

ROGERS' NOVELTY STORES

Our Xmas stock is now complete, many useful lines are here, call and inspect the stock!

Beautiful Gifts, Books, Cutlery nicely cased Toilet Brush Sets

in cases

General Fancy Goods

All at low Cash Prices

See our window of Chippendale Glassware, many different pieces to choose from

Toys Games Dolls

Raw Furs--Wanted

Black & Company, exporters of Raw Furs are buying furs of all kinds in any quantity. We have market special for

Musquash, Fox and Mink

BLACK & CO., - - TRURO

Special Cash Grocery Offer

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.00	2 Large Bottles Essences	\$.25
1 lb. 30c Tea	.25	1 Regular 25c. Essence	.20
7 lbs. Bulk Raisins	.50	4 packages Best Spices	.30
2 packages Seedling Raisins	.22	4 lbs. Cooking Figs	.25
2 lbs. Best Currants	.18	2 lbs. Large Table Figs	.25
1 lb. Eng. Citron Peel	.20	2 packages Sultan Raisins	.25
1 lb. Pure Cream Tartar	.22	1 peck Bishop Pippin Apples	.35
3 Cans Peas, Corn, Tomatoes	.25	1 doz. Jamaica Oranges	.25
Little Chief Can Tomatoes	.10	2 lbs. Winter Grapes	.35
New Can Pumpkins	.10	3 lbs. Mixed Candy	.25
2 Cans Salmon	.25	3 qts Cranberries	.25

Give us your order and see how well you will be satisfied. We were the first Truro firm to purchase a Moneyweight Scale.

RYAN BROS. Inglis Street

Santa Claus Supply House

Everybody take a run into Ross Archibald's Auction Rooms and see the largest assortment of Xmas Goods

ever shown in Truro, consisting of Dolls

at less than wholesale prices

Toys, Novelties, Fancy Boxes Chinaware, Wicker Rockers, Furniture, Boots, Clothing, Iron Beds and everything you want to make the old and young happy.

We have 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c tables

Filled up with goods that can't be beaten in this town. We buy in Job lots and can undersell the wholesalers. Call in and be convinced that what you are reading is the truth and nothing but the truth.

Ross Archibald's Auction Rooms
Truro, Nova Scotia.

Best Goods Low Prices

5 Puncheons Molasses	45 & 50c.
600 Bushel Potatoes in our cellar	
Turnips, Parsnips, Beets, Squash Etc.	
25 Bags silver skin Onions	
100 Cases New Canned Goods	Get OUR PRICES
20 Cases New Seed Rasins, Prunes, Apricots, Peaches etc.	
20 Bags Granulated Sugar	Price \$4.90
180 lb. Bag Pearl Tapioca	4 lbs for 25c.
260 lb. Bbl. PURE Cream Tartar	Price 25c.
Cranberries, Grape Fruit, Oranges, Malaga Gaupes, etc.	
Our line of Granby Rubber Gum Boots for Lumbermen, Boots, shoes, etc. Will interest YOU.	

AGENTS for International Stock Foods and Remedies.

H. W. RYAN & Co. PRINCE STREET

The Schools of Truro

(By Principal Barteaux)

Truro is justly proud of her complete and up-to-date schools, which include the Academy, Common Schools, Kindergarten, Manual Training and Domestic Science.

There are seventeen common school departments, under as many teachers. Eleven of these are at the centre of the town, three at Alice Street and three at Willow Street. These seventeen departments have an enrolment of 915, and made an average daily attendance of 750 during the first quarter of this year.

The Kindergarten has an enrolment of 70. In connection with this department is a Teachers' Training course leading to a diploma and license qualifying to teach in the schools of the province. This year there are four in training for this diploma.

The Manual Training and Domestic Science departments, in addition

rolment of thirty pupils, occupying two rooms in the present Model School building. The attendance grew rapidly so that a new building and a third teacher became necessary in 1890. Growth during succeeding years was steady and in 1902 another home became imperative; at which date the present brick and stone building was erected. This building is one of the largest and best equipped in the Maritime Provinces. The Chemical and Physical Laboratories are fitted with tables, sinks, etc., necessary for carrying on individual experimental work. The stock of apparatus and supplies are ample for the proper teaching of these subjects.

