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Exchange

# THE REPORTER.

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### ORANGE CELEBRATION.

The Orange celebration at DeBert July 13th, was one of the most successful demonstrations ever held in Nova Scotia. All conditions favored the display. The day was fine and the grounds were in splendid order, being sheltered by groves of maple. It is estimated that about 3,000 spectators and 1,000 Orangemen were present.

The management were congratulated by hundreds on the success that had attended their efforts, and they have likewise the consciousness of knowing that what they did was well done from start to finish. The beauty of the regalia and uniforms especially those of the Black Knights surpassed all expectations.

The Pictou county Orangemen led by the New Glasgow Band, made a magnificent display. The procession was conducted by J. W. Cumming, of New Glasgow, who successfully arranged the men in line. The procession formed at the grounds and marched to the new Orange hall at the village of Debert, about a mile distant. The Truro band headed the procession. Then came the grand officers in carriages, with the Black Knights of Ireland as a guard of honor. The various Orange societies came next in order. Four bands of music were included in the line of march. The Springfield members were led by John H. Benton, piper. Grand Master C. C. Church of Chester, laid the cornerstone with due pomp and ceremony, after which the procession reformed and returned to the picnic grounds, when speeches followed. Rev. Mr. Blunt, Rev. Mr. Swallow, and Mr. James F. McLean Barrister, of New Glasgow, were the orators. The immense assemblage taxed to the utmost the ability of the management, but their resources were equal to the occasion, and no grumbling or fault-finding was heard. \$450 were taken at the dinner tables alone, and when everything is settled up, it is estimated that \$1,000 will be netted by the grand lodge.

At 9:30 p. m. the trains arrived from Truro, to convey the happy spectators to their homes. All were delighted with the day and their pleasant experience at Debert.

St. John, July 12.—The Orangemen of this city celebrated the 12th anniversary by attending divine service in the Calvin Presbyterian Church. Headed by the artillery band and wearing full regalia the county Orangemen attended in a body at the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville. The day was observed in a similar way in Fredericton. Tomorrow the St. John and Kings county Orangemen hold a big demonstration at St. Martin's, going there by train in the morning.

The anniversary of the battle of the Boyne was celebrated at Toronto by the Orangemen of that city and Montreal. The procession was the largest ever seen here, over six thousand men taking part in it.—*Morning Chronicle.*

A man at White Plains was recently robbed of his watch and false teeth while asleep. When he awoke he could not find words to express his feelings.

### Early Drowned.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night two seamen aboard a schooner lying at Whitman's wharf, Halifax, heard the cries of a man, coming from the water. They immediately shoved off in a boat and just in the nick of time succeeded in saving the life of a man who was struggling in the dock and shouting for help. The man whose name is McFarlane and lives on Grafton street, had been up the harbor in a small boat. Returned at the hour named, in attempting to climb upon the wharf from his boat he misjudged his balance and fell into the water. He was slightly under the influence of liquor and it was with some difficulty that he was brought too after being rescued. Policeman Steve Nickerson assisted the unfortunate man to his home.

### Wash from a cut in the hand.

The death of Mrs. Jones, wife of the mayor of Parrsboro, recently reported resulted from the effects of a cut on the hand. Mrs. Jones cut her hand about two months ago while opening a can, but the wound, although causing much pain, appeared to heal in due season, and thought nothing more of it until about three weeks ago, when it became painful and blood poisoning appeared. From that time it grew worse until the end came. Deceased was born near Calais, Me.

The people of Wallace are agitating for a branch line of two miles to connect them with the Oxford and New Glasgow railway. Besides being a general convenience and accommodation to the public, this branch will do much to develop the valuable and extensive free stone quarries owned and worked by Messrs. Batty. It is understood a deputation is about to visit Ottawa for the purpose of urging the matter upon the intention of the government. The delegation will be composed of Mr. George Batty and several other prominent and influential gentlemen of Wallace, and representing both sides of politics.

