

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 21.

THE BEGINNING OF REFORM.

It is a little more than four years since Progress began to advocate two points in the way of civic reform, the reduction of the council to about one half its present size, and the vote of all the citizens in the election of an alderman from each ward. Week after week during the early part of 1890, the subject was fully dealt with, until the people began to see very plainly the advantages to the city of the system proposed. From that time forward, until the Tax Reduction Association took hold of the matter, Progress continued to advocate these essential preliminaries of civic reform, and so when the time came the people were ready to adopt the changes with a clear understanding of the matter. The amendment to the city charter was opposed only by those ward politicians whose methods Progress has always opposed, and who knew that the change meant their retirement from aldermanic chairs. The charter was amended in spite of them, and in spite of them last Tuesday, the amendment was endorsed and a council pledged to reform was elected. The North End combination is broken beyond hope of repair.

It was due to the citizens that Progress should not rest until this was accomplished. The first master stroke in the history of this paper was the exposure of the ways of the old Portland town council, and to so thoroughly awaken the voters of the North End that they carried the vote for a union of the officials in order to escape the condition of affairs by which they were oppressed. Unfortunately, however, after the union was effected some of the very men who had been most notorious in the old Portland council were elected to the common council of the united cities. Such result was inevitable with the system of ward elections when unscrupulous politicians and ward heelers controlled this and that district. The citizens in general might see how unfit certain men were to manage civic affairs, but so long as corner cliques controlled this and that ward, the city's interests had to suffer. That was why, after the first ward elections under the union act, Progress began the crusade for the vote by the city at large on each candidate for the council.

So, too, the early session of the united council showed as clearly as all subsequent sessions that the corporate body was twice as large as it ought to be. The public business was impeded rather than helped by the number of men at the board. Under the wretched system of election, every man felt bound to do all he could for his own ward, and sometimes this could only be done by saddling the whole city with a needless expense in order that this or that alderman might stand well with his constituents. There were twenty-six men who could grab, if they wanted to, and a certain number of these were ready to do so. It was necessary that the size of the council be reduced and to this end, no less than to the end that all the citizens have a voice, did Progress begin to direct its attention very early in the history of the united cities. It took time for the reform to come, but it came at last, and it has come to stay.

The North End element was always a disturbing element in the council, but it did not by any means represent all the undesirable men at the board. There were good men from the North End, though they were in the minority, and there were men who were not wanted from wards both in the old city and Carleton. It was patent to everybody who has watched civic affairs that the undesirable men could only be put out finally and effectually when the better element of the citizens in general had a chance to vote upon them. That chance was given last Tuesday, and the opposition candidates must be convinced from their minorities that the people were thoroughly awake to the necessity of their retirement. It may be safely assumed that most of the old aldermen who were defeated last Tuesday will stay out of the council for all time to come. They will remain at home in future at the re-

quest of the citizens, as they have got into the council in the past through the favor of their neighbors and the heelers.

The new council may be found to be far from perfect, but as councils go in St. John, it is far and away ahead of any municipal body which has been seen here for many years. The old aldermen who have been re-elected are the pick of the lot, and in every case are recognized as better than the anti-reform aldermen by whom they were opposed. The new men in the council have good reputations as citizens and men of intelligence. They are likely to make a good record.

There is a good deal to be done in the way of reform in the city, but it is not to be accomplished by spasms, like the ridiculous cutting of salaries in a panic some months ago. Where reform is needed is in the system of doing things, and too much cannot be expected at once. The idea of reform kept constantly in view, the reforms are sure to come.

MISSING HIS OPPORTUNITY.

Mayor PETERS did not identify himself with the anti-reform ticket, preferring to stand on his own responsibility. This was his proper course even though it did not bring success, and it undoubtedly gained him a larger vote than he would otherwise have had.

The mayor was defeated by the votes of his own friends on a matter of principle. Many who had voted for him in the past, who recognized his qualifications for the office and who were personally friendly to him, felt that he had ventured to ask for popular acceptance once to often. They would have preferred to see him retire gracefully, and would have been all the more ready to support him on a future occasion. His worship should have taken good advice and kept out of the contest.

