

AFTER THE BALL IS OVER.

THE YOUNG MEN ARE CALLED UPON TO PAY THEIR SHARE

Toward the Expenses—Two of Them Demurred and there was a fuss—Both sides of the story of a mild sensation in Halifax—A Lesson for the Future.

HALIFAX, Oct. 6.—The chief subject of conversation among a very large circle in Halifax the past few days is a recent ball, which took place at Masonic hall, and its aftermath. The ball itself was brilliant and thoroughly pleasant, though what happened during the following couple of days was just the reverse—to the principals, —but it was amusing, nevertheless, to those not directly interested, who heard of it. The ball was attended by about one hundred and fifty, many of them the best people in town. The card of invitation was couched in the most polite language, asking the pleasure of the company of those to whom it was sent, at Masonic hall, when Messrs F. J. Murphy, W. S. Davidson, G. W. Fordham and J. B. Douglas would be "at home". The names of Mrs. A. E. McManus, Mrs. H. Bligh, and Mrs. G. W. Fordham were given as the chaperones. Fashionable balls on that principal are often given in Halifax—when young men desire to make some recognition to their lady friends of hospitalities and social pleasures which they have received from them during the season. It is perfectly right they should do so.

As stated, there were some one hundred and fifty invitations accepted, representing a very large proportion of those issued. The company numbered among the gentlemen a number who, while not what "society" call swell, are very nice people. Many of them are members of the city club and several are stylish members of the Wanderers Athletic club. The assemblage made a brilliant appearance in the nicely decorated ball room. The appointments were superb, the music delightful, and the dancing was long carried on with unabated zest. Towards the end of the night the gentlemen who were to be "at home" to their friends made a tour of the male guests, and quietly whispered to each that the sum of \$2 was necessary to defray the expenses of the ball. All except three promptly paid the money. One of the non-paying trio, was excused because he was called away from the ball, but he gave it to be understood the cash would be forthcoming next day, and so it was. The other two who did not pay were among the more high-toned guests. Mr. Kelly Johnstone is a clerk in one of the most prominent wholesale grocery houses of the city, and he is an officer of the 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers. He demurred about contributing towards the expenses of a ball to which he was invited. The other non-paying dancer was Mr. Frank Salter, a young man who shines in society, and in business is in a well known insurance office. A Halifax paper in referring to the sensation caused by the refusal of these men to pay up, though of course it was careful to suppress names, puts it this way:

"A successful dance was held at Masonic hall Monday night. All who went to the dance did so with the understanding that they would be called upon to pay \$2 each. The bloods in question—a clerk in a wholesale house, and a clerk in an insurance office—refused to pay the price of ticket when requested. They fully enjoyed the night's entertainment, but when asked their reason for refusing to pay, they replied that they had attended dances and at homes at Government house and prominent citizens' residences, but never were asked to pay anything. One of the dudes gave vent to the expression, "Why you were honored by our presence." The bloods left the building without paying a cent; but the committee of management have decided to institute proceedings and have the case ventilated in the city court."

That is one way of looking at the matter, but there are two sides to this story, like most others. It should be stated first, that both guests paid their \$2 a couple of days after the ball, when it began to be whispered round that they had refused to contribute their share. The other side of the story, and the defence the young men and their friends make, is rather reasonable. They say that in the invitation they accepted, and which they took to be a bona fide invitation, there was no word of money. It was a polite, unexceptionable request for the pleasure of the company of those to whom it was addressed. They never for a moment thought they were to be asked to pay for the pleasure of being present at the ball. If they had been given any hint that the ball was on the co-operative plan, as it were, they might, or might not, have consented to go to it, and get their money's worth. There was nothing of the kind. When the young men were asked for \$2 they were so surprised that they almost lost their breath. All the guests might just as well have been asked for \$5 each as for \$2. The defenders of Messrs. Johnson and Salter say that asking for payment under the circumstances was nothing more nor less than an attempt to obtain money under false pretences by the givers of the ball. They had the company in their power and rather than suffer the opprobrium of

having it said that they refused to pay their share, the guests would willingly have given \$10—not to speak of a paltry \$2. There is no obvious moral to this story. The incident is given for what it is worth. It has been the talk of the town for a day or two, and forms an interesting topic to the friends of the ladies and gentlemen who were at the ball. PROGRESS gives both sides of the controversy which has taken place. There will possibly be a more careful weighing in future of invitations to balls, and the mere fact of the names of chaperones, etc., being given, will not, perhaps, be taken as an all-sufficient guarantee of what is before the pleasure-seeker. He may want to know if he will have to pay for his acceptance.

