

LUNN'S WEEKLY

VOL. I. No. 6.

LUNN'S WEEKLY, TRURO, N. S., FEBRUARY 8, 1912

PRICE FIVE CENTS

NOVA SCOTIANS AT THE FEDERAL CAPITAL

Pictou County Working for Big End of Everything.

Delegations From Pictou and Cape Breton Interviewing the Ministers on Important Matter.

OTTAWA, February 2nd.—A number of Nova Scotians have been visitors during this week, including C. E. Tanner, M. L. A., Pictou; J. C. Douglas and R. H. Butts, M. L. A., of Cape Breton. They have been interviewing ministers in regard to matters affecting their constituencies. Mr. Tanner was accompanied from Pictou county by Thomas Cantly, H. P. Sutherland and H. V. Jenkinson of new Glasgow. They were principally interested in the dredging of the East River Pictou, the operation of the Vale railroad as part of the Intercolonial and the construction of the Guysborough railway. They believe that they have made some progress in regard to these matters.

Messrs Douglass and Butts returned home yesterday. Mr. Tanner goes to Toronto tomorrow, and expects to return in a few days.

Other Nova Scotians here were Frank Stanfield, M. L. A. of Truro; John R. Macleod, of Halifax; J. A. Gillies of Sydney; H. F. McDougall of Sydney; Joseph McDougall of North Sydney.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

Let it go down in history. Two important events took place to day.

LUNN'S WEEKLY, and The HALIFAX HERALD, resumed publication, this date.

The Herald, and, we are sure, LUNN'S WEEKLY, too, will both be welcomed by their hosts of friends.

While we always enjoy reading the good old Morning Chronicle, which comes regularly, we have missed the dear old Herald, which was put out of business by a disastrous fire several weeks ago.

Success to the old tory organ.

My! what a picnic the Chronicle has had with Ottawa political news since the Herald closed publication.

Now for squalls on paper. Your man, William.

Change Scarce

Several business people reported change scarce today.

One merchant explained the discrepancy by saying that times are so hard business people are now forced to take their change to pay their drafts at the bank.

ON THE 22ND.

The House of Assembly is summoned to meet on the 22d

Two Sections

The Maritime Express came from the west in two sections to-day.

Booze Fighters Indulge In Hand to Hand Engagement

INSPECTOR MCAULIFFE FORCES HIS WAY INTO ELM CAFE THOUGHT PARTIES IN THERE; BUT FOUND NONE.

Luther Murray Appeared on the Scene and There Was a Mixup Case Is Now Before the Court and May Continue for Sometime. Summary of Officers Evidence

A Raid was made on the Elm Cafe on Thursday night about 9 o'clock by Inspector McAuliffe, who claims he was searching for intoxicating liquors.

When Mr. McAuliffe and officer Fraser arrived at the Cafe, the premises were locked, but they allege there was a light in one of the back rooms of the premises.

After calling for the door to be opened and no response being made, the Inspector broke open the front door and went in.

Officer Fraser took up his position at the rear door so that no one could go out without him noticing them.

Friday morning the Inspector laid information against Luther Murray and John R. Murray, charging them with assaulting him while in the execution of his duty.

The trial commenced in the afternoon before Stipendiary Magistrate Crowe.

Mr. Patterson acted as Counsel for the Inspector, and Mr. Vernon as Counsel for the accused.

On the trial the Inspector swore he heard voices in the room where the light was, but that upon breaking into the building, though he searched the building thoroughly, he could find no person.

He also testified that he searched the premises for liquor and could find none.

He had also searched the premises on several occasions recently, but had never found any liquor.

After he had completed his search he claims that Luther Murray appeared on the scene and came up behind him and said something to him and made a strike at him, whereupon he, the officer, closed in on Murray, and searched him for intoxicating liquor, but found none.

A general tussle then ensued, but quietly ended when Policeman Fraser came on the scene, and took the accused Luther Murray, to the East End Lock-up.

The Inspector claims that while he had Luther Murray under arrest, his father, John R. Murray, came in and endeavored to force him off, of Luther Murray.

There is no corroboration as yet of Officer McAuliffe's story, as to what commenced the trouble between him and Luther Murray, as it appears Mr. Fraser, did not appear on the scene, till later.

The question most asked, is, where did the supposed people in the Cafe, go to?

It came out in the evidence, that John R. Murray was on the Esplanade at the time.

And how could the people get out of the building without being seen?

It would appear from the evidence, that no one was in the building when the Inspector arrived; that he was mistaken.

It is claimed by the accused Luther Murray that the trouble was all started by the Inspector. A friend of his had come and told him of the Cafe being broken into, and he had gone round and found Mr. McAuliffe in the premises, and upon his asking the Inspector what the necessity was of

breaking into the place, the Inspector had closed on him and was the cause of the commencement of the trouble.

The Inspector admitted on the trial that he had not read any search warrant, or stated that he had one, to break open the building and also that he had not stated to Luther Murray that he had a warrant for that purpose.

He also said that he had on a previous occasion stayed in the building over four hours, a short part of which he was searching, the rest of the time sitting in the chair not searching, but in the discharge of his duty as he understood it.

He also admitted that he had always been courteously treated, and always been given admission when anyone was in the building.

The accused claim that they committed no offence, and that the Inspector was acting beyond his powers and arbitrarily in doing what he did; that had he found them present and made request they would willingly, as on all other occasions have let him in.