No man ever had a better opportunity to take leave of his office gracefully and in such a way as to win increased popular favor. He could have pointed to three years of good service and have recognized that another should be given the same chance. Even his opponents would have admired him for taking such a course, while his friends would have been confident that he was a stronger man than ever.

His worship had a splendid opportunity, and he missed it. By this time he probably recognizes the fact. It is a pity he did not see it before.

Hundreds of men in this country are considered to be well paid when they do genuine hard work, the year round, for fifteen dollars a week. Even lawyers in active practice were glad to act as poll clerks and assistants last Tuesday in consideration of five and two dollars respectively for a long day's work. The proposed probate act, however, names the sum of fifteen dollars a day for the easy work of a new official, a "public proctor," who has merely to attend the passing of accounts.

The lawyers cannot complain that the law is unkind to them, whether their pay comes out of the living or the dead.

Mr. BRECKENRIDGE does not want to pay the \$15,000 damages awarded to MADELINE POLLARD, and is striving to have a new trial. It would be strongly in the interests of public morality for the decent people of America to take up a subscription rather than have the nasty business forced upon their attention again. Both the man and the woman in the case have been so unpleasantly in evidence that they ought to be willing to chase themselves out of the country.

It has been remarked as a curious thing that people who write famous books, have a curious aversion to them in course of time. Mr. BURNETT, for instance dislikes the mention of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and BELAMY is said to shudder when any body talks to him of "Looking Backward." In the same way, our own and only SILAS ALWARD is said to squirm uncomfortably when referred to as the author of "The Record of the Tory Party."

The only papers to openly espouse the cause of the T. R. A. from start to finish were Progress and the Record. The others wanted to be in a position to pat either side on the back when it won. Progress has from time to time been quick to point out mistakes in the methods of the T. R. A., and with good results to the Association and the public. When Progress undertakes to do anything, it generally gets there.

Whatever may be thought of their opinion on the subject, the Moncton presbyterians are to be commended for their consistency in refusing to accept the proceeds of a concert at which there was an exhibition of dancing. It is not every denomination which has so far the courage of its convictions as to refuse money. In most instances, conscience is easily satisfied with the plea that the altar sanctifies the gift.

The minister of finance thinks the duty of five dollars a pound on opium is prohibitive, because only half a pound was imported last year. The possibility of all the rest of it having been smuggled does not seem to have occurred to him. The opium smoker will have his drug, whether the government is willing or not.

Now that the legislature has simplified the action of ejectment by abolishing the

nonsensical jargon about John Doe and Richard Roe, the next thing in order ought to be to prevent the robbing of dead men by extortionate fees in the probate courts. The indications are that this reform is a long way off.

According to Mr. TWEEDIE some sportsmen are of the opinion that partridges should not be killed for sale, but only for sport. It is a sad commentary on the villainy of human nature that man alone, of all created beings, delights to inflict pain and death for "sport" alone.

Ald. JOHN KELLY was by no means the worst man on the anti-reform ticket, but he was the brains of the crowd and his powers for pernicious activity were so generally recognized that he had to go. It would have been a slim victory with him left out of the minority.

The Sun says that a flock of wild geese passed over the city on Tuesday evening and that they were flying very low. Naturally enough. The Kellyites had been on a wild-goose chase all day, but the geese did not honk high for them, by any means.

Halifax appears to be a year or so behind St. John in securing a reform council, but it is a long way ahead in discussing, in advance of this year's election, who are to be the candidates for mayor a year from now.

Rector LITTLE says he intends to stay in Sussex. That is quite evident, but the question of interest in this connection is as to what is likely to be the result on his parish from a spiritual point of view.

It is pretty evident now that if Progress had not pointed out the inconsistency of nominating Mr. STACKHOUSE as a reform candidate the T. R. A. would have had one less man in the council this year.

Dr. WM CHRISTIE is recorded as having set a broken leg the night before the election, but the compound fracture of his ticket the next day was beyond even his recognized surgical skill.

Between the Scott Act, Rector LITTLE and the small-pox scare, Sussex cannot complain that it is not getting a fair amount of attention from the outside public.

It must be conceded that Ald. LON CHESLEY knew enough to get in out of the rain. He saved himself from a big defeat by not being a candidate.

If the Telegraph artist would not label his pictures, there would be a fine field for a guessing contest among the readers of that paper.

