

THEY HAD A GOOD TIME.

NEW ENGLAND PRESS PEOPLE VISIT ST. JOHN

And Make the Round Trip to Fredericton—Well Looked After by the Steamboat Companies—The Attention of the International Management.

For the first time in many years a New England press party favored this province with a call. This week the joint excursion of the Massachusetts and Suburban press associations made the trip from this city to Fredericton by rail, and returned down the river by the steamer David Weston.

Perhaps it was unfortunate that the one hundred visitors should have arrived on the eve of Canada's natal day when those who might have paid them every attention had made other arrangements for spending the holiday, but in spite of that fact the party did not fail to enjoy themselves to the utmost.

The traveling passenger agent of the Yarmouth Steamship company, Mr. F. K. Robbins, had charge of the excursion and it is due to him to say that everything went off as smoothly and pleasantly as possible. The comfort of his party was his first consideration and the attention he paid them individually and collectively was thoroughly appreciated.

Upon their arrival on the Prince Rupert the party boarded the Fredericton train and after a quick trip were quickly settled in the Queen hotel and Barker house. When they had seen how pretty and attractive a place Fredericton was their only regret was that they had not planned to remain longer, but if their recollections of the city are as pleasant as their opinions of their kind and attentive hosts, Messrs. Edwards and Coleman, then the capital city will have a warm spot in their hearts.

The down river run was the event of their trip and their appreciation of the magnificent scenery was unstinted. At the same time it was a notable fact that but little was known of New Brunswick by New Englanders as compared with Nova Scotia. Most of the party had made one or more trips to the sister province but hardly any of them had set foot upon New Brunswick soil before. In this province had such a man as Hon. L. E. Baker, president of the Yarmouth S. S. company, it would be better known to Americans than it is. Such excursions as that which visited the city this week will do much toward that end.

Every attention was paid to the visitors upon the steamer. Mr. Orchard represented the management and was everywhere, while the captain, purser and steward were all assiduous in their attention. A good dinner was served during the trip and thoroughly enjoyed.

In this city the most of the party were at the Aberdeen while the rest were at the Royal and Victoria. They were delighted with the hotel accommodation and with the city generally. A carriage drive the next morning took in all the principal points of interest, and the party after dining at the invitation of the International S. S. company on board the State of Maine left for Boston at 2.30. Mr. Laechler, the agent of this company, was very particular in his attention to the visitors. He arranged the carriage drive at the company's expense and was ready at all times to do what he could for their comfort. Alderman Hamm provided the bouquets and carriages for the entire party, thoroughly to their satisfaction. There were many genial souls in the party bent upon the best of good times, but none of them were more popular than the veteran Mr. James Cox, of the Cambridge Press, and his kindly lady, who visited St. John for the first time in 28 years. Mr. Cox learned the printing trade here, and both he and Mrs. Cox are natives of this city. Their party was but one of the merry ones among the excursionists, but it is not possible in limited space to make other than general remarks.

THE LITTLE CASE AGAIN

Before the Synod and in a Fair Way to Be Settled.

The differences which have hitherto existed between Rev. Mr. Little of Trinity church, Sussex and his loving flock are in a way to be settled and the case which a few months ago excited so much interest is liable to become a thing of the past.

Probably every person in New Brunswick knows something of Rev. Mr. Little's variegated career and the circumstances leading up to the final crisis which at one time threatened to deprive him of a congregation, but which may now be smoothed over in a manner satisfactory to both parties. Rev. Mr. Little came to Canada from the old country some ten years ago and obtained the pastorate of Trinity church, Sussex. He was a handsome man and an eloquent preacher and soon found favor in the eyes of his flock.

Soon after his induction into the new charge, stories about his financial standing commenced to circulate and in a very short time nearly everyone in Sussex held the idea that the new parson was at least a millionaire. Whether the Rev. gentle-

man took any pains to disabuse the minds of his people of this idea or not is not known but at any rate he secured large amounts of groceries, dry-goods etc on the strength of this supposed fortune. He lived in first class style and made quite a figure among the simple rustics of Kings county some of whom however thought the minister was—just a little nite fast.

When the bills began to come in however his fortune vanished and he simply told his pressing creditors that he could not pay up. For a time he lived in the same old style until his flock began to tire of him and some began to wonder if a change would not be beneficial to all hands. It was much easier to say that, though, than to inaugurate the change for when the matter was broached to him Mr. Little refused to go.

