

# PROGRESS.

Board of Works Smay 96

VOL. VIII., NO. 412.

ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## EVENTS OF CITY LIFE.

### A CITY ARCHITECT WHO WAS A HYPNOTIST.

And the Victim of a Practical Joke—He Tendered the Doctor a Fee—She Did Not Have a Premier—A Taxpayer's Troubles With His Money.

A good story is going the rounds in which a well-known city architect figures conspicuously. One evening a short time ago a number of gentlemen among whom was the draughtsman, met in a certain office on Canterbury street. While skylarking around, the architect in a joke avowed he held hypnotic power. He made a few passes in front of one of the number. The latter immediately fixed his eyes a la Trilby on this amateur Sveagali, who was amazed at the turn affairs had taken. Each move the architect would make was closely followed by his "victim" with the same fixed glassy stare and motionless visage. After being over an hour and a half in this "insensible" state the architect became serious and ordered a number of physicians to be telephoned for. The other members of the party quite conscious of the joke rung up a number of imaginary "medicos" all of whom we engaged and could not come. The "hypnotist" all this time was using his energies to restore his friend to his mental equilibrium, but of no avail. Another mythical "doctor" was telephoned and although being unable to attend the case prescribed two quinine pills. The dose was hastily procured and administered. The mesmeric power took flight and the draughtsman danced a hornpipe with delight. The best part of the joke is when the next day the delighted architect called into the office of the physician who was alleged to have prescribed for the case and offered a crisp \$5 note. The doctor thought the man was crazy.

### Probably He Wasn't Angry.

A few days ago a North end gentleman wishing to pay his taxes gave the money to a friend who was coming to the city requesting him to pay it into the Chamberlain's office for him. The friend did so and returned the gentleman his receipt. What was the surprise of No. 1 to find a constable at his door for the yearly fee a few days afterward. When informed that the taxes had been paid the constable laughed at the idea, and demanded the tribute. The gentleman in question presented his receipt at the Chamberlain's office and it was thought the case was ended, but a second and still greater surprise was in store for him when he found the officer of the law again after him, this time either for his taxes or person. Remonstrances seemed unavailing and it was only after a second visit was made to the city building that the matter was rectified. Is there a screw loose somewhere or will mistakes occur in the best regulated offices?

### The Ladies Take a Hand.

The meeting to be held in the Mechanics Institute on Monday evening will be managed entirely by the ladies, even to the seating of the audience. The object for which the meeting is called is a particularly praiseworthy one, and will no doubt meet with the hearty support of the citizens, who should not forget that in this city's hour of affliction generous hearts were prompt in their efforts to relieve distress. Halifax has already sent \$2000 to Armenia, with a promise of more to follow, and St. John should certainly not be behind the sister city in responding to the appeal for help. The meeting of Monday evening is under the auspices of the Local branch of the Womens Council and a programme has been very carefully prepared. Its special features are of course the addresses by several prominent members of the Council. The best musical talent of the city has also been procured and the entire affair promises to be very interesting.

### He Wasn't the Premier.

One evening last week a young lady well-known in society was introduced to a gentleman by the name of Fielding, in a skating resort. A mischievous friend gave her the "tip" that her new acquaintance was the premier of our sister province. The young lady of course acted exceptionally "sweet" and boasted to all her friends of her new friend. She has since found out the joke.

### THE DEAR THINGS IN CHURCH.

How They Chat and Gossip About Their Neighbors and Themselves.

The subject of the sufferings endured by people of artistic tastes at the hands of rather the tongues of the people who sit behind them at the theatre and persist in making running comments on the play in an ordinary tone of voice audible within a radius of ten feet, has become rather hackneyed. The experience is too common to all of us to have retained even a semblance of novelty; we have all "been there" as the boys say, and we know all about it. The self satisfied idiot who chatters through all the solos and giggles through the rest of the programme at a

concert is also too familiar a nuisance to require description. But I think it is rather unusual to find grown up people with average brain developments who will talk through an entire service in church. At least I have found them a rarity so far, and have sufficient faith in human nature to believe that the genus is sufficiently uncommon to make an interesting study for those who are interested in freakology, if one may coin a word to suit the occasion.

