

IN SEARCH OF A RECTOR.

ONE IS WANTED AT THE CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Why Rev. Mr. Hudgell Had a Hard Road to Travel—Some of the Ideas of the Past and Present—A Happy Medium in Ritual Desired in the Future.

It is understood that the Rev. Richard Mathers has kindly consented to minister to the spiritual necessities of the congregation of the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, until a rector having views in harmony with the new regime can be secured.

The new regime has had the full charge of affairs since Mr. Hudgell left, after the first of the year. It was in the ascendant, indeed, for a good while before he left, for though he was "priest in charge" the recalcitrants took charge of him. To explain all this involves a little bit of history.

The church of the Good Shepherd, up to the departure of Mr. Hudgell, had been of the high anglican denomination for something more than eight years. In the earliest days of its existence, when there was only a school house and the prospect of a church, Rev. Mr. Dowling, of Carleton, used to preach and teach there. While not a ritualist, in the light of the later developments of ritualism, he was a strong churchman, and he was moreover a general favorite. A lay pioneer in advanced doctrinal teaching there was Mr. Hurd Peters.

Rev. J. C. Titcombe was sent to Fairville by Bishop Medley about eight years ago, and until he went to England, last July, was an energetic worker. He was a ritualist who found a great deal ahead of him. Fairville was not even a strong church of England district, while most of the churchmen who were there were strongly protestant in their views. Despite of this, what was considered a high ritual was introduced and developed more and more as the years passed by. Not only were all the "six points"—except incense—exemplified, but there was a definite doctrinal teaching in the contention that the true position of the church of England is catholic in the sense of not being protestant. The Communion was the Eucharist, and it was not an offence to speak of it as the Mass. The "Roman use" was followed with such limitations as to make it not objectionable to the majority. In the recital of the Nicene creed, for instance, there was no kneeling at the "Incarnatus," any more than there was in a city church where the priest in charge had characterized it as a "Romish innovation." The ritual kept advancing, however, and finally there were not only sanctuary lamps, but on special occasions a red light in the chancel, the meaning of which every catholic will understand, but which in this instance did not carry the usual meaning. It was simply one of the "ornaments," and may have been intended as an educator in view of the possibility that the progress of high anglicanism might some day permit it to serve its proper purpose.

Last summer red cassocks for acolytes were introduced. This was at the last of June, a few weeks before Mr. Titcombe left. Mr. Hudgell took charge in July. Mr. Hudgell had previously been rector of St. Jude's, Carleton. The congregation of St. Jude's were evangelical churchmen, but they chose Mr. Hudgell knowing him to be a ritualist, doubtless believing that a slightly more florid service would make the church more popular. Flowers were permitted on the communion table, and that too in polished brass vases which had once adorned the altar of the Mission church in St. John. There was little more than this in the way of ritualistic externals, and it Mr. Hudgell ever had the idea that he could make high churchmen out of the people of St. Jude's, he was soon undeceived. When the church was destroyed by fire, the congregation did not rebuild, and told Mr. Hudgell they would be unable to continue his stipend. Before he left, there was some unpleasantness in regard to the salary due, and Mr. Hudgell's farewell address was couched in very plain terms. He told them, in effect, that the treatment he had received did not incline him to forsake England for Rome, but to become an infidel.

The resignation of Mr. Titcombe seemed to offer just such a position as Mr. Hudgell wanted. The Mission church, in St. John, had formerly been considered the exemplar of ritualism in this province, but after the departure of Rev. Mr. Davenport, the standard established was lowered to some extent, and the church of Fairville was really the "Anglo-catholic" centre. It is but just to say, however, that since the return of Rev. Mr. Davenport and the adoption of the Roman use, including incense, the Mission has more than returned to its original leading position.

