

# THE MIRROR

## And Colchester County Advertiser.

VOL II

TRURO, N. S., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1868.

NO 25

**The Mirror**  
AND  
**Colchester County Advertiser**  
—Is Published—  
**ON SATURDAY MORNING,**  
**AT THE OFFICE, TRURO, N.S.,**  
**By RALPH PATRICK.**

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 in advance; \$2.00 if not paid to the end of the year.  
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, unless at the option of the publisher.  
All communications addressed to Isaac Baird Box 65 Truro, N.S., will receive due attention, as heretofore.

**Rates of Advertising:**  
Business Cards \$7.00  
One Square, one year, (17 lines) 8.00  
" 6 months 5.00  
" 3 months 2.50  
" 1 insertion 1.00  
Each subsequent insertion 0.25  
A liberal reduction made on larger advertisements.

**AGENTS:**  
General Agent—Isaac Baird;  
Travelling Agent—F. D. Simpson;  
Halifax—W. G. Pender;  
Acadian Mines—Isaac Hingley;  
Old Bars—Ebon Archibald;  
Folley Village—B. Davison;  
New Annan—George Nelson;  
North River—Robert Stewart;  
Upper Stewiacke—R. C. Waddell;  
Upper Economy—Robert McLeod;  
Earleton—Wm. McKay;  
Tatamagouche—J. Murphy;  
Tatamagouche Village—Robert Purvis;  
Tatamagouche Bay—Dobson;  
New Annan—Gavin Bell;  
Reveries—J. B. McCully;  
Bonaventure—W. Prince;  
Pictou—M. McPherson;  
Dorchester—D. B. Graham;  
North Sydney, C.B.—W. D. Dincock;  
Logan's Tannery—D. W. McLeod.

**BOOK AND JOB PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.**

**Miss C. Vincent**

Wishes to inform the inhabitants of Truro and vicinity, that she has commenced receiving her supply of

**SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,**  
**Straw, Hats and Bonnets,**  
BLEACHED AND SHAPED IN THE **LATEST STYLE.**  
Truro, N.S., May 2, 1868.

**M. McPherson,**  
**BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,**  
**PICTOU, N.S.**

**PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING.**  
Executed in the neatest style.  
Pictou, April 23, 1868.

**CARRIAGE PAINTING,**  
&c. &c. &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened a Paint Shop in part of the building occupied by W. C. Smith, as a Carriage Shop, and is prepared to do Carriage, Sleigh, and Sign Painting.

In all its branches as heretofore, and in the best style.  
Charges Moderate.—TERMS CASH  
L. B. McLENNY,  
Truro, April 25.

**GREAT ATTRACTION**  
AT THE  
**"BEE HIVE."**  
Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds,  
(Scott and Canadian) Beavers and Pilots all of which we are making up in first class style, and at extremely low prices.—Fits guaranteed.  
JAMES K. MUNNIS,  
118 Upper Water Street  
Halifax, Oct 19

**CALEDONIA HOTEL.**  
LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N.S.  
**JAMES CORDWELL,**  
PROPRIETOR.  
(Successor to the late Thomas Hume)

This is one of the most centrally situated Hotels in Halifax, being within five minutes walk of all parts of the city, a great advantage to Country Merchants and others. It is also within two minutes walk of the wharf, at which the steamers of the Inman line call. Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms. Meals ready at all hours.  
Halifax, Dec. 7.

### Select Poetry.

#### THE OUTSIDE DOG IN THE FIGHT.

You may sing of your dog, your bottom dog,  
Or of any dog you please;  
I go for the dog, the wise old dog,  
That knowingly takes his ease,  
And, wagging his tail outside the ring—  
Keeping always his bone in sight—  
Cares not a pin in his sound old head  
For either dog in the fight.

Not his is the bone they are fighting for;  
And why should my dog sail in,  
With nothing to gain but a certain chance  
To lose his own precious skin?  
There may be a few, perhaps, who fail  
To see it quite in this light;  
But when the fur flies I had rather be  
The outside dog in the fight.

I know there are dogs—injudicious dogs—  
Who think it quite the thing,  
To take the part of one of the dogs,  
And go yelping into the ring;  
But I care not a pin what all may say  
In regard to the wrong or the right,  
My money goes, as well as my song,  
For the dog that keeps out of the fight.