It was my misfortune to sit directly in front of two of these curiosities, a few Sundays ago, and their remarks, delivered in a stage whisper with sibilant hiss of the s, which is so trying to the ear, continued throughout the service and were particularly noticeable at prayer time. The offenders were full grown young women and the fact that reproving glances were cast at them from time to time by all the surrounding worshippers, and that they were rendering themselves obnoxious to everyone, did not trouble them in the least. The moment the congregation knelt in prayer those two dear young things put their heads close together and settled down for a real comfortable chat. During the general confession and the absolution they came out in particularly strong colors, and this is a fair sample of their remarks:

"Jennie Harkin is here tonight!" "Is she really, where is she sitting?" "Right over there to the right near the Blank girls, she has a big black hat on; see her?" "With ostrich feathers in it, and a red flower at the back. Oh yes, I see her now. Her brother is here too!" "Can you see him?" "No—yes I see him now." A pause then a few words in lower tone ending with—"twenty dollars a year!" You don't say so; I think fifty cents a month is plenty, don't you?" "Of course it is but then,"

And here the congregation arose for the first hymn and broke up the conversation for the moment. During the singing the two companions threw off all restraint and exchanged ideas in an ordinary tone of voice, much to their own satisfaction and the annoyance of everyone else, and then indulged in a desultory but sprightly chat all through the sermon, going out after church was over, still laughing and talking cheerfully, and with the same serene satisfaction as if they had been a shining example of reverence and devotion, to all observers.

I wonder why such people come to church? It is certainly not for any benefit they obtain from the service, and it can scarcely be for the pleasure of annoying others, and they could talk so much more comfortably at home, where they would be free from the interruptions of music, prayers, and responses.

### THE MAYOR ASKED TO STAY.

A Requisition Requesting Him to Run for a Third Term.

There is a requisition out requesting Mayor Robertson to offer for a third term. It is signed by very many influential citizens and prominent business firms. The reason the requisition sets forth for asking Mayor Robertson to come forward again, is the fact that he has been energetic in the city's interest, in fact has been a good mayor at a critical period in the history of the city. It is probable that his worship will consent and that will set at rest any doubt about the office this year, for in the face of a movement of this sort it is not likely there will be any opposition. The preamble of the requisition reads as follows:—

Your Worship:—We recognize the earnest efforts you have made during the last two years of your position as chief magistrate of this city to prepare our port for its future as an export city. We also realize that during the next twelve months our expanding export trade will require the greatest possible thought and wisdom in its proper development. Feeling that you are eminently qualified to guide the affairs of this city so that we can obtain our rightful position as Canada's winter port, we take this opportunity to urge you to accept again for the third term the position of Mayor of St. John and we will be only too glad to have the pleasure of nominating you on the day of April next to that position.

### Easter Rates on the I. C. R.

The Intercolonial Railways issue of excursion tickets for the Easter Holidays are as follows. For schools from March 19th to April 4th good to return April 13th at first class single fare. For the Public, both local and through from April 2nd to April 6th inclusive—limit for return leaving destination not later than April 7th at first class single fare for the round trip.

### An Enterprising Moncton Lady.

Mrs. J. J. McDonald of Moncton has recently added a high class millinery establishment to her dressmaking rooms on Main street and having secured the services of one of the leading milliners of upper Canada is prepared to supply her customers with all the novelties of the season including the very latest confections from Paris, London and Vienna.

## CAUGHT IN THE CORNER.

### A GAY BACHELOR AND A VIVACIOUS AND PRETTY MATRON.

Did Not Like The Glare of the Electric Light in the rink during a "private evening" but their seclusion and enjoyable tete-a-tete was interrupted.

HALIFAX, March 26.—The story of the disgraceful wordy war which took place between two society dames at a private afternoon skating party in the Exhibition rink, as told by PROGRESS last week, was read with wide spread interest in "Society" circles as well as in other walks of life. It was a fight to a finish between the two women and both were game to the end. One of the principals it is now announced, is going to England at an early date. Nothing less than the broad and stormy Atlantic is sufficient now to separate the erstwhile loving companions whose "friendship" had so abruptly an ending.

The sensation which arose at the "private evenings" in the Exhibition rink is followed by another which centred in the same place at the "private evenings." The principals were a gay bachelor and a married lady friend of long standing. The scene was laid in a dark and remote recess of the building, far from the strains of sweet music which came from the 63rd band and from the merry voices of the skaters below. But good as the precautions taken to secure quietude and seclusion, discovery followed. As a consequence certain names are on many lips and the "private evening's skating party" has the distinction of a sensation almost equally great with that furnished by the more "high-toned" "private afternoon." Like the heroine of the former sensation, the young man principally interested in the second, should take a trip abroad that the incident might to some extent be forgotten. Leave of absence from his office would likely easily be obtained.

