

LIMOGES CHINA...

Call and see our New Limoges China Tea Sets with Cold Meat Platter, Salad Bowl and Spoon, Tray to Match.

These goods are beautifully decorated in three colors and gold. The prices are very reasonable.

W. F. LINTON,
Inglis Street TRURO

Selected Meats.

For all meats...
nicely dressed, filled promptly. Also orders for Salmon and other fish. Sliced and cured meat a specialty.

ROSS'S MARKET,
OUTRAM STREET

PLUMBING

Estimates furnished on all kinds of plumbing. Jobbing promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

S. A. Pratt & Co.
WADELL STREET TRURO

MEN'S SUITS.

Gentlemen wanting Suits, Trousers and Overcoats, should see our goods and learn our prices. We guarantee satisfaction.

W. B. SIMMON
Shop over G. J. McLeod's Store
PRINCE STREET, TRURO.

MONEY TO LOAN HOUSES TO LET.

Money at 5 per cent and 6 per cent. House on Willow street four acres of land rent \$3.00.
S. H. TUPPER, Real Estate Agent, Queen Building, Truro, Nov. 22nd, 1909.

PROFESSIONAL

E. A. RANDALL, D.D.S.

Specialist in the Painless Extraction of Teeth. Employing Nitrous Oxide Gas—the safest and most effective. Aluminum Plates, Crown and Bridge work. Office - 34 Prince Street, Truro. Hours: 9 to 12 and 1 to 4. Telephone 179.

Use Dr. Randall's Perfect TOOTH PASTE.

For Cleaning and Beautifying the Teeth. Being Antibacterial, external, any disease, germs which may be present in the mouth. For sale by druggists or sent direct to the manufacturer, E. A. RANDALL, D.D.S., Truro, N.S.

PAINTING.

We give estimates on cost of house painting and decorating. If we do the painting the best of materials are used and satisfactory work done at reasonable prices. Give us a call.
W. N. GOODWIN,
hop Victoria Street near corner Dominion Street.

Thrift says

Keep your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry in good repair for they will last longer, look better and give better satisfaction in general.

Economy says

will have my repairing done by **T. W. LANGILLE,** VICTORIA SQUARE. Who does it better and for less money than I can get it done elsewhere. Bicycles thoroughly cleaned and bearings well lubricated preparatory to storing for the winter. Sewing Machine Needles for Sale.

THE PROVERBS OF PILJOSH.

Freshly Rendered into English from the Original Syptic.

"I am old enough to be thy grandfather," said the Egg to the Chicken. "In that case," replied the Chicken, "it is high time that thou bestirredst thyself."
"Not so," said the Egg, "since the longer I tarry here the better I am for the career I have chosen."
"And what may that be?" inquired the Chicken.
"Politics," answered the Egg.
And the Chicken pondered over the saying.

There is only one thing that irritates a Woman more than a Man who doth not understand her, and that is a Man who doth.

A certain Artificer constructed a mechanical Serpent which was so natural that it bit him in the back. "Had I but another hour to live," he lamented, "I would have rendered its action yet more perfect."

A Singer had a small mole behind her ear, which spoiled its symmetry, but she would never have known of it had it not been for her relations.

"She used to be so fresh, but she's gone off terribly since I first knew her," the Slug observed of the Strawberry.

The Ass heard the Lion roar and exclaimed, "The Plagiarist!"

"A cheery laugh goes a long way in this world," remarked the Hyena. "But a bright smile goes further still," said the Alligator, as he took him in.

The Cockney was told that if he placed the Seashell to his ear he would hear the murmur of the Ocean waves. He heard not the waves, but he distinctly caught the melody of the negro minstrels.

"It is some satisfaction to feel that we have both been sacrificed in a deserving cause," said the Bruce Button to the Threepenny Bit as they met in the offertory bag.

And Tried in Vain Several Old Recipes For Getting a Light.

