

PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1888.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

HOW LAUDANUM IS GOT.

MOTHERS GET IT TO QUIET THEIR CRYING BABIES.

They Put a Few Drops in Paregoric and Say it Makes the Children Sleep—Druggists Do Not Wonder and Reliable Men Refuse to Sell It.

"Please fill that with paregoric and—will you put in eight drops of laudanum?"

A small, pale-faced woman leaned over the druggist's polished counter and put the above demand and request in a low, even voice.

The courteous proprietor who waited upon her raised his eyebrows, paused, looked at his customer keenly and then said, quietly, "I can give you the paregoric, madam, but you cannot put laudanum in it. Did you want it for a grown person or—an infant?"

"I want it for my little girl. I have given her paregoric and she seems to fret more and more and a friend told me she got laudanum put in her baby's paregoric and he slept so well. She had ten drops and the bottle was no larger than that."

"I don't wonder the baby slept," remarked the druggist, "but if you will take my advice instead of your friend's you won't give your baby laudanum. Oh, yes, I know it frets, it disturbs you and laudanum will keep it quiet, very quiet until next day, when you will have to give it another dose and so on until you won't have any baby to dose."

He had an attentive listener by this time in the woman, who paid for her paregoric and departed slowly and thoughtfully.

Turning to PROGRESS the druggist remarked, "I wonder how many people know the real power of laudanum. That woman was going to give her eight months' old baby paregoric and laudanum, which is 32 times the strength of the former. Will it make a baby sleep? It would make anyone sleep. It is simply opium in another form. Teething infants are sometimes given medicine which you wouldn't take, because their parents are ignorant and in some cases careless. I never sell laudanum save by a doctor's orders to some person whom I know. I don't know if my brethren are all as careful; they should be if they are not."

FACTS FROM FREDERICTON.

Public opinion seems to be divided in respect to electric lighting of the city. The majority say, Why not let well enough alone, especially as Queen street is already well lighted, until 12 o'clock p. m., by means of the electric lights from the stores, mostly all of which now have this light. The back streets are thought to be quite sufficiently lighted by gas to suit all purposes.

Owners of property at the lower end of the city are still kept in doubt as to the course of the bridge railway. They can neither plant nor sow, or make their arrangements. It is all very well for the magnates at Ottawa to take their own time, but that don't do for poor people.

Those chains, dangling in a loose and slovenly way, on the posts in front of the post-office are anything but creditable to the department. It is to be hoped that the postmaster will turn his attention to this loose chain business.

And, by-the-way, and on the way, why does not the city council invite the consideration of the local government to extending the asphalt walk along in front of the normal school.

The hotels are doing a tolerably good business. Summer travel has already commenced, and it is thought the influx of American tourists will be large this season. Friends Coleman, of the Barker, and Edwards, of the Queen, are the right men in the right places. Both of these hotels have been undergoing considerable improvement this spring, and will be found second to none.

The Fredericton Park association expect to do a thriving business this year. The directors are live men, and composed of the right kind of stuff.

There is considerable building going on this spring, and a good deal more projected. You can count on it, Fredericton is bound to go ahead!

Very much dissatisfaction is expressed in regard to the present mail arrangement. Letters received by morning mail cannot be answered, in most cases, until the following day. Notwithstanding that a train leaves this city at 4 p. m., yet it carries no mail. Will the post-office inspector make an attempt to remedy this evil, and thereby accommodate the citizens of Fredericton, generally?

Messrs. T. G. Loggie, of the crown land department, and James S. Neill, hardware merchant, left, yesterday, on a brief fishing trip, up the Oromocto lake.

THE BRYDENE-JACK SCHOLARSHIP.

St. John Graduates Called to Assemble at G. Herbert Lee's Office Tuesday Evening.

"I want to see that \$1,000 raised to found the Brydene-Jack scholarship," said a prominent university graduate, yesterday. "No man did so much to make our college known and honored. I hope the old graduates will come forward and remember Dr. Jack by contributing liberally to the memorial fund which has already been started by his son's \$100 subscription."

The appended circular was issued to the graduates some time ago. It reads as follows:—

At the last meeting of the associated alumni of the university of New Brunswick, held in June, 1887, the following resolution was adopted: That a committee of five with power to add to their number be appointed to solicit subscriptions to the amount of \$1,000 for the purpose of founding a scholarship, to be known as "The Brydene-Jack Memorial Scholarship," with power to receive subscriptions and deposit the same with the treasurer of the society, and report thereon at the next meeting of the society. Whereupon the following committee was appointed: Chief Superintendent Crockett, Messrs. W. Wilson, G. R. Parkin, G. Herbert Lee and Hon. J. Mitchell.