SOME CREDITABLE PAINTERS.

Germain St. Baptist Church and Its Interior Appearance.

The Germain St. Baptist church has been undergoing quite extensive repairs, the interior has been repainted and decorated and the members may be congratulated on having one, if not the most handsomely decorated church in the city. The decorations which give to the building a bright, artistic, and at the same time, comfortable appearance, reflects great credit on the designer, Mr. A. G. Staples. The principal colors used are terra cottas and blues. The ceiling being dome shaped is divided by wooden principals into six main divisions and these again are broken up into circular head panels terminating at centre piece, around all of which is a rich diaper in deep gold color on an olive ground.

Bands of blue and terracotta are tastefully introduced grading to principals which are richly decorated.

The ground ceiling under the dome where it springs from the corbels, is of a deep terracotta stopped at the level of the window heads, by a cream and brown border and cresting, and the color changes to a pale blue which extends to the cornice at the spring of the dome, which is relieved by bands of color.

The walls are colored a soft shade of terra cotta on which a continuous border in olive, brown and red, surrounds window arches. The windows are enclosed by a stencil border on an olive ground. One of the chief features of the decoration is the chancel, in which the fine organ stands.

The north and south walls are divided into three portions—that of a dado, carefully drawn and painted with pompiant red and broken blue, with marginal lines of black and deep olive with a diaper pattern in dull terra cotta and deep olive, upon a stone ground; above this is a main division of light alive with a diaper path in dull terra cotta and deep olive, reaching to the spring of the chancel arch; beyond this is the third division terminating at the freize; is of a warm cream, the intervening border is painted in oblended tones of red and broken blue upon a light sage ground with marginal lines. By this subdivision both height and variety is given to the plain surface.

The east wall is treated in a similar manner, in which, a handsome leaded window has been reset, presented by a number of the members of the church.

In the treatment of the ceiling, nothing is wanting to satisfy, even the professional critic. Having fully maintained richness and warmth upon the walls, the decoration has sought, by a blue coloring of ceiling, contrast and harmony.

The ground is light blue with a stenciled band of light olive, outlined with terra cotta, the squares at the corners are cream rosettes on a bright red ground. The face of the cross beams which divide each side of the ceiling into three horizontal divisions, have been stenciled in cream and dull terra cotta, edged with dull red.

The chancel arch has a most pleasing effect by the clever arrangement of stenciled bands and color, above which in letters of deep blue, gold color and warm brown and light olive ground is the text "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

The pews and other wood work has been cleaned and varnished giving to the whole, the appearance of a new church. The work has been designed, and executed in oil by A. G. S. and his efficient staff of workmen. This is not the first time PROGRESS has had occasion to compliment Mr. Staples upon the artistic skill and finish of his work, though this painting will, no doubt, be more subject to public inspection and criticism than any he has done yet. Mr. Staples need have no fear of the result.

It Closes Today.

The guessing contest at the 20th Century Kandy Kitchen closes today, and all of those who have any interest in it should not forget the fact. Mr. Munro, the proprietor, always manages to keep alive the interests among his many patrons, and to supplement it by adding new customers all the time through the medium of his novel schemes.

AN EXCITED CHAIRMAN.

REV. MR. HUDGELL OF FAIRVILLE FORGETS HIS POSITION.

The Opposition Incorporation of the Church Parish Met With, But Warden and Vestry Were Appointed and They Have Now to Select a Suitable Rector.

