

## HIS GRACE OF HALIFAX.

ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN AND THE MEN OF THE SCHOOL BOARD.

What is said and thought by some about the matter—some characteristics of the Archbishop as a plain speaker and equal plain writer for the press.

HALIFAX, July 28.—There is only one new feature in the Halifax school question of the controversy between Archbishop O'Brien and the board of school commissioners. It is that although Commissioner W. J. Butler, a catholic, has abandoned the position taken by himself and the archbishop, and that two other catholics on the board are said to have weakened in the same direction, His Grace is understood to be as determined as ever that no catholic child shall have his permission to enter the new school, when it shall be completed by the board. Commissioner Cragg yet adheres to the stand taken by the arch-

bishops to take no part in politics; and we are perfectly sure none such will ever be enacted."

After showing that the spirit of teaching is that the ministers of the church are not to be excluded from the care and dominion of temporal things, he vigorously protested against an opposite view. "Is it to be tolerated," he asked, "that the church, the nursing mother of modern kingdoms, the framer in chief part of Magna Charta, the one who vindicated the liberty of the subject against tyrants, and shaped the legislation of civilized Europe, should now be told to stand aside and leave a free hand and a clear field to scheming partisans to wreck, for their own selfish ends, the noble work which she initiated at the cost of persecution and suffering, and over which she kept loving and jealous guard during long centuries? The prelates of the church, forsooth, must not have a voice in the public affairs of their country. Had it not been for them, where under heaven would



ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN.

bishop, but at the last meeting of the board he was the only commissioner who did so. He was a minority of one. But his utterance was very significant when he announced that if the board persisted in erecting the new school buildings, to be owned by themselves, though for the use of catholic children, he had "the very highest authority" for stating that not three per cent. of the catholic children would ever darken its doors. It is well known who "the very highest authority" is. Commissioner Cragg has privately stated that the archbishop will certainly maintain a catholic school at his own expense, even though compelled to bear a share of the taxation for the new building at the same time. His Grace has only to say the word, Commissioner Cragg says, and a corps of teachers from one of the religious orders of the church will take charge of the old school, as soon as the city's teachers have been withdrawn. Their expenses for salaries will be practically nil, and the expenditure will be light. The school, he says, will be continued with full benches, while the new one, if it has pupils at all, will not have "three per cent. of those for whom it was intended." Advertisements from the board for tenders for the continuation of the new building are out. The situation is interesting.

His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, whose portrait is given this week, is one of the Canadian prelates whom people of all creeds have always regarded with interest. He is a man who speaks freely when he has anything to say, and whose words leave no one in doubt as to the meaning he intends to convey. His pastorals are models of terse and vigorous English, and when occasion requires he readily avails himself of the newspapers to give his views on matters which pertain to the polity of the church.

An instance of this was shown during the electoral campaign of 1891. There had been a good deal of discussion by correspondents of Halifax newspapers in regard to the interference of the clergy in politics, some taking one ground and some another. His Grace finally addressed a letter to one of the papers with a view to correcting some erroneous impressions which were likely to be made by others less qualified to discuss the subject. He took the ground that the church had a vital interest in the country, and it was the duty of a prelate to warn his people against anything he believed to be determined to the general welfare. Admitting that the church had, in some dioceses, forbidden her clergy to interfere in political contests, he held that such prohibition did not bind anybody outside of that ecclesiastical territory. "There is," he said, "no disciplinary canon of the church, no pronouncement by the Sovereign Pontiff, no law, rule or regulation either counselling or commanding in general

there be politics to be discussed, or a country worth working for?"

In a similar earnest vein he pointed out that in no affair that makes for the common good is a clergyman out of place, and proceeded to make an application of the principle that touched on a live topic of the day. "Should a candidate for parliamentary honors advocate, say, unrestricted reciprocity, and should a prelate conscientiously believe it to be the first step towards annexation, and should he have good reason to believe that its promoters had that result in view, viz., to destroy our fair Canadian nationality, and to make this country the fattening ground of carpet-baggers and traitors, should not he advise, exhort, entreat—aye, command—his people, who naturally, could not see as far as he, to vote against such candidate?"

