

# THE LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT

AND IRON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. I.

ACADIA MINES, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888.

NO. 1.

THE Londonderry Arc-Light.

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year.  
Published every Friday at Acadia Mines,  
—BY—  
**Michener & Co.**  
Advertising rates on application.  
Job Work done in all its branches,  
with neatness and dispatch.  
Communications on business or other  
matters should be addressed,  
LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT,  
Acadia Mines.

## Poetry of the Day.

### WHAT HE WROTE.

Oh! I've wondered what was written  
In that far off eastern land  
When with gracious heavenly finger  
Jesse wrote upon the sand.  
Stopping down, as though he heard not  
When they murmured, stood around,  
He of Nazareth, Prince of Glory,  
Wrote he upon the ground.  
What that sermon, never published,  
Book Divine has not revealed,  
Prophets, angels, John of Patmos,  
Keep us still the mystery sealed.  
Was it record of a parable,  
Registered in words above,  
Free forgiveness to a sinner  
Through the Father's tender love?  
Ah! methinks, perhaps, we'll find it  
In the "Book" before the throne,  
When that woman once a sinner,  
We shall see among His own.

### Selected.

#### NELS THURLOW'S TRIALS.

##### CHAPTER I.

The last of Mr. Podlong's fine  
hay crop had been raked into wind-  
rows in prime condition for the  
mow. There was still one load to  
go in when a black thunder cloud  
loomed up in the western sky.  
Twas all was hurry and worry in  
the hay field. The horses returned  
at a gallop from the barn, driven  
by Dick Stark, the hired man, and  
the wagon with its broad rack went  
clattering over the uneven ground.  
The great, light, loosely tanned  
windows, Dick threw off the reins  
and leaped down with his fork,  
while old man Podlong got down  
more slowly with his rake, and  
Nelson Thurlow, a boy of fifteen,  
staid in the wagon to load and  
trample the hay as it was pitched  
on.

Dick Stark rolled up immense  
forkfuls and heaved them over the  
side of the rack, sometimes half  
burying Nelson, and Mr. Podlong  
scratched up the leavings and trim-  
med the sides of the load. Even  
the horses seemed to catch the  
spirit of the work; they threw up  
their heads and tossed their manes  
as the cool wind blew over them in  
the shadow of the black cloud after  
a sultry day, and staid with  
alertness the moment Dick touched  
the reins.

The "worry" was all done by old  
man Podlong. Notwithstanding his  
near seventy, he had an irritable  
and impatient temper, which but  
little wisdom to control it.

"Rin 'll be here in five min-  
utes," he cried. "Hay'll get wet,  
sure as anything. We must put in  
boys, all we know how! Oh,  
Nels! he roared out, "what a load  
you're making!"

"How can the boy do any better  
while I'm putting the hay on  
faster'n a man can take care o' it  
in decent shape?" cried Dick,  
panning for Nels to lay out a cor-  
ner. "If it will only ride, that's  
all we care for. There's no use  
fretting."

"Guess you'd fret if 'twas your  
hay, 'stead o' standin' there sassin'  
me with your hands in your pockets,"  
replied the old man, angrily,  
plying his rake behind the load.

"Sassin' you? My hands in my  
pockets? Dick retorted. "I only  
tell you what I think of your fret-  
ting. And as for my hands, they  
couldn't do more if the hay was  
mine, and I thought as much of a  
dollar as you do."

"Waal, waal!" said the old man,  
in a heat of ill-suppressed fury, as  
he felt a rain-drop strike his hand,  
"will ye pitch on the hay, or  
won't ye?"

"I will when I get ready, and  
Nels is ready to take 'em on," Dick  
answered.

He began to pitch again, with  
almost as much zeal, sopping up  
masses of hay which Nels found it  
impossible proper to distribute  
with the wind likewise caring and  
tossing it.

Nels knew the old man's temper  
too well to say a word; he could  
only hope that the hay would stay  
on till it got into the barn. He  
was struggling with it in the squal,  
when suddenly an accumulated  
heap, carried clean across the top  
by the force of the gale, rolled off  
on the other side, carrying a good  
corner of the load with it.

"Lucky I'm up here out of his  
reach," Nels said to himself, antici-  
pating the old man's wrath. "Uncle,  
I couldn't help that," he  
cried.

Mr. Podlong looked up, and  
seeing him well beyond the sweep  
of his rake, turned his fury upon  
Dick.

"You done that a-pieces," he  
said. And down came the rick-  
shod rake upon Dick's head.

Dick's coarse felt hat was pro-  
jected, and his head was not waken,  
though the rake was. He fell for  
a moment as if he would like to  
take the old man on his fork, and  
pitch him into the middle of next  
week; 't was afterwards expressed  
it; and Nels, peered over the side  
of the load, looking to see a bloody  
battled. But Dick simply threw  
down the fork and adjusted his hat.

"That ends my work for you,"  
he said.

"You leave this hay in the rain?"  
yelled the old man.

"I leave it and you, Dick replied,  
with determination.

"But you hired me for the  
summer," Podlong remonstrated,  
lifting his rake again.

"What did I hire for?" said Dick,  
"To work the best I know how, as  
I've done, and I've been ready to  
do up to this minute; Nels will  
bear me out in that. But I don't  
hire out to nobody to stand and  
have rakes b'oken over my head,  
don't you hit me again old man!"

"Then go to work. The rain is  
coming," said Podlong, half threat-  
ening, half imploring.

"I won't do another stroke for  
you if Nels's deluge was coming,"  
replied Dick. "I've no business  
with you except to give my price."

"And that you'll never will get,  
without you elap to and help us  
with this load into the barn." Not  
a cent, if it costs me my farm to  
keep you out of it," the old man  
declared.

"We'll see," muttered Dick, turn-  
ing to walk away. "You, Nels,  
will bear witness to his striking me."

Nels had seen and heard the  
blow, and he could not blame Dick  
in the least. But foreseeing trouble,  
and fearing the old man's anger, he  
did not open his mouth.

##### CHAPTER II.

Uncle Podlong took up the fork  
Dick had dropped, and set out to  
throw on a little more of the hay.  
But his limbs shook so with excite-  
ment and the feebleness of age  
that he soon gave up the attempt,  
and reaching up the reins on the  
sides of the fork to Nelson, he cried  
out, "Go with what you've got."

And Nels drove to the barn. The  
old man stopped to roll up the rest  
of the windrow into rough cocks;  
but it was fast getting wet, and so  
was he, though he didn't mind that,  
he was so angry. He soon follow-  
ed the load, a forlorn figure cross-  
ing the meadows in his shirt sleeves,  
with the fork on his shoulder, in a  
driving shower.