Then came a stormy time in the history of Trinity church. Some of the congregation were in favor of retaining the minister, whom they still regarded as a paragon of virtue; while others, and they were legion, clamored loudly for his discharge. A meeting of the vestry was held and after what was probably the warmest session in its history the pastors salary was reduced to \$1 per year. This it was thought would be the most effective means of disposing of him but it did not work. On the following Sunday morning when the devout assembled for worship they found Mr. Little stationed at the church door with a collection plate in his hand asking alms of passers by. His solicitations were apparently successful and met with a satisfactory response for the plate was well filled. When church time arrived the pastor emptied the contents of the collection plate into his pockets and went into the pulpit where he conducted service as usual. This went on for some months but the congregation gradually diminished in size until upon one occasion the church contained but three people including the pastor. Mr. Little then joined the orangemen and delivered lectures throughout the country for whatever he could get. He was not at all particular and would accept an engagement to lecture at so much per night or would pass the hat as necessity urged. He was always in his pulpit on Sundays, however, and this fact worried his congregation not a little. At last the Trinity church people laid a serious charge against him, and for a time he was excommunicated. The charges could not be proven against him however so he was reinstated but no mention of the fact was ever made by His Lordship, Bishop Kingdon who was bound to report Rev. Mr. Little's reinstatement to all bishops and priests of the episcopalian church in Canada. As no record had been made of his reinstatement Mr. Little was kept out of the churches and on clergyman could invite him to preach without being liable to censure. It was in this condition the case went before the Church of England synod which met in this city this week. Mr. Little was present and took an active part in the business of that body. The matter was referred to the standing committee and His Lordship, Bishop Kingdon as chairman of that body reported as follows.

"As chairman of the committee appointed to confer with the rector and parishoners of Trinity church, Sussex touching the points of difference unfortunately existing between them, I report that they have held a conference with the parties concerned and that there is good prospect of a settlement which may end the troubles in the parish of Sussex without further action on the part of the synod."

What the terms of the settlement are, is not known, but it is said Mr. Little will give up the charge of his church, receiving certain concessions from the congregation for so doing. When the report was read Rev. Mr. DeSoyres asked the bishop if he could invite Mr. Little to preach in his church and to the surprise of all the bishop told him he could do so if he liked. This is taken as first class evidence that Mr. Little will again enjoy the confidence of his church, and the full privileges of a minister, but the question that is vexing some persons is "why did not the bishop give official notice of Rev. Mr. Little's reinstatement before instead of waiting until the present time. At any rate the action of the synod will probably throw the case out of the ecclesiastical courts altogether and the public will hear no more of the differences existing between the pastor and congregation of Trinity church, Sussex."

"West Wolde for Sale."

Owing to the desire of Mrs. Walter Bradnee to reside in Toronto, Mr. Bradnee has decided to sell their beautiful home "West Wolde". It is a most charming home, the gardens and grounds are laid out in true English style and are perfect in their way. Mr. and Mrs. Bradnee and their daughter have only resided in St. Stephen a few years but have made hosts of friends who will sincerely regret their departure and who will have pleasant memories of the hospitality dispensed at "West Wolde" by its genial master and mistress. It is the general hope that a purchaser will be speedily found for this lovely home, so its hospitable doors will not be long closed.

KNOWS GOOD ENGLISH.

A NOVA SCOTIA BISHOP OBJECTS TO "INDORSATION"

And Contends That Endorsement is a Better Word—Judge Fitzgerald Takes Part in the Discussion—An Exchange of Photos Causes Much Amusement in the Synod.

HALIFAX, July 2.—For a week past the city has been in the possession of Anglican and Methodist clerics. One meets those devoted guides to heaven at almost every street corner. It takes a good many men to manage the affairs of the Church of England synod and the Nova Scotia Methodist conference. The newspapers are giving fairly full reports of the doings of those bodies, yet their record of the proceedings does not include everything that is said and done.

For instance in the church of England body they had quite an exciting time of it over the correctness of the use of the word "indorsation." The chief belligerents being His Lordship Bishop Courtney and Judge Fitzgerald, of P. E. Island, but of this the papers said nothing. Rev. Mr. Crawford, of well St. Lukes', Halifax was the unwitting cause of the trouble, for in a motion of which he had the chief preparation that talented rector used the word, saying that previous to certain action a document in question should receive the "indorsation" of committee. The bishop looked up and in his quiet but forcible way asked if some other word, say "endorsement" would not be better than "indorsation."