Some nice legal points will probably be raised on the arguments. The case was adjourned for further hearing until Monday afternoon.

At the time of the raid a number of interested onlookers gathered and a great many opinions were expressed as to the rights of both parties.

It is likely that only money and time will solve who was right and who wrong.

It is pointed out by some that several years ago, when Mr. H. C. Cass was Inspector, this same building, then occupied by Mr. George Arbuckle, was broken into.

At the time nine men were in the building. Mr. Arbuckle brought action against the town and recovered damages.

Mr. Cass was then acting under the old Nova Scotia License Law.

Mr. McAuliffe, acts under the Nova Scotia Temperance Law, which is prohibition outside the City of Halifax.

It is for the Courts to say if he acted within the law last Thursday night, and until the Courts decide we refrain from expressing an opinion.

The evidence of the defence will appear in the next issue of LUNN'S WEEKLY.

A SKILLFUL V. S.

Those in a position to know are speaking very highly of the skill of Dr. Thomas Chalmers, V. S., Truro, in connection with a case at the stable of Mr. Bond McNutt, Old Pictou Road one day recently. When Dr. Chalmers arrived a horse was so ill that it was given up by its owner, but the doctor soon had the animal on the mend, and now it is as well as ever.

ALL LIVE 'UNS

All live business people will advertise in LUNN'S WEEKLY.

MAPLE LEAF LUMBER CO'S PROGRESSIVE WORK.

Will Clear DeBert River for Stream Driving, and Impound Large Body of Water.

Spur Line of Railway to Connect With I. R. C.

Indications are that the Maple Leaf Lumber Company, that recently bought out the Hill Bros. interests, will make DeBert River one of the most important lumber manufacturing centres in Nova Scotia.

Just at present the Company, which expects a two million and a half cut on DeBert Mountain this season, has men at work blasting the boulders in the DeBert River with a view to render unimpeded stream driving.

It is we understand the intention of the Company to put in a big receiving dam and mill at the site of the old James McCulloch mill site, near Desert River Corner, and build a spur line from there to the DeBert Coal Mine Railway, a few hundred yards, and then have railway communication right to their mill.

MILITARY NEWS

A series of Preparatory Classes are being held during the winter months at different points amongst the rural regiments. Sgt. F. Goddard, R. C. R. is the instructor all the way to the 76th and 93rd regiments.

The general idea is to instruct the officers and N. C. O's who are not in a position to attend a long course at regular schools.

The first class in the 76th Regiment was held at Tatamagouche, the headquarters of "G" Company. Twenty-two men attended this class, which was held in the Hall, in Tatamagouche.

The Class begins in Truro, on Monday evening, the 12th February at 7:30 o'clock at the Armoury. While Officers and N. C. O's are all expected to attend, a limited number of men will be allowed to take up the work.

A VISITOR.

Mr. James Yould, Mechanical Superintendent D. A. R., Kentville, was in Truro, on Thursday. Mr. Yould is a son of the late Mr. William Yould, I. R. C. Track Master for many years, and a brother of Mr. David Yould, I. R. C. Locomotive Engineer, Truro. The boys were all glad to see the genial "Jim."

DON'T FORGET

DON'T FORGET the Band Boys Concert, Monday Night the 5th, in Academy Hall. Give them a bumper house. See and hear them play their splendid New Silver mounted Instruments.

NEXT WEEK

Just wait and see us Next Week.

LUNN'S WEEKLY

To be published every Saturday by the LUNN PUBLISHING CO.
Subscription, \$1.00 per year, payable in advance.
Single copies 5 cents.
Office, Inglis street Truro, N. S.
C. W. LUNN,
Editor and proprietor.

TRURO, N. S. FEBRUARY 3 1912

FIRST SET OUR OWN HOUSES IN ORDER.

With prohibition outside of Halifax, the good people of Nova Scotia are still struggling with the problem of suppressing the liquor traffic.

In this matter Truro has been foremost. The Town Council has not been slow in furnishing ways and means to carry out the law.

During the last year in the vicinity of \$1,100 has been spent in the employment of inspectors, but nevertheless booze continues to come to town.

Dram selling has been placed at low ebb, but still there is an inflow by the bottle, so much so that Sunday and Monday mornings parts of the town resemble a battlefield after a severe engagement between opposing armies—"dead soldiers"—everywhere.

The law is rigid and pretty well enforced, but still there is a demand.

If there was no demand there would be no persons to take the risk of supplying that demand.

We have always taken the stand that mortals cannot be legislated into the kingdom of Heaven.

We believe that will power, properly directed, is the only cure for the drink habit, and that the Higher Power is the only way to properly direct the will power of mortals.

We believe God hates a hypocrite, and that therefore those who have a "wee drop" in their closets, because they are rich enough to do so, are not in a position to successfully enforce any law for the suppression of the traffic.

"Ye cannot," says the Book, "serve God and Mammon."

We must first set our own houses in order before we set out to set the houses of our neighbors in order.

Brady, Tiffin, Pottinger

Will the present board of management of the I. C. R. go?

Search us!

However it has outlived its usefulness (if it ever had any) and should go.

Brady should go away to China and try to whip the Boxers into line, and if he succeeds he should be decorated with a medal, ornamented with a Chinese screech owl.