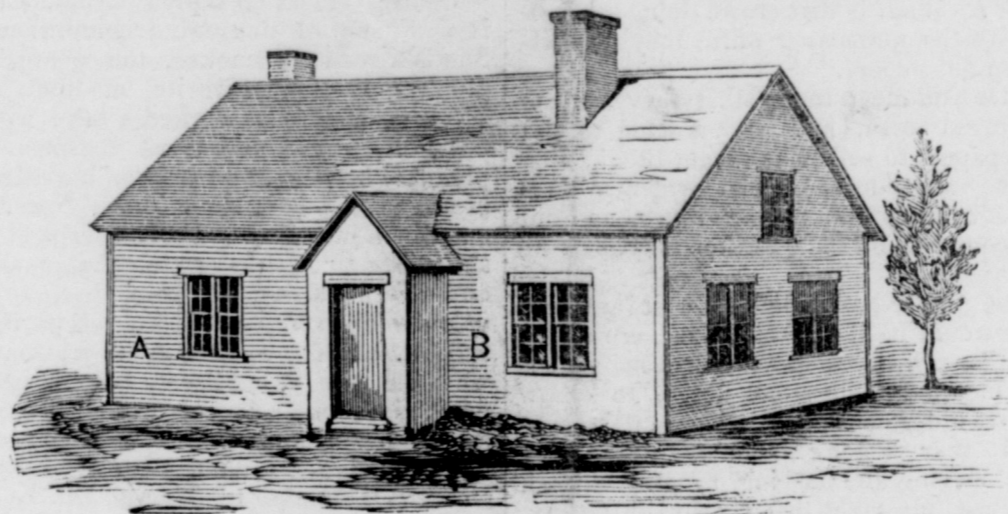
The Episcopal church at Fairville is likely to be controlled after this in the ordinary way by church wardens and vestrymen.

Up to this time it has not been, but the "priest in charge" as the minister has been termed has had full control. Appointed by the bishop he was not responsible to the members of the church.

In consequence of this there was a good deal of dissatisfaction, much grumbling and

the church people, and in consequence of his ready acquiescence a meeting was called by Rev. Mr. Hudgell to consider the matter.

The "priest in charge" presided and the meeting was a warm one. More than one member took the ground that the meeting had been rushed and that they had not been time to define the boundaries of the new parish or to look up those of that which was formerly a parish many years ago. But the rector insisted on going forward and the debate continued. Dr. McFarlane spoke of the difficulties they had met with and made some statements that evidently did not please the reverend chairman for he contradicted him and in his excitement exclaimed "It's a lie. Every word you say is a lie."



THE WHEARY HOUSE--KESWICK.

A great deal of interest is taken by people all over the province in the Keswick murder, the circumstances of which were so horrible and painful. The friends of the suspected, Edward Wheary, are doing all they can to shield him from damaging testimony, and they refuse to say anything that will in any way connect him with the deed. At the examination begun in Fredericton on Thursday, there was a large number present. The president of the deaf and dumb institution, Mr. A. F. Woodbridge, was sworn in as interpreter between the prisoner and the court. Two or three witnesses were examined, but no additional facts were elicited. The husband of the murdered woman corroborated the statement of his boy when he returned, that Eddie had killed his wife, and it appears from his testimony that even after hearing this statement he instructed his brother, whom he met coming from the house, to attend to his horses. Then after going into the house and seeing his wife lying dead on the floor, he went to the neighbors for some assistance. When he returned his brother was not to be found. The testimony of the two women who returned with Mr. Wheary to the house was the same as that given already in the newspapers regarding the appearance of the body when found. The axe with which the deed was supposed to be done was brought into court, and seemed to have a great effect on the prisoner, who moaned in much distress when he saw it.

protests on the part of the people which seemed to break forth into action after the departure of Rev. J. C. Titcombe who recently went to England. The people were again ignored and Rev. R. W. Hudgell, formerly of St. Judes was appointed "priest in charge."

That was very much in the nature of a surprise to many people because it seemed wonderful that any minister who had officiated in St. Judes could be suitable in any degree for the decidedly "high" church in Fairville. But Mr. Hudgell is not a low churchman and a few words with a prominent member of St. Judes parish explained that when he was selected he was thought to be an evangelical churchman an opinion that was changed after he had been some little time rector. In consequence of this St. Judes lost a grant of \$200 that had been given it every year on condition that it should retain and foster "low church" ideas.

But when Mr. Hudgell accepted the Fairville post the people of that church began to look about them to see if incorporation was not possible and how it could be brought about. Mr. Titcombe had always opposed any change and his opposition prevailed but there was determination that the opposition of the new incumbent, if any, should not set their purpose aside.