Rev. Mr. Crawford looked perturbed, and members of Synod for a moment paused to collect their thoughts. There was one man, however, who was equal to the task of grappling with his lordship over the word. Judge Fitzgerald rose and stated that he was prepared to stand by "indorsation" any synonym in the English language, and he defended his position with warmth regardless of what the bishop might think or say. His onslaught was so vigorous that the bishop looked as if it was a matter of regret that he had taken up the cudgels on behalf of what he considered the "well of English undefiled." Yet he would not say so, and he pointed out the grounds of his objection to any such word as "indorsation" in the connection where it was used. It is right to say that there is no better authority on the English language in Halifax than Bishop Courtney, and if Judge Fitzgerald and the other champions of Mr. Crawford's word had known that the dangerous discussion might have been avoided. At length the synod agreed to strike out the word and substitute another, though the term selected was not "endorsement," as suggested by the bishop. PROGRESS correspondent took the trouble to turn up "indorsation" in Webster, and it there appeared that the term is now obsolete, so that the bishop is proved to have been correct, as he is almost sure to be in any such controversy.

Bishop Courtney rules the members of the Synod with a rod of iron, in something the same way, for the matter of that, that General Superintendent Carman handles the Methodist conference. The bishop calls a spade a spade and little he cares what the criticism of the synod may be. In his charge to the clergy he found fault in very plain language with many of them with slovenliness of appearance in the sanctuary as well as upon the street. Soiled or torn surplices were not infrequently noticed by him, he said, and the frequency of this did detract in the slightest from his abhorrence of it. The village broker's business also received something of a boom in this part of the bishop's charge.

Some one remarked at another stage of the proceedings that the bishop was getting the synod down to a fine point when he told them that he had not yet tried the Rontgen X rays to see whether the members had brains or not to enable them to comprehend a point that had been raised. This was in the course of a little discussion in which Mr. Justice Ritchie, a member of the supreme court bench of Nova Scotia was a principal speaker. He evidently did not appreciate the sally from the chair.

The Methodist conference, too, is not without its humors. A story is told by Ex-Alderman Dennis at his own expense as a feature of Saturday's Halifax Herald, which was largely devoted to the conference. A month ago Mr. Dennis heard that Rev. John Johnson of Newport was likely to be elected president of the conference, an occurrence which, indeed, in due time, took place. Accordingly Mr. Dennis wrote to Rev. Mr. Johnson asking for his photograph that an engraving for the Herald might be made. At the same time he wrote Rev. William Brown of Morden King's Co., making a request that he also send his picture for a like purpose.

Time went on, and a couple of weeks before conference opened a photograph came to hand unnamed and unmarked. Mr. Dennis who had never seen Rev. Mr. Johnson but who was familiar with the

features of Brother Brown, cast his eagle eye over the picture and ejaculated, "Ah, here is Brown's picture!" The fact was that it was a representation of Johnson's countenance that he was gazing upon. The two ministers look much alike. Some years ago Brown wore his whiskers the way Johnson now trims those hirsute appendages which adorn his face. The photograph was sent to the engraver and in Saturday's edition of the Herald it appeared as "Rev. William Brown," while the poor president was left out in the cold. After devotional exercises the Herald was delivered to members of conference. It was interesting to watch Brother Brown as he scrutinized the picture bearing his name. He identified his own whiskers of years ago, though they appeared darker than they should be, but he saw the eyes of his friend the president. On the other hand the president was also able to identify his own whiskers, his eyes, his every feature. All was right except that instead of seeing the words "Rev. John Johnson, president of conference," the name that figured there was plain "Rev. William Brown." The joke soon spread and members of conference enjoyed the fun furnished by Brothers Johnson, Brown and the Herald. Mr. Dennis spent a sleepless night Saturday trying to find out who was most to blame—Johnson, who sent an unmarked photo; Brown, who neglected to send any; or himself, who had signed Brown for Johnson.

At one of the ministerial sessions, which are secret, Superintendent Carman sent terror into the heart of a new reporter for one of the daily papers. The young man failed to leave the church when the ministerial session began, and Dr. Carman thundered out that he saw a strange face in the meeting. It was only ten seconds later when that strange face, over the shoulders of a reporter had vanished.