"Hanged if I believe anybody ever made a fire by rubbing two sticks together, at travelers' yarns to the contrary notwithstanding," declared an enthusiastic local sportsman the other day. "I spent a couple of weeks with a camping party on the upper Red river, west of Winfield, last spring," he went on, "and one morning I got separated from the other boys, and it was night before I found my way back to our shack. I am an inveterate smoker, and when I filled up my pipe after wandering around for an hour or two I was horrified to find that my match safe was empty."

"As soon as I made that discovery my desire for a smoke increased about 500 per cent. If I had had my gun along, I could have started a blaze without trouble, but unluckily I had set out to do some fishing and had no weapon but my hook and line. Naturally the first thing that occurred to me was flint and steel, but I couldn't find any flint, and then I happened to think of the old story about making fire with two pieces of wood."

"Well, I won't tire you with details, but if ever a man gave an experiment a conscientious trial I did on this occasion. I picked up chunks of half a dozen different kinds of wood, trimmed them down with my penknife and tried them all in various combinations, using one hard and one soft stick, exactly as the story books say the Indians do."

"But, although I rubbed until the pebbly things were chafed nearly in two, I never succeeded in getting them even warm. At last I remembered reading somewhere about a scheme of the natives of Java, who are said to lay a flat piece of wood on the ground and twist a small rod, top fashion, on its surface by means of a cord. I soon made one of the machines, cutting up my suspenders for the string, and if you had seen me squatting there seesawing the thing you would have taken oath that I had lost my mind. At the end of half an hour I was red-hot, and the apparatus was dead cold. The longer I twisted the cooler it got. If I had kept on another half hour, I believe I would have had a stick trapper."

"But I had gone far enough to convince me that the man who wrote the story was a double barreled, back action, triple plated liar, and I yearned violently for his gore."

They Simply Sobbed.

Two elite members of the upper ten of colored society sat very close together on the deck of a Belle Isle steamer the other afternoon. She was gorgeously arrayed in the bright colors of summer, and he was a regular cake walk dream. They were very observant, and there was little of interest on the boat that escaped their notice. Finally two persons sitting near the railing attracted the attention of the lady, who nudged her companion and remarked: "Mah goodness, Chawles, don't dose two gummens ovah dar 'semble one an-nuddah?"

"Yeh," replied the dusky gallant, "specially de one on dis side."

There was no particular import in what the wild waves said about the matter.

A Business Proposition.

"I think it's mean," she sobbed. "You might give me the money I ask for. I don't think you care for me at all."

"My dear," said her close husband, "I care more for you than all the money in the world. You're worth your weight in gold, and."

Alas! Like the Average Parent.

Little Johnny—What do you think of grown ups?
Little Jessy—I don't know. What do you think?
Little Johnny—They are such story tellers. My ma told me more'n 20 times yesterday if I didn't stop teasing Fido she'd whip me. I didn't stop, and she didn't whip.

Proud.

Magistrate—You are accused of having beaten your wife.
Accused—I did, your honor, and I'm proud to say it.

Magistrate—How is that, you brute?

Accused—Because, your honor, she weighs 75 pounds more than I do.

She Auto Stop This.

Miss Flip—Mr. Munn's auto is worth a million dollars.

Miss Wunder—What? An automobile worth that much?

Miss Flip—Who said anything about an automobile? I meant his autograph.

Her Remark.

Husband—Didn't you tell that cook I wanted my breakfast right on the minute?

Wife—I did.

"And what did she say?"

"She said that we all have our disappointments."—Life.

So Much Saved.

McJigger—So old Stinginess is dead. Of course he hated to die.

Thingumbob—No; his death was quite a happy one. In another week the annual premium on his life insurance would have been due.

Hard Luck.

Mosquito—Gee! Will you look what I'm up against? I'll never spend another vacation in the country.—New York Journal.

George Laird, Middle Stewards, was in town on the 12th.

Mr. Alex. Baillie, Earlton, was in Truro on the 13th inst.

