were struck, but each has the dimensions of the other's fist in his eye. There were scores of threats, but no execution. Passengers say the genial M. P. was in the right. It is very fortunate that the gentlemen satisfied themselves without coming to blows. Each weighs 200 pounds or more. Had a collision occurred, the car would probably have jumped the track, and there's no telling what the consequences would have

People who have heard the Wizard Oil concerts say that they are all PROGRESS said they would be. The gift distribution did not take place. Some kind friend of the company informed the authorities that it was against the law. With remarkable alacrity the authorities coincided with this view of the case and asked Dr. Ellis to refrain from giving away several hundred

To the impatient who think that PRO-GRESS is a long time getting around to them: Don't wait to be called upon. The office is located at 27 Canterbury street.

New Goods arriving daily at D. McArthur's.

An Original Truckman.

Fredericton possesses an original truckman, who settled in the city quite recently. His wife accompanied him to his new home -in her coffin. Stopping at an acquainhis better-half, and he casually remarked, 'She's outside."

"Why, bring her in," was the hospitable response.

"I can't very well. She's dead."

This fall, when the grass disappeared, his horse died. Depriving the animal of its hide and shoes, he buried it in his neighbor's back yard, under cover of night. Last accounts stated he had collided with the board of health.

They Are Needed.

"Above everything else, St. John needs street signs," writes a lady who spent the summer in the city. "Set a sailor down in the street and he will 'get the bearings' Apropos of the organ recital to be given

Rubenstein & Co.

Schaumburg-"I vant you to do me schoost von little favor. I vant some confidenshal informations."

Solomon Isaacs-"Vatisit do you vant ?" "Do you know if dot firm of Rubenstein & Co. vas solid ?"

"Do you vant to borrow some monies from Rubenstein & Co.?"

"No, I vant to pay dem some monies." "If you only vant to pay dem monies,

vat tifference to you does it make if der vas solid or not?"

"You vas a fool. If dey vas solid I vould pay Rubenstein & Co. vat I owe and buy \$50,000 more goods from 'em on gredit and den I vould go into bankruptcy mit five cents on ter tollar ; but if Rubenstein & Co. vas making arrangements to go into bankruptcy, den I keeps de money vat I owes 'em and deal mit some more reliable firm. Don't you understant ?"

That's How the Money Goes.

People who visited Lockhart's this week arrived at the conclusion that good judgement and judicious bidding and plenty of money would secure some elegant articles for use or ornamentation. No one can deny the elegance of much of the stock, and that great bargains were made, but as one gentleman remarked, "the average prices are pretty good," which was true. The sale tance's on the road, inquiry was made for | will be continued this afternoon and finished this evening, when the sacrifices may be looked for.

Symposium on Missions.

Christian workers of all denominations will be interested in the announcement elsewhere of a series of meetings to be held on Tuesday evenings, during the winter, in the Reformed Presbyterian church. Revs. L. G. Macneill, A. J. McFarland, W. J. Stewart, J. B. Saer, W. Lawson, G. O. Gates, J. deSoyres and Dr. Wilson, Mrs. John March and Miss Fannie Palmer will deliver addresses and a great awakening of interest is confidently expected to result.

Why Not?

IN THE FRONT RANK.

best book in Mr. Morrissey's complete

store.

The St. John, N. B., "Progress" stands in the front rank of Canadian weeklies. There is about it a good, healthy atmosphere which is inspiring. It looks steadily on

the bright side of things, and its readers are the better of perusing it. Its news and port "Our Fancy Countess and Art sketches and social gossip are served up in

been.

He Would But He Couldn't.

Seminary falls on them. Mr. Gordon is calm and quiescent. He can wait. Mrs. Simpson is flushed with victory. So is her lesser-half. Thanks to Mr. Gor- don, there are pupils in the hall and money in the pocket-book. When the fair semi- narians decline to do servant-girls' work, and when the cook begins to scrape the bottom of the flour-barrel, it will dawn upon Mrs. Simpson and her annex that they should have heeded the example of the late lamented G. Washington. He	his pocket-book, and speaking of those Gurney ranges—well, we sold out our last invoice before it arrived. Tell everybody to come and see us." The Art Critic's Fine Touch. Miss Barbour has been particularly suc- cessful in representing the technique of the massive cliffs.—Daily Telegraph. Pleasant Winter Evenings.	short and sensible, and the printed page is a model of typographical excellence. It is a new comer, non-political and with appar- ently good staying powers.—Toronto Empire. St. John is the Place. Two Nova Scotians, Mr. Peters and Miss Johns paid St. John a visit this week. They included Centenary church in their sight-seeing and there arranged with Mr. Brewer's assistance that their future tours should be taken together. They knew	plained how he would like to present them with a few souvenirs of his visit but he couldn't. He sold Wizard Oil and kept the presents. For an Idle Hour. <i>Under-Currents</i> , by the author of <i>Phyllis</i> and <i>Molly Bawn</i> , is published in Bryce's Canadian Copyright Edition and costs 30 cents at McMillan's. Sentimental people who devour books of this kind will find enough love in every chapter of <i>Under-</i> <i>Currents</i> to kill old maids and bachelors at	of the hearest church-steeple and find first way back to any given point—but we can't all be sailors and I really think the city council ought to give us poor women some help." <u>A Sixteen Cent Trip.</u> A popular railway conductor tells a re- markable story. He went to Boston for a fortnight's vacation. He had \$5 in his pocket when he set out. He returned with \$4.84. His expenses was 16 cents. Sewing machines of all kinds repaired by	I think that through a foolish prudishness we have too long relegated oratorio music to institutes and secular halls and theatres. If it is sacred music, why not heartily wel- come it to our churches? Where Does It Come From? "It has been raining for the last size
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