Proble enough came of the  
quarrel in the hay field, as Nelson  
had foreseen. Dick lost no time in  
entering a complaint against the  
old man, having him "hauled up,"  
as he termed it, for assaulting him  
with a rake. Whereupon Podlong  
stepped firmly up to the Judge's  
desk, pleaded guilty, and paid his  
fine on the spot, with a readiness  
which robbed the complainant of  
half his revenge.

Then Dick began a suit for the  
recovery of wages due him, which  
Podlong resisted on the ground that  
Dick had broken his contract, and  
subjected him to great loss and in-  
convenience by striking work in  
the midst of a thunder-squall in  
the hay field. Dick was vindictive  
enough to fight for his rights, in  
consequence to the bitter end. But  
his lawyer frankly told him that  
his suit was likely to cost him more  
than he could expect to gain by it,  
and that by persisting in it he  
would punish himself more than  
he would hurt the old man.

"Then what shall I do?" said  
poor Dick, despairingly.

"Settle," replied she honest at-  
torney; "make the best terms

with him you can. That's my  
advice to nine men out of ten who  
want to go to law. I'm a fool to  
give it, and they're fools if they  
don't take it. If you were rich,  
and could afford a three or four  
years' fight in the courts, for the  
luxury of revenge, it would be  
different."

"I can't afford it and he knows  
it," said Dick, with smothering  
wrath. "If he wasn't so old a man,  
I'd take it out of his hide."

"Oh, that would be more foolish  
still!" replied the cool-headed  
counsel.

So Dick left the matter in his  
hands for settlement. But the old  
man was obstinate; he wouldn't  
pay a dollar. And at last, in a fit  
of disgust and despair, poor Dick,  
out of work and out of money, half  
convinced that his lawyer had been  
bought up by the other side, dis-  
appeared from the town.

Nels Thurlow liked Dick, and  
shrewd the old man to be in the  
wrong. No doubt Podlong was  
sensibly of the same opinion, for he  
was not devoid of conscience,  
though his stubbornness prevented  
him from acknowledging, even to  
himself sometimes, the folly of his  
fits of temper. They made life  
pretty squally times to the boy,  
but he managed to dodge those  
little cyclones for while; and for  
weeks after his assault on Dick  
Stark the old man's sweetest dispo-  
sition, as if by way of penance for  
that fault.

One day in September they were  
in the orchard gathering apples.  
Nels was at the top of a ladder,  
in a tree filling a basket, when a  
pippin tumbled from the bough,  
and struck the hard orchard trowel  
at the old man's feet.

"You careless!" Podlong ex-  
claimed, stooping to pick it up.  
"Look at that bruise, now! Oh,  
dear!" exclaiming the fruit, and ex-  
amining the hurt with almost as  
much solicitude as if it had been  
the head of a child.

"The boy, looking down from the  
top of the ladder, couldn't but  
smile at the old man's anguish over  
a bruised pippin.

"I couldn't help it," he said.  
"They fall sometimes before I can  
fairly get hold on 'em."

"An apple as big as yer  
head," growled the old man, suck-  
ling the juice from his broken piece.  
"With as much as yer head, any-  
way—such a head a yours!"

He was stopping again to put it  
into a basket when another pippin,  
at a touch of the boy's fingers, slip-  
ped away before he could grasp it,  
struck the ladder, glanced off, and  
bounced to the nap of the old  
man's neck, almost knocking him  
down.

Nels couldn't help laughing to  
hear him yelp, and as he staggered  
under the blow. Thinking his first  
care would be for the apple he  
called out, "I guess that isn't hurt  
much; you kind o' broke the fall-  
er."

"Broke the fall!" harled the old  
farmer, rubbing the back of his  
head with one hand, while he pick-  
ed up the apple with the other.  
"Well I might; it 'm broke my  
neck. Laughin' be ye?" he cried,  
looking up in great rage. "I be-  
lieve ye dose it to spite me." And  
he appeared to be restrained from  
hurling the pippin back to the boy  
only by consideration of the dam-  
age he might be doing to fruit.

"Let another come down here  
that wa', he roared, seizing hold  
of the ladder, "and you'll come  
down!"

Nels frightened, ceased to giggle.  
He determined to be extremely  
cautious in laying hold of the next  
pippin. It was just beyond his  
reach to bring it down to his  
hand; he pulled toward him the  
bough on which it hung, and on  
with, unluckily, he had hooked  
the handle of his basket.

It bough broke, and down went  
the basket amidst a golden shower  
of apples tumbling about the old  
man's ears and shoulders, and  
tumbling upon the ground.

CHAPTER III.

The broken bough went with the  
basket and the boy followed almost  
asqually eager to repair as far  
possible the damage he had done.

"You villain! you scoundrel!"  
shrieked old man Podlong, snatch-  
ing up the bough and hurriedly  
stepping off the leaves and some  
of the twigs, "I'll lay you!"

Nels remembered Dick Stark's  
misfortune and hastily looked off  
as the old man rushed upon him.  
He stumbled, and going down on  
one knee and holding up his hand,  
he cried out: "Don't strike me  
with that! You've no right to  
strike me, Uncle Podlong!"

"I'll show ye whether I've a  
right," cried Podlong, his hat fall-  
ing with the apples, his white hair  
disarranged, giving him a savage  
aspect, and his eyes glittering.  
"I'm bound to give ye a thrashing!"

He had no right, indeed. He  
was a relative of the boy's, but not  
his legal guardian. Nels was an  
orphan who had come to work for  
him for seven dollars a month, and a  
general promise on the part of  
the old man that he would do what  
was right by his sister's grandson  
if he would stay and do well by  
him.

He would not have been a hard  
master if he had not himself had  
the hardest of masters in the tyrannous  
temper whose outbursts we  
have witnessed. Nels had hitherto  
escaped his blows, and had become,  
in a way, a favorite with the irasci-  
ble old man. But now his time  
had come.

He stopped backing off, and stood  
pale and frightened awaiting the  
worst. "Uncle Podlong," he en-  
treated, "don't! Don't, uncle!" He  
had been accustomed to call the old  
man by that title, and he now re-  
peated it in the hope of touching  
him by his last appeal. But seeing  
the Podlong arm raised and swing-  
ing well back for a blow, he chang-  
ed his tone. "You'll be sorry, sir!  
I've done nothing to be whipped  
for and I won't be whipped!"