"A member of the 'private evenings' writes to PROGRESS as follows concerning this affair:

The denouement which occurred during one of the sessions of the "private evenings" shows how careful people should be in their conduct. A young man, a couple of weeks ago, who has long been an admirer of one of the vivacious matrons of Halifax, wandered off into a somewhat unfrequented part of the Exhibition rink and were enjoying the sweets of a little flirtation away from the hot glare of the electric lights. Just then an unwelcome visitor appeared in the person of a bandsman who got a pretty glimpse of what was going on. There may have been nothing in what was said or done in that little sequestered tete-a-tete, and probably there was not, but people should be careful, for gossips will talk, and they have talked. Besides this, it is unpleasant to be surprised and startled as the couple were by inquisitive and strolling bandsman. "The private evenings" will acquit you this time, but be more careful another time."

### MR. WILMOT AND HIS MONEY.

What He Might Have Done With It and What He Did.

Frederick has been exercised over the demise of Mr. E. H. Wilmot, who has recently made the city such a magnificent gift in the Wilmot Park. Illustrations of this beautiful spot have appeared in PROGRESS with a complete description of the park. Until he came out in this generous fashion Mr. Wilmot was not a man who engaged much of the people's attention. Since his retirement from the magistracy of the University he lived largely within himself. He was in warm sympathy with the institution with which he had been connected for so many years and had the students of that day been more politic and less fond of fun and full of mischief there is no saying what Mr. Wilmot might not have done for the University. But Mr. Wilmot, after patronizing the athletic society and presenting cups for competition in the sports as well as the use of a large field for the use of the students naturally expected respectful attention and treatment. He would not excuse a Hallowe'en serenade and for many years there was an estranged feeling between himself and the students. The same enthusiasm for the college, it is said, never returned to the rich ex-registrar and the money which he might have given for the founding and endowment of chairs and which it is said was his intention was diverted for the purchase and laying out of a park for the use of the people of Fredericton.

Not satisfied with this Mr. Wilmot proposed to purchase what was known as the Odell grove and present it to the city. He completed the negotiations for the purchase and instructed the deed to be made out to the city, but death came to him before he could sign the documents. Whether his heirs will carry out the plan and intention of the generous old gentleman remains to be seen.

A curious circumstance connected with his death is the fact that when he died he was the same age as his father lived to, 77

years; the same disease prostrated him in the same room and in the same house, and his death is recorded on the same day of the same month as that of his sire.

### MR. TREE WINS THAT \$5 DOLLARS.

The Prize offered by Mr. Turnbull For The Best Essay on a Dairy Store.

Mr. E. H. Turnbull, proprietor of the Alderbrook dairy store, announces this week that the prize of \$25 in gold which he offered for the best essay on the subject "How best to Conduct a Model Dairy Store," has been won by Mr. E. M. Tree, so well known in this city as steward of the Union club, at one time, and later of the Dufferin hotel. PROGRESS has seen Mr. Tree's essay, and certainly it is a model one. It is so brief that it can be read in a few minutes, and still it bristles with good points. The suggestions are valuable, and even Mr. Turnbull, with all his experience and with the thought that he has given to the subject of how best to conduct this kind of a store, cannot fail to gain much from the hints thrown out by Mr. Tree. The essay will no doubt be published, and it is interesting enough for anyone who purchases the products of a dairy store—and who does not—to read.

There were several other essays. One or two of them from the city, and while several of them were excellent from a literary point of view, the majority of the writers did not confine themselves to the subject. Many of them knew more about farming than dairying and thought the one subject synonymous with the other. A reader of PROGRESS away out in Independence, Iowa, saw the advertisement and sent in his contribution with the hope of getting twenty-five dollars in Canadian gold. There were many practical points in his essay. It was brief and evidently the work of a man who knew well what he was talking about, but it is no discredit to him that he did not win with such an opponent as Mr. Tree. Mr. Turnbull can well be congratulated upon the result and the success of his idea. It has proved a good advertisement for his store; indeed he will get the full value of his expenditure in the ideas that have been presented to him.

### THE "PELICANS" ON ICE.

They Really Good Time and No Person Was Disabled.

The Pelican Social club held its annual winter festival in Victoria rink on Wednesday evening last. About twenty-five of the "boys" were in attendance and everything went with a swing. The celebration this year was to take the form of a hockey match. Sides were therefore chosen and captained by Messrs. R. Armstrong and Jas. Driscoll. A popular "Mohawk" referred the game while an ex-newspaper man looked after the goals. The latter gentleman carried a heavy accident insurance policy. The ice was good except outside which was decidedly wet. It is needless to say most of the best plays were made on this end of the rink.