As for Mr. Campbell, he should be sent back to the country roads of Ontario where he came from.

Mr. Tiffin is like a sunflower, of no harm and little good.

Mr. Pottinger was a good man but he has outlived his usefulness. He built up the I. C. R., made it a splendid road while he was left to himself, but amateurs in the shape of Hon. George F. Graham butted in. An Ontario man never was any good as Min-

ister of Railways. We doubt if Cochrane will prove an exception to the rule.

We believe it would make matters better for us down here if Mr. Pottinger's public life was crowned by making him Minister of Railways.

Turn About is Fair.

The other day Mr. F. T. Condon, a brawny Nova Scotian, at one time Governor of the Yukon, and who for three years represented that territory in the House of Commons, came down to Ottawa bearing a crown of gold for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the gift of the Liberals of the great North Country.

That was turn about. While Premier Sir Wilfrid, and we like him, crowned many Liberals with gold.

Turn about is fair play.

SOBRY, JACK

The ratepayers of Truro, especially those of ward three, regret, that owing to pressure of business, Mr. J. H. Slackford found it necessary to retire from the Council in the middle of his second term.

"Jack" as the boys call him, was a faithful public servant. He will be missed as a representative of the people of Truro at their Board of Fathers.

A PULLMAN CAR STORY

(From the New York Sun)

A dozen men in the smoking compartment of a Pullman car were discussing the shocking downfall of a Boston minister. The tide ran all one way. Most of them were young, evidently business men, not idlers. For a time the injury done by one recreant minister seemed a crusher. His crime was made to discredit all preachers of righteousness. To listen was to feel the foundations of good citizenship crack and crumble.

Suddenly a quiet man in the corner removed his cigar, laid down the morning paper which he had been reading, and put his finger on a modestly printed news item. "Hear this," he said. "It is in the same daily news. A hardy bishop of Alaska reports that he has covered thousands of miles on snowshoes with only an Indian guide. Mercury 70 degrees below zero often—generally 50 degrees below. This clergyman is physician to the sick Indians; he is dentist; he is adviser; he marries them, and buries their dead. He begins and ends all with the teachings of the Christian religion. Often he walks hundreds of miles on one trip. Often on his sledges he takes provision to the starving solitary miner's hut.

"That's the kind, that even up," broke in one young man. Every man echoed the sentiment. In a moment the whole sentiment that was slumbering in social ruin was changed. Men smiled as if in real relief.

Perhaps the worthy bishop now in New York, will be comforted to know that his heroic story, on the same page of the day's history with noisome treason to all virtue, is like the "salt of the earth." It cures putrescence. He had no idea, no forecast, that the noble and sweet music of his Christian life

was to be sounded in this great city on this precise day. But something always happens to prove that the virtue of mankind increases. There are countless martyrs now, as of old.

There is no man living who has no day star, none, who has not somewhere, sometime, seen the face of a human being that was so illuminated by goodness that it is an infallible proof of all things that are good and true.

Death of Nova Scotia's First and Foremost Modern Financier and Promoter

"Frank Pearson is dead."

Those were the sad words that passed from lip to lip last Wednesday night when the news was flashed from Halifax that Benjamin Franklin Pearson was dead. In this his native County—Colchester—the news came with a severe pang, for while many of us could not see eye to eye with him in matters political at all times, yet at all times we always liked him because he was always to political friend and opponent, to men, women and children, the once and for all big hearted "Frank."

If not letting the "left hand know what the right hand does," constitutes a Christian, then Frank Pearson was a Christian.

Possessed of splendid organizing ability he put together many big enterprises that have made his native province known far and near. He came we believe of loyalist stock.

As a politician he was the son of his father, the late F. M. Pearson, who represented this County at Ottawa for several years.

He was defeated in 1873, and it is a strange coincidence that his successful opponent on that occasion, Hon. Thomas McKay, predeceased Hon. B. F. Pearson, by but a few days.

We are losing many of our good old citizens, and Frank Pearson was a prince among them.

The following is from the Morning Chronicle, every word of which LUNN'S WEEKLY heartily endorses.

Hon. B. F. Pearson, K. C., who has been ill for nearly two months passed peacefully away at half past nine o'clock last evening, surrounded by the members of the family, an "Emscote," his residence at the Northwest Arm.

Mr. Pearson had been in failing health for more than a year, but with indomitable courage he continued to give personal attention to his business enterprises, while he maintained to the end his keen interest in public affairs.

When the Provincial Elections came on in June last the condition of his health prompted him to decline a nomination for his native County of Colchester, which he had represented for ten years in the House of Assembly, but his loyalty to Liberalism rose above personal considerations, and at the solicitation of his party friends he entered into the campaign, the stress of which imposed a severe tax upon his strength.

Although his health continued to fail during the summer, his condition developed no alarming symptoms until December 7th, when he became seriously ill, just on the

eve of sailing for Egypt, where, accompanied by his wife and daughter, he had planned to spend the winter and spring in the hope that the change of climate would prove beneficial. He rallied under treatment from the attack, and for a time the improvement in his condition seemed so encouraging that it was hoped that after the weather moderated he would be able to go South where he would have the benefit of an equable climate.

But latterly he had been growing weaker, and on Sunday there was a distinct change for the worse. From this attack he did not recover, and he had been sinking gradually until the end came at 9.30 Wednesday night.