James Kerr, of Carroll's Corner, Halifax Co., has leased his saw mill to Mr. Arthur Annand.

A handkerchief found on Willow street, can be obtained at the 'News' office by the owner.

Archibald & Nelson will sell 100 barrels of apples tomorrow afternoon—no reserve; here are bargains.

Mr. and Mrs. William Annand, of Gay's River, were in town on the 13th guests at D. C. Blais's, Willow street.

"Without Reserve" should mean low prices on apples at Archibald & Nelson's auction tomorrow afternoon. See adv.

Come along to the 'Daily News' office with bag, box or barrel, and get it filled with waste paper for kindling your fires. It is good dry material, and not "green" like the papers that come from some other offices.

"Wide Awake," writing the "Home Paper" from Carroll's Corner, Halifax Co., in referring to the frequency of elections in that county lately, says sarcastically: "This is a great boon to large families, with cold winter and empty flour barrels facing them."

A very charming and pretty girl, once a resident of Truro, though a flower from "over the mountain," now in business for herself in Boston, writes an equally as pretty a girl friend in town: "The 'Truro News' is like a letter from home, I cannot possibly do without it; please pay another year's subscription for me,"—and that's what we hear on all sides, and that's what makes the other fellow so mad.

WANTED—A case of Headache that Kumfort Headache Powders will not cure in 10 minutes. Price 10 cents.

In Boston.

Business Man—Say, did you sweep the office out this morning?
Office Boy—No, sir. The feat you suggest borders upon the impossible. I swept the dirt out, sir.

The Second Knockout.
"I know well enough, fellow citizens," exclaimed the fierce browed, shaggy haired orator, "that the views I advocate are not popular. Not ten days ago, while advocating them from a public platform, I was struck in the head by a brick and knocked senseless."

"Why didn't you wait till you got your sense back before you went to talking again?" inquired a man in the outskirts of the crowd in a loud, raucous voice.

"THE BEST LINIMENT."
EGYPTIAN

To the Egyptian Rheumatic Oil Co. I certify that I was laid up with Rheumatism, utterly helpless for nine days, four of which I was confined to my bed. Last Saturday my father got a bottle of your EGYPTIAN RHEUMATIC OIL, of which I have only used half, and am now well. I recommend all sufferers from Rheumatism to use EGYPTIAN OIL.

JOHN R. BURKE,
186 Upper Water Street

What thin people need to round off the corners.

What thin folks need is flesh or muscle, not fat.

To be symmetrical and properly proportioned every person should have a certain amount of excess flesh, but to be plump does not necessarily mean to be fat.

Fat is undesirable; it clogs and retards the action of the muscles, interferes with the healthy action of the heart and lungs, and when very excessive, predisposes to fatty degeneration of vital organs, leading from too much adipose tissue.

Common sense would suggest that if one wishes to become flesh, and plump the thing most needed would be flesh forming food, that is, all nutritious foods like eggs, beef, oatmeal, etc.

The kinds of food that make flesh are the foods we have on our tables every day; but the trouble is that our stomachs, from weakness or derangement of some kind, do not promptly and properly digest it.

Really, the principal reason so many people remain thin is because their stomachs do not properly and completely digest and assimilate the flesh forming beefsteak and eggs we eat every day.

There are thousands of such people, and they are really dyspeptics, although they may not suffer any particular pain or inconvenience from their stomachs.

If such persons, and all thin people, would take after their meals some simple and natural digestive, like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, the food would be quickly digested and the proper degree of plumpness very soon result, because these tablets are prepared exactly for that purpose. They digest every variety of flesh forming food, which is the real reason why they so quickly build up and strengthen thin, dyspeptic men and women.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure every form of indigestion on this common sense plan, that they thoroughly digest the food promptly, giving strength to every nerve and organ in the body, and the weakened stomach a chance to rest and recover its natural vigor. Nothing further is required to cure any stomach trouble, except tanner of the stomach. They make thin dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

This excellent preparation is sold 50 cts for full sized treatment by all druggists in United States, Canada and Great Britain.

