

URBANIA, HANTS CO.

Feb. 16th—Our community has been saddened recently by three deaths, namely, Mr. Parmenas Dimock, whose death has been mentioned in the News; Mrs. George Cameron, who died Jan. 12th, and Mr. Stewart Ross, Sr., who died Jan. 24. The three deaths resulted from Pneumonia. By the death of Mrs. Cameron and Mr. Ross the Congregationalist Church loses two valued members. Mrs. Cameron will also be greatly missed in the W. F. M. S. of which she was treasurer.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Wm. Nightingale, of the Methodist Church at Selma, who spoke words of comfort to the bereaved ones at the funeral of Mrs. Cameron from Jer 12: 5, "How will thou do in the swiftness of Jordan," at the funeral of Mr. Ross from Psalms 23: 4, "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil." Mr. Ross had reached the age of three score years and ten; his home has always been in Urbania; he was the youngest son of the late James Rose, who died about fifty-six years ago; only two of the family survive him these being Mr. Donald Rose, of Urbania, who is now eighty years of age, and Mrs. George Dow, of South Maitland, who is eighty-two years of age.

The remains of three were laid to rest in the South Maitland cemetery. A large number of people in this community have been laid off with Grippe.

Byron and Douglas Cameron, who came home to visit their mother in her last sickness, have returned to their homes in Oakville, Ont., accompanied by Octavia Dimock and her sister Mrs. Douglas Cameron.

Miss Ruby Rose, of Boston, and Miss Basile, who is teaching school at MacPhee's Corner, came home to attend their father's funeral.

Pearly and Walter Barbrick, of Haverhill, Mass., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew W. Barbrick, of this place.

We are glad to hear all those who are on the sick list are getting better.

COM.

Chief Stuart and his men, received cups of steaming hot coffee and sandwiches during their four hours' fire fight at the News building yesterday morning. The Colchester County Co-operative store and Mr. E. Morrison were among those, who thus thoughtfully lookt after the interests of the ice-covered firemen.

On account of the storm on Saturday night, the 4th, the Stewiacke Agricultural Society meeting was postponed until Friday, Feb. 10, at 7.30 o'clock p. m.

Many letters from our correspondents have come up in smoke. Will our friends kindly write again and we will try and keep their favors from the flames hereafter.

We have made arrangements to do any job work that may be received. Write the news for quotations; and now is the time when your kind favors would be very acceptable.

TELLS TALE OF TERRIBLE STORM.

Reference to City of Boston, Lost 41 Years Ago.

(From Enterprise, Riverside, Calif.) Editor Enterprise.—On Saturday, January 28th, 1870, just 41 years ago to-day, the steamship City of Boston left Halifax, N. S., for Liverpool, England, with a full list of passengers, including many of the leading business men of Halifax, going across to do their spring trading, and all were lost. Not a vestige of the ship nor any word of passengers or crew has ever been seen or heard of since she left Halifax harbor.

A terrible storm swept that part of the ocean on that Saturday night, and all who were in that region are of one mind in the belief that the City of Boston went down before daylight on Sunday morning. The writer, a sailor at that time, was out on the ocean on that night, in the same region (the stormy region of the Gulf Stream, as designed on the charts of that day), and our ship went down about 156 miles south-west of Cape Sable. I have passed through some rather hard struggles since that time, but, with all of it is the memory of the suffering and struggle for life during the following 21 days has never been effaced. My shipmates, as nearly as I can learn, have all passed away; sinking into the grave over which they had sailed and slept for so long, but I remember them all. Men of most wonderful courage with nerves of steel and hearts of lions, fearing nothing, bearing everything, and suffering the pangs of hell without a murmur.

Here's to your memory boys: I'm still standing my trick, close hauled, for sure, but with a steady eye to wind'ard. Another year has gone—again farewell.

Riverside, Jan. 28

Harry Bluff

We understand that Councillor Stanfield has resigned his seat as a representative for Ward 2 in the Town Council.

Local and General.

New Foss No. No. 302—N-ws Office, Mills Bldg, Legha Street.

Pictou curlers, six rinks strong, will leave for Halifax next week, and on their return will play in Truro on or about the 14th.

The inter-rink match for the McLellan Memorial Cup, is now in progress among Truro curlers. There will be some 12 rinks in this competition.

We regret that many articles, either in MS or in type, have been lost by the fire of the 7th. One especially we remember, that we much regret has gone up in smoke. It was a suggestion from Prof. Haslam Creelman of Auburn, N.Y., in regard to the 100 years of peace between Canada and the United States, with clean-cut practical comment thereon by Mr. Frederick Campbell, Woodgiff, Bible Hill.

MEAGHER'S GRANT, HX. C.O.