Ex-alderman LAW was in line with his occupation on Tuesday. He dyed a political death without the slightest difficulty.

It was not wholly due to the fact of the ice not being out of the river that Tuesday was such a cold day for J. KELLY.

The public will not be able to swallow the local opposition on account of the PITTS.

IN THE LETTER COMPETITION.

In regard to Matrimony.—To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Much is thought, said and written, on the subject of matrimony now-a-days.

The question most discussed in connection with this subject, is, why are marriages decreasing in number? Some endeavor to solve the problem by the argument that woman's independence makes her unwilling to give up the freedom of single life for the cares and anxieties of marriage.

Others think that it rests almost entirely with the men. That it is the result of their disinclination (in some cases there inability) to burden themselves with a more expensive way of living; Their dread of Woman's extravagance—etc.

All this is a prosaic way of looking at the matter, but, realism, not sentimentalism, is the order of this age.

The person who urges women to refrain from earning their living, unless compelled by stern necessity to support themselves; ought to have been born in the past ages, when women lived a narrow, if not a life of escape for them or so they thought. I think the man who wrote "that modern notions about the independence of young women were partly responsible for the decline of matrimony" was greatly mistaken and took a one sided view of the matter; very far am I from advocating the cause of the "masculine" female, but surely the young woman who can take her place in the battle of life and does so more manly than the scrawny spinster who in "ye olden time" folded her hands and lived a saddened life, waiting, perhaps in vain, for some man to liberate (?) her.

This is an age of progress. The century that is drawing to a close, has seen many wonderful inventions and revolutions; and it is not to be expected that while all else has been progressing, human nature has been at a stand still. "Upward and Onward," should be our motto. Marriage is a holy institution, and one never to be made light of. Contracted with true affection on both sides, it leads to a broad noble life, but to marry with any other foundation than this true regard, is, moral suicide.

Better, far better, let marriages decrease throughout the land, and men and women lead useful independent single lives, than for them to look on matrimony as the sole end and aim of existence. ELSA.

Leading and Driving.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Kindness in dealing with children is a more effective weapon than force. Some natures may be led, but they will not be driven. The more we force them the more they oppose us, and the greater the force the greater the opposition. But let the sun of kindness shine upon them and they get weary of standing at their guns, their arms become a burden to them and they are subdued. But even if we do subdue them by force, what kind of a service do they do? Is it a service of love, a service of respect? No! Rather it is a service of fear, a service of hate.

Does the Pole love Russian rule? Does he obey the laws of that country because he honors and respects the men who enforce them? No! He obeys the laws because he knows what the consequence would be did he disobey them. He dreads Siberia

If he had his choice he would throw off the foreign yoke and become once more a nation among the nations.

It is not the storm that carries the ship to the port for which she is bound, it is the calm wind. The storm drives her out of her course and very often the good ship becomes a total wreck. If she does not sink immediately, she tosses about a hulk upon the sea. She becomes a danger to other shipping; and at last one great wave larger than the rest engulfs her.

Children are like vessels just starting upon the journey of life. We should be careful how we steer. Let the wind be gentle yet firm. Let us not resort to harsh measures, when kindness would answer better. Set them a good example. We have no right to punish them for doing or saying things they saw us do, or hear us say. Many children who otherwise might have made good men and women are driven from the right path by harshness and force, until at last they lose all desire to do right, and drift with the tide, moral as well as spiritual wrecks. They toss about on life waves, and become a danger to their fellow-men, and at last they sink beneath the sea, and are forgotten. I remember a young fellow who lived well not a thousand miles from St. John; he was the only boy of a large family, and bringing him up his parents made the big mistake, that plenty of others do. He was petted and spoiled in the usual manner, nothing he wanted was denied him. The wind in this instance though gentle enough lacked firmness, and had a tendency to drive him back upon the breakers. He grew up an idle selfish young man, he turned out bad, and disgraced his family.

Therefore let the wind be gentle, not lacking firmness and above all in the right direction. W. L. C.

Troublesome Tea.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—In considering the all absorbing topic now exercising the public mind—namely tea—it is interesting to note what an important part this little word of three letters has played in the history of North America.