"You won't, hey?" cried the fur-  
ious old farmer. "Take that!"—  
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## Business Cards.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
TRURO, N. S.  
CASSON & LEARMONT, PROP'S.  
(Successors to E. H. Edwards.)  
House remodelled and refitted. Sample  
Rooms in the House and on Prince St.,  
close to Post Office.  
Truro, N. S., Dec. 20, 88.

**INSURANCE**  
—AND—  
**RAILWAY TICKET OFFICE.**  
E. WALSH, AGENT,  
Merchants' Bank of Halifax,  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**J. STINSON SMITH**  
**Builder**  
AND  
**Contractor,**  
**Lumber Yard**  
and **Planing Mill.**  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**M. L. STURKS,**  
COMMERCIAL SQUARE,  
BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
MAGAZINES, SCHOOL  
SUPPLIES, ETC., ETC.  
All kinds of Bibles, Animals, Fish,  
Snakes, etc. Stuffed and Mounted at  
lowest rates. I am giving this part of  
my business special attention this season,  
and invite orders from out-lying districts.  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**LUNCH ROOM**  
Oysters served in  
every style.  
Baked Beans etc.  
In fact a regular go-as-you-please  
in the grub line. TEMPERATE  
drinks of all kinds at.

**PETER TOBIN'S**  
Opposite American House.  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**Total Eclipse,**  
and Where Visible!  
THE leading Fall and Winter  
stock, clothing all others in STYLE,  
QUALITY, and PRICE. Royal bargains in  
ladies' and children's.

**BONNETS, HATS,**  
CAPS AND GLOVES.  
Trimming of every shade and descrip-  
tion. Children's Cloaks, 100 patterns of  
Dress Goods to select from. Quality at  
top. Prices at the bottom. Look where  
you will but don't buy before visiting  
this store.  
M. MORRIS,  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**REMEMBER**  
ALL ARE WELCOMED TO  
**Y. M. C. A. MEETING**  
ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 4 O'CLOCK.  
Also—Meeting for men only Friday  
evening at 8 o'clock, over G. B. Smith's  
shop.  
J. P. McDONALD,  
Secretary.  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

**WOODLIS**  
**GERMAN**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**

**F. LAZARUS**  
IMPROVED SPECTACLES

**Preserve Your Sight**  
BY WEARING THE ONLY  
**Frank Lazarus,**  
(LATE OF THE FIRM OF LAZARUS  
& MORRIS, HARTFORD, CONN.  
AND MONTREAL, P. Q.)

**RENOVED SPECTACLES**  
—AND—  
**EYE GLASSES**

THESE Spectacles and Eye Glasses  
have been used for the past 32 years,  
and given in every instance unbounded  
satisfaction. They are undoubtedly the  
best in the world. They never tire the  
eye and last many years without change.  
For sale by Mr. T. E. Atkins, druggist,  
next door to Post Office, and the Branch,  
under Masonic Hall, Acadia Mines.

**FRANK LAZARUS,**  
(Late of Lazarus & Morris)  
Manufacturer, London, Eng.  
N. B.—No connection with any other  
spectacle firm in the Dominion of Canada  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

## New Advertisements.

**G. W. Cox & Co.,**  
have the various departments of their  
**GENERAL STORE**  
now stocked with a complete line of  
**FIRST-CLASS GOODS,**  
which are offered at the  
**LOWEST PRICES.**

The public are most respectfully invited to call and examine.  
**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**  
Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 1888.

**AMHERST BOOT & SHOE MFG. CO.**  
**WHOLESALE**  
**Boot & Shoe Manufacturers,**  
**AMHERST, N. S.**  
Factory near Depot 114 x 40 feet, Four Stories high.

**PIANOS and ORGANS**  
The largest and finest stock in the Maritime Provinces.  
Don't fail to write for prices and you will save money  
and get a reliable instrument. Cash or easy terms.

**W. H. JOHNSON,**  
121 & 123 Hollis St., Halifax N. S.

**XMAS. GREETINGS.**  
**FALCONER & DURNING,**  
Furnace Street,  
with all their friends a Merry Xmas, and also beg to inform them that their stock  
is complete in every particular.

**Xmas. Goods in Great Variety.**  
See Our Fur Caps and Boas.  
**Special Bargains in Ready-Made Clothing,**  
OVERCOATS SELLING AT COST.  
1 CAR LOAD FLOUR IN THIS WEEK,  
50 Barrels Apples for Sale Low.

**FALCONER & DURNING,**  
Furnace Street, Acadia Mines.  
Dec. 20, 1888.

**ATKINS' DRUG STORES,**  
Xmas. Toys!  
Xmas. Cards!  
Xmas. Booklets!  
Xmas. Presents!  
in endless Variety and Beauty at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**

The sweetest assortment of Plush, Leather, Brass and Porcelain Presents at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**  
Santa Claus, fitted out in fetching Style, at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**  
The cutest Japanese Caps and Saneers, at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**  
Porcelain Preserve Sets, and Cream Jugs too pretty for anything, at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**  
Children's Toys and Picture Books perfectly bewitching, at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES.**

The Little Dolls, The Japanese Doll. The crown up Dolls, and  
the Dolls in Carriages, all waiting for Santa Clause, at  
**ATKINS' DRUG STORES,**  
Next Door to Post Office, and "BRANCH,"  
Masonic Hall Building,  
ACADIA MINES, NOVA SCOTIA.

**JOB WORK,**  
In all its branches, Bill heads, Note  
books, Posters, Hangings, Dodgers,  
Blank books, Receipt books, Pamph-  
lets, Business cards, etc., etc., at the  
office of THE LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT.



We Wish You All A Merry Christmas.

THE ARLIGHT.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888.

The ARLIGHT this day appears before the reading public without any apology for its existence other than that the necessity for some such publication seems to urge itself upon the persons who have undertaken the work; suggested by the fact that quite an extended patronage has hitherto been accorded to newspapers printed in this locality, and that for the full development of any section of country, town or industry the newspaper is the recognized and indispensable factor.

With this well understood axiom in mind we need not very greatly expand upon the necessity of all classes of people, private citizens, business men, mechanics, laborers and all other residents of this important town and its surroundings, to be met by material encouragement and the arduous duties voluntarily assumed by the publishers. To all we may say: "Give us your eyes, your ears, your judgment, and of your means so far as you can afford, not charity, but patronage; commensurate business encouragement. Ask for merit, and we shall most heartily return your money's worth, if ability and enterprise (moderately assured to be true) can produce it.