Mr. Hudgell went to Fairville with the idea that he could still further develop the ritual. Mr. Titcombe had, apparently, educated the people up to a fairly high anglican standard, and to build on this foundation seemed an easy task. Mr. Titcombe, however, had not only maintained a safe line of policy, but he knew how to

deal with recalcitrants and either win them to his aid or render their opposition futile. Mr. Hudgell, with a great faith and abounding zeal, knew nothing of the people and their ways. He was a firm man, but the recalcitrants were also of a nature to be obstinate, and they had the advantage of numbers.

Having got free from Mr. Titcombe, they proposed to modify the ritual. Mr. Hudgell did not propose to do so. He retained all there had been and added one or two things. He even had a biretta borne before him at one stage of the service, and put it on his head at another stage. This scandalized some of the people.

Fairville had been simply a mission, with a priest in charge, subject to the bishop. Some of the congregation took it into their heads that it ought to be a parish, with wardens and vestry. They broached the matter to Mr. Hudgell, but he was opposed to the idea, and told them they could do nothing without his consent. Subsequently a paper was circulated with a view to find out how many people favored incorporation as a parish, whereupon Mr. Hudgell dealt with the matter from the pulpit and said he hoped God would restrain the man who was carrying the paper around.

The advocates of incorporation finally carried their point, and a parish was erected. The next thing in order was the choice of a rector. A meeting was called for the purpose and there was a fairly warm time. Mr. Hudgell's friends thought he should preside, but the other party objected on the ground that he was interested, and so Warden Lordy was elected to the chair. He tried to expedite proceedings by nominating Mr. Hudgell for rector, and this led to an animated debate as to a motion from the chairman being in order. The meeting was adjourned, and subsequently another meeting was held. Mr. Hudgell was the only man nominated, and the motion was voted down by a large majority.

This was in December. In the meantime the bishop's mail had been considerably augmented by correspondence from Fairville giving both sides of the situation. One subject for his lordship's adjudication was as to whether the priest-in-charge was right in calling one of his parishoners a liar in a church meeting. The bishop informed both the complainant and the clergyman that it was not right.

The election of a rector was postponed until Easter. Mr. Hudgell resigned his position as priest-in-charge at the first of the year, and went at once to the United States.

The last warm meeting was held during the past week, when the question of securing a rector was further discussed. This meant increased financial aid by the parishoners, and as some of them had already paid their subscriptions they did not feel like putting their hands in their pockets again. One man expressed his willingness to take off his coat to enforce a point by muscular christianity.

The right kind of a man for Fairville has not yet been found by the parishoners, or more correctly no available man has been discovered. Men who would suit are known, but they want more salary than the parish can afford.

In the meantime, Mr. Mathers has kindly consented to lend his aid. As everybody knows he is probably the most obliging clergyman in the diocese in cases of emergency, and is equally available for, as well as popular with, the high, broad or low church. He is, in fact, a living illustration of the comprehensiveness of the church of England, for he will wear a black gown or short surplice, a plain surplice or gorgeous vestments, will be the early celebrant at a high church or minister at a late communion at a low church. He can always adapt himself to the circumstances, and he cannot fail to suit the governing body at Fairville.

It is understood that the parishoners, while objecting to the high anglican idea, do not want to come in line with the low church practices. They want a service that will be sufficiently ornate to be attractive, and yet not so extreme as to lead to a comparison with the services of Father Collins at St. Rose, around the corner. They may not remove the candles, for instance, because they give a good effect to the chancel, but they will not have them lighted. As for red lamps, red cassocks and birettas, they will be out of the question. The church of the Good Shepherd will be run on protestant principles.

Kindness to Mrs. McQueen

PROGRESS stated last week that Mrs. McQueen, the aged woman who sold papers on the street, had fallen and broken her arm and that any assistance for her would be timely and welcome. The response was very prompt and the following cash contributions to the fund are acknowledged:

- A lady, Confidential, \$5.00.
- Mayor Peters, 4.00.
- R. B. Emerson, 2.50.
- J. E. E. Dickson, 1.00.