In the Museum is one of the most extensive collections of minerals and stuffed birds to be found in the Maritime Provinces. This collection contains specimens of nearly all our native minerals, rocks and



COLCHESTER COUNTY ACADEMY

tion to teaching the subjects to all pupils of the Truro schools, above grade V, give instruction to the students in attendance at the Provincial Normal College. Besides, all the Manual Training and Domestic Science teachers for the province receive their training in these schools. At the present time there are eight taking the Teachers' course in these departments.

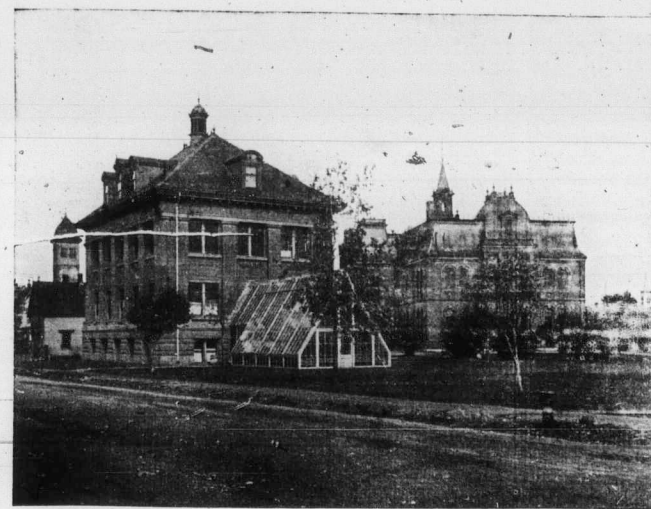
The Colchester Academy, as at present organized, dates from 1887, at which time the High School Department of the Truro Model School was placed under the provisions of the County Academy Act. W. R. Campbell, M. A., was appointed principal and retained the position till 1907, when he became Inspector of Schools for Colchester County. J. E. Barteaux, M. A., who joined the staff of the Academy as Science teacher, in 1898, was appointed principal when Mr. Campbell retired in 1907.

The Academy opened in 1887 with a staff of two teachers and an en-

birds as well as many not belonging to our province. There is also a representative collection of native insects well mounted and accurately classified.

The library has recently been reorganized as the Citizens' and Academy Library. At present it contains over a thousand volumes about half of which is fiction. The other half is composed of works of Reference, Science, Literature and History. Five hundred new volumes are to be added in a few weeks.

The Academy staff now consists of seven teachers. The enrolment at the present time is 36 in the "A" class, 71 in the "B", 72 in the "C", and 79 in the "D"—a total of 258 of all grades—the largest in the history of the institution. 120 of these are from beyond the town. The greater number of these come from the County of Colchester, though 14 of the 18 counties of the province are represented in the number.



ANOTHER VIEW NORMAL COLLEGE BUILDING.

A Lay Matter.

"Would you like the floors in mosaic patterns?"
"I don't know so much about that," he finally said.
"I ain't got any prejudice against Moses as a man, and maybe he knew a lot about the law. As regards laying floors, though, I kinder think I'd rather have them unsectarian."—Harper's Weekly.

A poor man's description of the assessment law:
"Then my horse went dead, and my mule went lame;
And I lost six cows in a poker game;
Then a hurricane came on a summer day

And blew the house where I lived away,
And an earthquake came when that was gone
And swallowed the land that the house stood on;
Then the blamed assessors they came round
And charged me up with the hole in the ground."
** ** *

Why Patrick Henry Said It.

A schoolboy's composition on Patrick Henry contained the following gem: "Patrick was not a very bright boy. He had blue eyes and light hair. He got married and then said, 'Give me liberty or give me death!'"

"Kie's" Christmas Sermonette

(By Kie.)

Christmas is one of those inevitable institutions, which, together with its weight of blessings, carries with it also a sense of duty and a feeling of guilt in not doing unto others what we should rather not have done to us. When we think of all the things we get for Christmas that we would rather not have, and realize how painstaking our dearest friends have been to supply them to us, we may well consider with some despair the gifts we have given which we know, alas, all too late, have not been as inappropriate and useless as they might have been, had more forethought been expended upon them.

THE JOYOUS YULE-TIDE TRADITION.