In accordance with the above resolution, the committee now respectfully request your co-operation in carrying out the object in view, which they feel satisfied ought to commend itself to the favorable consideration and support of old graduates and friends of the university and of higher education in this province.

The scholarship will be awarded under conditions determined by the alumni society.

Any sum you may feel disposed to contribute will be gladly received and duly acknowledged by the chairman of the committee, or by Mr. W. Wilson, M. P. P., treasurer of the committee.

WM. CROCKETT, G. R. PARKIN, Chairman. Secretary.

Mr. G. Herbert Lee informs PROGRESS that it is his intention to call the St. John graduates together, at his office, Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock.

A Painter and an Artist.

A painter ought always to be more or less of an artist. Not all of them are, but, fortunately for himself and his patrons, Mr. Robert S. Craig, of No. 144 Princess street, fully answers this requirement. He has the painter's knowledge of proportion, the artist's eye for color and, one might almost say, the inventor's genius for new and striking designs. Several weeks ago, the *Telegraph* published a very appreciative description of the art decoration which Mr. Craig has applied to Dr. Godsoe's dental rooms at the corner of Sidney and Princess streets. PROGRESS endorses every word that that paper said. The new method thus introduced in St. John by Mr. Craig gives most beautiful and striking effects, and it is gratifying to know that since he did this work his services are even more in demand than they were before. PROGRESS is glad to recommend him to people of taste who like to employ a painter who mixes his colors "with brains."

They Feel Aggrieved.

Members of the music committee of the 62nd Fusiliers are inclined to feel somewhat vexed at the indifferent way in which their offer to give open-air concerts was received. Their band was the first to volunteer its services for this purpose, yet the civic official to whom their tender was addressed has never so much as acknowledged its receipt, and they have no idea as to when or where they are wanted to play, if at all. The band, they say, is in fine shape, can turn out 26 men and shows excellent results from Mr. White's tuition, and they deserve a good deal more consideration than they have had.

Will He Get Back to the Fold.

The N. B. and P. E. Island conference meets in Moncton, June 27. The session is likely to be interesting. The case of Rev. D. D. Currie, who has asked the conference to show cause before the supreme court why he should not be reinstated in the church, will probably be settled by that time. If the supreme court sends Mr. Currie back to the church what will it do with him?

The Cafe Royal.

Business men who live out of town and like a good dinner are patronizing the new cafe in the basement of the Domville building. Mr. Clark, the proprietor, has everything fitted up in good style and the apartments are as pleasant and inviting as the bill of fare is good.

Glad To See Him.

Major C. S. Lunt, city editor of the *Commercial*, of Bangor, accompanied the M. S. C.'s to St. John and paid his first visit to this city. Major Lunt must have carried away a good impression of St. John climate. There is no objection to that, but he might have left us one game.

JUNE BRIDAL COSTUMES.

WHAT OUR ST. JOHN BRIDES WILL WEAR NEXT MONTH.

Progress' Fair Correspondent Gossips with a Number of Expectant Ladies, Who Talk Interestingly of Their Trousseaux.

MY DEAR PROGRESS:—I've been inspecting the trousseau of one of our June brides, and as I know your readers are interested in anything pertaining thereto, I'll try and give you a description of part of it.

Of course the wedding dress is white, but what the material is I really have no idea. It looks like a mixture of silk, satin and crepe with a fine silk thread worked all through it, which gives a soft shimmering effect. The lovely bride-elect didn't believe in the traditional ill-luck so tried the garment on for my benefit. It would be difficult to imagine a more beautiful toilet.

The short underskirt is of exquisite lace, over which the lovely shimmering material is draped in the most artistic and bewildering manner and branched off in an immense fan train which is kept in a not too stiff but graceful position by the satin lining. The close-fitting bodice of white satin opens over the shimmering vest. In place of the conventional veil will be worn a Rubens hat of white satin, completely covered with drooping white ostrich feathers. The long undressed kid gloves cover the elbows and meet the frills of imperial point lace which garnish the half-long sleeves of the bodice.

I wish I was at liberty to give you the name of the lady who is to wear this costume—but she extracted a promise of secrecy. However, I hope you will arrive in time for the wedding, which is to take place in one of our prominent Episcopal churches, and if we succeed in securing a good view I'm sure even you will feel repaid for the crush and heat you may have to endure.