### Miscellaneous.

**ADVICE TO THE GIRLS.**—Girls, do you want to get married and do you want good husbands? If so, cease to act like fools. Don't take pride in saying you never did housework, never cooked a pair of chickens, never made a bed, and so on. Don't turn up your pretty nose at honest industry never tell your friends that you are not obliged to work. When you go shopping, never take your mother with you to "carry the bundle."

A Young Woman in New Zealand has given herself up to the police and confessed to having murdered her lover, William James Thomas, a travelling engineer, at Port Leven, parish of Breagne, in Cornwall, in March, 1867.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has released Mr. Sullivan, of the Nation, from prison, although that gentleman's sentence would not have expired until August next. Mr. Sullivan has given bail for his good behavior during two years. Mr. Pigott, of the Irishman, who is still in confinement will be released on giving the same bail.

Our musical young ladies have abandoned pianos and taken to brass bands. They carry them on their heads.

ANGRY man to cool opponent.—"You'll come to the gallows some day." Cool one—"With pleasure, if you will let me know when you are to be hanged."

A heartless old bachelor says that if the first month after wedlock is the honeymoon of married life the second month is pretty sure to be the lunar caustic of it.

If women were allowed to vote it would make no practical difference, as they would be sure to be in favor of all parties.

#### PRINTERS' PUZZLE.

As nobody can understand this but the printer, and as people generally like things that are beyond their comprehension, we give place to the following, satisfied before hand that our readers will be delighted with it:

Wanted, by a young lady, some one to ~~~~~ her.—[Post.]

Can't she get the man of the Post.—[Ex.]

Our \*! would't they cut a ~~~~~, was the 1 of all ~~~~~.—[Chief.]

The case is without ~~~~~, and her don't live in this of the country; and if he did, he would ~~~~~ himself to the hymnical altar in hall the time it has taken to write this ~~~~~, or put a ~~~~~ to his life.—[Ex.]

The above needs no ~~~~~, and is not particularly inclined to any ~~~~~, it is prevalent in the first ~~~~~ everywhere, for the ladies like to talk of the ~~~~~ or fellow that won't give them ~~~~~ to their heart's content, ought to have his ~~~~~ put out & ~~~~~ besides.—[American Sentinel.]

We are sure no ~~~~~ in this ~~~~~ would refuse ~~~~~ a lady when?

The above ~~~~~ are without a ~~~~~ in the history of typography, & the men who invented them should be drowned in CC of ~~~~~, and have their ~~~~~ thrown in the quoin box by the same ~~~~~ that exposed the No 6's, and attempted to put a ~~~~~ to their ~~~~~.—[Jersey Sentinel.]

Our devil says: "If it was winter time and I could, she might call at my room, I'd like to take her till she saw ~~~~~, and then I should like to take her ~~~~~ and gaze into her ~~~~~, and I should prevent me from ~~~~~ into her arms." This I started us. Getting the greatest coon for making love and getting half CC over in this his ~~~~~ can't be found by several ~~~~~, we will bet a \$ on that, and if we lose, will E his head for another ~~~~~.

**WHISTLING GIRLS.**—There is a proverb that "Whistling girls and crowing hens Always come to some bad ends."

But, notwithstanding the old proverb, a writer steps forward to defend whistling girls in this independent fashion: "Show me the girl who has the hardihood to whistle in these days, when every thing natural, even to the very hair of your head, is at a discount, and I will show you a girl who can be depended upon, one who will not fail you in time of need, and will give you the true hearty grasp, the cordial hand-shake, the warm genuine welcome; no tip of the lid glove, and a cold love do you do, who can brave danger, look toll in the face without shrinking, laugh with those that laugh, and weep with those that weep, as well as whistle with those that whistle; who can in short, take the world as she finds it, rough and rugged, and go through life as though she was walking on eggs, and afraid of cracking a shell; who deals in substance, not shadow."