As to the use of "undue influence," by clergymen, His Grace pointed out that if complaint was made of an abuse of position, punishment would be visited on the offender. He did not think a priest was as likely as a merchant or employer to use such influence. Nor did he believe there should be any attempt at interference when it was merely a question between the "ins" and the "outs" in party fight. "It is, however," he added, "one thing to act freely in this non-partisan spirit, but quite another to admit that we have no right to take part in promoting the welfare of our country. It would be a sad day for the world were it possible for the church to cease to interest herself in politics. Then, indeed, would both politics and religion suffer."

The quotations here given show very clearly that His Grace is not a man to sit quietly when voice and action are needed in the interests of what he believes to be the right. It is a politician, as some say, his policy is manifestly not that of diplomatic reserve and cautious action. There is a clear sharp ring in every sentence he utters.

### Sure to Have a Good Time.

The members of Carleton Union Lodge, F. and A. M. have such an established reputation as entertainers their excursion to Annapolis next Wednesday is sure to be a most enjoyable affair for all who attend. The tickets are selling at \$1.50 for the trip, and the money will be well invested by all who want to spend a pleasant holiday in good company.

### Lacrosse This Afternoon.

Another treat for the lacrosse enthusiasts is billed for this (Saturday) afternoon in the way of a lacrosse match between the Truro and St. Johns. Those teams should put up a good game and it is to be hoped a good crowd will attend and thus encourage the boys to give the people matches more frequently than they have been doing.

## IT IS NOT ALWAYS JUNE.

YET MATRIMONY SEEMS TO HAVE ALL SEASONS FOR ITS OWN.

Quiet Weddings Continue to Occur and Deeply Interest Society Circles—The Latest in St. John—A Romance of Two Worlds Comes from Western Nova Scotia.

The question of whether it is or is not right to put a restriction on the admission of the public to weddings in church has been discussed a good deal in the past. The late Metropolitan was very strongly opposed to the ticket system, declaring that when a church edifice was open for any of the services contained in the Book of Common Prayer, it should be free to all orderly persons who desired to be present.

A contingency which does not often occur, however, is as to what becomes of the public when there is a wedding going on and the church door is locked. This is what is understood to have happened at the marriage of a well-known young citizen and the young lady of his choice, the other evening. It was a "quiet wedding" in the strictest sense of the term.

It is none of the public's business, of course, for if people prefer to be married without parade and bustle there is no reason why anybody should comment upon it. It is a matter that chiefly concerns the contracting parties, and if they are satisfied they can afford to let the world think as it will.

The marriage in question was not unexpected, for the contracting parties are not only members of well known and highly respected city families, but have been engaged for a long time, or at least they have been understood to be. The objection in the case seems to have come from the family of the young lady, but as she was of an age to judge and decide for herself, that objection had only the force of sentiment, and not of any law of the land or the household.

Between eight and nine the other evening, therefore, the two contracting parties drove to a quiet church of their own communion, but one not usually attended by either of them. The rector was present, but it was the rector of another parish who officiated. The bride had one lady friend with her, and the wife of one of the clergymen was subsequently sent for and made another. The whole group was small, but sufficiently large for all purposes of the law and the rubric. More were not desired, nor were the doors of the church open to admit them, had they arrived. A few of the residents in the vicinity, attracted by the coach at the door, gathered around, but they got no further than the door. A few minutes sufficed to complete the ceremony, and the two were pronounced man and wife, in due form. A little later in the evening, they left on their wedding journey.

The phrase "a quiet wedding," is usually rather indefinite, and has indeed been applied to a marriage at which a salute by a battery of artillery announced the conclusion of the ceremony. In the present instance there can be no ambiguity in the phrase.

The best wishes of a large circle of friends follow the wedded pair.

### Between Love and Riches.

WEYMOUTH, N. S., July 27.—Among the many sojourners in Digby just now is a young couple spending their honeymoon who seem none the less happy because an irate father threatens all manner of mean things, just like irate fathers will, who have formed other plans for the future of their sons and heirs.

Just one year ago, the young man who has so recently joined the band of happy Benedicts arrived in this country from France, and was a guest at the new college at the lower end of this county. He was utterly unable to utter a word of English, and it was generally believed that he had come here to acquire a knowledge of our language, but it was learned later that his presence in America was due to another cause. The moving power in his exile was a stern and haughty father, who took this method to break off an alleged mesalliance his son was about to make. So it was that the youth was sent out here and parted from the fair one in sunny France.