After considerable time had been spent in discussing this ravishing toilet I was shown the grey tailor-made travelling costume. Nothing could be more becoming to the lithe form and brilliant complexion, yet it is the plainest but most perfectly fitting dress I have ever seen. The hat to be worn with this is a low turban faced with velvet to match the dress and a bunch of shaded grey tips falling over the crown.

The reception dress is also grey, but bordering on the lavender tinge. This is designed a la Princess, with demi-train, revers lined with delicate pink surah, sewn to connect the train with the sides of the skirt. Down the front is a plastron, composed of alternate stripes of greyish lavender and pink shaded ribbon. Next came visiting costumes, house dresses, dinner and tea gowns, boots shoes, slippers, handkerchiefs, gloves, toilet requisites and nick-nacks enough to start a small variety store.

After gazing on all these dainty belongings, I hazed round to the home of another June bride, where I fully expected to find something still more extensive, and felt disappointed at the rather meagre outfit I was so kindly shown, but could not but admire the girl when she so candidly explained to me that she was about to marry a comparatively poor man, and they were both determined that they should not live one dollar beyond their income—so what was the sense of filling her wardrobe with a lot of unnecessary dry goods that in less than a year would begin to have an antiquated appearance? When she saw a costume she admired very much, she had the probable cost summed up and took it in cash. So now she has quite a sum that will enable her to advertise and advertise till she secures a good cook, as she says a poor cook would put her in an awful temper.

I'll write you of the other brides when they give me permission to mention their names, for I know the bit of gossip I've given you today must be like bread without salt.

SALLY.

"Progress" is Booming.

Although there was a large allowance made for steadily increasing sales and a much larger edition of PROGRESS printed than on the preceding Saturday, there was not a copy of last Saturday's edition left in the office at 10.30 a. m., of that day. Newsboys and the public were forced to go without papers to their great regret. A large number of orders, which arrived in Saturday's mail, could not be filled. PROGRESS is booming; all you have to do to be convinced of this is to ask the newsboys and newsdealers about the sales. A much larger edition has been printed this week, for everybody who wants PROGRESS this week must have it. Swanton, Freeze and Stevens were the prize newsboys last Saturday

A BRILLIANT SOCIETY EVENT.

The Marriage of Dr. Silas Alward and Miss Edith Turnbull, Wednesday Evening.

Society had, for some time past, been looking forward to the wedding of Dr. Alward and Miss Edith Turnbull, which took place at the Stone church, on Wednesday evening, at 6.30 o'clock. A large number of tickets of admission to the church had been issued beforehand, and the very large number who were present bore evidence to the pleasant interest felt in the popular bride and bridegroom. Everything seemed to smile on the occasion: a bright sun and a light summer breeze made the world seem cheerful, and accorded a fitting greeting.

At precisely 6.30 o'clock, the bridegroom left the vestry and stood in waiting in the chancel, accompanied by the best man, Mr. E. H. Turnbull, the brother of the bride. After a few seconds' delay, the bride entered, leaning on the arm of her father, preceded by the ushers, Mr. Alfred Morrissey and Mr. Fred Daniel, and followed by the bridesmaids, three in number, Miss Beatrice Hatheway, Miss Madge Turnbull and Miss Lillian Fairweather.

The bride wore an exquisite dress of white satin and moire, the waist and train being of the latter. The skirt was very prettily trimmed with orange blossoms and white lilacs, and a long veil fastened on her hair over a wreath of orange blossoms, completed one of the most charming and becoming bride's dresses ever seen here.

Miss Hatheway wore pink surah, almost entirely covered with tulle of the same color, which was caught up with long wreaths of flowers. Miss M. Turnbull wore a very pretty pale apricot surah, trimmed with lace.

Miss Fairweather wore Nile green surah, made and trimmed very much in the same way as Miss Turnbull's. Each of the bridesmaids wore a tulle veil, caught on their hair with ribbons to match their dress, and hanging down behind, and the bridegroom's present to them, a gold shamrock brooch.

After the ceremony, which was performed by the rector, the party drove to the residence of the bride's father, where the wedding breakfast was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Alward left for New York on the 9 o'clock train, and sail today by the *Umbria* for Queenstown. Six or seven weeks will be occupied in an extensive tour, which is to include London, Paris and the Rhine.

Some time in August their friends will have the pleasure of welcoming them home, when the charming house on Mount Pleasant (decorated on Wednesday by a fine flag) will be ready to receive them.

To Visit Maine Good Templars.