The colored bell boys of the Normandie, in Washington, miss Mr. Blaine, though when he was quartered there they stood in considerable awe of his prepotent demands upon them. Naturally they have many anecdotes of the secretary. One frightened little fellow who was called to the secretary's room in the early morning found him in his night robe, walking the floor, running his hands through his hair in deep thought. Turning suddenly on the youth Mr. Blaine said, in stentorian tones: 'Boy, don't you ever be secretary of state.' 'Deed I won't,' Mars Blaine, deed I won't' said the little negro, his eyes rolling in fright.

The colored people of St. John, Halifax, Amherst and Truro, held their annual picnic at Amherst on the 15th inst. The leading features were two baseball matches between Truro and Amherst clubs, and St. John and Halifax clubs. What's the matter with the colored folk of New Glasgow?

Foreign papers announce that an engagement has been arranged between the young King of Serbia and Princess Xenia, the daughter of the Prince of Montenegro. The young lady is only eleven years of age. It has long been known that the Czar favored such a match.

### THE ELECTRIC EXECUTIONS:

Autopsy on the Body of Smiler—He Was Killed as a Tick is Stopped.

New York, July 9.—The Herald says the body of Harris A. Smiler, one of the executed murderers, was brought to this city from Sing Sing yesterday, and an autopsy was held by Dr. Everett M. Pulver, assisted by Dr. L. A. Rodenstein and Dr. Charles H. Moak. The doctors discovered that the head had not been opened by those who conducted the autopsy at the prison. The examination showed beyond peradventure that Smiler's death was instantaneous. The face and leg were somewhat disfigured by the intense heat of the electrodes, but they were not burned. The skin was asured as if it had been touched by a white hot iron, or scalded by boiling water dashed on and instantly thrown off again but the flesh was not burned. The eyebrows even were not scorched and, though the electric current entered the eyes and caused the albuminous fluid to coagulate and firmachize over it had not destroyed or even injured the delicate optic nerves. The albumen of the eye had been changed like the heated white of an egg, and a film had formed across the iris. The man had been struck dead and blind by the same arrow of electricity. As for the brain and other organs, they were astonishingly normal. The lightning stroke of death had come so quickly that the vital functions were taken by surprise. The man was killed as a tick is stopped without injuring his delicate machinery.

### THEY LIKE FAT GIRLS IN TUNIS.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is 15 years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at 20 what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes. She waddles or rather undulates along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green, and wear a sort of conical shaped head dress from which depends a loose, delicate, Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heel of which barely touches the middle of the foot, complete the costume.

### AT THE MATINEE.

She seemed so sweet and so susceptible,  
So young and so pretty, so bright and full  
Of fervor that I was fain to think  
The god of love himself had forced a link  
To join us twain, and fixed this lovely day  
My sleeve touched hers, my eyes her  
Trance were deep,  
We smiled alike, and when my neighbor  
My eyes grew dim, my heart beat fast and  
The others must have heard it, going past.  
And when our extra touch my soul did stir,  
I turned and took a long fond look at her.  
She gave me back my glance, and I saw  
On that soft cheek a smile was lurking there.  
None can tell how proud I was that day,  
Except some other fellow at a matinee.  
Her earnest handkerchief, her mid-winter  
hair,  
Took me to bits and then to blank despair.  
But she had smiled, and angels' smiles were  
true.  
Her sleeve touched mine again—I bolder grew  
And with a rambunctious but quiet air  
I tucked my hand, her muff and glass between.  
She lifted it without a change of face.  
And in the sweetest tone, with charming  
grace,  
Inquired: "Have you a mother living, stern?"  
I bowed my head: "Then please take this to  
her."  
And then the stoniest smile, and this is what  
I read:  
"Your little boy is ill. Put him to bed."  
—*Edmond Kirk.*

Emperor William does not think much of English volunteers, whereupon a volunteer officer remarks that those would at have been much of Germany for the emperor to rule over if it had not been for the despised soldiers at Waterloo. This may be called a palpable hit.