The thriving towns of New Glasgow, Truro, Yarmouth, each have newspapers which these towns should well be proud of. What better evidence of the esteem in which their several papers are held in view, than the large patronage bestowed upon each paper by merchants in the several ways of advertising, jobbing, etc. The business men of the towns mentioned believe in newspapers, not merely as mediums for the attraction of custom, but count upon them largely to boom the town, create a sentiment of loyalty to the place amongst the residents, speak the views and point out the necessities as well as the advantages of the locality where they are published. Under such conditions a newspaper, no matter what its financial condition when first issued, is bound to succeed, and in time to become profitable to its promoters. A spirit of "help one another, boys," is the proper spirit in the case of a newspaper more than of any other undertaking.

Acadia Mines was always noted for its business rivalry. But we believe that the rivalry has ever been upright and of the most amicable nature. There can be no doubt of the effect of competition in business. Competition, carried to pre-cribed limits creates business. In many cases, however, the advent of a new rival in the presence of another of like nature, is hailed by the already established firm with anything but gratification, sometimes a sending ill-will and sectionalism. Such conditions are abnormal. There is always room for more, notwithstanding the crowd; but there is no crowd at the top; that's where a business man should strive to get. And by fair dealing, a knowledge of human nature, tact and enterprise, each individual firm or business, no matter how small, can find its particular sphere, no matter how many competitors. Beside room, there is money enough for all. The question of how much is for each is the one that should be asked.

A certain newspaper man, not a hundred miles from the capital of the county of Kings, has been drumming all over the country for jobbing, and so far as his capabilities are concerned, he has found more than he could attend to. Acadia Mines received him, and bestowed upon him largely. He went to Truro, and while there, encountered a printer, who entertained him. The stranger remarked how successful he had been; but, said he, in an apologetic but modest way, "I never canvass outside of my own county; except in places where work cannot be obtained with equal facility, and in no good condition." With all his eagerness to make money, that printer may well be taken note of by residents of all sections. There is nothing like patronizing your own institutions, when the conditions are alike. Don't give trade away from your town; but with diligence and inquiry, secure prices, samples, etc., and if satisfaction cannot be had, then try elsewhere.

The British in Egypt.

Rebels Completely Routed at Suakin.

London, Dec. 20.—A despatch from Suakin says the British and Egyptian made an attack yesterday upon the rebels position. They stormed the redoubts and trenches and after a brilliant engagement, lasting half an hour, drove the enemy into the bush. The rebels are reported to have lost a thousand men killed. The British loss is slight. The British are encamped in the rebels position. The victory was complete. A later despatch says the British lost four killed and two wounded during the gallant cavalry charge. The Egyptians and Black regiments charged the trenches and carried them brilliantly, losing two men and 20 wounded. The only officers wounded in the attacking force were two Egyptians. The rebel loss is now stated to have been 400. The Standard's correspondent at Suakin sends the following particulars of the battle: "At 4.30 this morning the man-of-war Race opened the battle by shelling the enemy's trenches. The ships up the coast followed suit and landed parties, who fought fires and placed dummies in position. They had the effect of deceiving the enemy coming from Handoub. The whole force moved toward the enemy's left flank with a naval detachment of 100 men and 200 cavalry and mounted infantry scouting and protecting the flanks and rear, and two lines comprising battalions in double companies rushed toward the left corner of the enemy's trenches, the British infantry and Egyptian reserves lining the embankment between the water forts. General Grenfell and staff occupied the position to the left of the water forts. Four or five heavy salutes of guns and mortars from every fort bore on the trenches."

ST. BRIDGETT'S HALL, Acadia Mines, Dec. 20.—Before dawn this morning the British man-of-war Sterling and an Egyptian steamer moved up the coast with orders to cover the rebels at Handoub. At daybreak the forts opened fire upon the rebel trenches, and the troops advanced to the attack. The Black brigade on the right flank and the cavalry and mounted infantry covering. The Scottish borderers, Welsh regiment and Egyptian brigade occupying an embankment between the forts, the British infantry being held in reserve. The forts shelled the trenches keeping up a terrific fire. The enemy held their ground with intense courage until the Black brigade charged the trenches, which fell after half an hour's hard fighting. The rebels fought with fanatical courage. Two of the enemy's guns were captured. The royal bigade did splendid work. The Scottish borderers are now at work entrenching the rebel position. The enemy are retreating towards Hasheen and Tomar. The British force numbers 4,000 men.

ST. BRIDGETT'S HALL, Acadia Mines, Dec. 20.—The Hussars who followed the fleeing Arabs have returned. They chased the enemy to a point within four miles of Handoub. The enemy are still fleeing. Osman Digna's nephew and twelve dervishes have been captured, all wounded. Serious complaints are made concerning the quality of sabers and revolvers furnished the troops. Several cavalrymen returned with broken sabres. In many instances revolvers became clogged and rendered useless.

The "Haytian Republic," Trouble.

The placid face of naval life in the United States is rarely ruffled by international frictions, and when the shadow of a "war cloud" no bigger than a man's hand, originating in a state perhaps not larger than the hand, flits across the horizon, it creates a prodigious wrinkle, and is magnified into a first class *causus belli*. Visions of active service, promotion and prize money fit through the brain of fleet-captain, niddy and Jack. All are tarred with the same brush and all anxious to prove that they are of some use to the world, and only want an opportunity to prove it. Hot blood and the exercise of arbitrary power by that little ambitious hornet's nest of the tropics—Hayti—has stirred up the administration, and for the last week the Navy Yard at Brooklyn has been the centre of intense activity, particularly among the newspaper reporters, in getting the fleet ready for Hayti.

For some months past, Hayti has been playing its national game of revolution. An American steamer—the Haytian Republic—owned in Boston, and plying be-

tween that city, New York and Haytian ports, engaged in the laudable and philanthropic purpose of carrying arms to the rebels, or assisting either side as it paid best, was seized by the *de facto* government of Port-au-Prince for violation of the blockade. The new gunboat Boston, Captain Ramsay, was sent to investigate the matter, and while doing so his ship was attacked with yellow fever and he had to flee. However, he was there long enough to learn that the blockade was not effective—only a paper declaration—and he reported to his government that the seizure of the Haytian Republic was illegal. The government of Hayti agreed to leave the question of legality of seizure entirely to the American government, and the Secretary of War soon decided that the vessel must be given up and the owners compensated for the loss and detention. Demand was made on the government of President Legitime for her release, but while not refusing he neglected to comply, and hence the activity in the naval circles.

Orders were given at once to get ready all the available force, which consists of the corvettes Galena, Yantic, and Richmond, and the first two are off to sea.