Mr. Pearson bore his trying illness with cheerfulness and fortitude. He manifested as deep an interest in current events as he did in the days of activity and health, and he greeted his friends who visited him during his illness with that kindly courtesy and gracious hospitality so characteristic of the man. Many friends who had the privilege of enjoying his bright and happy conversation during these last few weeks will find it hard to realize that he is gone. Only on Saturday last he welcomed to his home an old school-mate from Colchester and revived with evident pleasure the doings of their boyhood days in their native village of Masstown. Mr. Pearson's illness has occasioned widespread sympathy, and the announcement of his death will bring a sense of personal loss to numerous friends at home and abroad.

Yesterday Was Groundhog Day

"Yesterday was Candlemas day; and on Candlemas day, if the sun appear, There'll be two winters in the year."

Candlemas day, in popular parlance, is nothing more or less than "ground-hog day." According to the popular fable if Br'er Arctomys Monax, the ground-hog, creeps out of his hole before sunrise and high noon this day and sees its shadow outlined by the sunshine, the little animal scampers back into its aperture and there remains for six weeks more. But if he fails to see his shadow, according to popular tradition, it is a sure sign that winter is practically over and there will be an early spring.

There is some dispute as to the origin of Candlemas day, but most authorities are agreed that this ecclesiastical festival was instituted by Pope Gelasius in the year 492 in commemoration of the presentation of Christ in the temple and of the purification of the Virgin Mary. February denotes purification and in this month the Romans performed the ceremony of purification of the people. When the Roman Church changed this feast of Proserpine, as it was called by the Romans, it retained the procession feature and associated the occasion with the purification of the Virgin.

The festival is celebrated throughout the Christian world annually on February 2nd, and derives its name from the fact that in the Roman Catholic Churches, candles are blessed on this day and carried in procession in commemoration of the words of Simeon, spoken of the infant Christ, "A Light to Lighten the Gentiles."

D. A. Railway.

The following issued by the management of the Dominion Atlantic Railway, of which Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the C. P. R. is also President, will prove interesting:—

Gen. Mgr.'s Office, Kentville, Jan. 24th.
To All Concerned:
On 1st February, 1912, the following changes in the Staff will take effect:—
Mr. A. E. H. Chesley, General Accountant, Chief of Accounting Department.
Mr. G. A. Parker, Traffic Auditor.
Mr. G. Sterling, Paymaster.
Mr. J. D. Murphy, Jr., Superintendent of Transportation.
The offices of Accountant and Traffic Superintendent are abolished by the retirement of Mr. H. A. Prat and Mr. Wm. Fraser from the Service.

P. GIFFKINS,
Gen.-Manager.

A Professional Diver

A Ceretti, passed through Truro this week enroute to the Western part of Nova Scotia. He is a Submarine Engineer, and occupied a car containing \$800 worth of submarine equipment for diving and surveying. Mr. Ceretti receives \$600 a month, and does all the Submarine Work for the biggest railway corporation of Canada.

Mr. Ceretti has a staff of eight with him and is now at Bear River, making submarine surveys preparatory to the C. P. R. spanning that tidal stream with a new bridge.

It is known for a fact that just as soon as the bridges are all re-built, the C. P. R. which now practically owns the D. A. R. will place heavier and more powerful rolling stock on that road.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is a Corporation that does things.

THE CRASH

2,500 pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES

To be Smashed under the hammer.

ROSS ARCHIBALD

Will do the trick to-day

at Fraser's Old Stand INGLIS ST. TRURO.

THIS IS

THE PLACE TO BUY

The Choicest Meats, Fowl, Fish, Vegetables, Eggs, and other foods of those kinds.

Ross' Meat Market, OUTRAM STREET, TRURO.

SET UP THE OYSTERS Served in all styles AT THE CECIL RESTAURANT, PRINCEST

GROCERIES: PROVISIONS

It is worth your while to save money these days when the cost of living is so high. Get our prices and you will place your orders with

McIntyre Bros. Phone 60. Prince St. Truro

The Store That Saves You Money

DO YOU SHAVE YOURSELF?

IF SO

Call on C. W. LUNN

WHO HAS THE

Most Perfect Razor Strop

ON THE MARKET

It Does the Trick in 2 Minutes All Kinds—Old Styles and Safety

Bring your Razor and we will put it in order Then you will Buy

THE AUTOMATIC RAZOR STROPPER.

The Vacant Senatorship

Who Will Succeed the Late Hon. Thomas McKay.

Who will succeed our good old friend and fellow citizen, Hon. Thomas McKay, as Senator.

LUNN'S WEEKLY proposes Mr. William A. Patterson, of Tatamagouche, for the position. Mr. Patterson is a veteran in Tory politics in Colchester, has won both the Provincial and Dominion Contests for his party, and to-day he is the poorer for having done so. Indeed it is no reflection on him to say he is a poor man, and it is safe to say if he had served himself as faithfully as he served his party, he would in these days of his old age, be, to use a homely phrase "well fixed."

How we wrote a piece of poetry to the effect that we "Strew flowers on the old men's graves." Why not strew a few bouquets in their way before they reach the graveyard.

And, by the way, we hear rumours of a change of post master for Truro. For our part we are perfectly satisfied with the present incumbent. He has always treated us with the utmost courtesy; but if by reason of politics there is to be a change, we say give the position to Mr. W. B. Alley, Ex-Editor and proprietor of the COLCHESTER SUN, who spent the best days of his life fighting for his party and did not pile up a fortune in doing so.

