

THE HEAD LIGHT.

Truro Saturday, Nov. 30, 1889.

ME FIRST.

We notice that a number of Canadian postal clerks are petitioning the government for an increase of salaries. We do wish to pose as an antagonist against the wishes of this class of indispensable public officials, but we truly believe that there are other public officials whose demands are the more just. Postal clerks in our opinion are not so badly provided for—both while engaged in active service and after. Their salaries as a rule are good, while they are of that favored class who comes in for the benefits arising from the Superannuation Act. Railway men in general, as a rule, run the most risk. The average train hand is liable to disability at any moment, or he may become incapacitated from old age but he is not within the charmed circle of Superannuation benefits. We think it is the duty of the government to mete out justice to all, before increasing further the interests of those who in our opinion are well enough off for the present. The inward cussedness of some things loudly calls for justice.

FALSE ALARM.

It has been rumored that the I. C. R. management are about to subject telegraph operators to a reduction of salaries. In accordance with the rumor the Campbellton Pioneer devoted a column or more to the matter. The article was afterwards circulated among I. C. R. telegraph operators and station masters in pamphlet form, but we learn from reliable authority that no such thing is being contemplated by the management whatever. In fact it is impossible for the management to curtail the salaries of operators as they are small enough now.

RAILWAY IMPROVEMENTS.

The Moncton Times says \$100,000 is being spent in railway improvements in that town. The I. C. R. round houses have been enlarged, also the erecting shops to the extent of 210x107 feet. The new 200x230 foot coal shed is completed and the foundation is in for a 50,000 gallon water tank. The ticket office has been remodelled and a shed for unclaimed freight erected. The sitting room in the yard has also been extended.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

There can be very little if any doubt about the fact that the local liquor license act is in force in this country. We believe it is the law of the land placed on the statute books of this province by the representatives of the people. Such being the case it is a British law and we as law abiding citizens are bound to recognize it. We understand that when not all of the bars in town have been closed. In fact the liquor has been taken from them. Where we do not know, neither is it our business.

Policeman Cribb started on the war path determined to capture the scalps of a couple of boys whom he saw wrestling near the I. C. R. depot last evening, but they took leg bail and distanced the officer. The first heat—final reports are not in yet. He says he'll make it hot for them yet. Go slow boys and keep the Majesty of the law in view.

Owing to snowstorms a part of the Hants Central delegation to Ottawa were detained at Montreal for a day or two thus postponing the interview with the government.

The Quebec Express was six hours late arriving at Truro yesterday. The delay was caused by snow blockade on the Grand Trunk.

Some Fast Trotting on Bee Hive Track

Truro has long been noted for horse men who can trot a good race around the stove, whenever an opportunity presents itself and a few hours spent in that company the other evening FULLY CONVINCED our reporter of the fact.

The first to score up for the win was Mr. James Loughhead, the popular captain of the Truro Fire Department, and a real lover of good horses. With his two year old filly, *Annie L.* by Melbourne King, 1862. Dan is a Maud Prince, by old Jeff. *Annie L.* is a natural trotter, with an easy graceful way of going, and her canny driver can show you a mile in three minutes any hour of the night.

Here Charles McCully, late of New York, and oh boys, you ought to hear him talk horse. He is the happy owner of the black gelding, *Darwin*, by All Right, dan by Black Hawk, and it seems no difficulty for Mac to drive a mile in 2:50.

Mr. A. Learmont, the general proprietor of the Learmont Hotel, is handling the ribbons behind *Rotatoches*, very hand some bay gelding by All Right, dan by Lord Nelson, and he is a flyer, for if the predictions of the party are any good his name will appear in the charmed circle at an early date.

Look out for Newton, here he comes with *Harry M.* that 16¹/₂ hand son of All Right, full of rich blood and speed, which will make a warm candidate for the three minute class next season arriving accidently. Now J. A. Leaman, Esq., is out with that handsome horse, *Leonard*, and after scoring a few times now for the word.

Away he goes as steady as a clock, and when the watch is split at the quarter the very last time of 57 seconds is announced, but he comes up the stretch like a whirlwind and passed the half in 1:14, but something must be wrong. Mr. L. takes him back, he has thrown a shoe, and has to go to the stable, leaving a disappointed party.