First—In Boston on a December evening in 1765, when a band of men, disguised as Indians, swept down to Griffin's wharf, where they lay the barge "Dartmouth," and by the light of the moon removed the hatches, hoisted out the chests and emptied their contents overboard to mingle with the waters. That deed spoke louder than words, signifying to the mother country: "Do not force your East India Co. tea on us. We claim the right to tax ourselves and buy in any market we choose." That was the beginning of troubles whereby England lost her American colonies.

Second—A century later tea plays a part in the political arena of Canada. Sir Charles Tupper having conceived the idea of a national policy as a means to regain power, is struck with a happy thought—free tea—a good harbinger for the untired problem of protection. It proved a winning card, and to date has done good service, but now, presto! all is changed. Our government in reforming the tariff has placed a duty of 10 per cent when not imported from the place of growth. Tea, though a nerve soother is also a disturber of the peace. In this third act it is having its innings. General dissatisfaction prevails with importers—both grit and tory. Sir Charles Tupper's free breakfast table no longer exists, of which he was wont to boast, notwithstanding everything on the table except tea was taxed.

What a travesty on history. London that once dictated to colonists where they should purchase their tea is now, by colonists, discriminated against in the matter of tariff. CANTON.

Our Current Topic.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—A current topic is money; more "current" than the rapids of Niagara or the swiftest running stream in the universe; and it often goes faster than that. We can do without money, for we can hardly do anything or get anything without it. We put money in our mouths, on our backs and shovel it in our stoves, and it costs us money to merely walk down the street—far do not show cold money, and are not taxes paid with money? We can do most anything with money; it is the "lever that moves the world." With it we can command friends, silence enemies and win their friendship, banish a bad name and purchase a good one, and enough of it will take us anywhere except to heaven or hell, and some even claim it will take us to the latter place in short order.

Yes, money is a very current topic, for we are all after it, in spite of its terrors and the fact that the great and wise Solomon has said the "love of money is the root of all evil." The employer and the employed, the politician and the private individual, the honest man and the rogue, the farmer and the manufacturer, the church and the gambling house are all occupied with schemes for making money, and there are more of those schemes than there are stars in the heavens. No man ever seems to have enough, and even after we are dead we still require money, for do not funerals cost money, and do we not desire our graves to have a tombstone and to be kept green for half a century. In fact this little letter is written in the hope of making money. V. DOLLARS.

Women to the Front.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—I have a current topic of the day on my mind that is fraught with interest to every well wisher for prosperity to their fellow men, that is the extermination of the liquor traffic from our land, and at this session of the local legislature at Fredericton we are trusting that the men who have been placed in a position to mould and frame the laws of our country are men of honor and integrity, who will enact a law whereby women can have an equal right to vote on this momentous question as well as any other matter of importance that may arise in the future. Permit me, Mr. Editor, through the columns of your paper to say to our representatives, you have always shown your appreciation of our work in the temperance cause, cheerily given our time spent, and prayers offered for the uplifting of humanity in that field of labor and love. Then why, may I ask, do you say by your actions thus far shun that and no farther. Women have been to the front in every good work since the time she was the honored instrument of bearing the joyful tidings of a risen Saviour who would redeem a lost and perishing world. Now as we have set you as watchmen on the walls go forth with hand and brow and bosom clear. Fear God and know no other fear, ever listening to the gentle promptings of Him who said Peace on earth and good will to men, or I may safely place "Ichabod" on your walls. TOSICS.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Left of Their Own Accord.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—In your issue of the 14th a remarkable statement appears about the old choir of Trinity Church, Sussex, viz., that at the beginning of troubles in the church they were "ordered out" by the rector. This is entirely untrue. The old members of the choir left of their own free will simply because, one by one, their feelings of contempt for the rector overcame their desire to serve on their old seats. So far as the rest of the statement is concerned, "that they tried to drown the new choir" it is equally untrue. Your informant's part, as they have had no desire since to assist in the services. A. B.

