

# THE HEAD LIGHT.

VOL. 1.

TRURO, N. S. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1889.

No. 8.

## THE HEAD LIGHT.

Truro, Saturday, Oct. 5, 1889.

### THE BOYS THAT ARE AWAY.

Dr. W. S. Muir of this town, who visited the Canadian North-west this summer, in company with the medical association, informs us he saw lots of the boys who were once employed on the I. C. R., who are now filling important positions on the Canadian Pacific Railway. Among others he mentioned the names of John Cameron, Jim McLeod, Will Cameron, George Sutherland, Jr., Herb Goodman, Jim Fisher and the Burnett brothers. John Cameron is a district supt., his brother Will is firing, McLeod, Fisher and Goodman are drivers of engines pulling regular trains. George Sutherland, Jr., is conductor of a freight train running west from Medicine Hat. He was conductor of the special that took the Medical Association over one section of the C. P. R. We are pleased to learn the boys are all doing well and are as the Doctor proudly says held in high estimation by their superior officers.

### Save the Widow's Mite.

NOW THE BROTHERHOOD OF RAILROAD BRAKEMEN LOOK AFTER THE INTERESTS OF THE WIDOWS OF DEPARTED MEMBERS.

Some months ago, a railroad brakeman named Wier was killed while in the performance of his duty in this city. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Railway Brakemen, and his widow received about \$1,000 that organization. She put the money in bank. The fact that she was the possessor of such a snug sum became known to a man who conducts an unprofitable grocery business on the East Side. He saw a chance to dispose of his business and get hold of some cash, of which he stood very much in need. Calling upon Mrs. Wier he talked of his prosperous business, intimating incidentally that he desired to sell out, as he found it necessary to leave the city. If the widow wished to invest her money, here was her opportunity. Mrs. Wier does not know much of the ways of the world, and she believed every word the almost bankrupt grocer told her. She would draw her money from the bank and buy the grocer's stock the very next day. By some means the members of the Brotherhood of Brakemen got wind of what was about to take place, and as they make it their business to protect the widows of their unfortunate brothers, they began an investigation, and found that Mrs. Wier was about to make a disastrous investment, as the grocer in question was not doing business enough to enable him to pay his rent, to say nothing of settling for the stock on hand. A committee from the Brotherhood was immediately appointed with instructions to wait upon Mrs. Wier and explain matters. This committee did as instructed and received the grateful thanks of the widow. The designing grocer, however, when he learned what had taken place, grew very angry, and threatens the railroaders with all manner of things.—Pittsburg Leader.

Unappreciated females are warned regarding the crossing of the tracks at or near the I. C. R. depot, after dark, as they may not only come to grief from the running trains, but also the hands of trainees, blacklegs and blackguards. We heard this other day of what looks very much like an attempt at indecent assault.

## THE RIVER.

I dreamt dat I saw de ribber ob life,  
Dat flows to de Jaspah Sea,  
De angels war wadin' to an fro,  
But none ob 'em spoke to me,  
Some dipped dere wings in de silv'ry tide  
Some were alone, and some side by side,  
Nary a one dat I knew could I see  
In dat ribber-ob-life,  
De ribber ob life,  
Dat flows to de Jaspah Sea.

De ribber war wide, dat ribber ob life,  
De bottom I plainly could see;  
De stones layin' dar war whiter dan snow,  
De sands looked like gold to me.  
But angels kep' wadin' to an' fro,  
Whar did dey come from' whar did dey go?  
None ob 'em sinnahs like me, I know,  
In dat ribber ob life,  
De ribber ob life,  
Dat flows to de Jaspah Sea.

De watah was clear as de "well by de gate"  
Whar Jesus de light first see,  
De softest ob music from angel bands  
Come ober dat ribber ob golden sands.  
Come ober dat ribber to me,  
An' den I saw de clouds break way,  
Revealin' de parly gates ob day,  
De beautiful day dat neber shall cease,  
Whar all is joy, an' 'liss an' peace,  
An oveh dem gates was written so clear,  
"Peace to all who enter here."  
De angels was giddorin' round de frone,  
De gates done closed, I was left alone,  
Alone on de banks ob a darkenin' stream;  
But when I soked I foun' 'twas dream.