No political party can lose by remembering its aged warriors, the men who bore the heat of the day and the brunt of the battle.



Tip Top Tea is Great Tea

Try the 40c grade

NO. 1 JULY HERRING

NOT LARGE BUT MADE UP IN QUALITY

Quaker Oats

Longland Mills Rolled Oats

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes

Middle Cut Salmon

Clams

Kipper Herring in oil

Skipper Herring and Sardines

Lard, Bacon, Fresh Eggs

E. O. CHISHOLM

165 OUTRAM ST.

ALL GOODS AND PRICES ARE RIGHT

SHORT STORIES.

JESSIE AND THE M. D.

The gist of the matter was that Jessie McLaren was laboring under a delusion. Because Donald Dana had only started in on his career as a practising physician she refused to marry him until he was better established.

It was not from any selfish motive that Jessie formed her resolution, but rather from a mistaken sense of duty towards her fiancée. She honestly felt that marriage for him at this time would be a serious handicap and despite all arguments he could advance to the contrary, she remained firm in her decision.

On the other hand, Donald felt that just now was the time that he could best appreciate Jessie.

He felt instinctively that her bright and cheery face to welcome him at the close of an arduous day would be to him the summit of happiness. But a doctor must have patience, he tried to enjoin himself. Even though it was hard to bear with what he termed Jessie's obstinacy at the same time it was good practice for him in the art of self-control.

He worked harder than ever, putting his whole heart and soul into every minor detail until, before very long, he had established an enviable reputation among his townfolk. His practice grew and his services were in demand to such an extent that he was obliged to seek an assistant—a fellow student—who had not been quite so fortunate. The multiplicity of his duties also called for the services of a trained nurse and when the school sent one that was not only efficient but also decidedly good-looking, complication began to arise for the doctor.

Some gossiping busybody had informed Jessie of Miss Morse's presence in the office, and when Jessie hinted at it, she noted that Donald blushed, as she thought, quizzily, and immediately Cupid's rival, Jealousy, got busy. When Donald tried to explain that it was only through an oversight, and not intentionally, that he had neglected to tell about Miss Morse, he only bungled affairs more. Jessie became indignant. At his determined declaration that he would not wait for her much longer, she drew herself up haughtily, and in an icy tone informed him:

"Well, Donald Dana, you need not wait. I can do without you."

"I think I will let you try, Jess," was his calm rejoinder, as he left the room and hurried from the house.

Once in the street he realized what a desperate move he had made, and his first impulse was to return and beg for forgiveness, but another and stronger emotion urged him on.

Two weeks of silence passed; weeks of melancholy and anguish for Donald; and weeks of mingled despair and hope for Jessie. She was at her wits' end to know what to do, because she did not think at the time that he had meant what he said. It was during that two weeks that she realized with a vivid force that he meant life and happiness to her, and that it would be folly to deny it. Unable to withstand the strain longer, she telephoned to his office and learned that he was expected there in a half hour.

When the doctor inquired if any patients had called during his

absence, Miss Morse informed him that there was one young lady awaiting him, who appeared much agitated.

"Show her in, please."

"The doctor will see you now." Miss Morse's voice sounded distant and harsh to Jessie's ears, and she could hardly rise, she trembled so; but somehow she managed to enter the office and close the door behind her.

She saw Donald seated at his desk, trying to appear calm, but in reality more agitated than she, and too happy for words.

When Miss Morse opened the door to inquire if there was anything she could do, she was surprised at the look and tone of the doctor, as he replied with a significant accent, that sounded like music to Jessie's aching heart:

"No, I thank you. It is only a mild case, and I can attend to it nicely."—BOSTON POST.

Marvelous Growth of Railways in Canada

Growth and development of Canadian railways and generally speaking, their prosperity are indicated in a very complete and well prepared report by John Lambert Payne, comptroller of railway statistics. The total track mileage is 25,400, an increase of 669 miles.

At the end of June last the period covered by the report, 7,000 miles of road were under construction. Of this 1,578 miles were in actual operation at that date, though not formally declared to be so by the Railway Commission. In the year 1918, 391,514 was added to capital liability of railways, of which \$61,650,300 was in stock and \$56,741,214 in funded debt. The capital liability is \$1,328,689,401 or \$55,821 per mile. The dividends paid this year were \$30,577,740 or 4.08 per cent. Cash aid to the railways in the year amounted to \$1,426,192.

Passengers carried totalled 37,097,718, an increase of 1,203,143; while freight totalled 79,884,282 tons an increase of 5,401,416. From all sources gross earnings were \$188,733,494, an increase of \$14,777,277 over 1910. Operating expenses aggregated \$137,034,785, making the net earnings \$57,608,709 as against \$53,557,776 in 1910. A total of 4,219 locomotives, 4573 passenger cars and 127,158 freight cars were in service in the year.

Total accidents numbered 493, while 3,329 persons were injured, a decrease of 120 in fatal, and 1,190 in other accidents. Of the total of those killed 202 were employees, while of the total injured, 4,314 were so engaged. In wages \$75,613,318 was paid out, an increase of \$7,495,945.