Part of the above amount was taken to Mrs. McQueen by a young lady connected with the business department of PROGRESS, who found that there was need for all that she had and more. Mrs. McQueen is 73 years old and it is doubtful if she will ever have the use of her arm again.

NOT OUT OF COURT YET.

THE NICHOLSON ESTATE CASE GOES FURTHER.

An Appeal on a Matter of Costs and a Bigger Appeal to Ottawa—A Fortunate Postponement of an Appointment—Very Fair Figures in Commission's so Far.

The minor question of the costs of an appeal to Fredericton in the Nicholson case has again aroused an interest in that suit, which for some time had lain dormant because of the occurrence of other local sensational events.

There was some dispute over the taxing of the costs in this one appeal, the bill of one side amounting to \$800 and the other \$400—in round figures—and the question will probably be decided before the full bench.

But as to the costs in the whole suit—that is another matter—a horse of another color, as they say, and there does appear to be some speculation whether they will come out of the pockets of the estate or the Messrs. Grant. There was an impression that the costs in such suits always came out of the body of the estate, but some of those connected with the suit have taken a different view. At all events the case is to be appealed further and go to Ottawa, where it will be decided whether the accounts as passed by the executors and trustee in the probate court will stand, or whether the report of the referee in equity will be supported. There are other questions that will be decided, but these are the main ones.

The judgment in the court at Fredericton, which overturned the decision of Judge Palmer in the equity court, was delivered by Judge Tuck, who went to some length in his comment. He was very decided and, it is said, expressed the opinion that there should be a change in the personnel of those in charge of the estate. It is not a new thing for Judges Tuck and Palmer to differ in their reading of the law, and no one was surprised at the decision given by the former. Judge Hanington dissented, and held the same view as Judge Palmer. This judgment was delivered a day or two before the appointment of Judge Fraser to the governorship. As he agreed with Judge Tuck in his opinion, it is interesting to speculate upon the deadlock there would have been in the case had he been appointed governor before his concurrence was delivered.

From the standpoint of executors there is a good deal of interest felt in this decision. If the certificate of the probate court, that such and such accounts have been passed in due form and after notice has been served upon the parties interested, does not amount to anything and can be upset, it is worth while to know the fact as soon as possible. Progress understands that Mr. Simeon Jones proposes to resign his position as executor and the necessary notices to that effect have been prepared. For a long time he has taken no active part in the management of the Nicholson estate and except to give his advice upon an investment has really declined the responsibility of the office. Now he proposes to get rid of it altogether by resigning—a course which is probably prompted, however, by his change of residence as much as anything else. It is estimated by one who should be in a fair position to judge, since he handles two or three large estates, that the executors' commissions from the Nicholson estate have amounted to about \$10,000 for each of them or \$30,000 in all since the estate has been in their hands. This is, of course, what the law allows and it must be admitted that it amounts to an exceedingly respectable figure.

ACTORS IN A NEW ROLE.

The Cruel Joke Played on the Boys in a Nova Scotia Town.

Last Monday morning, says a correspondent, the streets of Westville, N. S., were completely blocked after the storm, the snow being piled up in many places ten feet high so that the overseer of roads Mr. Hood, called at the Dufferin to notify the proprietor to turn out or send some one to help break the roads. Just at this time, Wallace Hopper, of dramatic fame, and an insurance agent were sitting in the office and concluded to put up a joke on the boys, so they wrote out notices to each member of the Wallace Hopper company in the name of the overseer, calling upon each actor to turn out and help break the roads or pay a fine of \$8. The hotel proprietor, McDonald, was let into the scheme and the notices were given him to serve. Then the fun began. The boys kicked at first declaring it was the meanest country they had ever struck, one saying he had no mitts; another that his boots were not fit to go out shovelling snow in, and another that he had a cold, but Hopper declared the excuses were too flimsy, he could not afford to pay \$50, and he was going to shovel.