The conference last year reported that it had added over 700 to its membership, gained in the ordinary course of church growth. At this session they made a wholesale gain 200 members at one clap, with a possibility of still greater accessions. They took in Rev. Aaron Kinney, a New Brunswicker now settled over two congregations of "Reform baptists," one of them at Port Maitland, at Yarmouth, and the other at Cedar Falls, Digby. In 1888 Rev. Mr. Kinney was distellowshipped by the Free baptists, or in other words he was expelled, because he had inherited the methodist doctrine of chistian perfection. A large number of others were similarly treated. These distellowshipped free baptists formed a new organization which they called the Reformed baptists alliance, and Rev. M. Kinney was their first clerical president. The alliance has grown till now there are fourteen congregations owning \$40,000 worth of property and having some 1400 members. Today Rev. Mr. Kinney has gone a step further, and he is received into the methodist church as a minister, while his people follow him en masse, having the other congregations of the Reformed Alliance in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to get along as best they can but with the hope that his example will be contagious and that all will sooner or later follow him into methodism. Yet Mr. Kinney does not accept the doctrine of infant baptism, though he says his views on the subject "are changing." He gives a written guarantee not to allow his baptist views to antagonize the church of his adoption, and the understanding is that if baptism is to be administered Mr. Kinney will secure the services of some brother minister to perform the rite. He will be kept on the move this year and thus any possibility of trouble will be avoided. Rev. Mr. Higgins, a well known methodist minister will be stationed over Mr. Kinney's congregations of reformed baptists.

He will enclose them securely into the methodist fold, and the hope also is that many of the free baptist church near by who are not able to stand alone, will also become followers of Wesley. This whole question of Mr. Kinney and his flock was a serious one for the conference and they spent sitting after session on its consideration in secret "ministerial session." The resolution to admit was practically unanimous at the last, only six ministers voting against it. Any of those has the right of appeal to the court of appeals, but it is believed that step will not be taken.

They Will appear July 13.

Rufus Somerby was in town again this week completing his arrangements for the appearance of his Monkey theatre in the opera house for the week beginning July 13. The illustrated page showing what these clever little animals are like, appear in this issue and was specially written for PROGRESS from one of the performances in this province.

A Happy Thought.

A happy thought came to the management of the Aberdeen hotel when they had beautiful carnations attached with white silk ribbon to a handsome card bearing the compliments of the proprietor, presented to each of the press excursionists on their way to the State of Maine upon returning from the drive. It was a good "ad."

TWO CITIZENS IN COURT.

THEY GOT ANGRY OVER AN ELECTION MATTER

And One Called the Other a Hard Name For Which He Refused to Apologize But Instead Paid Four Dollars Fine and Retained His Opinion.

One half the people of this city have no idea how the other half live, and it is more than likely that neither half know one half, that goes on in the police court circles. Some people think the police and the police court were established just for a few men who drink, boys who steal, girls who walk the streets and women who throw pails of dirty water at each other.

Of course there are ridiculous and humorous cases before the magistrate, such as Michael Sullivan or Mickey Huff being summoned for stretching a clothesline across a public street and claiming the right to do so, as both are free men; and Mrs. McGoldrick of Water street having her husband fined twenty dollars for assaulting her; but immediately upon the fine being imposed, to pay it herself out of her hard earnings which she was saving to pay the house rent with.

Then there are cases, such as the one Magistrate Ritchie had to listen to on Friday a week ago when two well known citizens faced each other in the court room and told tales of each other that were mingled with malice and hatred and the drift of which showed that there was no love lost between the two.

That these two citizens are prominent, can be readily understood when it is known that one holds the office of County Treasurer and the other conducts the agency of the Liverpool London and Globe Insurance company.

The insurance man is known as a prominent churchman. The county treasurer attends church but does not put much stress upon his goodness.

Friday's case was one where there was a breach of the peace and the law was a little disturbed. It so happened that there was a general election held a week ago last Tuesday, and the seats for St. John were contested and the fight between liberal and conservative was a hot one.

The insurance man is a conservative and he worked in Queen's ward for his party. He found the air of Queen's ward was of a liberal hue so he got angry and forgot his calmness. He insisted that Jack McDonald, a popular clerk of the Bank of Montreal, was not himself but Jack took the oath and swore he was. Mr. Insurance man said he would have Jack arrested the next day. Now that next day Mr. County Treasurer and a friend were coming along Canterbury street and they met the insurance man. The county treasurer's friend, said "here comes the insurance man who did such a mean trick on young McDonald."

The treasurer's blood rose high, and just as they approached the insurance man the treasurer audibly remarked "D—low mean viper." The treasurer looked right at the insurance man and accompanied the remark with a bitter scowl.

There was a little bye talk and the trio separated, only to meet on Friday in the police court the insurance man having sworn out a warrant against the county treasurer for abusive language towards him on the public street.

When the hearing came up there was but a few of the most interested parties present.

The magistrate asked the county treasurer if he was guilty of calling the insurance man a "dirty viper" to which the county treasurer answered, "yes."

The court endeavored to get the county treasurer to apologise for the language and urged that harmony should be restored between the two.