On electric railways mileage total was 1,224, earnings \$20,356,952 and operating expenses were \$12,096,134. Passengers numbered 426,194,762, as against 360,964,876 in 1910. Electric railways killed 102 and injured 2,670 persons. The increase in fatalities therefore is seven and in injuries 132.

SHOP TO LET FOR ONE MONTH

CHANCE FOR A CLEARANCE SALE

GET BUSY Apply LUNN'S WEEKLY

TRANSFER

Express and Heavy Trucking Transferring.

H. O. CHRISTIE

Corner Brunswick and Young Street

TELEPHONE 188.

A SAD STORY.

Dear Miss Champagne—I have followed up your good advice in the Post for a long time and am going to ask your advice, hoping for an answer at your earliest convenience. I am a young woman in the 20's, have been married to a man over 30 for eight years, and through our union have had four dear little ones, three of which are living. My husband makes \$12 a week at his work.

When I got married I left a good home for him and a dear, good mother. He has had two or three chances of having a first rate good home, but as he didn't do right has let them slip by, on account of his love for drink, and at the present time I have only bare necessities to do with, besides having to put up with his more than cross, hateful disposition. I have stayed with him this long because I can't bear to separate my three little ones. I want them with me and by leaving I don't know what will be come of them. Now, Miss Champagne, before I met my husband there was another who always came first with me, but we drifted apart for no reason at all, and finally he married and I married, but neither one for love. My husband has used me so mean, even in striking me three times. I dread the time when he comes home from work. My thoughts are all with the first, and his life isn't happy either, as his thoughts are with me, and now, dear Miss Champagne please tell me, do you think it right for us both to go on this way all our lives? My husband's ideas are not like mine, and the other man's wife's ways are not his. Do you think it would be right for us both to seek release through divorce and be happy together, or go on in this dissatisfied way for the rest of our lives? My husband has no trade and small pay. The other has a good trade and no children, as his wife doesn't care for them and he does. If I had him my children would not be separated and there would be happiness for both, and the way his wife is toward him and my husband toward me I don't think there would be any tears shed by either. My husband has let both me and the children go hungry more than once through neglect.

Yours sincerely, M. R.

Are you sure that the thought of the other man isn't blinding you to your sense of duty at home and making you more dissatisfied than perhaps there is any cause for being? When people have children they owe them a certain duty and must consider them first. Marriage once contracted is too serious a matter to change your mind about when you think you have made a mistake, or to change partners when you see another man whom you like better. Don't you think that if you made a good brave effort to do so you could bear with your husband, if for no other reason than that he is the father of your three children? He is their lawful protector and has a better right to them than that other man even though he is only half so good. Think of separation only if you fail in all your best efforts to make him a good man. Of course if he persists in drinking and ill-treating you and failing to provide you with the necessities of life he is blighting your home more than helping it, in which case you would only be benefiting yourself and your children by leaving him.—BOSTON POST.

LUNN'S WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENT

It is the intention of the LUNN PUBLISHING COMPANY to continue publication of LUNN'S WEEKLY as an up-to-date medium for the distribution of News of interest to the Town of Truro, its vicinity and the districts of Cumberland, Pictou and Hants contiguous to Truro, which lie within easy reaching distance.

The main object of LUNN'S WEEKLY will be to benefit our People at large by offering the best opinions, the brightest ideas and latest comment which may happen to be current in the circles of local or general human interest.

The average newspaper fails, in our opinion, to reach the hearts of the masses of the people. The depths of their souls remain to be touched in very great part. In religion, in morals, in business, and in the sanctity of individual retirement, there are without a doubt many elements in all of us which may yet be awakened for good by the secular press.

The survival of evil or degenerating elements occurs almost automatically. Laws and rules and regulations and sermons and bonds and barriers are provided on all sides to prevent these automatic outcroppings of human weakness and almost unpreventable recurrences of the operations of the worse traits.

We do not plan to decry the laws of the land or to encourage their violation. No one would seek such an object; but the fact that the law is not the whole thing, and that men can be made and kept good not only as citizens but as fellow servants and agents of the best that goes on, without ever coming in contact with the law or law enforcers, is sufficient as an incentive to promote the good of the people and to expect reasonably fair treatment by men of their fellows.

At the same time we want to keep them informed of what is going on around and about them, and to create in those who take but little interest in the news of the day, a livelier desire to know how the town and country is getting along; and to enlist the general run of the people in the effort to uplift and promote the welfare of all but

LUNN'S WEEKLY

ANNOUNCEMENT

Continued from 3d page

those whose objects are to make their way at the cost and loss of their fellows. This refers to unscrupulous politicians, big and little leeches in human guise, as well as to common thieves, dishonest folk of all classes and miscreants of all kinds.

Think this matter over.

This issue is not a real good example. It will be improved next week and the week after.

Every column will be worth the money.

Subscribe for LUNN'S.

Buy LUNN'S.

Read it, and talk about it to your friends and neighbors.

LOVE STORIES OFT TO'D TO NOVA SCOTIA GIRLS.

Miss Florence E. Silver Asked for \$10,000 and Got \$1750 From Wealthy G. W. Giddings.

Boston, February 2.—Three young women who came here from Halifax figured interestingly in the heart-interest news today, one being given a verdict of \$1,750 for breach of promise, while the other two were heroines of romantic secret marriages.