The overseer in the meantime had been let into the secret, and he appeared on the scene, ordering the actors to come up to his store and get shovels which he should

supply to them. They started for the shovels, as unwilling a looking crowd of boys as you could conceive. Led by Hopper, who worked like a Trojan, they shovelled snow for two hours, or until the streets were passable, when they marched back and delivered up their shovels, receiving thanks from the overseer. On their return to the hotel, one had his hands blistered, another had such a sore back he said he could hardly stand, and another knew he was going to get the grip. While they were shovelling a crowd of the town boys stood on the sidewalk looking at the boys shovelling.

Among the notices left was one for Shaefer, the advance agent, and who at the time was in Antigonish. He returned to Westville in the afternoon and upon putting in an appearance, he was served with his notice, and told by the boys he would have to pay his \$8. He immediately repaired to the store of the overseer to make himself square, and after considerable talk was told if he would make it all right and use the overseer well at the show that night, he would be let off. He agreed to do so and came away smiling. In the evening he was let into the secret, and then declared he had made a fool of himself, and in fact the most sold one of the crowd was the smart advance agent.

HE WANTED ADVICE.

Not Getting It, He Concluded to Seek It in Some Other Store.

A tall, tall, dark complexioned man, wearing a slouch hat and his trousers held in place with a leather belt, and his feet encased in larrigans, went into a dry goods store in New Glasgow, the other day and took a seat in front of one of the pretty sales women. Adjusting his elbows on the counter and looking up he said, "Madam, I'm a married man,—but he added, probably that don't interest you?"

"Not particularly," replied the sales woman as she looked him over.

"Yes," he continued, "I'm a married man and I've been from home a long while—you have no apparent interest in that phase of the question?" he said interrogatively.

"Not the least," she replied giving her head a toss and comparing him mentally with her best young man.

"Yes," he continued, "I'm married, I've been a long spell from home and tomorrow unless I see something better to do, I'm a goin' home, may be that don't interest you neither?"

"I won't listen to you," she said with a snap and beckoning the proprietor, left him.

"What do you want?" said that functionary glaring down on the customer.

"Well it's this way," said the man with the leather belt. "I'm a married man, I've been a long while from home, I'm a goin' to leave for there tomorrow, and I want some lady as kin give me pointers as to what she thinks my wife would like for a present," then he slammed a bulgy looking wallet on the counter took it up and put it in his pocket "but he continued, I think I'll go where they keep girls as can give a fellow pointers on style, you don't appear to have 'em." Then he hitched up his trousers and marched out.

PASTOR WATSON IS DIVORCED.

The Scotch Court Gives His Deserted Wife Her Liberty Again.

From time to time PROGRESS has given glimpses of the varied career of Rev. Alexander Anderson Watson, sometime presbyterian minister in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. When last noticed he was the absentee defendant in a divorce suit brought in a Dumfries, Scotland, by the much wronged wife he left behind when he came to this country. The divorce was granted on December 23, a sort of a Christmas gift, by Lord Stormonth Darling, on the ground of desertion, the court finding it unnecessary to deal with the alternative ground of unfaithfulness to marriage vows.

His lordship, in the course of his remarks, seemed to share the idea of a good many people abroad that "America" is a place of rather limited area and population, for he remarked that "they must be very easy in the united presbyterian church in America in the way they admit their probationers."

Mr. Watson was in Denver when last heard from, but he may have found fresh fields for his enterprise by this time.

Dainty English Goods.

"Ye Englishe Shoppe" at the head of King street, has many pretty and choice articles in it that will be at once useful and ornamental to any household. The stock is dainty and thoroughly English, which, will, no doubt, commend it to many people. Some information of the store which is conducted by Messrs. Morley & Haydon will be found on the fifth page.

Of Interest to Windsor People.

Windsor people who remember the sojourn of Mrs. Russel and Mr. Hovey in their midst last summer, will be interested to learn that they were married in Boston Wednesday. The ceremony was performed first by a lawyer, then by a clergyman. It should be binding enough.

