

# THE SIGNAL AND WORKMAN'S ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

TRURO AND ACADIA MINES, SEPTEMBER 18, 1890.

NUMBER 4.

**5C. SMOKE 5C.**

**"Small Queen."**  
The Best Cigar in Canada.  
Guaranteed all Havana Filler or  
money refunded.

MANUFACTURED BY  
**A. ISAACS, ST. JOHN, N.B.**  
WHOLESALE AGENTS,  
**J. E. BIGGINS & CO.**  
Havelock St., Truro N.S.

To whom orders from Truro and vicinity  
should be addressed to insure a prompt delivery and saving in freight.

**5C. SMOKE 5C.**  
Truro, May 3 '90. 6 mos.

THE MINERS PRIDE.

Miners Pride is a Brand of Cigars manufactured by the D. & J. Ferguson, which is claimed to be the best Family cigar ever used in this Town. It is their brand of choice Tea, which for Strength, Color, Flavor, is not excelled in the town.

All their other goods are of the highest quality that can be procured. Acadia Mines, 23 Aug. '90.

**The Largest,  
The Best, The Cheapest**

**SEWING  
MACHINE HOUSE  
IN TOWN**

Colegate Block, 56 Ingle Street, Truro

The NEW WILLIAMS is constructed upon well established mechanical principles. It likewise contains various mechanical devices all of which are covered by a patent, giving it a decided advantage being beyond any other machine. It is a complete sewing centre and frame. A perfect and safe sewing machine, being both portable and stationary. It is made of the finest and best quality materials.

It is sold on Easy Terms and old machines REPAIRED and taken in exchange. Needles and Oil of the best quality.

Offers left at our Office for  
**STAMPING AND PAINTING**

Mrs. Norcl's has attention  
to all kinds of the celebrated  
Oscar and Fred Products. Call  
us.

**NORRIS & CURRIE**

Sept. 25, 1890

**Ho, Ye Thirsty Ones**

**\$0 TO  
E. Morrison's  
FOR YOUR  
COOL REFRESHING DRINKS  
NO. 4 OUTRAM ST.**

Ice Cream, Fruit and Confectionary,  
of the Finest Quality.  
Fruit Syrups, Ice Cream, etc., supplied to  
Tea Meetings, etc., on Short Notice.

**ATTENTION!**

MEN'S AND YOUTH'S  
Ready-Made Clothing

I am now offering at my store, Legion Street, a well selected stock of Men's and Youth's first-class Clothing at prices which will surprise you. Please call and examine my new stock. My goods are all made in plain figures, and at a low price.

**JAS. KELSO.**

Truro, May 24, '90.

**Live To Eat !**

And to do so, you must first eat to live. And to make a sure佐, the proper method is to call upon

**A. J. STEFLE,**

three doors north of the Waverly House, Main St., who can supply Travellers with "CHOICE MEALS, LUNCHEONS OR EDIBODGES."

Permanent weekly Boarders can be supplied with First-Class Accommodation.

**A. J. STEFLE,**

Condor Mine, Aug. 22d, '90.

Farewell.

My native vales, my native hills,  
Pain would I stay with them,  
Pain would I make thy very trials,  
As famed as Beau's be,  
For they are dear and far more fine  
Than any here I see,  
And my small share of peace was  
thence.

All that may come to me,  
But fare thou well, still fare thee  
well,  
Tis all my soul can say,  
The waves that wash my bark in  
peal.  
High on the bounding spray;  
With tearful eyes remembrance  
cries,  
Cant thou no longer stay?  
To which my weary doon replies  
Away, away, away.

From the tee that baffle time,  
That hung in each old vein,  
And set the oxen's mournful  
rhyme.

No mention of pain.

So fare thee well, so fare thee well.

"Tis all my song can say.

The waves that wash my bark in  
peal.

On the weary way.

TO WORD ON BAD LUCK.

"Did you ever have dot it was bad luck to gift any von a knife, or a watch, or anything of dove soft?"  
solemnly asked Isaac Schweihsenheider, the Third avenue pawn-broker, of his friend, Tom Johnson.

"I have heard so," said Johnson.  
"But if do von who receive de  
bracelets, hands de gift of it a  
humble coin do bad luck is taken,"  
continued Isaac. "For in  
stating over I was to gift you a seven  
five-dollar watch, you hand me  
a nickle and there would be no  
bad luck."

"I see."

"Tom, my fren," and Mr. Schweihsenheider leaned far over the counter in his earnestness, "do you know I was always wanting to gift you a bracelet, but I was afraid it would bring you misfortune. Would I present you my diamond  
solitary Jones to please myself,  
then I know dot it might gift you  
in pizziness or dat in yea  
family?"

"That's all right, old man," re-  
turned Johnson, don't worry  
about it."