Wants to Make a Correction.—TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Your correspondent of Progress signed "M. M." of April 7th, also April 14th, in which a description of Trinity Church Guild entertainment was given, the report is slightly at variance with the facts as to the promoters of the entertainment. It is worthy to know that were and feel desirous that there should be a correct report given in this case, and in all other entertainments in its behalf as anything else might have a tendency to injure our Guild. The names of the promoters are, Mrs. A. P. McKinnon, Mrs. G. Hillcock, Mrs. W. S. Sayer, Mrs. E. Bledsoe, Mrs. M. Fitchet, Mrs. H. Hillcock. Justice.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

A Greeting.—How spins this old planet with you, Pastor Felix? Is anything going askew, Pastor Felix? Is your muse waxing cold? Does she flout you or scold? Have a care overthere, what you do, Pastor Felix! Stand off on your dignity, stand, Pastor Felix, Like a Prince, that is used to command, Pastor Felix! And the damsel, no doubt, Will soon cease to pout, And stretch you her glorious hand, Pastor Felix? Grim Pinch-nose is well nigh gone, Pastor Felix? His daughter will greet us anon, Pastor Felix; With a song of the south In his passionate mouth, The Robin will wake us at dawn, Pastor Felix. Then let us make haste to forget, Pastor Felix, The dolorous days of regret, Pastor Felix; For sunshine and bloom Will unravel the gloom That has compassed our souls like a net, Pastor Felix.

EXULTANT.—Hence with care, adieu to sorrow; Comes a balm-exhaling morrow. Winter in the tomb is laid; Spring in sportive ambuscade Lingers yet a little while But her warm, persuasive smile Falls upon the cunning sprite Imprisoned in its crystal tower, Whereat he climbs a wondrous height, 'Cedent to the Charmer's power. Buttercups, like discs of gold, Soon their beauties shall unfold On homestead pots and wayside grass, Wheresoever one may pass, Trilliums and violets,— Mother Nature's sweetest pets, Will their modest charms bestow On upland nooks that children know; Tinkling bells of countless rills Racing down rejoicing hills, Herald, even now the Queen, Royal in richest golden-gown, Laurel-crowned and flower-laden, Bringing happy days of Auldenn. Come then, poet, come with me Over land and over sea; Let us spin this earth and fly, Wing to wing around the sky; Tread the fleecy clouds that rest On the border land of dream; So shall you and I be blest And be other than we seem. Your hand! and a kindly adieu, Pastor Felix; My thoughts are often of you, Pastor Felix; Could we meet face to face, We should surely embrace, As brothers, long parted, might do, Pastor Felix. GEORGE MARTIN.

181 Laval St., Montreal, March 12.

The Battle-Ship Kearsarge.—"Give her to the god of storms, The lightning and the gale." Girt by desert seas and skies, On the southern reef she lies, To the elements a prize,— Surf washed clean of battle-gore. Leave her there; nor seek to save From her wild and glorious grave, This old tamer of the wave. Lost on lonely Roncadour. Bright with fame none can eclipse, 'Mid the first of battle-ships, Once her cannon's blazing lips Woke the echoes with their roar; With her colors flying free, Held she empire o'er the sea;— Where the surr leaps sunless, Lies she now on Roncadour. Churned to foam the breakers' fleet O'er the yellow shingle meet; They a monody repeat, Full of Ocean's saddest lore: Ghostly heroes, mount her side, Who in storm of battle died;— Heaves with she the swelling tide, On the lonely Roncadour. Shall they go to bring her home,— Tame who loved the seas to roam? Give her to the reef and foam; Let the sea-birds round her soar,— Let them o'er her sweep and cry; Underneath an alien sky Leave her evermore, to lie In her grave at Roncadour. PASTOR FELIX.

The Poet's Comfort.—Like a goddess in disguise, With a veil across her eyes, April came; But the willows knew her not, And the river had forgot April's name. Like a maiden in despair She let down her golden hair— Weeping sore; And a poet woke again, At the sound of April rain, On his door. And the river, down below Crust of ice and sheet of snow, Struggled free; And the rushes sprouted up, And the poet drained his cup, And said he—

When she came, we simple men Deemed December back again, Lean and grey. Then she meted her disguise With the moisture of her eyes In a day. "So my loved one, Lorette, Hides her own, warm heart from me, But I sing, Now of love and now of pain— Waiting till her cold disdain Melts to spring." G. E. THEODORE ROBERTS.