### Select Tale.

#### THREE ROMANCES.

**ROMANCE NUMBER ONE.**  
About four years ago a young law student of a Western city, travelling with a party of friends, came to Boston, and during his stay there met once or twice a young lady who lived in the most aristocratic of our suburban towns. The acquaintance was casual, going hardly beyond an introduction of the parties and the exchange of the usual comments on the weather, &c. Time passed, as the novelists say, and last fall the young gentleman wrote to the friends with whom he had travelled, as above, to the following effect: "He had established himself well in his profession, with a fair prospect of pecuniary success, and he wanted to marry; but in the entire circle of his lady acquaintances he knew but one that filled his eye. The friend who received this letter—a lady—pitying his condition, replied instantly, reminding him of the maiden whom he had met in the aristocratic suburb four years ago, and suggesting that she would suit him admirably. He acted at once upon the hint, and wrote to the young lady; she replied: a correspondence followed. In December he wrote that he would come East in January to see her, but could stay only one day. He came; within the specified time he wooed and won; he returned to the West, and she went shopping. One week from to-day the twain will go before a minister and be made one."

#### ROMANCE NUMBER TWO.

Death laid his irresistible hand upon a young shoemaker during the year 1867, and the cordwainer of course "pepped out," as is said in the cheerful game of cribbage. He left a widow and a nice little property. I should have called him a manufacturer, and not a maker. The widow mourned long and loud, and draped her person in extensive weeds. She ne'er could look upon his like again; her grief could not be assuaged; as for her marrying again—commend her to a generous dose of strychnine as the alternative. She was a conscientious woman, and living in the country, she couldn't spend all her income on purple and fine linen, and the other traditional luxuries of wealth. So she resolved to invest some of her accumulating greenbacks in a "storied urn," or some such monumental monstrosity, commemorative of her defunct husband's virtues. She called upon a marble worker of a neighboring town, and took counsel with him. He was a comely person, and plainly had a genius for sympathetic sculpture. The bargain was struck—for the monument, I mean. In due season it was finished, and the artist came to the village of the ladies' residence to superintend its erection. She was a constant attendant in the cemetery, watching the progress of the work. It was slow progress, for some reason. Day after day she put in an appearance at the melancholy enclosure and wept silently while the work went on, except sometimes when the deferential marble man ventured to beg for her advice on some doubtful point. Marble man though he was, he had a tender heart, and that organ was touched by the sight of her devotion. He pitied and anon he loved her, that Niobe in bombazine. One day as the two stood and contemplated the white memorial of the departed he spoke: she listened; her subs ceased; she placed her black kid glove in his muscular palm, and to make the story short, they are to be married soon.

#### ROMANCE NUMBER THREE.

I have reserved the strangest story for the last. In 1845 a young man and a young woman took upon themselves the sacred obligation of matrimony. They lived together in the enjoyment of what is known as conjugal bliss just one year. At the end of that time the husband disappeared. The wife waited and wept, but the husband came not. The mounted granger, a divorcee, resumed her maiden name, and addressed herself energetically to work, finding in active employment the most potent reprieve for her sorrows. Success rewarded her; she accumulated a comfortable property, and after living in Boston and California many years she returned to her native village and lived at her ease. Once in a while she went down to Boston and visited the family of Mr. S. Since her husband left her on that memorable day in 1846 she had never heard of or from him. Beyond doubt he was dead. Last February Mr. S., residing near the city, took a stranger into his carriage. In the course of conversation he asked the stranger his name. "G.," replied the latter. "Did you ever hear of J. G.?" inquired Mr. S. "He is my brother." "And has anything been known of him since he disappeared, years ago?" "Yes, he returned very recently, and is trying to find his family." "Why, bless your soul," cried Mr. S., "I know his wife perfectly well; she visits at my house, and is now living at M." Of course the returned wanderer soon heard this news, and a few days later the deserted wife received a letter from him whom she had once called husband, but whom, for twenty-three long years she had not seen or heard of. A correspondence ensued, and two weeks ago to day, I think it was, the truant went to see the woman whom he had so cruelly wronged. The particulars of their interview I cannot give; but it is safe to infer that the smouldering spark of affection was rekindled in their two bosoms, and that the great gulf of twenty-three years that had divided their lives was bridged by a process whose rapidity and simplicity Roebing or Fada, or any other civil

engineer, could not parallel. In fine, at this meeting they renewed their twenty-three years' old troth plight. The next day they went to D— to see his relatives; the next they, or rather she, for he had no property, bought a farm; the next they returned to M—, the next they were re-married very quickly; and they propose to pass the autumn of their lives in the calm happiness that attends, or ought to attend, "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one." The foregoing remarkable story is true in every particular, and I am personally acquainted with the re-united couple. *American paper.*