The irate parent's hopes were gratified, for the youth apparently soon forgot the distant one. She may have been fair, but on account of her birth and plebeian descent she was objectionable to the others parents, who are extremely wealthy and mingle with the most blue-blooded circles in the French capital.

To the pretty Acadian girls the presence of a young man in their midst, handsome, educated, and possessing an income of \$200 per month, was the signal for great rivalry, and many and varied were the maids who received the attentions of this desirable young man. At last he fell a victim to the charms of one of the number, and the result was a quiet wedding last Monday morning in a pretty little village chapel near Weymouth.

The stern and haughty parent has yet to be heard from, but it is to be hoped he

will send his forgiveness and paternal benediction. The prospective bridegroom notified his family some time ago of his intention, but the reply was not encouraging. They seemed to think that he had gone a long way from home to do just what they wanted him to avoid, for his second choice, though good and fair, had neither wealth nor title. The reply from France was brief but expressive. In event of such a marriage, he was told, he would henceforth be ignored and disinherited. He chose his lot, and preferred the maid of his choice to all that passive obedience would have ensured him.

And so they were married, and everybody who knows what true love is wishes them joy for all time to come.

### A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

Maritime Province Youth Being Educated at Home Institutions.

Last week PROGRESS directed attention to a two page advertisement of the Rothesay Collegiate school—an advertisement that has been talked about and commented upon this week more than any other that has appeared in this paper for a long time. The illustrations did the work and gave the people a better idea of the institution and its surroundings than could have been obtained in any other way.

There is a good deal of competition in schools now and the result has been that all are doing well. Before there was any spirit of rivalry, any attempt made to look after the maritime province boys, the boys were sent to outside schools and colleges, but today there is none of that. Rothesay, the Davenport, Windsor, Sackville and others stand ready to give as good preparatory training as can be got any where. Their premises and their teachers are modern—the first modern in appearance, the second modern in their methods.

Then the girls are looked after in like manner with Sackville, Windsor, St. Martins and other institutions ready to enrol them and give them an education that will fit them for the worlds of ornament and use.

But all of the more progressive institutions have proved the value of advertising. The church school for girls had a page in PROGRESS a short time ago, illustrated beautifully. Then Rothesay as stated above, and today the Davenport school gives a good idea of its course and advantages in a large advertisement on the second page. Then if any reader will mount at the third page he will find all of Mount Allison institutions speak of their advantages there as well as many other of the important educational institutions in the provinces. That all of them are not represented is no doubt an oversight. But the average man or woman who reads PROGRESS will find it pleasant and profitable to know as much as possible of the schools and colleges of the Maritime provinces.

### The Immortal but Perplexing Smith.

A correspondent at Shediac Cape writes that a problem more or less perplexing to visitors and all persons receiving mail matter from there, after existing for several years, still remain unsolved. In a few words he asks, why does the post office department persist in labelling the local office with an appellation that is used almost exclusively by the post office officials? The west side of the bay is known geographically as "Shediac Cape" and is so-called by the public everywhere. In the vocabulary of the postal authorities the name given is "Smith's"—not John Smith's, but plain "Smith's". Mail matter bears the indefinite post mark of "Smith's, N. B." and there are people living within three miles who could not under any circumstances inform an inquirer that such a place existed. Mail when addressed "Smith's" very often is sent to Smith's Creek or other place with Smith attached to it. In short the post office name is a nuisance and should be abolished. The post master says he has only one Smith on his list, so that there is nothing in local history to warrant the prolonged existence of a useless and misleading name.

### Breaking New Ground.

The Hawker Medicine company is breaking ground in the upper provinces and its method of doing so is at once novel and striking. In many cases in the States it has proved most effectual and successful. Those who enjoyed the concerts of the Wizard Oil company in this city a few years ago and still later another company for that famous house of J. C. Ayer and Co. will remember how well they were patronized. The company sent out by the Hawker Medicine company under the management of Mr. Thomas Rankine will do the same kind of work in the upper provinces and those who were privileged to hear a rehearsal say that the members of the troupe can well be classed under the name of "The Hawker Medicine company's refined entertainers." Mr. Rankine will do the medicine talk and he has plenty of material to vary his remarks from night to night.