Grand Secretary Brackett, of the Maine I. O. G. T., has written to prominent city members in the order, stating that the Good Templars of Maine are preparing for a grand celebration on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of the introduction of the order into the state, which will occur June 12. The programme will include a meeting at the City hall, Portland, in the evening, and also a meeting the next day at Peak's island, at each of which addresses will be made by many prominent members of the order, interspersed with music and other appropriate exercises. The whole affair will be in the hands of a Grand Lodge committee and it is intended to make June 12th and 13th red letter days in the history of Good Templary in Maine. Several St. John Good Templars will probably attend.

Unknown and Unburied.

The body of an infant was found unburied in Carleton Presbyterian church yard a few days ago. The curious people who went there gazed upon the decomposing remains and departed. It was nobody's business and the remains are still exposed to the light of day.

In His New Store.

Mr. W. H. Bell has removed his stock of organs, pianos and sewing machines to 25 King street—a much better stand than his former place of business. Mr. Bell pins his faith on the New Williams sewing machine and his customers are of the same mind. He does not mind receiving any machine, however, for repairs and guarantees it well done. His quarters are convenient and comfortable and his complete stock is shown to advantage.

The Very Latest.

A correspondent writes that the newest fad among Halifax young ladies is called "tips." They count every time a gentleman tips his hat to them and when they reach 100 tips, the one hundredth gentleman is supposed to be the one the lady receiving the tip will marry. The "tips" craze is spreading rapidly and the young ladies are heard counting the tips as one passes them on the street.

WILL THERE BE A SPLIT

IN THE METHODIST AND BAPTIST DENOMINATIONS

On the Holiness Question—Talk with some Methodist Ministers and Contra Statements by the Holiness Brethren.

The important, exciting, interesting and all-absorbing topic in religious circles now is: Will the Holiness brethren secede from their churches and form a distinct denomination?

"It is rumored that they propose to do so," said a prominent officer in the Methodist conference. "I have it only on rumor, however, and hope it is not true. On the other hand, we do not agree with their doctrine, and Methodist ministers who mix in such bodies and profess their beliefs do so at their own risk. One of our ministers has called it 'twaddle,' and I must say I am disposed to agree with him."

Another popular and well known minister in the same denomination said: "No, Methodists do not agree with the Holiness doctrine, and the fact that some members of our conference are among them should not be taken as an indication that we are in sympathy with them. The Methodist bishops and conference, in New York, have spoken against the holiness movement in the American Methodist church, and, in fact, have condemned it. There they are called 'Come-Outers.' I believe that there will be an utterance in our conference this year against the movement. We, as a church, believe in entire sanctification, but we do not believe that any man or woman can arrive at such a state that he or she cannot sin. That is the great point of difference between Methodists and Holiness brethren. The movement has made some headway, as any such religious movement will, in and out of the city, but not to any great extent. I have heard that it is their intention to start a separate denomination, but the report may be mere rumor."

At this same time the Holiness brethren were in convention in Berryman's hall and PROGRESS entered the building and interviewed several of the members relative to the current reports.

Beside the strangers from Boston and vicinity there were present Rev. H. P. Cowperthwaite, of Queen Square church; Rev. Dr. Sprague of Gibson, Rev. J. S. Allen of Albert, Rev. Benjamin Chappelle of P. E. Island, Rev. J. A. Clark of Newcastle, Rev. Mr. Daniel, at present supplying the Congregational church in this city, Rev. G. W. Macdonald of Sussex, Rev. W. Wiggins of Moncton, Rev. B. Colpitts, Rev. Wm. Kinghorn.

When asked about the secession movement Rev. Mr. Cowperthwaite laughed and said, "No, I know these rumors are afloat, but there is no truth in them. Our advice is to remain in their churches even if they don't agree with the congregation—stay there in fact until they are turned out. The Methodists are not opposed to the Holiness brethren. The doctrine which they preach is in fact in our creed."

Rev. Mr. Wiggins, of the F. C. Baptist church, Moncton, said both Baptist bodies had expressed themselves opposed to Holiness doctrines within the last three years, though it is in line with their creed.

Both gentlemen guarded carefully against the assertion that they preached perfect sanctification. They believed in perfect love, but not that any man could arrive at a state in which he could not sin.

All the gentlemen present talked freely and pleasantly on the topic broached by PROGRESS. They had just concluded a very successful morning session and were in excellent spirits.

They All Know Him, Now.

A few days ago, an enterprising individual from Eastport started business in St. Andrews, with an idea, no doubt, of participating in the "boom"; and stuck out a sign in large black letters on a light ground, which read as follows:—

DINNING SALOON.