Miss Florence E. Silver, who is now 24 years old, came to Boston from her Nova Scotian home in 1908 and very soon secured a position as housekeeper for George W. Giddings, a wealthy proprietor of the Highland Smelting works. She told the jury that she has been bringing her suit for \$10,000 damages, because Mr. Giddings refused to make her his wife; that the manufacturer proposed so often that she lost track of the number of marriage promises that were made. The jury deliberated for the entire afternoon and then gave Miss Silver \$1,750.

Miss Susine Saul, of the Boston Opera House ballet came to the conservatory of music as a student from her home in Halifax five years ago. She is very beautiful, and when J. F. McGrath, the artist, saw her last season he begged her to sit for a portrait. She consented and before the picture was painted

the artist lost his heart. They were secretly married by a Cathedral clergyman two weeks ago and nobody knew anything about it until today.

The other girl from Halifax secretly married Grenville S. MacFarland, who was William R. Hearst's political manager here when he ran for the Presidency. When she came here from Nova Scotia she was Miss Marion A. Cassaboom. Mr. MacFarland was married in New York several months ago, but his friends knew nothing of it until today. It was the bride's second marriage. Her first husband was James Norton, of Cambridge, Mass., whom she divorced.

Their Last Tribute

Many people from Truro and vicinity went to Halifax today to attend the funeral of the late Hon. B. F. Pearson.

Among those who journeyed to pay their last tribute of respect to a big hearted friend and companion were:—

Mr. Chas. Hill, Mr. W. D. Hill, Col. H. T. Laurence, Mr. E. H. Gladwin, S. D. McLellan, K. C., Mr. L. Sutherland, Mr. Frank Stanfield, M. L. A., Mr. F. B. Schurman, Mr. John Stanfield M. P., Mr. Martin Dickie, Mr. T. Hanway.

They Say

They say that there was more than boze behind the squabble the other night. Same old story that came from the Garden of Eden—woman in it.

ALL THE TIME!

MADAM LUNN

Is serving customers with

WINTER MILLINERY

of the usual high class style that has won her a reputation as an expert ladies' head gear artist. See her lines of seasonable creations Mourning goods at shortest notice

Jaglis street, Truro

Next to Bank of Nova Scotia

WILL FLOUR BE HIGHER ?

If the action of the big milling companies of Canada may be taken as a criterion of the wheat situation, there is a reasonable prospect that prices of flour will be higher. Perhaps the advance will not show itself immediately, as competition at the present time between the different mills is keener than ever before; but there are said to have been only 30,000,000 bushels of wheat grading No. 2 Northern or better in the Canadian West this year out of a total crop of 160,000,000 bushels, and along March or April there will be a tightening of supplies and then the extent of the advance will largely depend on the situation in the Argentine. Assuming that this is merely normal the prospects favor higher prices here and no doubt it is with this expectation as well as the necessity for an adequate supply until new crop arrives, that has prompted the big mills to, in the words of the scripture, fill their barns to overflowing.

Stray Shots.

God help the rich, the poor can beg.

Now hustle and get your annual sleigh drive, but don't let the young lady fall out backwards.

They say the rink patrons are not the only people who get a skate on.

Zero weather, but according to the Court records, hot in Truro.

Get a 90 days' note in the bank, and before you know where you are roses and straw hats will be in full bloom.

If you get mad at LUNN'S WEEKLY just burn the paper. It won't hurt the Editor. The only thing that hurts his feelings is a bunion, relic of a day when in his verdure he took a girl to a picnic, and wore another fellow's shoes that were a size too small for him. Such is life.

"Bob" Can Make Good.

Mr. Robt. Finlayson, of Truro, a graduate of the school for the blind, Halifax, has just completed a dozen cane seated chairs for the Dominion Chair Co., Bass River.

Those are a sample lot with a view to him becoming permanently employed by that go-ahead concern. Those who have seen Mr. Finlayson's effort on this occasion say the work is first class.

We have no doubt that when Mr. Edward Fulton, manager of the Dominion Chair Co., examines Mr. Finlayson's work he will be well satisfied with it. Mr. Fulton is one of those big hearted Christian men who is always willing to give a man a chance if it is in his power, to get up and do better.

We have no doubt that if Bob Finlayson becomes a resident of Bass River, the people will appreciate him. He is good natured and good hearted. He is also a good musician. He was when he attended the school for the blind, leader of the celebrated Band of that great institution.

Try one of those razor strops—See "Ad"

Read the "ads" in this issue. I'll pay you to do so.

The New Council

But one new face appears at the Council Board this season—Mr. J. M. Kennedy, Ward Three, who succeeds J. Slackford. All in by acclamation was the verdict at 5 o'clock p. m. last Tuesday—Nomination day.

The Council is now composed as follows:—

Mayor: G. W. Stuart, Esq.
Councillors: Ward 1; T. S. Pattillo, W. H. Snook.

Ward 2; Dr. C. S. McArthur, J. D. McKay

Ward 3; Dr. W. R. Dunbar, John M. Kennedy.

An Erring Sister.

Acting on information furnished him, Officer McAuliffe arrested a young woman one night this week.

He found her in the bed of citizens of the great celestial land, and locked her up.

There was no serious charge against her. She just needed looking after.

Judge Crowe, carefully looking into the case, ordered that she be sent to friends in Sydney, which was done. The Judge generally does the right thing at the right time.

She was an erring sister calling for that Christian Missionary charity that we freely export to foreign lands.