SUMMER POTPOURRI.
The swallow is gliding
With circular grace,
The ball player's sliding
For home on his face,
The golf ball is bumping
O'er green fields afar,
The bullfinch is thrumming
His tuneful guitar.
The snowy sail's gleaming
Way out on the main,
The tree toad is screaming
And screeching for rain,
The minaret mosquito
Is droning his drill,
And nothing can veto
His bibulous bill.
In mosque and pagoda,
On mountain and strand
The song of the soda
Is heard in the land,
And while he is gliding
The duddet to grab
The lobster's dividing
The purse with the crab.
The sea serpent's dripping
With rapture untold,
The waiter is shipping
For silver and gold,
As merrily jockeys
For cash, bows and beams
And maid returns for choo-choo
Late hobnobs and creams.
Then hurry the chowder,
Oh, blue-eyed Nanette!
Well crumble to powder
All worry and fret
And skin with no tether,
The heaven that's love's,
Two birds of a feather—
Two peck turtle doves,
—R. K. Mankitnick in New York Herald.

CATARRH PHILANTHROPY.
Which means do good as well as get good. This is how it operates.—Pearl Lake Mill, Que., August 1900: "Enclosed find \$6.00, send six outfits to friends," as follows:—"A short time ago I wrote you for an outfit for Mr. Liberge; he would not now part with it for twice its value. I secured one in Montreal, having been informed of your remedy by my father; it has acted wonderfully in Nasal Catarrh of long standing."
Signed, Thos. Sissons.
Mr. Sissons says a great deal more but when a man sends for six outfits of Catarrhzone that means more than a bushel of words. Such action stands for conviction, that he has discovered a remedy for superlative value. Druggists all sell Catarrhzone, ask them to show it to you, ask them to let you try it. We will send it to you for \$1.00, or a sample for 10c. N. C. Poisson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Hartford, Conn.

Just arrived from Crosse & Blackwell, England, a shipment of this firm's goods, such as pickles in gallon jars and quart bottles; marmalade in seven pound tins and one and two pound bottles; also anchovy Sardinade and Bloaters paste in pots; sauces, Lee & Perrin's Worcestershire; Mushroom Ketchup; Ess. of Anchovies, Capers, etc.; seasoning, such as Sage, Summer Savory, Mint, Thyme, Parsley and Mixed Herbs; these are all fine goods, put up in patent stopper bottles that are always useful.

A. E. Ross & Co., Inglis street.

ORDER NOW

New Mild Cheese, Cranberries, Nuts, Shredded Wheat, Biscuits, and Cream of Wheat.

E. E. O'BRIEN & Co.
Prince Street, Truro

Just Received

5 doz Half-pound Tins of Crosse & Blackwell's

Celebrated English

Crystalized
Ginger

M. E. BATES

The LORD ROBERTS BOOT at CON.

All are invited to compare this boot with any other made in America.

JOHN CONNER, White Front, Inglis

Splendid Flours.

Craig's Golden Cross.
A PURE MANITOBA PATENT.

Craig's Best.

HIGHEST GRADE ONTARIO PATENT.

Craig's "Victoria."

HUNGARIAN PATENT.

These Flours are all guaranteed by us. Your money back if they do not give satisfaction.

R. T. CRAIG & CO.

The Truro Weekly News

Twelve pages (84 columns) and upwards.

Regular Price - \$1.00 a week
If paid in Advance - .60

Sent postage paid to any address, outside Truro, in United States or Newfoundland.

FROM NOW TO JANUARY

For only 60 cents Cash.

The Best and most appreciated Xmas Gift procurable

ABSENT FRIENDS

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

NEW PUBLISHING CO.,
Truro.

Hay Wanted.

We want to Buy 300 Tons of GOOD Hay for which the highest market-price will be paid.

We also will buy several Tons of Poultry Write for particulars,

T. R. PRINCE, PRINCE STREET, TRURO, N. S.