The Season For Refurbishing.—The advertisement of Messrs. Everitt & Miller will recall the fact to many housekeepers that this is the season of the year when they should refurbish and refit a portion of their homes. The stock of this firm is very complete, their prices are reasonable, and being in a central location on Charlotte street, it will not be any trouble for the average housekeeper to call upon them. Such a visit is well worth making.

The expression "the long and the short of it" is never better understood than when a man longs for money when he is short of it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT INDEX.

SECOND PAGE. Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Spring Cleaning, ENGLISH & FISHER, Refrigerators, S. G. SNELL, Simple Shorthand, LEBLANC ROBERTSON, Linen Markers, " " Photo Outfits, " " Stamps, &c., &c. " " Enamel Signs.

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EIGHTH PAGE. C. I. HODD & Co., Sarsaparilla, H. CLINO, Photos, STIRLING & BROWN, Bolter Feeder, W. TREMAINE GARDNER, Jewellery, A. L. RAWLINS' SON, Furniture.

NINTH PAGE. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY, Goods Dyed.

TENTH PAGE. ST. CROIX SOAP CO., Surprise Soap, DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Ayer's Sarsaparilla, W. BAKER & Co., Breakfast Cocoa, IRA CORNWALL, Yost Typewriter.

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TWELFTH PAGE. PAINE'S CLEANSING COMPOUND, Testimonial, LUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Acid Phosphate, LEVER BROS., Sunlight Soap.

THIRTEENTH PAGE. COITTELLI SILK CO., Silk and Twist, WATERBURY & RISING, \$20 Shoes, HAWKER MED. CO., Testimonial.

FOURTEENTH PAGE. SCOTT & BOWNE, Scott's Emulsion, CHOCOLATE MESSER CO., Chocolate, LAWLER MEDICINE CO., Testimonial, J. W. BRAYLEY, Herbine Bitters, I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Anodyne Lintiment, etc.

SIXTEENTH PAGE. C. P. R., Trans-Pacific Steamships, CHASE & SANBORN, Java and Mocha Coffee.

Master Turnbull Sinclair.

The Kingston, Ont., News, speaking of the concert given in St. Andrews church at Kingston on 13th inst., by Master Turnbull Sinclair, says:

"After hearing him one could easily believe the assertion that the boy soprano is the purest and sweetest form of the human voice. He sang with perfect ease the most difficult selections, and the pleasure with which he was heard was increased by his perfect enunciation. Mendelssohn's 'O for the Wings of a Dove' was probably the best of Master Sinclair's selections. The audience listened almost breathlessly to the exquisite strains. Mr. C. A. E. Harris of Montreal accompanied the wonderful young singer, and also contributed a number of organ solos. His selections were, Overture to Samson (Handel), Flute Concerto (Rink), Adagio Allegro and Andante from Haydn's 12th Symphony, Handel's Occasional Overture, the Clock Movement, from a Symphony by Haydn, and Sullivan's Silver Wedding March. These talented musicians, as elsewhere noted, will appear in the sacred concerts to be given in Centenary church on the 25th and 26th instants.

Mr. Ryan as a Lecturer.—As a new light on the lecture platform of New Brunswick Mr. Carroll Ryan, Manager of the Mount Pleasant Murphy gold cure Institute, has made a decided hit. When on Sunday evening last he appeared before a crowded audience in the public hall, Carleton, he received a welcome that would be flattering to any public speaker. He handled his subject—"Intemperance and its cure"—in an original and impressive manner. His appeal to woman was a fine piece of oratory and won hearty applause from the many ladies present. Mr. Ryan certainly upheld the reputation he has won in Ontario and Quebec as an eloquent and polished speaker.

An Instructive Table.—The interesting insurance table appears in the advertisement of the Provident Life of New York shows a man just how cheaply he can get insured at particular age. The table is instructive, and will remind the thoughtful citizen how reasonably he can provide for those who are near and dear to him. The agent of the Provident Life in this city is Mr. C. T. Gillespie, whose record as a life insurance man has been particularly successful.

Erratum in "Political Notes."—In the "Political Notes" of April 14th the name of "Mr. Tilley" appears after the speech of Mr. Albert Smith. Mr. Tilley was not in the house during that session. Therefore it was another speaker who followed Mr. Smith, and the correct name will be given hereafter as I have forgotten it at this moment.—G. E. F.