Admiral Lee is in command of the fleet, and his instructions are to proceed to Port-au-Prince, demand the surrender of the seized vessel, and, if the demand is refused, to take her by force, put her in possession of her owners, and of course if goes without saying, to punish any force that offers any resistance to his demands. It is scarcely probable that there will be any resistance save perhaps a protest, as the Haytian government has only one small war steamer, and there are rumors here that she has been sunk by a collier with a German Commercial vessel. There are rumors, too, that the Haytian Republic has been bribed to prevent her surrender, but there seems no basis for them. It is scarcely probable they will be reckless enough to do this, as they certainly will have to pay roundly for her if they have.

The Chignecto Ship Railway.

An Ottawa Telegram says that Mr. Ketchum, engineer and promoter of the Chignecto Ship Railway, which is to connect the waters of the Bay of Fundy and the Straits of Northumberland, is in that city to complete arrangements with the government in connection with his works, for which parliament at its last session granted him a subsidy of \$170,000 for a period of 20 yrs. Mr. Ketchum says that all contracts in connection with the enterprise have been awarded and all operations commenced.

The railway is estimated to cost five millions of dollars, and is expected to be finished by Sept. 1 of next year. Docks are to be constructed at either end for the reception of vessels before they are transferred to the railway. That at the Bay of Fundy and the one at Chignecto will be 800 feet long, in addition to which there will be a floating dock 200 feet in length. At the Bay of Fundy there will be a hydraulic lift, which will raise and lower vessels 40 feet.

The construction of the docks will be much more costly than that of the railway itself at Bay Verte, where the water is at present very shallow. The channel will have to be bridged at the Bay of Fundy, and there will be a gate to impound water sufficient to float vessels of 25 feet draught. The railway altogether will be seventeen miles in length. When vessels are lifted from the locks they will be placed on cradles made to adjust to the sides of the vessels, and these will extend over four steel rails of the weight of 110 pounds to the yard. Under a large vessel there will be about 200 wheels.

Mr. Ketchum says this railway will be the only one of the kind as yet constructed, and will create a sensation in the engineering and commercial world. He laughs at the fears that shipowners will not care to allow their vessels to be treated in the manner described, and says the trade will be ample enough when the railway is completed.

One of the reasons why Scott's Emulsion has such a large sale is, because it is the best. Dr. W. H. Cameron, Halifax, N. S., says: "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, for the past two years, and found it more agreeable to the stomach and have better results from its use than any other preparation of the kind I have ever used." Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 and Thos. E. Atkins, Acadia Mines.

A sensational despatch from Chicago announces that there is a revival of the anarchist movement there.

We are indebted to the Turo Guardian office for considerable material, and to several of its hands for timely assistance.

The house of Michael Dwyer at Blythe, Ont., was burned on the 9th inst. Dwyer's wife and daughter, and the latter's three young children were burned to death. Mr. Dwyer and one child escaped.

A great many of the items to be found in this issue were arranged and put in type, for an edition of the 6th inst., but chaos confounded us, and order was only created out of confusion by dint of labor and expense. We are only too well pleased to find our work as satisfactory as it now appears. Readers will please pardon the lack of harmony, and the apparent stulteness of the news referred to.

A staging at the Blast Furnace fell at noon on Wednesday, a distance of thirty-five feet, causing serious injury to James Scourrah, and endangering the lives of six others, all of whom were at work on the staging. Christopher Patiquin saved his life by holding on in mid air until rescued by parties from above.

CATARRH. CATARRH OF THE NOSE, HAY FEVER. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and catarrh of the eye. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated—whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N.B.—For catarrh of the eye, discharge peculiar to females (white) this remedy is specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by H. Dixon & Sons, 303 West King St., Toronto, Canada. Sufferers from external troubles should carefully read the above.

Miss McGarry, Ladies' College, Halifax.

has been secured to give EVENING'S READINGS

THURSDAY Evening, 27th inst.

ST. BRIDGETT'S HALL, Acadia Mines.

Her Selections are Narrative, Humorous, Patriotic, Tragic, etc., and are of the best presented to the people of Nova Scotia.

The lady has read in most of the large cities and towns of Canada, and in all cases has great satisfaction.

TICKETS AT POPULAR PRICES. Dec. 21.

ACADIA MINES STORE.

GENERAL & COMMISSION WAREHOUSE.



James Atkins, Livery and Boarding.

FURNACE STREET. First Class Team and Short notice. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.



Bargains! Bargains!! Closing Out Sale.

HAVING desired to go out of business by January 1st, 1889

I now offer my entire Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Books, Stationery, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco, Xmas, and New Year's Cards, Toys, Fancy goods, etc., etc.

Positively at Cost.

Do not be foolish and pay the prices for goods because you can get a month or so time to pay for them. But call with cash or good security and save 50 per cent.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. N. T. MILLS, FURNACE STREET, ACADIA MINES.

New Advertisements.

GEORGE H. LAWRENCE, Agent, WESTERN FIRE ASSURANCE COY., Office with G. W. Cox & Co. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

THE GLASGOW & LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COY., J. J. FALCONER, AGENT. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

C. C. D. DONKIN'S, HAIR-DRESSING and Shaving Rooms, NEXT Door to G. R. Smith's Store. Everything New, Neat and attractive.

First-Class Work Guaranteed. Fine Cigars. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

JOHN LEE, TONSORIAL ARTIST, HAIR-CUTTING, Shaving and Shampooing, Ladies' and children's Hair-dressing a specialty. Particular attention paid to monthly customers. Private razors and razors for parties desiring them. Shop directly opposite Episcopal Church, Acadia Mines.

THE MANUFACTURERS' ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO. CAPITAL OVER \$1,000,000

By the payment of a small sum the following benefits can be secured in case of accident:

Sum payable at death \$3,000

" " on face of recoverable loss of sight of both eyes 3,000

" " on loss of hand or foot 3,000

Weekly allowance (for 26 weeks) during temporary or total disablement 15.00

G. W. COX, Agent at Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

FOR SALE.

The VALUABLE property directly opposite the American House and owned by the undersigned will be disposed of at a BARGAIN. The house is well situated, and is especially adapted for a BOARDING HOUSE, being closely situated to the works.

For particulars apply to STEPHEN WATSON, Fish Dealer.

STEPHEN WATSON, Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

RESTAURANT

The subscriber begs to announce that he is now prepared to furnish MEALS and LUNCHEONS at all hours.

Oyster Stews, Baked Beans, Chops, Soups. A full line of temperate drinks.

JOHN BUTLER, Church St., Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

BLAIKIE BROS., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY-WARE, GROCERIES, ETC.

Flour and Meal a specialty. BLAIKIE BROS., Commercial Street, Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

Surgical Operations

Boots and Shoes. By the aid of Feet, making good the Legs, binding the bones, healing the sores, mending the constitution, and supporting the Body with a New Sole.