"But Ians' worry about st. my  
frant, an hat fong a way by vich,  
I shall gif von something to forget  
me by. I vill mags a fine present  
and, you will gif me in redun some  
small coin."

"All right."

"Here is a tosly hair of goff  
buttons, Tom, dat I haf been satis-  
fied to gift you. Now, I will pa-  
sent you mit dose, and you han-  
me two silver dollars so dot nader  
one of dove buddoms brought you  
bad luck."

"I ah...let me see," replied  
Johnson, eyeing the buttons with  
disfavor. "I'm ever so much ob-  
liged to you, Isaac, but I don't want  
you to rub yourself to make me a  
present. Besides, I don't need  
any cuff buttons."

"I mus' mage you some older  
bressoms. Tom, here was a French  
larch off y dime you play on vant  
you think of me ant say, 'My old' very becoming. It looks like a

front Isaac gif dis vich  
my boy, and hant me feisty coots  
to stop der bad luck."

"Don't believe I want a French  
larch."

You vas haft to said in press-  
ters, my front; but I don't mind  
dot. Hera was a knife dot I gift  
you and you hant me a quarter  
for fear of bad luck." No? Well,

here was a sachell dot is yours  
only gif me to tollars a halibut  
to goep misfortune away. You  
don't vant sageholt."

How does its little side l-koo like  
dis blitter of William grossing,  
what was the expression, you used  
remember me by? Only my

events will breast dis beautiful  
scratches from gift you had luck  
on you wouldn't had it? Vy, my boy,  
you mus' los so he down de  
front of a gift tog. Hera is a vin-  
er overgoat..."

But Johnson had fled.

Farewell.

Dance id, big red bird sighting on my hair  
"No," said George, slow y, "not  
the red one."

"Wreath! And the first time I  
wore it, you kissed me. Have you  
forgotten that?"

"No, that kin only made me  
more miserab, for you kept me  
in suspense long afterwards."

"Well, then, what's the master  
with the blue hat with the moss  
cross? It is awfully pretty—  
confessit, you know, and when I

was a little side l-koo like like  
what was the expression, you used  
oh yes pretty of a laughing bouquet  
Very pretty of von, too, sir. All

right, I'd wear the blue."

"No, no," cried George, "please  
don't."

Oh! that you ungrateful man! Yet  
I work that hat the first time I sat  
on your knee—that morning in  
the park, you know."

"And how long did you stay  
there? About fifteen seconds. Then  
you fancied you heard a  
footstep and jumped up."

"Then I javes no choice. I  
must wear the mauve bonnet with vine  
leaves."

"Tru! yes?" exclaimed George,  
by all means."

"And why do you like that so  
much, pray?"

"Because—"

"Well because?" said Julia,  
who was gradually getting very  
tired.

Because you worn that bonnet  
when I seen you hang it all

that evening after the theatre,  
you know."

Julie had vanished. When  
she returned she wore the mauve  
bonnet and a good deal more face  
powder than usual.

AGE OF BIRDS.

How long do birds live? This

is an interesting question, for  
everybody admires birds and any  
information regarding them is generally acceptable. Those who  
have investigated the matter tell  
us that some birds are very long-  
lived; for instance, it is asserted  
that the swan has reached the age  
of 300 years. Kinney, in his work  
entitled "Naturalist-riker," states  
that he has seen a teal that was  
162 years old.

The following examples are cited as to the  
longevity of the eagle and the vulture:  
A sea-eagle captured in 1716, and  
already several years of age, died  
104 years afterward in 1819, a white-headed vulture, captured in  
1796, died in 1825 in one of the  
environs of Selkirkshire Castle,  
Vienna, where it had passed 118  
years in captivity. Parrots and  
even ravens and age of over 100  
years. The life of sun and marsh  
birds sometimes equals that of  
several human generations. Like  
many other birds, magpies live to  
be very old in a state of freedom,  
but do reach over 20 or 25 years  
in captivity. The domestic cock  
lives from 15 to 20 years, and the  
pigeon about 10. The nightingale  
lives but 10 years in captivity,  
and the blackbird 15. Canary  
birds reach an age of from 12 to 15  
years in the cage, but those living  
at liberty in their native island live

to a much more advanced age.

THAT'S THE WAY HE PELT.

GUS DE STEPH.—How do you like  
your new home, Miss Fanny?

Pearl Equilibrium—He does not  
ride as easy as I expected. He  
sits at the bit and acts as if he  
wanted to runaway with me.

Gus De Steph.—I don't blame him,  
if I had his chances I'd do it, too.

DIDN'T TAKE LONG.

He drank himself to death on  
account of his wife.

How could he do that? It was  
only yesterday she ran away from

You seen drunk Pan is gone.