Learning that there was likely to be some friction with Mr. Hudgell, a number of church members called upon him in a body one evening and talked the matter over. His opposition was more bitter than they had expected. He favored the idea of a church council, but would not have wardens and vestry. More than this, he gave them the idea that the plan was not feasible—that incorporation was expensive and not so satisfactory as the way things had been managed. Those who took objection to this statement asked Mr. Hudgell what his objections were to the church being incorporated and the appointment of church wardens and vestry.

His reply was, "I have been dogged and hounded by wardens and vestry throughout my ministry and they prevent me from saving souls."

Another stated objection he had to the new order of things was that wardens and vestry would be able to "starve him out" if they wished.

But in spite of these objections one energetic member of the church, Dr. McFarlane went around with a paper to find out how many were in favor of changing the order of things. Rev. Mr. Hudgell heard of his activity and spoke against it in church hoping that "God would prevent him from carrying it around." But providence did not interfere in this fashion, but rather helped the idea along. Those who wrote to the bishop regarding the matter found him ready to agree to the wishes of

HE HAS NOT RESIGNED.

COMMISSIONER CLARKE OF THE HOSPITAL STILL A MEMBER.

Of the Commission—Councillor W. A. Chesley Wants His Position, and Has Canvassed for it—A Sharp Passage at Arms Between Him and Councillor Baxter.

There was a good deal of fun at the meeting of the municipal council this week. The principal business to come up, or rather that which excited the most interest was the hospital commission matter, which arose out of an article published in PROGRESS regarding the method adopted by Commissioner Clarke in "sampling" the supplies.

Mr. Clarke did not resign as the hospital commission requested and the matter was referred to the municipality to deal with.

Some of the members of the council must have taken it for granted that the commissionership would be vacant because they have been canvassing actively, for the appointment. Considering that Mr. Clarke's case has not been considered by the council, that he is still a commissioner of the hospital, this action would no doubt be considered by Secretary-treasurer Frith as well as many others as in decidedly bad taste.

And so one of those present, Coun. Baxter, expressed it when he said that it did not appear seemly for members of the council to be seeking an appointment that was not vacant and since it largely depended upon the action of the council whether it would be vacant or not. How could the council with justice to Mr. Clarke consider his case when a large portion of them were pledged to appoint another man (and him one of their colleagues) to the position.

Mr. Alonzo Chesley sat away back in the corner and permitted Councillor Baxter's remarks to pass without reply for some time, though as he was the applicant who has been busy securing pledges, that was a wonderful concession on his part. But he was simply bottling up his wrath for the youthful Carleton councillor, and when the discussion was about ended he arose, and in measured terms began to "sit upon" Councillor Baxter. He took occasion in vindication of his canvass for the commissionership, to mention that he had expected Mr. Clarke's resignation on the table when he arrived, though at the conclusion of his remarks he rather dulled the force of that by stating that he had had a conversation with Mr. Clarke, who said he should not be expected to resign on account of such a trivial matter. But Alderman Chesley thought Mr. Baxter a very small man for dealing in such matters—a man of small mind to whom little things were of prime importance and then he compared his standing in the community with that of Mr. Baxter, how superior his character was, etc., etc., to all of which Mr. Baxter replied that if his connection with the ring rule of old Portland and his present connection with the civic rings which had forced the city to change its constitution to get rid of him and others, entitled him to his alleged superiority he did not envy him the possession of it.

This was the pleasant passage at arms that made the meeting interesting. The hospital matter was referred to a committee to inquire into and incidentally the system of management will come under review. This of course staves the matter off until next January and Mr. Clark has a further lease of his hospital commissionership provided he waits for the action of the council.

A PERPETUAL PICNIC.

Is What the Editorial Staff of the Telegraph Enjoys.

Mr. J. E. B. McCready, who has been editor of the Telegraph for the past nine years and more, has severed his connection with that journal and his place has been filled by the promotion of "historian" James Hannay.

Mr. McCready has served his paper faithfully and leaves a record of which he has no reason to be ashamed. Had he been allowed the latitude generally given to writers in such a responsible position it would have been a greater satisfaction to himself and more agreeable to the readers of the Telegraph. But Mr. McCready never had the freedom of his own opinions. The vacillation of the Telegraph which has so caused its loss of influence in later years, comparatively speaking, has not been the vacillation of the editor but of the management. No matter whether the subject was political or not the Telegraph's editor never knew when he would be "sat upon" for his leader which may have been too warm in praise of a particular man or a particular policy to suit some member of the managing directors or of those who had influence with them.