My Custom made Boots and Shoes will be found as Elastic as an Act of Parliament, and admirably suited for those who tread only in the paths of routine. Their durability is equal to truth in itself, and they fit the feet as fairly as innocence the face of children.

Also, supply the Ladies with their Right to be well as left. DENNIS MURPHY, Truro, N. S., Dec. 20, 88.

Free! 16 Grand Love Stories, a package of goods worth \$2.00 in 100 Picture Books, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick and send the silver to help pay postage. A. W. Kenney, Yarmouth, N. S. Dec. 20, 88.

Now when the buds begin to show, the time for young and old to buy is here. That's why, Ladies and Gentlemen, the little as you buy, you get the most for your money. Write quick and send the silver to help pay postage. A. W. Kenney, Yarmouth, N. S. Dec. 20, 88.

New Advertisements.

G R A N D

Xmas. Display,

—AT—

S. H. SMITH AND SONS,

1,000 Kinds

CHRISTMAS

PRESENTS.

Fancy Cups and Saucers,

Brass Goods,

Silver Cake Baskets,

Butter Dishes,

Lamps and Lanterns,

China Tea Sets,

Children's Sets.

A Large Assortment of

HARDWARE.

(From a needle to a Charter Oak Range.)

Building Hardware, Farming Utensils, Carriage Bolts

Zinc, Sinks, Pumps, Coal Hods, Crockery, Glass, Silver

and Earthen-ware, Cutlery, Fire-arms & Ammunition,

Shot & Powder Bags, etc., etc.

We don't sell some small articles at cost to introduce old stock. But we get all new goods and we have the prices at a living profit.

Save \$20 a Year by Buying one of the

CHARTER OAK RANGES

Don't forget to call and get your supply for Xmas,

as the Prices are Rock Bottom.

HARNESSES

We have a good stock of first quality Harnesses, made by first-class workmen. We put the best stock in our Harness that can be bought. We will warrant a 5 ft. Trace not to stretch 7 ft. when it is wet.

ALL PRICES.—Horse Rugs, Goat Skin Robes very cheap. Cribbles from 20 to 25 cts. Cheapest ever known to be sold.

FARMERS & TRADERS.

Don't visit Acadia Mines without giving S. H. Smith & Son a call if you want any goods in their line. We want your trade and deal with a firm where the good and prices suit you. We have enlarged our shop double the size, and are prepared to do a business.

S. H. SMITH & SON,

PLEASANT STREET, ACADIA MINES.



Local News.

Christmas. ... copy. ... ever.

Children's carnival. ... of our Christ-

Kindly excuse our short-coming. ... The Iron company are erecting a new car shed near the furnaces.

The old wood work on the DeBert railway bridge has been removed and replaced by new, which was much needed.

Work on the new bridge is progressing rapidly, one buttress is finished and the other will be finished in a few days.

The building recently occupied by the Londonderry Times is being fitted up for the agency of the Merchant's Bank of Halifax.

The Londonderry Arc-Light will be sent to all subscribers to the late Londonderry Times. Those who paid in advance will please notify at once.

Mr. Samuel Lindsay's new house at Londonderry station is about completed. Also the large new warehouse erected by the Bas River Furniture Co.

Business Cards, Tags, Letter heads, Note heads, Bill heads, Envelopes, Handbills, Flyers, Posters. In fact all classes of work can be obtained promptly and at reasonable prices at the office of the Arc-Light.

The Skating Rink will be opened as soon as ice forms, possibly on Christmas Day. The weather thus far has not been propitious. The Rink will afford most pleasant recreation, and will undoubtedly attract the attention of all lovers of that most healthy and delightful exercise. The services of Mr. Jas. Atkins have been secured as manager for the season, which fact should be a sufficient guarantee to all the patrons. All applications for tickets should be made to the manager at the Rink.

Miss McFarry of the Ladies' College, Halifax, through the enterprise of Rev. M. Logan, has been secured to give an evening's recital on Thursday evening, next week (27th inst.). This will give the people of Acadia Mines an opportunity of hearing one of the best reciters in the Dominion of Canada. Her selections are narrative, humorous, pathetic, tragic etc., and will be one of the best entertainments presented to the public here for many a day. The lady has read in most of the large cities and towns of Canada, and in all cases has given satisfaction. Give her a bumper house. Tickets at popular prices. Look out for posters.

An elderly farmer named Hall, residing at New Annan was seriously injured by a steam threshing machine on Friday of last week. The machine was under the care of others; but Mr. Hall attempted to clear off a portion of the feed board. He was wearing mittens, and passed one hand too close to the teeth of the cylinder. In an instant the hand was drawn in, and torn to pieces, with the arm up to the elbow. The machine was stopped as quickly as possible, and efforts made to extricate the injured member. For ten minutes the helpers labored, relieving tendons and muscles from the machine, Hall in the meantime suffering most excruciating agony. A doctor was immediately sent for, and the wound dressed, amputation being resorted to. At last accounts the unfortunate man still lives, but was in a most precarious condition.

Golden Wedding. The 20th Anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fleming was held at the old homestead on the evening of the 10th inst. One hundred and twenty seven of the friends and neighbors assembled to celebrate the event. At four o'clock the teachers and scholars of the Sabbath school marched over to Mr. Fleming's and were received by him at the door with a kindly hand shake with each. On being assembled they surprised Mr. F., by one of the young ladies reading the following address:

To Isaac Fleming, Esq., Superintendent of Sunday School, Folly Village, Nova Scotia. ... the 25th anniversary

of your marriage, and to give expression to our esteem for you personally, and the gratitude we cherish for the interest you have ever taken in our spiritual welfare. The occasion reminds us, that for nearly half a century you have been at the head of our school, and we can bear testimony that you have been always at your post in face of personal inconvenience and sacrifice. We trust that such faithful work so long continued has been the means of bringing many to the Saviour. The convictions and the consciousness of doing what you could in the service of the Master, who suffered no good work to go unrewarded, must be your great comfort. We beg to present you with this gift, one of no intrinsic value—but still acceptable to us, as an expression of our esteem and good will. We trust that you may long be spared as an office bearer in the church. In conclusion, we pray that you and Mrs. Fleming may be abundantly blessed—that you may continue to live under the smile of our Heavenly Father, also rejoicing in the Smiles of Righteousness. "The path of the just is the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Mr. Fleming was taken by surprise at the above turn in the proceedings and was almost overcome by his feelings as he made a suitable reply, thanking the children for their kind address, their present to him and kind wishes for Mrs. F. The presents consisted of a cap (Persian Lamb), a pair of Gloves and a Mittler, as Mr. Fleming jokingly said, "just what an old man wanted."