Let charity begin at home. Preaching, praying, and practice along those lines should go hand in hand.

Going West.

We regret that Mr. Arthur Thomas has decided to go West. Less than a year ago Mr. Thomas was admitted to the bar. He is a young man of much promise, and will undoubtedly make his mark. He has always been a clean, active athlete, a bone and sinew of the T. A. A. C. We shall miss you Art, but here is success to you.

Sudden Death

Mr. Arthur Parker, a well known commercial traveller died suddenly in St. John yesterday. The remains arrived here by No. 10 this morning. Interment will be made here, the funeral taking place from the residence of his relatives the Misses Ross, Victoria Square tomorrow at 3 p. m.

THAT CREASE

If that crease in your pants has decreased: call again at
J. W. CASEY'S, INGLIS STREET
He is an expert cleaner and repairer

LUNN'S WEEKLY

To be published every Saturday by the LUNN PUBLISHING CO.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year, payable in advance.

Single copies 5 cents.

Office, Inglis street Truro, N. S.

C. W. LUNN,
Editor and proprietor.

THE WORKINGMAN'S STORE

You make a mistake if you think Values are alike in all stores. Our large sales prove our large values. Here are a few of our price inducements. Can you afford to ignore them?

Men's Black Twill Shirts Value 55c. Now	50c	Men's Wool Socks, 2 for	25c
Men's Bit Overalls, Value 65c. Now	49c	Ribbed Cashmere half Hose Regular value 25c. Now 2	35c
Men's Black Twill Pants Regular 55c. For	59c	Working Gloves and Mitts 25c., 35c., 40c. and	50c
Cow Boy Pants	75c	Penman's Ribbed Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers, Value \$1.00, now	69c
Blue Knit Working Shirts	39c	Painters Overalls and Jumpers, A lot to clear	39c
Grey Oxford Pants	1.59	Boys' Ribbed Sweaters	35c
Bannockburn Pants	1.89	Odd Vests to clear	75c
Odd Coats at reduced prices		Bargains in Night Shirts and Pajama Suits.	
Boys' Suits all reduced		Hats, Caps, Shirts and Underwear all Reduced in price.	
Men's Overcoats at a uniform discount of one-third off market			

THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

A. E. HUNT & CO. - INGLIS STREET

Personal.

Mr. E. Phillips is away to Toronto on a business trip.

Mr. Oscar Sharp of the C. P. R. dining car service has resumed duty after two weeks' holidays.

Mr. John Lloyd, the well known jeweler of Stellarton, was a recent visitor (in town. Jack has some warm friends here who are always glad to see him.

David and Oscar Cummings, of the Boston Ice Company are spending their holidays at their old home in Great Village.

When last heard from Mr. E. S. White formerly of the I. R. C., was in Cape Town, South Africa, and was about to visit the Diamond Mines at Kimberly. It is expected he will arrive at his home in Truro about April 1st.

Miss Marion McInnis, Madam Lunn's talented assistant has returned from a few weeks visit to her home.

Miss Alice Muriel Mills, of the nursing staff of the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, visited her home in Truro last Wednesday. Miss Mills' many friends are pleased to know she is winning a high place in her profession.

A multitude of friends regret the continued illness of Mr. Justice Laurence, and sincerely hope for his speedy recovery.

Miss Oaks, saleslady with Madam Lunn is enjoying some mid-winter holidays.

Mr. Hector McInnes, K. C., Halifax, Mr. Frank Stanfield, Truro, and other prominent men were recently in Ottawa interviewing the Government in re the steel bounties.

Mr. John Stanfield, M. P., arrived home from Ottawa last night.

Mr. David Pottinger, and Mr. W. C. Paver, Moncton, were in town this week in connection with I. R. C. Insurance matters.

Mr. G. H. Leaman left for the East this week to accept a position with a prominent vitiating firm.

It is understood Mr. E. C. MacKenzie has retired from the Truro Market Company, Limited.

Friends regret the quite serious illness of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Barclay.

Glad to see our good old friend Mr. F. C. White, who has been quite ill, able to be about again.

Rev. Father Kinsella, Enfield, was a welcomed visitor in Truro Wednesday.

HAPPY

The lumbermen who come to town occasionally, express themselves as perfectly delighted with bush conditions this winter.

SPEED THE WORK

The three Baptist clergymen of the town, Rev. Mr. Richardson, Rev. Mr. White, Rev. Mr. Herman, have been holding some successful evangelistic meetings.

Speed the good work.

OH! SAY

What about the new railway station. Better get a move on. We flailed the Grits because they did not build it; but how about the Tories?

THE LORD HIGH

The Lord High Executioner is coming. Look out you low paid Grits. The big paid fellows will just go on and draw pay.

CONGRATULATIONS

Chief Government Whip John Stanfield and Mrs. Stanfield are receiving the congratulations of friends on the arrival of an addition to their family—another boy.

MAY BE M. L. C.

It is reported Ex-Warden Reuben Starritt, will be appointed to the Legislative Council, Vice Hon. C. N. Cummings, recently deceased, in which case Colchester would have a Warden and Ex-Warden in the Legislature.

ON DIT

It is rumoured Truro will in the near future have a new Meat and Provision firm, and that it may be located on Inglis Street.

Tip Top Tea is good tea—Try it.

Madam Lunn for high class winter millinery.