

Headlight

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Maple Molasses

EVEN IN WAR TIMES KING GEORGE PAYS SOME ATTENTION TO THE CANADIAN NATIONAL TREE.

Many prominent people from Port-au-Prince and Bass River were in attendance in Truro this week on the trial of the King vs. James McGuire and David Collins. The information was laid by James N. Brown, a prominent resident of Port-au-Prince, charging McGuire and Collins with having broken into his Sugar Camp on Sunday, April the 15th and having stolen a large quantity of Maple Syrup.

The prosecution was conducted by S. D. McLellan, K. C., and G. H. Vernon, K. C., of Truro, appeared on behalf of the defendants, James McGuire and David Collins.

A plea of "Not Guilty" was entered on behalf of both Defendants and evidence was given by James N. Brown and another witness E. C. Cribb on his behalf. The evidence of Brown disclosed that tracks were seen of a horse and wagon and two men approaching his Sugar Camp, and an attempt was made to show that these tracks were made by the horse and wagon belonging to McGuire. A lengthy discussion was had as to the identity of wheel tracks and tracks of the men's feet; and after a lengthy cross examination by Mr. Vernon it was very cleverly shown that it was hard to distinguish the tracks made from ordinary tracks made by horses and wagons. The matter was adjourned until Monday, the 14th instant, when further evidence will be produced before the Court, with the attempt to prove the Plaintiff's case.

As far as it has gone there is practically no evidence which would implicate either of the accused.

The hearing of the case was conducted by His Honor, Stipendiary Magistrate Taylor, who evinced an able knowledge of the law regarding circumstantial evidence and the admissibility of evidence of tracks as proving the case against the accused.

Whilst not expressing any opinion on the case His Honor showed that he was not very well satisfied with the quality of the proof that was being given on behalf of the prosecution.

The judgment in the case is being looked forward to with great interest by a number of the leading citizens of Port-au-Prince and Bass River, who show very strongly that they believe in the innocence of McGuire and Collins.

SHADES OF BIG MEN.

THE DAYS WHEN PUBLIC MEN WHO WERE GIANTS WERE ABROAD.

The Allies admit the seriousness of the German submarine war feature, especially the United States; and Great Britain.

Even at that we shall win the war.

The sinking of merchant craft means that ships to replace them must be built in Canada and the United States.

In fact, that is the policy that is being inaugurated. That is partly the reason which Hon. Arthur Balfour, First-Lord of the Admiralty in "Little Davie's" Cabinet is in Washington.

The policy means that every stick of ship timber, and every pound of iron ore in this country, in Colchester—and real sure it is valuable, more valuable than wheat.

If our representatives have any interest in the people out side of "Self-Interest," we should place our national resources in wood and iron before the powers that be.

We wish we had time and space to tell of the men who went on before in these matters, men of our own Cobequid Bay Shore, ship-building—The McLellans, McCullochs, Lewis, Camerons, Blackies, Cummings, Merriams, Crows, and others whose names we cannot just now recall. They were giants. Oh, that the McLellans, Flemmings, Pearsons, Morrisons, Retties, Creelmans, Hydes, and other public men, with the people first were our leaders. 'Twas people first with them.

Were they our representatives to-day there would be a rustling in the ship timber groves of old Cobequid, and a rumbling in the iron deposits below.

A concentrated effort to help the Empire, by producing ships faster than the Hun can destroy them. They were not men who measured their loyalty to Colchester and the people by promoting companies, and selling war bonds, when the Empire was calling for men to save its life. Men of that stamp, if there are any in these parts, are nonentities in this struggle. They are the worshippers of Mammon.

Our Lord declared them as neither hot nor cold, and whom he would spew out of his mouth.

Woe unto you scribes, and hypocrites, and money changers, your day of judgment is at hand.

THE HARMONY LEGISLATURE.

(From the Bad Lands Moose Horns)

The Harmony Legislature will meet in an extraordinary session, Tuesday May 15th.

It will be a session to re-arrange greater production, and a bill will be presented to encourage the greater production of rabbits, also one to compel able bodied shirkers to cultivate buck-wheat, and confiscate certain property for a buck-wheat pan-cake canning factory. A bill will also be introduced providing that the Harmony Legislature bonds be sold by women, not by able bodied men.

The Lieut. Governor, Sir George Wrathway, will open the session in person, and Sir Fredrick Whiteway will present the financier's statement.

(See *Headlight* next week for full particulars)

Another "Billy" Owner.

PROVINCIAL CONSTABLE CRIBB SAYS IT IS HIS.

The latest claimant of the found police Billy referred to in this issue of "Headlight" and last too, is Mr. E. C. Cribb, provincial constable, who says it is his. That, to use his own words—"Bill Cook had it and lost it."

Bill says he had the "Billy" in his overcoat coming from down country in an auto, and lost it somewhere on Prince Street. We accept such statement, but why in the name of Mike, should a provincial constable hand his Billy over to Bill Cook, and Bill is a good fellow at that, and why should an officer of any kind have to carry such a weapon, possibly a "Black Jack" in this country. By comparison we know that the Billy is the same as carried by the Truro police. Such instruments are not necessary in this country, one stroke of them would kill a horse, let alone a human being. We believe our duty to the public is to hand the weapon over to the Attorney General to decide whether it is a legitimate part of police equipment.

Down East Notes.

At Antigonish—the East wind is cold no matter from which quarter it blows.

At Tracadie—Throw the horse over the fence a feed of hay.

At Boisjole—Passenger on train—Tells me when I comes to the place, Mr. Brakeman, I wouldn't know the place now. The school house was burned down since I went to Boston.

Why Not?

Why not the town council license newspaper vending? Just as fair as to make a man from the country pay a license to sell farm produce such as the people want. We will gladly pay quarter per cent. on one hundred of our sales!

A Comparison.

Between Railway Men and Religious Editor.

Mr. Devenish is no more fit to be Superintendent of the Truro—St. John Division, than we are to be editor of the Presbyterian Witness, and Hon. Frank Cochrane knows it.