After being provided with lunch, the children left highly pleased with their visit. Later on came the old folk who were well supplied with the good things provided for the occasion. Rev. Mr. Sinclair was called to the chair and speeches were made by Rev. James McLean, of Great Village, Rev. T. R. Layton, (nephew of Mr. Fleming) of Great Village, and Mr. Alexander Miller of Truro. The speakers were all in a happy mood and did their best on this occasion.

After the speeches the chairman presented Mrs. Fleming with a purse containing \$37.00 chiefly in gold. Sometime before this \$25.00 were received from their son in California for their present. Several other presents were received of considerable value. The meeting was then closed with prayer by Rev. T. B. Layton.

Quite a number of Mrs. Fleming's nephews and nieces came over from Nool to attend this gathering; one of them John William O'Brien (son of the late William O'Brien) was present at the marriage 59 years ago, a very small boy in his mother's care, the only nephew or niece who was present at that event. All were highly pleased with the whole affair, it being one of the most social events ever held here.

The next event of this kind will be, if they are prepared so long, that of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Corbett, (next door neighbors to Mr. Fleming); it falls on the 8th of August next. ONE PRESENT. Folly Village, Dec. 17th, 1888.

PRESENTATION.

There was a large gathering of the congregation and friends of the Methodist church, at the Waverley House at this place on Thursday evening, 22nd ult., at which the Revd. Mr. and Mrs. Donkin were presented with the following address and useful articles, namely, a Fur Coat, Cap and Gloves for Mrs. Donkin and Muff for Mrs. Donkin. The articles were costly and prove that Mr. and Mrs. Donkin have the love and respect of the community at large:

To the Revd. and Mrs. Donkin: Sirs—We the members and Friends of your congregation, deeply appreciating your many services of love, as well as your untiring efforts for the spiritual welfare since your coming amongst us, and also calling to mind many acts of kindness received from you—most highly esteemed lady, most respected and valued friend, and the accompanying Fur Coat, Cap and Gloves for yourself and Muff for Mrs. Donkin, as a small token of our esteem and affection for you both. We trust that you will accept them, as for any intrinsic value they may possess. Yet they are just as welcome and highly appreciated as though fully valued. It is always a source of sincere satisfaction to those who occupy the position which I hold, to feel that those for whose good they labor appreciate their efforts. My work here is no different and delicate. I thank you most kindly for these evidences of your cordial sympathy and Christian love.

To be your minister in the Gospel, to be of a faithful minister, to Christ has been my supreme wish. I look beyond the grave for a full recognition, and I trust you will be a kind and cheerful as ever welcome to those who they fall upon the ear of a faithful minister, I would rather have a coffin without a flower, and a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without a genuine and sympathetic friend. The smoothest path in life is the one that is the roughest and the roughest can be made smooth by having it with deeds and words of kindness.

I thank you especially for remembrance of Mrs. Donkin in your kindness and will be fully appreciated. In a good old book I learned to read while yet a boy, these words occur, "I am more blessed to give than to receive." I thought the blessedness of receiving is not easy obtained, and I have Divine blessing promised to those who give to others.

Mrs. Donkin joins me in assuring you that these words of cheer and benediction will serve to keep warm for years the kindly thoughts we cherish towards you all. Your affectionate pastor, J. E. DOVIX.

Oxford Station News. The large new Brick Station House erected during the summer is all that could be desired. The Railway House for the O. & N.G. Railway is in course of erection.

The first passenger train left Oxford village for Moncton Monday morning. A "Y" for turning engines has been put in. Springfield Junction. The Railway Department have erected a new baggage room and freight shed which is a great improvement on the old ones.

Mr. C. A. Louis, Station Master, has been promoted to the position of traveling auditor. Mr. Daniel S. Johnson, of Belmont is teaching in our school this term. The whiskey mill is again in operation. J. C. R. Freeman Hugh Stewart who was so dangerously ill at Truro quite recently is slowly recovering at his home here.

Wentworth Station. Our lumbermen are anticipating a busy winter's work. Mr. J. M. McKee is away in New York, spending his vacation. We understand he is to be station master at Oxford Junction on his return. Mr. J. Livingston, ex-station agent is engaged in the lumbering and general mercantile business. Real estate will be at a discount here upon the opening for traffic of the Oxford and New Glasgow railway, as the passenger and freight traffic for New Annan and Tatamagouche now done here will go direct to Tatamagouche station, upon the completion of the above mentioned road.

Frank Slack, a young man 17 years of age residing at Springfield Junction, and employed by the Cumberland Coal Co.'s Railway, received injuries on December 4th that will probably be fatal. When shunting he accidentally fell on the rails and a car passed over one of his legs, cutting it off above the knee. The doctor summoned did all that was possible for him, but had little hope of his recovery.

SANTA CLAUS. F. H. Johnson will open this week a first-class cash Hardware store. Also, Hair-oss, Robes, Rugs, etc. See advertisement next week. NORTH POLE, Dec. 24, 1888. MESSRS. J. B. GILLIS & CO.—Allow me to congratulate you on your complete and beautiful Holiday Stock. A careful inspection leads me to say that I have never seen a finer or better assortment; it includes everything heart could desire for a present from baby to grandpa. Please inform your people that you have made it unnecessary for me to visit them this season. Wishing you all Merry Christmas. I remain yours truly, SANTA CLAUS.

PROVINCIAL.

The body of a recently born female infant was found in the yard adjoining St. Luke's cathedral, Halifax, on Friday morning last. Its left foot had been badly mangled; supposed to have been done by a dog during the night. A farmer named John Bond, of East Rawdon, Hants county, was kicked by a horse in his stable on Thursday last, receiving injuries from which he died. The deceased was 74 years of age and leaves a widow and family.

Dr. Moore, of Amherst, was thrown from his carriage on Tuesday evening last, while turning to go up the lane to his residence and had his shoulder dislocated. His child who was with him escaped without injury. A man named Wm. Callow met with a fatal accident at Halifax, on Saturday morning last. It appears that the unfortunate man was at work loading coal at one of the wharves and lost his balance, falling into the water the coal on top of him. He also struck the rail of a raised wharf in a momentary condition with his head badly cut, and taken to the Victoria general hospital where he died at four o'clock in the afternoon. The deceased was an Englishman and had only been in the city a short time.

