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HIT THE SECRETARY.

WOLFFVILLE MEMBERS INDULGE IN A QUARREL.

Carried to the Police Court... Wolffville members indulge in a quarrel.

HALIFAX, Dec. 28.—It was an interesting trial which took place in the police court the other day, and it showed only too plainly that the management of the Wolffville Fruit and Land Company must be anything but a happy family.

Before long there arose friction between the secretary and managing director, who was W. C. Archibald, and the president.

The ill-feeling between them culminated in the police court a few days ago. A meeting of the directors of the company had just been held in this city in the office of one of the board, Dr. DeWitt was in the chair, and besides Archibald, there were present others of the company.

President DeWitt, more than once, during his residence in Halifax, showed himself able to use his fists, as Dr. DeWitt's Meagher will remember quite vividly, when the doctor was on the board of health.

When Archibald, at this meeting, thus gave his opinion of him in such plain and emphatic English, Dr. DeWitt's face turned as white as his shirt front.

No sooner was the meeting over, and it soon ended, than Archibald ran over to the police court, where he swore out a warrant for DeWitt's arrest, charging him with assault and battery.

W. B. Ross, Q. C., appeared for DeWitt, and H. Smith defended. DeWitt swore that DeWitt had struck him on the head, and produced the other doctor to testify to the violence of the assault.

WEARY OF HER SAD LIFE.

MRS. THOMAS GASS ENDS IT IN A SUDDEN WAY.

A Letter and a Revolver Found Alone Side by Side—A Life of Sorrow and Misery—Some Facts that are Interesting and Have not been Told.

As a PROGRESS representative walked down King street Tuesday morning, the first greeting that met him was, "Mrs. Tom Gass shot herself this morning."

A moment later the report was contradicted. Both of them came from the house where Mrs. Gass lived, and it was quite evident that something was wrong, and an attempt was being made to keep it quiet.

The first report proved too true. The bright little woman, who was known in the days of her girlhood as Jennie Whitley, and later, as Mrs. "Tom" Gass had indeed ended her life, and passed away from her worries, her trials and tribulations in an instant.

Before Miss Jennie Whitley met Tom Gass she had a number of young men of her acquaintance who would have gladly become more than a friend to her.

When the Attorney General made a few remarks in the Equity Courtroom Tuesday in regard to the presence of Stenographer Fry at Calais to hear the evidence of John C. Brown, he found Judge Palmer in a curious mood.

"Judge Tuck has appointed his commissioners to take the evidence and made the order." "I don't care. He can't go."

There was one feature of the presentation of a turkey to John McCarty by the barrowman at the Custom house that exemplifies the old saying, "An Irishman is very difficult to beat."

The tax reduction association scheme, as passed by the legislature at its last session, has been proclaimed and becomes law after the first of February.

Perhaps the most startling development in the Shaftford case—or what should be the most startling—was made at the last hearing when it was found that the affidavits of some of those who made statements that blasted characters, and then denied them, were purchased.

It will be remembered that last week these "people" held meetings here in the city, and asked what he should do to be saved. This was a pious, as those in charge of the meeting were only supposed to deal with that one point, the Saturday-Sunday church rose, and in no mistaking manner denounced the advertisements as impious.

GOING TO ROME, GO IT.

MR. FARMER SAYS THIS OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Because There was a Cross in the Simple Christmas Decorations—A Difference of Opinion Among the Congregation Over a Trivial Matter.

There was a little surprise in store for the congregation of St. Luke's church on Christmas morning, when vestryman R. Farmer walked slowly up the aisle with his eyes fixed on the decoration about the chancel.

Mr. Farmer should have been in the best of humor that morning but it appears he was not. The night before he appeared before the gentlemen who were purposing to decorate the church.

Mr. Wallace replied that so far as his memory served him the quotation was incorrect, and remarked that it was a shame to misquote scripture in that fashion.

The decorations were of the simplest character. Back of the chancel was a row of five panels in white painted by a green edge. On these panels were the emblems of Alpha and Omega, and Chi in autumn leaves.

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The newspapers with more or less fidelity have spoken of the Christmas presents and boxes, incident to the season.

A dependent life is not a happy one under any circumstances, and Mrs. Gass found it so. Her income—that which had been made over to her in charge of trustees, C. A. Stockton and G. W. Turnbull—was only about \$200 a year, which did not bear much comparison to that she had been used to.

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THEY HAD A GOOD ATTENDANCE.

They had a good attendance, and so they had some very clever speakers they did not fail to convince several that the Sabbath day that we observe is not the divinely appointed Sabbath.

One evening a penitent appeared in church and asked what he should do to be saved. This was a pious, as those in charge of the meeting were only supposed to deal with that one point, the Saturday-Sunday church rose, and in no mistaking manner denounced the advertisements as impious.

Just at present this city is being worked by agents selling books dealing with the question of Seventh Day observance.

One of these agents called on Rev. G. W. McDonald and endeavored to sell him a copy. Mr. McDonald refused, but told the agent to bring him a book when he was delivering as he would like to look over it and if it suited him he would buy.

Imagine Mr. McDonald's surprise when a reverend brother told him that the agent had called upon him and as he (McDonald) had subscribed for the book he had also ordered a copy. Mr. McDonald told his friend that he had not so subscribed. The other replied that the agent had shown him his name in the subscription book.

In due course the agent presented himself at Mr. McDonald's and showed him the book to get his criticism of it and then Mr. McDonald asked him about the use he had made of his name. The agent cried and prayed over it and of course the reverend gentleman forgave him.

This is one sample of the way in which they are spreading their doctrine. The province is full of their agents. Every city, town and village will be worked this winter. Last year parties of their agents went down the Miramichi, selling a book at almost every house. The plan they followed, was to learn at one house the religious persuasion of the next neighbor and then when they entered his home they would represent their books as Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, etc. This plan they followed all over Northumberland and Gloucester counties and though they often met with trouble yet they generally succeeded in their books which seemed to be the important point aimed at.

The Seventh Day Adventists hold some peculiar views. They were founded in 1708, at Schwabhausen, Germany, by Alexander Mack and several others, who they said, without any knowledge of the existence of other baptists, were led to the rejection of paedobaptism. They got the name Tunker or Dunker (from the German, tunker, to dip) as a nickname distinguishing them from the Mennonites. They are also called Tumblers from their mode of baptism which is by putting the person while kneeling head first under water.

They announce the sick with oil for recovery, and use trine immersion with laying on of hands and prayer, even while the person baptized is in the water. They celebrate the Lord's Supper with accompanying usages of love feasts, the washing of feet, the kiss of charity and the right hand of fellowship.

While the present sect may differ in some degree in the church ritual from those just described, yet most of their tenets are identical.

It is their creed is worthy of belief and they can show to their own satisfaction that Saturday is Sunday, there is surely no necessity of their having to deceive the people whom they approach, as to their practices, by so the books they offer for sale. The names of some of these agents will be given later for the present they are withheld.