Feb. 5—It is quite a while since I have written a letter for the News and some of my old friends are getting a bit anxious, so I must try to find something to give them in the shape of news. I was pleased to see that "Stator" has commenced to write for the paper. He will be an excellent correspondent and I have thought of asking him to give us a letter occasionally; and we were pleased to have R. B. Shaw's letter. Sorry to hear that my old friend Mrs. Miles Dickey has been so ill.

The old folk around here are wintering pretty good. Mrs. Jane Lay, 87, is quite smart, walks over to see us quite often.

Mrs. Charlotte Dunbrack, 76, is visiting in Dartmouth. Mrs. Mary Seaton is not gaining in health. She has been an invalid for the last three years. Dan Grant holds out pretty good; can sing songs and tell moose-

years and could shoot a moose too if he got near enough. John Ogilvie (Hills) John of Cook's Brook, was very ill a short time ago but has got better again. He is 92 years old. Arch Bayser is quite poorly at the Harbor.

The lumbermen had fairly good hauling last week, but Saturday night's rain will injure the roads again. J. R. Dickey and Morton McMullin have got their teams and men in the woods at Grand Lake.

C. A. Dickey has three teams at Little Meadow. D. A. Milne has fifteen men at work at Pace's Lake. Every team in the place is busy. No serious accidents reported so far.

There is not much excitement over reciprocity around here. Most people would be glad to see it but we think it is most too good to be true. We felt sure that kerosene oil would be on the free list but they seem to have overlooked it some how. It seems too

"Simplified Spelling" was not the cause of the fire at the Home Paper Office, as was implied by a dear friend yesterday, neither did yesterday's conflagration "bust" this Reform as today's paper shows.

"Where was the fire this morning?" a lady on Rose Hill asked at noon yesterday. "I do not know," was the answer, "we'll find out by the News to night;"—but the Home Paper did not enter that household of usual—its own hums had gone up in smoke.

The Truro Presbytery met Tuesday in the First Presbyterian Church Hall. The call from Upper Stewiacke congregation, to Rev. J. Greenles, of Sydney, was duly sustained and forwarded. It is hoped by the Upper Stewiacke Presbyterians that the Rev. gentleman will accept the call.

We cannot thank enough our many friends who, either in person, by fons, by letter or telegram, have extended sympathy to the Home Paper in its present fire disaster, and one of the most cheering messages just as we go to press is, "You're all right and I venture you'll ride superior to present troubles."

bad that we must pay three times as much for oil as the Americans do just from the line. "There's a nigger on the fence somewhere". It will be a hard job to arrange things to suit everybody. The manufacturers want the duty kept up and the farmers want their implements free. The Gloucester flags were at half mast because Canadian fish were on the free list. Messrs. Tait and Laurier have a tough job on their hands.

Our new Minister, Rev. D. S. Fraser, is getting around visiting his people and seems to be making a favorable impression.

Little four year old Verne was trying to memorise a verse of the Twenty third Psalm to say to the minister when he came and this is the way he says it:

"The Lord's my shepherd I don't want He makes me lie down and get up again He leads me down thru the pasture to the old brook."

Miss Stella Bourke, arrived home from Rhode Island yesterday. Ivey McLean, has returned to her school in Sackatehwan. Alma McLean has gone to Brookline, Mass.

I was sorry to see the death of Ed. Hobart of South Maitland. Ed. was one of the boys away back in '77.

I see by the "News" that Miss Gladys Lawrence, is now a teacher in Truro. She taught a term at Musquodobit Harbor a short time ago, and has many warm friends there. She is all right.

A. B. Lay is on the road again for the Page wire fence Co. He is doing the western counties just now. He mentions having met Mr. L. Marjatin, the Baptist student that supplied here last summer, also Mrs. Captain Morris on at Mahone, while the Captain is out west selecting a home nest. He has given up the sea. We had hoped that those good citizens would have remained with us.

We are having a rather quiet winter. Most of our young men in the lumber camps. No mining being done this winter. George Dunbrack and family are still down at the silver mine, but there is nothing doing. Jim Dillman fell thru the ice at Pace's and got a ducking, but got out without much trouble. There has been a good many drowning accidents this winter. None near here.

FIDDLER.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Our usual 16 page edition of the Home Paper—THE TRURO NEWS—comes before you this week in miniature form.

Phenix—We have risen from the ash; and, as a hantling in size, we ask your kind consideration for our baby form for this issue at least.

You will see, by the story of our fire that we have suffered severely and our greatest regret is that we cannot come before our generous patrons, advertisers and subscribers, in our usual size and strength.

But we will get there soon; we know no such word as fail. Nil desperandum is our motto and in a short time we hope to appear in our usual dress and to make up to our patrons for temporary loss by a better and newer Home Paper than ever before.