ONLY LOOKING AROUND.

THE TAX REDUCTION EXECUTIVE HAS ITS SCOUTS OUT.

No Authority to Invite Anybody to be a Candidate—Caution Is Needed to Avoid Mistakes at the Outset—Men with Axes to Grind Are Not Needed.

The Tax Reduction association is understood to be at work, or rather the executive committee is, in trying to pick out candidates for the civic elections in May. The sessions of the executive are as secret as the councils of the cabinet at Ottawa, and the recent leaking out of a very small fact caused as much surprise as indignation at headquarters.

The only positive step towards naming a candidate, so far as is known, was the offer of the nomination for mayor to Mr. James Manchester, who declined the honor. It had been understood that the committee on candidates was simply to do the scouting act, and had no authority to offer a nomination to anybody. Possibly an exception was made in the case of Mr. Manchester, as he was about to go away on a tour, and it was desirable to know if he would be willing to stand. So far as is known nobody has been asked to accept an aldermanic nomination, and it is to be hoped nobody will be until a more general expression of opinion is heard in the matter.

This caution seems necessary in view of the fact that the scouting committees, one man for each ward, is not wholly composed of men who are above the suspicion of personal interest in the matter. It may be that such suspicions are unjust, but the friends of reform would be sorry to see the least symptom of axe-grinding in the list finally presented.

This is merely by way of friendly caution. The men who are most active in arranging preliminaries include some prominent and influential citizens, and also some who are neither prominent nor influential, and are moreover, not fully informed of the records of some of the past as well as present members of the common council. It is quite possible to see what some of the present aldermen have done, and to forget that their predecessors may have done quite as bad or worse.

Some of the present council are likely to be included in the reform ticket. They ought to be, for not only would the people not endorse a wholly new ticket, but a council of such composition would be apt to make a pretty bad mess of things. "That certain of the present members will not be chosen goes without saying. There are three men, at least, in the North End contingent who have no claim whatever, but it does not follow that some of the other North End men would not be acceptable, though that is a question to be more carefully weighed in the future.

In the city proper and in Carleton there is also a chance to retain some of the men who by their energy and honesty of purpose have already gained the good opinion of all who have watched the proceedings of the council. It would be a great mistake if some of them were left at home. At the same time there are aldermen both in St. John and Carleton who have done and left undone enough to prove that a ticket bearing their names would be a satire on the watchword of reform in civic affairs.

After all, however, the Association must first ratify what the executive brings to the front, for even were the committee composed of the wisest of men, it could not assume to be an authority. The people are the men who run things, after all.

At the same time, it is most desirable that a due amount of caution be exercised by the executive in order that dissatisfaction may be avoided at the start.

One of the executive remarked the other day that St. John was like a certain city of old in which it was hard to find righteous men. He seemed to think that the securing of sixteen available good men for candidates in St. John was a pretty big contract.

So it is. If even a majority of good men are secured for the council the citizens ought to be happy.

STEWART GROWS FACETIOUS.

And So Points out Some Possibilities or Rather Impossibilities.

That cynical North Shore critic of the press Editor J. H. Stewart has plenty of fun in his winter quarters in smiling over and commenting upon the steps of his professional brethren. The newspapers are a perfect mine of amusement for him and, quite incidentally, they came in quite handy for World copy.

The latest morsel Critic Stewart has enjoyed was the story that appeared in the last PROGRESS about two judges holding equity court in Moncton and drawing two vouchers for the same work. The Daily Record set the matter right the same evening upon so good an authority as the judge in equity himself, who explained how impossible it was for such a thing to happen, and further that Judge Hanington, whom he thought might take the Moncton sitting, had been interested in a case that was to come up before he was appointed judge.

The judge also set right a misunderstanding that existed regarding the session of the court at Fredericton which was not held owing to the fact that he had arranged for word to be sent to him if it was necessary for the court to be held, and as he received no word and the Bradshaw case was on here, he did not go.