When the referee's whistle opened the game, the journalist gave the puck a good "send off." It was quickly caught up however by the manufacturer's agent who for a time forced matters quite swiftly until the oil traveller with a few "slippery" passes became possessor of the rubber. It appears the lawyer in the game held a "mortgage" on the coveted gutta percha which he foreclosed but only for a short season. The dry goods shipper opened a "new line" of play but became so excited that he and the grocery clerk got into a "peck" of trouble. Heavy play was now indulged in and just as the law student was about to "stay proceedings" the referee rang the "bell" on the cigar representative. The game lasted the regulation limit, but was stopped a number of times during which the "veterinary" surgeon plied his vocation industriously.

The evening's fun was voted a success

### The Demand For Extra Copies.

The demand for extra copies of PROGRESS last week was so great that it could only be supplied in part with the first eight pages of the paper. To those readers who do not understand the machinery of a news paper office it may be explained that the pages from nine to sixteen are printed first and that after the usual edition is struck off the type in those pages is distributed. Consequently when late orders for additional copies came in it was possible to send only the first eight pages. More than one thousand five hundred extra copies were issued through agents and news boys.

### An Opinion on Blackstone.

A number of gentlemen were discussing the new liquor law in a well-known establishment in this city and during the conversation one gentleman had occasion to refer to Blackstone, the great English legal authority. "O, yes" spoke up a younger member of the party, with an air of a real politician. "Blackstone, let me see, he was strongly in favour of the Scotch Act, was he not?" And the band played on.

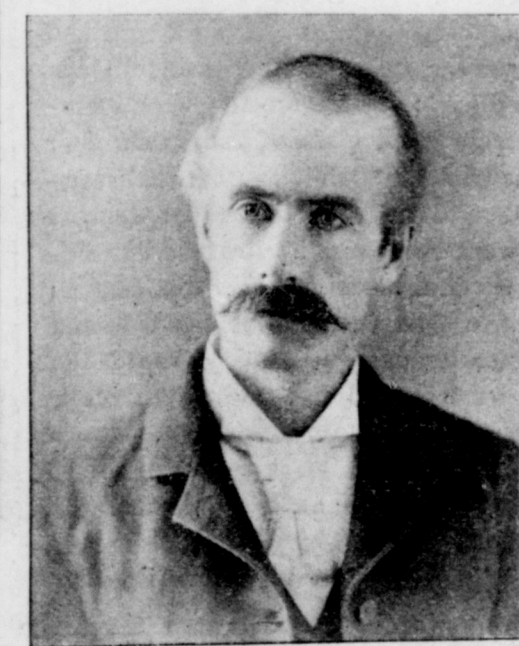
## UNDER NEW OFFICIALS.

### THE LIQUOR LICENSE COMMISSIONERS AND INSPECTOR.

Portraits of the Chairman and the Inspector—A Spare License in Queen's Ward and Two of Them in King's Ward—Who are After Them.

The excitement caused by the passage of the new liquor law is dying out as the provisions are better understood. The impression that it was a harsh act has given way to the opinion that after all it may not prove to be such. It makes the privilege of selling much more expensive but the retail dealer knows that by paying so much money and by the favor of the Commissioners he can get his license while under the "majority" clause he was not sure of anything.

The commissioner and inspectors have been appointed and Mr. Geo. A. Knodell is announced as chairman, while his associates are Messrs. W. A. Lockhart and Michael Coll. Certainly a commission such as this should be satisfactory to all parties. The chairman is a temperate man and for



INSPECTOR J. B. JONES.

all that PROGRESS knows to the contrary a temperance man. Messrs. Lockhart and Coll are men used to the consideration of questions of public interest: in fact their experience in this direction has been almost if not quite as large as that of their chairman, Mr. Knodell, who, in his capacity as alderman for many years and as chairman of the alms house commission had a training especially fitted for such work as will now come before him.

Mr. John B. Jones, the inspector, has always been known in this city and province as a modest newspaper man who has served his "time" from the case to the editorial desk. Mr. Jones has worked in Moncton and St. John, he has been a printer and a reporter and afterwards a news editor. His diligence and perseverance are proverbial and it is safe to assume that within a short time he will be master of the details of his work.