The editor who attempts to please half a dozen bosses every morning has an impossible task ahead of him. Mr. McCready no doubt found it out and anyone who attempts to fill the position will discover it also. When the managing director is a military officer, a railway manager, a law-

yer with the interests of several large corporations at heart and attempts to have the newspaper conducted in the interests of all of them, some idea can be obtained of the "perpetual picnic" the editorial staff enjoys. Talk about the mishaps to the Fusiliers picnic! They are nothing to the accidents liable to happen to the people who write for the Telegraph.

Mr. McCready is a fortunate man in escaping from an office that suffers from such management. He is too good a writer, yields too versatile a pen and knows too much about politics and the history of men in politics to be long out of lucrative employment.

BRING "SMITHY" TO BOOK.

The Man Who Set Fire to the Colored Man Rector's Clothes.

Those persons who have not heard the street talk and comment upon the burning of the negro, Hector, cannot estimate the feeling that is felt by the community over the occurrence. There was a rumor around this week to the effect that Hector had died from his injuries but it was quickly contradicted.

It turned out as PROGRESS said last week that the people who compose the "cabinet" had nothing to do with the affair: none of them were present and more than one of them prevented the cruel trick from being carried into effect earlier in the day. Hector went out as PROGRESS stated to make fun for the boys and help along the good time they proposed having. He knew what was required of him and also knew that he would be well paid for his day's work. That proved to be so for when he had run races and had been tripped and fell over, had two or three bouts with the gloves and suffered a knock out, the hat was passed around and the colored man's smiles returned with the five or six dollars emptied into his hat. Then he kept clear of the lake into which many of the party found themselves as it were by accident, though after that he suffered an introduction to the pump. Clear cold water did not hurt him half so much as the whiskey that flowed freely, but he was in his proper senses when he started for home.

During the day, while the negro was drowsy, one of the party, who was not a favorite with any of them—a fakir called "Smithy"—proposed pouring some kerosene oil over Hector's trousers and setting fire to it, just for the sake of seeing him awake in terror and pain. He would have carried his cruel idea into execution but for the fact that Mr. Barker, the proprietor of Tammany, heard his plan and stopped him, saying that was not fun but brutality. Soon after that Barker and his friend returned to the city, and saw no more of "Smithy" or the colored man. When the latter arrived he had to go to the stable to change his fancy dress suit for his own clothes and there he met "Smithy," who first got the man drunk and lying on the sofa when he set fire to his clothes. If another man, who was in the stable at the time and saw the blaze, had not sprung forward and smothered it there is no doubt but that Hector would have been nearer a horrible death than he was. His friend then turned upon "Smithy" and there was a scene ending only short of blows. During the talk "Smithy" made the assertion that he did not care, he was going out of town the next train and they would find it hard work to catch him. A day or two later, however, when he heard in St. Stephen that the police were looking for him, he lost no time in getting into Maine. He drives a herd in Boston in the winter and in the summer goes from town to town wherever there is a crowd, practising his fakir arts—the wheel of fortune, the pea and shell racket and any thing else at which he may earn a dishonest dollar without effort.

There are many enquiries as to whether it will not be possible to bring the perpetrator of such a cruel act to justice no matter whether he is in the States or not. It would be a right and popular move to make.

Another on the List.

Among the new advertisements in PROGRESS this week is one of the remedy "Skoda's Discovery." Up to this time it has not been advertised in these columns, though it has appeared in not only in very many provincial papers and has been made known to the people through a large quantity of circular matter. PROGRESS understands that Skoda's Discovery has met with much success, which no doubt is as much due to the merit of the article as of the advertiser. Their head-quarters are at Wolfville, N. S., but every druggist has the preparation in stock.

A Remarkable Showing.

Gordon Sim's wonderful performance at Rigby Park, where he won the '40 class in 2:20½ will open the eyes of Americans to the class of horses that the provinces are sending there. With Parkside and Parkland and the other horses that have gone, there this season, the showing has been a remarkable one.

Both Were Withdrawn.

The fall of the year is not always a good time to sell horses. At the fair Wednesday Harry Wilkes was offered for sale, and \$650 was the most the auctioneer could raise on him. Black Jack, 2:34½, was bid up to \$110. Both were withdrawn.