New Books in McArthur's Exchange Library 80 King Street.

## "I AM YOUR OWN ALICK."

ALEXANDER ANDERSON WATSON IS NO LAGGARD IN LOVE.

The Further Adventures of a Missionary Out of Business—He Finds an Affinity and Flees From Her With a New Wife—His Achievements as a Letter Writer.

Further particulars of the exploits of the alleged "Rev." Alexander Anderson Watson show that full justice was not done by PROGRESS to the versatility of his genius. He appears to have been a Jim Dandy from several miles back of Wayback.

As stated in the story told a week or two ago, the proceedings for divorce brought in Scotland, by his original wife in Dumfries had been continued until further evidence could be procured from America. If a Scotch court wants any more evidence than has since come to light, however, it must be pretty hard to please. Mr. Watson not only married again in Denver, but was made the defendant in a breach of promise suit brought by a Denver widow, whom it would appear had morally, or otherwise, a strong claim on him for protection and support. The name of the plaintiff was Mrs. Ida Haslett, and she claimed damages to the extent of \$25,000. Mr. Watson compromised by skipping out with his latest wife, leaving goods and chattels to the amount of \$800, which were attached by the sheriff under Mrs. Haslett's claim.

The fateful stars which governed the destinies of Mr. Watson and Mrs. Haslett seem to have been in perigee before he got into the trouble for which he was deposed and excommunicated by the Denver presbytery in November last. Finding his usefulness as an exponent of faith and morals ended, he began to study medicine, and painted a brilliant picture of the future when an alleged inheritance in Scotland should come into his possession. He promised to marry Mrs. Haslett, and she had every reason to expect that he would do so.

Sometime in February last, Mrs. Haslett seems to have convinced Mr. Watson that there were imperative reasons why he should hasten the promised wedding, but he, while admitting the argument to be unanswerable, proposed a postponement until after he was graduated. In the meantime he acted as her medical adviser, to the extent of rendering himself liable to a criminal prosecution.

The Carleton people remember the Mr. Watson who was there as a fluent speaker, and the Mr. Watson of Denver, appears to have been a letter writer of the most ejaculatory and apostrophic kind. He wrote many letters, which are models of gushing gush. Here is an extract from one of them written on a Sunday night in the latter part of March:

My Own Precious Ida—It is now almost midnight, and I am almost sure that you are asleep. May God watch over you, my own precious child. Oh, how I love you, Ida. I have not been so happy for a long time as I am tonight. Little did I think this morning, may at noon, that I should see my dear one and press her to my heart today. And I only walked out Broadway this afternoon in order that I might see the window of the room in which you lay. Oh, Ida, I look forward to having many happy days with you yet. You are the very centre of my life, the pivot of my being. Oh, that it was so I would not require to be separated from you. You are more than life to me. Oh, Ida, darling, think kindly of me, for I think the world of you. \* \* \* Hoping that angels will guard you, with love and kisses I am your own ALICK.

Another letter, which concludes "with much love and many kisses from your promised husband, Alick," was written just prior to an operation being undertaken. Among the terms of endearment used are, "my darling Ida," "my own sweet precious darling," "my own dear precious little one," "my sweet gem," and "my very own," while this is a sample of its style:

Oh, that I could see you for a very short time, if it were only to kiss those lips which I love so well. But if you should not want to see me, I will think of you with feelings of love, and will pray very earnestly for you. \* \* \* Now, my love, I must say good-bye till I see you again, and may the God of Abraham, Isaac and of Jacob, watch over my dear lamb, and may she be spared to me, so that there may be very many happy days in store.

There was a June wedding, but Mrs. Haslett was not in it. Mr. Watson's bride was a Miss Innes, chief nurse at the county hospital, only 23, and "said to be as pretty as a picture." She and her own loving Alick left town, a few hours later with the sheriff in a hot but unavailing search after Watson at the instance of the now undecieved and exasperated Mrs. Haslett.

All of which would appear to furnish some grounds for the original Mrs. Watson's divorce suit in Scotland.