#### EMIGRATION.

The question of Emigration is again commanding a considerable share of public attention in England; but we much fear that the movement, if such it can be called, will turn out, as former attempts in the same direction have turned out, a comparative failure. The persons who have hitherto taken a prominent part in the matter have seldom been the fit men for the work; they have in general been either well-meaning philanthropists, whose benevolence induced them to embark in an undertaking which they had little practical knowledge, or they were persons who advocated emigration, especially to the colonies, to advance some private purposes of their own. To the former class we suppose belonged the parties who lately sent out to this country, from London, a lot of mechanics and their families, whom the recent strikes and other causes had deprived of employment at home, and whose situation, it was rightly supposed, might be improved by their removal to Canada. But how was this effected? The passage out of these people was paid for with funds provided by their patrons; but most of them were landed without a shilling in their pockets to procure food and shelter until they could get work or service in some shape. If the projectors of this reckless mode of emigration really knew what they were doing, no language can be too harsh in expressing the blame due to their conduct, for which even thoughtlessness and ignorance scarcely afford a sufficient excuse. Luckily for these poor emigrants the charity of their countrymen in this city was found competent for their temporary relief; but had it been otherwise, or had they been too numerous to come within the compass of their aid, their case would have been disastrous to themselves as it would have been disgraceful to those who consigned them to such a fate. The ladies and gentlemen of England who play at benevolence and charity should understand that there is no means in this country for the support of crowds of poor persons who may be thrown penniless on our shores, beyond the limited assistance which can be extended to them by a few National Societies which, however willing cannot meet a demand for which their funds and exertions are wholly inadequate. In the instance of which we speak no mischief has been done, but the experiment ought not to be repeated, or assuredly evil will come of it in more ways than one. It will retard the cause of emigration, and entail much distress on those subjected to the trial.

Nobody doubts that in transferring the superabundant population of the British Isles to these North American Provinces, both the mother country and the Provinces would be greatly benefited. The one has more mouths than she can feed, the other fewer hands than there is work for. But the mistake that prevails so largely in England is the belief that the colonies are far more in want of settlers than she is of getting rid of the men, women and children for whom she cannot provide not merely the comforts but the necessities of life.

It is true that the four Provinces constituting the Dominion of Canada have room for millions of inhabitants in addition to those which they now contain, and the Red River territory, with the valley of the Saskatchewan, could accommodate many millions besides; but it is also a fact that thousands of our own people leave the Dominion every year to seek work and homes in the United States. Such being the case, it would appear strange if we were to expend money in bringing settlers into the country from abroad when we cannot retain those we already possess. Still the fact remains that we have an immense tract of unoccupied, or partly unoccupied, territory which would afford food and comfort to a large population who would reclaim and cultivate it. These lands we are prepared to give for a low price, or even as free grants, to our fellow subjects in Great Britain and Ireland who stand in need of them and come to settle here. But farther than this we cannot go. It remains for the emigrants themselves, and the Government and people at home, to do the rest. There are thousands upon thousands of persons in the United Kingdom who would be better almost anywhere than where they are: English agricultural laborers rearing large families on a few shillings a week, working men in the towns and cities unable to find employment; millions of pounds paid to able-bodied paupers; Ireland driven by the poverty of the masses into insurrection, and the Highlands and Islands of Scotland visited periodically with famine, being only a slight increase of the misery of their normal condition. Emigration, or rather migration, on

a vast scale can alone relieve Britain from the wretched state of affairs, which cannot be allowed much longer to exist with safety to the country and of which prudence and humanity alike demand the early removal. Whether associations formed from the wealthier members of society or the Government undertake the work is a question which we will not attempt to decide; but one thing is evident, it ought to be done, and that, too, at no distant day. We fear, however, that both the Government and the nation have yet something to learn on this head.—*Scotsman.*