The county treasurer said "your honor, I applied to that man," pointing at the insurance man, "the most fitting words I could think of, therefore, if you impose your fine I will pay it, but apologize—never."

The insurance man got angry, and looked at the treasury official in anything but a friendly way. He demanded an apology instead of a fine, but the treasurer urged for the fine and the paltry sum of four dollars was imposed.

When the court expressed its surprise at two such dignified citizens as the gentlemen before him appeared to be battling and showing such hatred of each other, the following interesting story came out.

The county treasurer said the ill feeling existing between himself and the insurance man was not a new thing, in short it began over fifteen years ago when the insurance man by prying into an estate business had caused a rupture in the treasurers family and lost him his position.

The treasurer said he was one of the trustees of a large estate some fifteen years ago and the insurance man with a covetous eye, plotted and planned until he succeeded not only in securing the treasurers position as trustee but that he caused the treasurers brother to become estranged from the rest of the family.

The insurance man on his side says the treasurer was a reckless and spendthrift sort of a trustee and he only did his duty in causing his removal from that position and that the county treasurer has carried for fifteen years that old grudge and always scowls or jeers at him when in theatre or church, office or street.

The case ended in the treasurer paying four dollars and the insurance man still remaining the "viper" to the county treasurers way of thinking.

IN PARADISE TREMBLING.

Halifax Civil Service Men who Fear Summery Dismissal.

HALIFAX, July 2.—There is quaking of knees and there is sinking of hearts with some of the civil service employees in this city in consequence of the result of the general election. Yet there is probably no great reason for this trepidation. The chances are all in favor of every member of the Dominion civil service in Halifax retaining his position no matter what his political record. Several reasons may be adduced for this consoling belief and PROGRESS is ready to do the friendly act towards those quaking ones by mentioning some of them. First and chief, Professor Russell, the successful liberal candidate, would not endorse any dismissals for political reasons. He will have the patronage at his disposal and he is too kind-hearted and too considerate a man to allow his party in Halifax to sacrifice men holding positions in the civil service merely to make room for others of his own political stripe, or because they were not careful to conceal their partisan leanings during the election campaign. To do anything of the kind would be repugnant to genial and easy-going "Ben" Russell. And it is not at all likely that action will be taken regarding the disposal of Dominion patronage in this city and county without consulting Russell.

Another reason why tory office-holders need fear nothing is, that eighteen years ago the conservative administration, when it assumed office, retained all liberal appointees to the civil service. True enough, Hon. William Ross was removed from the collectorship of customs at Halifax, with a retiring allowance but whether the cause for ordering his exit was sufficient or not, it was not because he was a political opponent that he was dismissed. Mr. Ross was never a satisfactory collector, and he was relieved of his duties, ostensibly at least because of a grave mistake in his administration.

Then, while some friends might be made by the government by appointing liberals to offices vacated by expelled tory employees, at the same time the dismissals would make deadly enemies of the men supplanted and would alienate many of their friends who otherwise might simply be passive voters. "One more fact which may reassure trembling office holders, especially those who are known to have taken part on behalf of the conservatives in the election campaign, is that men employed by the liberal local government took of their coats and worked with might and main for the opposition, and helped to secure the election of one member of the liberal ticket. It was a game that two sides played. If there are any dismissals it may be because of incompetence or other good reasons like that.

This leads to the consideration of another phase of this question. There were Dominion civil servants who openly and avowedly did their best to secure the election of Borden and Kenny, and there were other tory office-holders, who for fear of possible consequences, went so far in their neutrality as to refuse even to vote. Which was the more manly cause? Your correspondent has no hesitation in pronouncing in favor of the men who risked a good deal in working for the government candidates. Their duty, doubtless, was merely to have exercised the right of the franchise and done nothing more, but, as compared with the tory, who was afraid even to vote, it seems that the partisan office-holding political worker is more of a man than his self-centred fellow employee.

A number of civil service men could be named who were equally active, almost with any campaigner in the city on behalf of the government, and two men at least employed prominently by the liberal local government were campaign workers from beginning to end of the fight. These all doubtless knew what they were doing, and what would be said of them after the election. On the other hand, in one branch of the post office department here, an official who was promoted over the heads of men longer in the service than he, and who was favored by getting an extraordinary increase of salary, refused to vote, on one excuse or another, and finally later in the day, when the pressure to get him to the polls became too strong to refuse for any other reason, he flatly announced to the committeemen that he would not vote. The maledictions of those who knew his history in the service were deep when this ultimatum was made known.

There are few, grant or tory, who will not say that the more mighty of the two classes here spoken of, are those who proved themselves partizans.