At this stage Mr. Dupe will entertain the party with a few trills with *Flag*, by Isabel Chief, and the temperature must be very cold if he fails to get there in 40. The little grey mare *Nellie*, is generally horsed from, but being the property of a Town Councillor has to go slow, but we fear a few days good sleighing will let her loose and she will be somewhere near the front.

A. L. Slipp has a prize in the little stallion, *Sen King*, by Melbourne King, dan Bertha, by Jay Gould. Although he is under 14 hands high and weighs just 750 pounds, he will take a back seat from nobody's three year old in this country, and under the skillful hands of his owner, will be heard from later.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUDDEN DEATHS.

Death under all circumstances is sad indeed, but when it comes upon a family with the suddenness of a meteor it becomes doubly so. Within the past two or three weeks we have had occasion to refer to the death of Mrs. Fisher. To-day it is our painful duty to record three more. The first of these occurred Thursday. At 11 o'clock Mrs. Fisher, wife of Augustus Fisher, Carpenter, Truro, gave her first child to her first child at four o'clock in the afternoon the sad sight was witnessed of mother and child lying side by side.

The other is the death of Mrs. Hugh Currie, which occurred yesterday morning at her home off the Railway Esplanade, after an illness of three days. The deceased lady was a native of Prince Edward Island, and for a number of years has been conducting a Gating Saloon near the station, in connection with which she was well and favourably known to a large portion of the travelling public who will regret to hear of her sudden demise. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to the surviving members of both bereaved families.

Job.

Suddenly at the Esplanade, Truro, Nov. 29th, Isabella McDonald, wife of Hugh Currie, aged 60 years, leaving a husband and five children to mourn their loss.—P. E. L. papers please copy.

A full attendance of railway men is convened at the Esplanade, Y. M. C. A. Hall, Sunday, at 4:30 p. m. This being their last meeting of 1889.

The Athletic Sports in the Rink Tuesday evening last was a grand success. The egg and spoon along with the obstacle and animal race affording lots of fun. The jumping and foot racing was exceptionally good, while the Tug-of-War was an glorious defeat for the Club—thirteen of them being pulled away by ten outsiders.

TOWN NOTES.

Mrs. James B. Turner is recovering, four weeks more and Merry Christmas will be upon us.

The Recorder will have eighteen liquor suits laid before him Monday.

A large quantity of hay at Cutten's weighing scales, Thursday.

The union temperance party meeting in the Baptist church Wednesday evening was a grand success. The large crowd was packed. Much interested enthusiasm was evinced.

One good Har.—There is a brand of flour known as the "Dandy." One day recently a little girl entered a west end grocery store and said to the clerk: "Ma wants you to send her a barrel of your 'Dude' flour."

Snow, beautiful snow! put in an appearance on Thursday, and as a natural consequence, the just of the morning sleigh bells was heard on our streets Thursday evening. It rained though and spoiled the luxury.

A correspondent wants to know if the two lights the Electric Light Company are furnishing the town gratis, are those two on East Prince Street. If they are the Company may as well take them away as they are seldom if ever lit.

Each incoming Town Council appears to have a tendency in trying to out-do the record of its predecessors in opening up the water pipe trenches late in the fall. In about ten or fifteen years they will have worked through the winter months into spring, and summer is the time when such work should be executed.

"Whisky Siding" on the Esplanade, over which newspaper men have wrote volumes of abuse, ward politicians have made pro and con Bee Hive orations and drunken men have tumbled and barked their noses has been removed. "The tree, its pitty, its true the political capital made out of it went kept until election time—and those who hoped it would remain until election time are now moldering in sack cloth and ashes."

As a matter of fact, the residents of Havelock Street seemed to have a hard time of it. Last fall Mrs. Fraser, step-daughter of Mr. Daniel McRae, fell and fractured one of her legs. The other day the ladies mother fell and broke her arm. Tuesday morning Mrs. McKay, widow of the late James McKay, fell and broke her collar bone; and only a few days ago Mr. Daniel Gunn's little boy received painful injuries to his nose, particulars of which was mentioned in our last.

Some of our streets are in an unusual wretched condition. Prince Street at present is a prominent in this respect, as it has a tendency to remain in a plowed field, while the little piles of dirt resemble compost heaps. The imported slag has all the appearance of proving a failure. We have no doubt that after a while our people will purchase enough experience to convince them that we have better and cheaper material right beside us for making streets than any we can import.