Secretary Naylor of the Halifax Society for the Prevention of Cruelty, etc., is investigating a revolting crime, said to have been committed upon the person of a little white girl by her foster father, an Indian named Noel. The Miesme is a deaf mute. Years ago he acted like the Shamangaian, took to his camp and nursed during a long illness a person named "French Pat". The sick one recovered, and revealed to the astonished Indian facts which proved that it was a woman who had nursed. She then revealed the Miesme by marrying him. In the meantime "French Pat" learned that her sister had died leaving an eight-year old child in the county poor house. She proceeded at once and claimed it. "French Pat" herself died recently, and the child has since been under the care of Noel, who it is declared has acted in a disgusting manner towards her. Severe punishment will be meted out if the crime be proven against him.

GRIP. With the new year Grip enters upon its thirty-second half-yearly volume, a fact which speaks eloquently for the merits of this unique and favorite Canadian journal. No former attempt in the field of humorous journalism in Canada was ever successful, because in no former case was there a happy combination of elements essential to the success of such a venture. In the first place, an uncommon fertility is required to keep a comic journal abreast of the times, and this must be backed up by an artistic ability equal to the task of interpreting the laugh thoughts evolved in a popular manner. Secondly, there must be the solid basis of right principle upon which to build. Thirdly, honesty, fairness and good taste are all essential to the success of a comic journal as of a magazine of the highest class. All these features have, from the first number distinguished Grip in a high degree. It stands today alongside of the very best productions of its class in the world, and enjoys a fame far beyond the bounds of Canada. To Canadians it ought to be more and more an object of patriotic pride, and certainly but little can be said for the patriotism of any Canadian who pretends to be cultured and can afford the price, whose name is not mentioned in Grip's subscription list. The subscription price is almost reduced to one penny, when the rates of similar (and not equally able) journals elsewhere are considered. It is only two dollars a year, although the paper contains sixteen pages filled with bright original humor of pen and pencil, and always gives without stint, political cartoons on passing events, which for point, power and humor are certainly unsurpassed in any humorous paper of the day. For ourselves we can say that Grip is the very first journal we open on arrival of our weekly exchanges, and we believe the same is true of nearly every editor in the country. Get it for 1889 without fail.

MINING NOTES. Stellarton. The pumping out of No. 2 slope is delayed by the non-arrival of pipes to connect with the pumps. The pumping engine at the Ford pit was once more successfully started last Saturday. It ran smoothly from 1 to 4 p. m., and it is now hoped there will be no further delay. The precaution of boring being taken in sinking the "English slope." In the South or West side of the Cape pit there is a gateway extending a considerable length, and in order not to break through—led astray by perhaps imperfect plans, it has been considered prudent to keep "core holes" straight. Springfield. The horses have been taken out of the East Slope. Some of the men have been told that if they can get work anywhere else they had better take it for the present. An electric light plant is now on the way from Montreal, for the company, and is to be placed in position at the collieries at once, for the lighting of the screens. The dam which was built in the tunnel in the West Slope gave way, and the pump was covered up necessitating the putting up of a temporary one which is doing good work. If nothing happens the water will again be under control in a few days. Cape Breton. The Sydney and Louisburg Co.'s have done a much larger trade this year than last. The shipments to date are in the vicinity of one hundred thousand tons. Subscribe for the AX-LIGHT. Only One Dollar per year in advance.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Parliament meets January 24th. The Canadian government has formally approved of an extradition treaty between Britain and Mexico. An office of the C. P. R. freight line will, it is thought, be opened at Fredericton, N. B. in a few weeks. A. H. F. Worrell, of Halifax, lately assigned. He prefers Mrs. Worrell for \$35,000. Liabilities heavy and mostly local. James Patterson, brakeman on the N. B. R., had his hand severely jammed while coupling cars at Fredericton Junction on the 17th ult. The customs department has issued circulars to collectors demanding greater vigilance in collecting duties on parcels transmitted by post. A petition is being unnumbered signed in Victoria (C. N. P.), praying for the lessening of the sentences of Phillips and Traflet for the killing of Mrs. How on the Tobique. J. M. Johnson's wool pulling factory, a mile from St. John N. B., was burned with its contents, on the 26th ult. Loss about \$10,000, insured for \$4,000. The fog bell which has hitherto done duty at Meaglers Beach light at the entrance of Halifax harbor, will be replaced by a powerful Neptune fog trumpet. The latter will be in operation about the first of the year. Connor & Donald of Moncton, who recently completed an extensive contract at Richmond Wharf, Halifax, have been awarded the contract for the Post Office and Customs house at Sydney, C. B. Their tender is about \$14,000. The three mile-long rail race with a turt, for 55,000 and the championship of North America, between Wm. O'Connor, of Toronto, and John Teemer of McKeeport, Pa., was held at Washington on Saturday last. It was won easily by the Canadian, who led the entire distance. The time was 21:29, Teemer's time was 24:54. Moncton, Nov. 29.—A serious if not fatal shooting is reported from Metapedia. The workmen, mostly foreigners, had been paid Saturday night. One of the men, a Swede aged about 60 had \$120. He pulled out the money and gave it to his son Bill to go to the store. While the boy was gone it is supposed the old man's companion attempted to rob him, but did so discreetly. When the boy returned he found his father with a bullet wound in his abdomen, in a dying condition. The man who it is supposed did the shooting is a respectable character. He has not been captured.

The Canadian Pacific has concluded arrangements for taking over the Qu'Appelle, Long Lake, and Saskatchewan railway. Parliament will be asked in session to authorize the step. The road at present is completed as far as Long Lake, about 25 miles from Regina, and it is understood will be extended to the Saskatchewan river next spring. The company have to have the road extended as far as Prince Albert before another year.

UNITED STATES. Officers of the Steamer Polynian, which arrived at New York, Nov. 27th, say the recent storm was one of the severest blows they ever encountered. James E. DeBell, the real estate clerk of the law firm of Shipman, Barlow, LaRocque & Choate, New York, who is regarded by employers and their clients as the best lawyer in the city, was sentenced on Nov. 23rd to imprisonment for 25 years and 4 months. Philip J. Gos, one of the policy dealers who got \$30,000 out of DeBell, pleaded guilty to felony and was fined \$1,000.

FOREIGN. SYDNEY, N. S. W.—Beech and Haulan showed a race on the Poromatta river Nov. 27th, for £500 a side. Beech won. A despatch to the Halifax Herald from London, Nov. 27th, says: Serious election riots occurred yesterday in Servia Belgrade. Several lives were lost and many public buildings demolished. A special cable to the Halifax Herald says: The somewhat curt official replies in the Commons regarding the Sackville indignity and the Sackville are taken to indicate that the government is awaiting some explanation from the United States before the resumption of entirely friendly relations.

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