I see gwine to ford dat ribber ob life  
An' see eternal day;  
I an' gwine to hear dem heavenly bands,  
An' feel de teech ob ole-time hands.  
Dat long hab passed away,  
Dar crowns ob glory fo' all 'es told,  
An' lubby harps will strings ob gold;  
An' I know of dars peace beyond dat sea  
Wid res' fo' de weary, dars res' fo' me  
Beyond dat ribber,  
Dat ribber ob life,  
Dat flows to de Jaspah Sea.

—The viciousness of some young men when they get a little whiskey equals that of a savage. One night recently one of our citizens was awakened from his slumber by some persons making a noise on the street in front of his residence. Getting out of bed and going to the window he saw by the aid of the electric light a couple of young men trying to tear his fence down. Before he could dress and get down they were gone. This is not the first time the same trick has been tried, and as the parties names are now known they stand a good chance of paying his honor the recorder a compulsory visit, should they still persist in their dastardly work.

—Owing to the heavy frost of Sunday night, the ground in some places was quite stiff Monday morning and there was lots of ice. It snowed enough at Greenville station and vicinity, Saturday, to white the ground and Conductor W. L. Pinkson, says the boys were snow-buffed when the freight passed there that afternoon.

—J. W. Johnson, Esq., is erecting a new office. He having let his large store to a gentleman who intends running a first-class general store.

—Mr. S. S. Johnson is having a new platform laid down at both entrances to the Exhibition House.

## Honoring the Dead.

The brakemen on the Eastern division of the I. C. R. have just erected a monument in the Steviacko cemetery to the memory of their fellow comrade and workman, Hiram H. Ross, son of Mr. George Ross section foreman, Milford. It will be remembered that Hiram Ross was injured while shunting at Londonderry station on the 24th of last April, his injuries were of such a nature that he died two days later. The monument is of beautiful red granite, of elegant design and superior finish, it is eight feet in height and the inscription is finished in gold letters. The workmanship was executed by McGrath and company Amherst. The bereaved parents are very thankful to the boys who contributed towards the monument also for many other acts of kindness shown them during their severe affliction. We clip the following card of thanks from the Halifax Herald.

### Card of Thanks.

On April 24th my son, Hiram, was killed, while shunting on the I. C. R., at Londonderry station. The brakemen on the Eastern division have erected a beautiful monument as a token of esteem. Mr. and Mrs. Ross have this opportunity of thanking them and other friends for their kind remembrance and other favors in their hour of affliction and feel they never can repay their deep debt of gratitude to the I. C. R. brakemen.

GEORGE ROSS,

Milford, N. S., October 2, 1889.

—Some person effected an entrance into Mr. I. S. Johnson's store last night by moving a pane of glass from the office window. The desk was broken open and a number of postal stamps and checks that belong of any value that was in it.

—A young son of policeman Green is sick with typhoid fever at his home on Doyle street.

—The putting on of the new top to the I. C. R. coal shed is about completed.

Emile Michellet says: "The whole Eiffel Tower could be lifted by four men of average strength. This case has been proved. When it has about half its present height a few men did actually lift it. This is not humbug; the thing is perfectly simple. The construction of the tower is based on the cantilever principle and its mass of 4,400 tons is adjusted so that the pressure on the foundation was less weight than that of a man in an armchair on the floor."

James Casey, member of the city council of Milltown, N. B., fell into an open reservoir at the Union mills on his way home from Calais on Saturday night, struck on his head, was stunned and drowned. His body was found at Calais at noon. He leaves a widow and five children.

The next Lord Mayor of London will be a Hebrew, Sir Harnp-lessee, and as Lord Mayor's Day (Nov. 9) falls on Saturday, the Jewish Sabbath, the festivities will be postponed to the following Monday. They will be unusually splendid, and "seven centuries of majority" will be displayed.

Fifteen hundred and fifty-eight million letters, or forty-one per cent. of population, were delivered in the United Kingdom during the year which ended the 31st of last March. Besides that there were 800,000,000 postal-cards, newspapers and parcels. The telegraph service showed a deficit of £940,000.