But the North Shore critic grows facetious over the possibilities that exist for any one connected with two papers to print an article in one and deny it in the other. The school of journalism which he attended never recognized the duty of a newspaper man to set a thing right if he found it was wrong. PROGRESS has never hesitated about doing this and should be the last to complain any of its neighbors correcting any slip it may make.

PROTECTING THE ORATORIO.

The Church of England Institute Seems Suspicious of Mr. Ford.

A few months ago, Mr. James S. Ford retired from the position of conductor of the Oratorio society, and that too at a critical time in the rehearsing of "Elijah" for one of the concerts of the year. Mr. Alfred Porter, secretary of the society, was a prominent factor in the matter, he insisting that Mr. Ford should change some of his methods, and Mr. Ford declining to do anything of the kind. Both are tolerably obstinate men, and so Mr. Ford resigned.

The Oratorio society has its rehearsals in one of the rooms of the Church of England Institute, on the second floor of the Orange hall. These rehearsals are usually held on Monday evenings. Mr. Ford has had the use of the room on certain days for the instruction of his private pupils, and up to this week he has also had it on Wednesday night for the instruction of his choral class.

This choral class was started shortly after Mr. Ford retired from the Oratorio society, and the first term was completed at the end of the year. There were about 50 pupils, and the practice was in secular music such as glees and madrigals. The class was not a "choral union," but even if it had been, its style of music was in no way in the line of that to which the Oratorio society devotes its attention.

Finding the venture a success, Mr. Ford decided to have another term. He asked Mr. Miles B. Dixon, secretary of the C. of E. Institute if he could again have the use of the room. Mr. Dixon thought he could, but told him that in any case he could have it for the opening night.

Mr. Porter is not only secretary of the Oratorio but treasurer of the C. of E. Institute. In the latter capacity he sent Mr. Ford a bill for rent, and wrote on it, in red ink, "a prompt remittance is requested." The bill was paid, and last Wednesday night Mr. Ford began a new term in the room he had previously occupied.

Mr. Dixon had kept his word, and the room was available for the opening night. In the meantime, however, there had been a meeting of the council of the C. of E. Institute. It was a small meeting, but the weighty officials, at least, were there, such as Archdeacon Brigstocke, the president, and Mr. Porter, the treasurer. It was decided that Mr. Ford should not have the use of the room for another term, and the reason for this is believed to be the supposition that his choral class was likely to injure the Oratorio society.

Mr. Ford knew nothing of this when he met his class Wednesday night, but, Mr. Dixon, the secretary, told him of it the next day. Mr. Dixon stated that Mr. Porter had alleged that the choral class was in direct opposition to the Oratorio society.

The action of the council of the C. of E. Institute is the more surprising from the fact that the Oratorio society is by no means a denominational organization, but it is made up of singers of every creed or no creed. Mr. Ford, however, is the organizer of the Stone church, and has been a tenant of the C. of E. Institute ever since he came to St. John.

TRICKS IN APPLE TRADE.

How Mistakes Frequently Happen in Barrels from Nova Scotia.

Mr. Ira Cornwall bought a barrel of apples from a merchant, a short time ago, and paid four dollars for it. As apples are selling this year, the price is not considered high, for the top of the barrel showed layers of splendid Rhode Island greenings. As Mr. Cornwall got down deeper, however, a variety not only of qualities of apples but of sizes, some of them being about the size of plums. On the head of the barrel was the name and address of the man who put up the apples, "E. H. Woodworth, Clarence, N. S." It is hoped that Mr. Woodworth's mistake can be explained on the basis of the Traditional small boy who gathers up the windfalls by mistake and heads them up with the apples to be shipped instead of those to be fed to the hogs. Unfortunately, however, there have been so many instances of such mistake that nobody feels safe in buying Nova Scotia apples in St. John unless he first examines the contents of the barrel at the bottom as well as at the top.