The world moves so swiftly in these days and Christmas comes on apace so rapidly, that we do not give the subject of gifts that orderly consideration which it merits; and at the last moment we select, haphazard, a lot of things that we cannot afford and many which, in the confusion, may be just what the recipients have wanted. WHEN I GIVE MY FRIEND SOMETHING THAT HE (or she) MAY WANT, I AM REALLY VIOLATING THE JOYOUS YULE-TIDE TRADITION. I am assuming that he cares more for the gift than the spirit in which it is given. I am distracting his attention from this spirit to some coarse, material thing, and I am placing him under obligation to me.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

The spirit under which the gift is bestowed is everything. This spirit should be placed above all other considerations and viewed as a thing by itself. The only way to do this of course is to have the gift so utterly useless, so foreign to desire that this spirit stands out in its true relations. Then we realize that only this could have prompted the giver in his Christmas act. We see then that he was prompted by no material or worldly consideration and as we put the gift away in some safe place where we hope never to see it again, our hearts fill with gratitude to think that the good old Christmas traditions are still being preserved.

USELESS GIFTS.

A great many people—perhaps the majority—have the right idea and can be depended upon by instinct to make Christmas presents that are useless enough for general purposes. But there is always a small, but persistent band of misguided folk who persist in using their TASTE and who endeavor to find out what the recipient would really like.

IT'S UP TO US.

Therefore it behooves those of us, who have been weak and erring enough to give the things we thought might be wanted, to gird up our loins and achieve by care and diligence that disinterestedness and lack of premeditation which should be the last care of all Christmas givers. Unless gifts for man woman and child abound. We should study our friends that we may know WHAT THEY DO NOT WANT. Better far to avoid giving anything that might be useful, rather than, even by accident violate the glad spirit of Christmas.

CHRISTMAS TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY.

The good cheer of today's Christmas hardly compares with the genuine cheer of the Christmas of yesterday. Yesterday is a long time back, remember, and even the seasons have changed and Jack Frost frolics much farther north than he used to. The merry jingle of the sleigh bells is missed in our day and the SPIRIT of the day has even been relegated to the back ground, and he is a wise man indeed who knows what is in his own pockets.

HOW OUR "OLD CITIZENS" VIEW IT.

I found one of our good old gentlemen in a ruminative mood the other day, and I broached the subject to him. His ideas were something like this: "It's kinder queer when you come to think of it, that when a man has reached the sixties and seventies and polished bald headedness and double chin and rheumaticability and chronic kicky and so, he begins to discover that things are NOT the same as they were. The Christmases are not the same by a long shot, and even the girls are not half as pretty and gentle and sweet as they were when he was a bashful red necked young chap with big

feet and superfluous hands. The boys don't have a fraction of git-up-and-git about them; the songs of today ain't got none of the pure, genuine pulse stirring melody in 'em that they had when he was young and half baked and thought he could sing some; the politicians of today wouldn't know what real oratory was if they met it in the middle of the highway with its visitin' card outstretched in its hand; the preachers of today give us weak and worthless imitations instead of good honest fire; the fashions of today are ridiculous, and the statesmen are all buried; politics have gone to the devil on greased skids; the hills appear even smaller than when he was a boy, and the streams are shallower and narrower; and the cooking of the modern housewife is a parody on the good old fashioned art as practiced by Matilda Ann and Martha Jane."

CHRISTMAS A COMMERCIAL AFFAIR.

Then the cynic says: "Christmas is getting to be an expensive humbug. It has lost its savor and is now merely a season of polite black mail by friends and relations; one might as well be sand-bagged on the street as looted in his home. Why can't we get back to the merry old days, the sturdy days of our fathers, when Christmas was a joyous simple festival of merry making and brotherly feeling; when gentlemen were gentlemen, and joust and feast made life one long sweet song!"

"The same old trees, the same old toys."
"The same amount of Christmas noise."

"While poor folk spend their hard earned cash."

"For candy, nuts and other trash."

LET SANTA CLAUS RULE THE EARTH.

The great charm which spreads about our modern Christmas times is the pleasure which the children get at its approach and the pleasure that parents experience in gratifying the whims and wishes of the kids.

"For Christmas joys"

"Each year there are new girls and boys."

and every year to come will there be the army of new boys and new girls who are experiencing the joys of their first understandable Christmas.