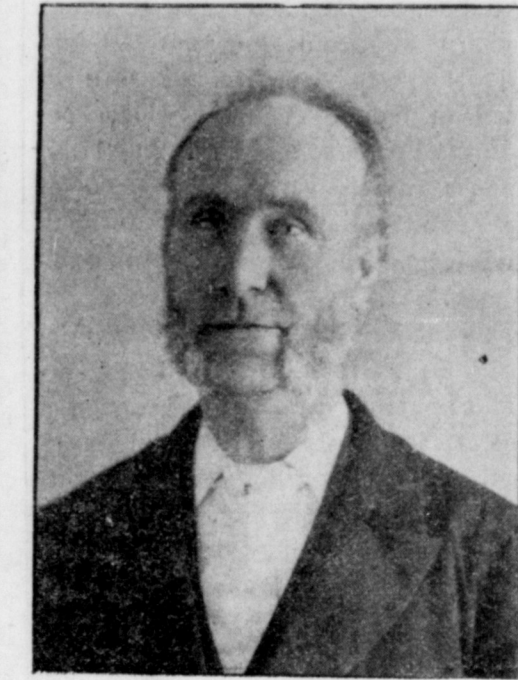
Government work is not new to the inspector since for some years he has been the collector of vital statistics for the city of St. John. Perhaps it is within the mark to say that in no other section of the province are the returns so carefully looked after and this is only due to the diligence and perseverance of the registrar. To show that this official meant business in what he undertook, it may be noted that when he laid a list of obdurate parents who could not be coaxed or persuaded to put upon the records the fact that there was an addition to their families, Mr. Jones invited them to the police court where the magistrate kindly tendered them such advice that they were glad indeed to register the requisite information.

The inspector will find that he has much to learn and he is the kind of a man who is willing to acquire any information that will assist him in the performance of his work.

There are six hotel licenses in all and there are seven hostleries petitioning. The Royal, Victoria, Dufferin, Aberdeen, New Victoria, will without doubt be on the list for licenses. Then there is another to be granted and Mr. Fowler of the Stanley and Mr. Roop of the Central house are both in search of the legal right to dispense liquor on the North side of King square from one of their hotels. Mr. Roop has been an applicant for many years and quite evidently an unsuccessful one since the reports in the police court would indicate that he has been dispensing "a drop" without the mayor's permission to do so. Perhaps he has paid the amount of a good big license in fines but after all that did not give him the same satisfaction as the enjoyment of a license. The Stanley no doubt is the next hotel to those mentioned and on that ground will probably claim the right to the license. Formerly it has been known as a house where no liquor was sold but competition in the hotel business in St. John has grown so keen that Mr. Fowler thinks no doubt that it is about time he did as his neighbor does.

But in Queen's ward there is also a sharp battle going on for the license there

that is freed by the fact that the hotels are in a special list. Queens has so many licenses and last year the Dufferin was only able to obtain a wholesale privilege because the whole number of retail had been taken. During the year the death of Mr. O'Regan freed one which was quickly purchased by Mr. E. McGaigan. So that when the Aberdeen and the Dufferin are granted "hotel" licenses under the new law there will be the Aberdeen's to give to whoever is fortunate enough to have the best claim. It is understood that William Clark of the Cafe Royal, J. J. McBriarty and Philip O'Neill are requesting this li-



CHAIRMAN GEO. A. KNODELL.

cence and pushing their claims. Mr. McBriarty has had a wholesale license in the past. Mr. Clark is proprietor of the Cafe Royal, probably one of the best known restaurants and dining saloons in the town. Many business men find his menu more attractive than a walk home and return, especially if they reside at any distance from their offices. He has been established in his present stand for a long time and has always conducted his cafe so that it is as popular as himself, which is saying a good deal.

Mr. McBriarty also has a dining saloon and restaurant which are first class, and will no doubt make his claim as strong as possible.

Mr. O'Neill purchased the McKee property some time ago and has much at stake since he counted upon securing some kind of a license.

In Kings ward two licenses are freed because the Royal and Victoria have "hotel" privileges and the applicants for the two licenses are Edward Bourke who has had a wholesale license on Duck street, James Hogan who has enjoyed the same legal right on Pond street, and Philip O'Neill who is related to and not the same party as is applying in Queens ward.

The new law is not distributed up to the



CHIEF W. W. CLARK

Inspector under the Old Law.

date of this writing but it is understood that as soon as it can be got in type that it will appear in the official publication of the government

### HE WORSHIPS THERE NO MORE.

A Church Deacon has a Grievance and Leaves his Church.

A prominent deacon in one of the mission churches in the outskirts of the city has resigned his position and left the church to take up his abode, perhaps in some church nearer his home and thus avoid a long journey and the disturbing of the congregation after service has commenced. The story goes, that for some time past the gentleman in question has made several attempts to organize different things that have failed to meet the general approval of the congregation. The church is hardly self sustaining and a good offer from one of the temperance lodges in the city for rental on lodge night was one of the things for consideration at the last business meeting. The majority of the congregation were in favor of renting the church or hall, but the worthy deacon strongly protested and made a hard fight against it. Having lost in the non-rental of the church hall he made an attempt to raise a disturbance with the choir, and tried to have the members taken from the platform and distributed among the congregation.