### Is This the Commissioner's Duty?

To what extent is it the duty of a commissioner of the General Public Hospital to keep himself supplied with samples of the provisions supplied to that institution? This is the question that has been asked of PROGRESS by a man who claims to know what he is talking about. According to his story, the commissioner for this month has visited the store-room several times since he has been on duty, and on each occasion, has carried away quantities of tea, coffee, soap, flavoring essences and other groceries equally available for household or hospital use. It may be that he has a perfect right to do this, possibly it is a part of his duty

to satisfy himself that the supplies furnished are of the proper quality, but why he should take three or four pounds of coffee, etc., at a time, and why he should carry off a basketful two or three times in the course of one month is a matter that is not very clear. If he is simply doing his duty in this respect, the rest of the commissioners seem to be remiss in not doing the same thing during their respective months of duty.

### The Electric Light Sports.

The races by electric light set down for Tuesday evening, August 1st, will be the first essay of the St. John A. A. club in track athletics for the present season. The only field events are the high and broad jumps, and in the former Macrae and Coombs are sure to afford an exciting contest, while the broad jump is always a creditable performance in athletic exhibitions in St. John. There are three sprints on the programme, 85, 150 and 220 yards, and all are to finish in front of the grand stand. Macrae, Stone, Baxter and Bain are among the entries. The majority of the spectators, however, will look to the bicycle races for the best contests, and if the work done on the road by St. John wheelmen this summer is any criterion of their ability on the track, some record smashing may be looked for. A very good selection of races has been made. They include a quarter mile, half mile, mile, three miles, besides a mile for novices and mile for boys under sixteen. In all the events badges will be given for first and second. A band will be in attendance, and if the first meeting is a success, the sports will be repeated several times during the season.

### Kill the Dog, of Course.

There is an idea among a good many people who ought to know better that if a dog, not naturally vicious, happens to bite anybody the proper thing to be done is to kill the animal. This seems to be the principle on which the common council is acting in regard to ordering the filling up of the coal-hole under the sidewalk on German street, because a young lady who stepped on a loose cover in the sidewalk is about to bring action for damages against the city. There seems to be no evidence that the cellar in question is more dangerous than any other of the kind, and just why it should be filled up is not quite clear to anybody but the recorder and the council. There are similar excavations, with the same kind of covers, on every business street, and have either a right to remain or they have not. If they have not, why should not all be dealt with; if they are allowable, why is not that on German street equally so? Isn't this a case of killing the dog, for the want of knowing what else to do?

### Soon Settled The Matter.

The Bay Shore has been growing in favor as a pleasure resort during the past week, owing to the fact that two special constables have been detailed for duty. A fortnight ago PROGRESS called attention to the annoyance and danger from hoodlums and toughs of various kinds, and the result was that the municipal council at once proceeded to act in the matter. Last Saturday Inspector Frith made an official visit to a number of the houses in the vicinity, and there is now a fair prospect of the rowdism being kept in check for the remainder of the summer. It is a pity the complaint had not been brought to PROGRESS earlier in the season.

### Church of The Good Shepherd.

Rev. R. W. Hudgell was formally placed in charge of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, Sunday, the late priest in charge, Rev. J. C. Titcombe, following out the ceremonial proper for such occasions, a portion of which was the ringing of the church bell by the new incumbent. Mr. Titcombe expects to leave for England next week, but will probably return late in the autumn. He has been the recipient of several valuable tokens of esteem from his congregation, as well as from the children connected with the church and school.

### Not a Hard Thing to Do.

It appears that some of the box-holders object to the glass fronts which permit the public to inspect the addresses on letters. One of the daily papers thinks it would be a great deal of work for the sorters to throw in letters with the address side down, but the older clerks in the office say that it is as easy to do that as to sort in any other way. It is all done by a turn of the wrist, which even an amateur ought to acquire after a very little practice.

### The B. T. Brotherhood Picnic.

The Brotherhood of the railway trainmen Cantilever Lodge No 407, are going to be in the fashion and enjoy themselves at the same time. Their picnic is announced for August 14 via the Shore Line to St. Stephen and Calais. The boys will have a good time without a doubt and will make it equally pleasant for all the friends who will go with them.