On Sunday morning last, the sign appeared over the office door of a prominent justice of the peace, with a U substituted for the first I in the sign. It was taken down early Monday morning. The proprietor of the dining saloon now needs no advertisement.

There Is No Doubt of It.

Major Sturdee is to be congratulated on his success in his initial effort at authorship. The historical records of his regiment, the 62nd St. John Fusiliers, which have just appeared, would be a credit to one claiming much more experience as a compiler than does the energetic officer whose name appears on the title page and they are equally a credit to the publishers, being well printed on heavy paper, and appropriately bound in scarlet cloth with the arms of the regiment in gold on the cover.—*The Canadian Militia Gazette.*

WHEN ARE THE MOST GOODS SOLD.

Dry Goods, Furniture and Clothing Men say Monday, and Grocers and Butchers Saturday and both are right.

"Saturday is a day of small things," said a dry goods merchant to PROGRESS. "You think, perhaps, with hundreds of others, that we make our largest and best sales on Saturday. You are mistaken; we are very busy Saturday,—especially in the evening, but probably the cash will not equal some of the poorest days of the week. Every boy and girl, man and woman, who is out Saturday, wants some small article, inexpensive, yet involving as much work and search as a purchase ten times its value. No, the wives of working men don't rush on Saturday, they wait until Monday. I think sometimes that Sunday is a woman's thinking day; I am convinced that they choose to consult and coax their husbands. I can remember plenty of instances of women admiring goods on the last day of the week and buying them on Monday. Then again, the wives of the artisans and laborers, who are paid Saturday evening, choose to stay at home, think over what they want, consult on what they can afford to buy, and on Monday make the purchase. Yes, Monday is by all odds our biggest day. I think every merchant in furnishing goods will give you the same answer."

And so it proved. Carpet dealers said it was so, furniture men had the same story, in fact everyone who keeps goods to decorate the person and the house. Tailors and dressmakers said their Monday orders frequently laid out the week's work for them. On the other hand the grocers and butchers had quite a different tale. They do a big Saturday trade. The Sunday dinner with the masses is the meal of the week and any luxuries indulged in are enjoyed then.

THEY WANT BUSINESS CARDS.

The Children Who Don't Care About Them are Crazy for Almanacs.

"Mister, gimme a business card?" She was about six years old, could hardly reach the top of the counter, and looked as frightened at her own boldness as though she expected to be put into the soda fountain with the cover shut down.

The handsome druggist smiled at her and patted her on the head. "I'm sorry, but I'm all out," he told the mite.

"So the business-card craze has begun again?" PROGRESS asked.

"Begun again! it never died out! Ask any unfortunate man who keeps a store, and if he doesn't tell you the same thing I'll eat all the arsenic I've got in the shop."

"We druggists catch it harder than any other class. The butcher and baker and grocer don't hear much about cards during the winter time—and neither do we; but the almanac fever sets in with us about November and rages until warm weather comes. As long as the snow is on the ground we are sure of hourly visits from little girls who want 'omnies' or 'nomies,' and the last one I had, I believe, was from a young person who asked me if I wouldn't give her an 'almaniac!'"

"Say; I think you printers started this thing! Fact is, you know that if I gave one card as often as I am asked for a dozen, my printing bill would be about \$300 a year."

Poor Women the Best Buyers.

"There are ladies who visit our store every day, and each time make some purchase," said an observant business man to PROGRESS. "Only a few years ago, women used to have regular shopping days, and do their business then, but now every lady who goes out at all must drop in on her round for mere show's sake. In those days I speak of, Mrs. — used to come to town at stated periods of the year, and spend two or three days buying enough for her whole family. Ladies knew how to buy in those days. They knew an article when they saw it. At present, the wife of a poor man is the best buyer."

With Marks of Merit.

Mr. M. V. Paddock, who has returned to St. John after a few months sojourn in Boston, bears some marks with him which are peculiarly interesting to his friends. Mr. Paddock was attending the Massachusetts School of Pharmacy in Boston and his ability, talent and industry brought him out as follows in the examinations: General chemistry, 85; materia medica and botany, 94.5; pharmacy, 87; analytical chemistry, 87.5.

They Are All Right.

Now that Gurney and Lundy, the popular hair dressers at No. 59 Germain street, have finished their spring house-cleaning, there is no neater or more convenient shop in town than theirs. The walls are painted in chocolate, red, white, and blue. There was no need of touching up Charlie and George, for they are as "white" men as can be found anywhere.