The following is a list of the officers of the Grand Lodge of British America, elected and installed on Wednesday last, 17th instant:—  
Hon. J. Hilliard Cameron, Q.C., M.P., Toronto.  
Most Worshipful Grand Master.  
Darcy Boulton, Barry, Ontario, Deputy Grand Master.  
Andrew Flemming, Toronto; Grand Secretary.  
William Anderson, Mountain View; Grand Treasurer.  
Rev. Stephen Lett, L.L.D., Collingwood, Ontario, Grand Chaplain.  
J. Ross Robertson, Toronto; Grand Lecturer.  
Thomas E. Young, Co. Prince Edward, Ontario; Deputy Grand Lecturer.  
James Bennet, Toronto; Deputy Grand Treasurer.  
J. E. N. Holder, St. John, N. B., Deputy Grand Secretary.  
M. B. Hicks, Toronto; do.  
T. J. Leeming, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; do.  
R. Moore, Owen Sound, Ontario; do.  
Rev. J. S. Mullen, Clarke, Ontario; Deputy Grand Chaplain.  
Rev. Abram Dawson, Ontario; Deputy Grand Chaplain.  
Rev. A. H. Mulholland, Owen Sound; do.  
Wm. Burns, Omequa; do.  
Rev. David Fitzgerald, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; do.  
Rev. Elliot Grasset, Simcoe, Ontario; do.  
Rev. Henry Bartlett, Prince Edward, Ontario; do.  
Rev. C. J. Shrive, Chester, N. S.; do.  
Rev. John R. Thomas, Roslin, Ontario; do.  
Rev. Charles P. Bliss, Ottawa; do.  
Alex. Barr, Sir Herold Knight St. Arms.

The next meeting of the Grand Lodge of British America, will be held in the city of Toronto, on the third Tuesday of June, 1869.

**GOOD BUTTER.**—Let any country farmer go through Quincey Market, and see with what nice discrimination our butter dealers select and sort their butter, and he would see the great pecuniary advantage to be derived in making butter just right. A very little thing which might easily have been obtained at the time, often depreciates the price of butter several cents per pound; and no farmer can afford to lose this.

A correspondent of the N. W. Farmer well says:—There is no process of working or washing that will secure a good article of butter, or that will get all the buttermilk out, till it has stood a short time, when it must be worked over the second time, after which it will keep a long time. Butter that has not been worked over the second time will not keep more than two or three days in warm weather. I don't care how much pains you take with it, the buttermilk that is left in the butter becoming sour, makes your butter rancid. I have bought and sold butter in this State, and know what I am talking about; and here is where the trouble begins, you are bound to sell all the buttermilk you can, and so long as dealers pay as much for buttermilk as they do for a nice article of butter, I am satisfied that there can be just as good butter made in Indiana as is made in the cheese and butter regions of the Eastern States. But just so long as we pursue the suicidal policy of selling buttermilk with the butter, so long our butter will be quoted in eastern markets as western grass.

#### BY TELEGRAPH.

**LONDON, 21.**—Debate on Irish Church appointments suspension bill in House of Lords. It is believed that the majority against the bill will be greatly reduced in consequence of the abolition of proxies.

Yesterday being the anniversary of the accession of Queen Victoria to Throne of England, was observed as a holiday in this metropolis, and also duly observed by appropriate royal salutes throughout the Dominion of the British Government. The city was gaily decked with flags, and steamers and naval vessels as well as the mercantile marine of all nations were profuse in the display of their colors.—The day was made the especial occasion for a grand review of the regular and volunteer troops at Windsor park, where for several days they have been moving in large numbers from different points. Salutes were fired from Windsor Castle and other prominent Government places at sunrise, noon and sunset. Immense crowds filled the streets, all intent mainly upon witnessing the grand review of the Volunteers by the Queen and royal family at Windsor, to which point they have been wending their way on numerous railroad trains. The barracks gaily festooned and decorated and the troops were in full dress uniform for review. The troops in line numbered 27000 of the different arms and while being reviewed by the Queen and her brilliant suit of generals and officers of the Royal Household, presented a scene of grandeur and enthusiasm seldom if ever before witnessed in this country. After