"So, for the sake of children's mirth"

"Let Santa Claus still rule the earth."

A LAST REFLECTION.

Christmas keeping people are Christian people. What have we done to promote the Christmas feeling? Have your solicitations for the good of others been marred by your eagerness to find an ample profit also in the transaction? Every good deed will have its reward and the reward will be according to the SPIRIT in which that deed was done. There are stronger forces in the universe than man's will. Destiny will have her last word. Laggards cannot hope not to be run over. The fittest, whether we will or not, must not only survive, but surpass, and if necessary, overwhelm. The man with the ten talents and the energy is bound to acquire the unused talent of the one-talent man. It is written that he shall and no amount of moralizing can change it. Christianity and civilization are bound to go hand in hand. Whatever, in these days promotes one promotes the other too. The trader will follow the missionary and the warship will follow the trader and no country can protect one and not the other. So we speak in self-exultation, and speaking, hope we say the thing that is true.

NEXT CHRISTMAS PERHAPS—

"The Citizen" will be a daily paper.

The Nova Scotia Telephone Co. will have raised the salaries of the operators.

We'll be wondering if Mayor Murray wants a 6th term;

And if the tax rate is really 2 per cent, or not.

We'll know if the pavement on Inglis Street is a success.

We'll know what it cost.

We'll have experienced some joys and sorrows that we dream not of now.

There will be a tory government at Halifax.

Work will be commenced on the new station house in Truro.

The Board of Trade might wake up and get useful.

The C. P. R. might be building their line through to Halifax.

The electric light question will be arranged satisfactorily.

Banks will give more interest on savings accounts and charge less for discounts.

We'll all be working harmoniously for a bigger and busier Truro.

For The Motherland.

The Empire lines are flung afar
From Southern Cross to Polar Star,
But unit strong if forced to war
For the dear old Motherland.

The prestige won in days of yore,
On sea and land, in peace or war,
Will gain with age, if souls outpour,
For the dear old Motherland.

Then let your grasp be one of steel
For friendship's sake, or Empire's weal,
Your heart the bond, your hand the seal,
For the dear old Motherland.

"Aye, ready," let your watchword speed
O'er hills and dales, town, hamlet, mead,
May strength be great, if great your need,
For the dear old Motherland.

Quench not the spirit—let it rise
And conquer those whose jealous eyes
Becloud their minds to harmonize
For the dear old Motherland.

Up, Canada! and take your place,
The foremost in the Empire's race;
Give of your best, and that with grace,
For the dear old Motherland.

Why wait? Why ponder? Now's your chance
To lead the van, and sound "Advance!"
To lay the spear, and couch the lance,
For the dear old Motherland.

New Zealand with her Dreadnought sound,
Sent stirring thrills the world around,
And with that gift made praise resound
For the dear old Motherland.

Australia's wisdom doth outpour;
"To void the dangers evermore,
Build cruisers fast, for peace or war,
To aid the Motherland!"

Ambitious ones will always feel,
If thus you prove, for Empire's weal,
By peaceful force, your forceful zeal,
For the dear old Motherland.

Wake, India! from your discontent,
Seeds sown by words in Parliament,
Spurn traitors! those with fell intent
Against the Motherland.

The Island Nations of the Sea
Each has its strength and liberty,
Born of the flag of unity,
The Flag of the Motherland.

South Africa's skies have changed their hue,
Once warring red, now peaceful blue;
From ashes bed wakes nation true!
True to the Motherland!

The dream fulfilled of one whose soul
Was full of love for Empire whole,
But, seized by death, he paid the toll
For the dear old Motherland.

Let no racial discord drown
The Nations' spirit deeply sown,
(Like Empire gems in Empire's Crown)
For the dear old Motherland.

"Who glories in the Lion's might!"
Save the lion whelps who have that right?
Let those beware who want to fight
The dear old Motherland.

Hail! Empire of the sunlit strands,
Hail! Nations each with loyal bands,
Hail! Realm where forceful Justice stands,
God bless the dear old Motherland.

—Fane Sewell, in Mail and Empire.

Leaving Sackville.

It is understood that I. R. C. station agent Simpson has been appointed agent at Hampton, Kings County, and that he will probably accept. Mr. Simpson has made many friends with the patrons of the road here, and all will regret his departure.—Post.