

THE HEAD LIGHT.

VOL. 7

TRURO, N. S. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1895.

No 9

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TRURO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1895.

THE OPERA—The Gilbert Opera Company will show in Gunn's Opera Hall, Truro, N. S. November 4 and 5. Tickets will be on sale at Faulkner's, Inglis street, and Odell's West Prince October 28. Secure your tickets early as the management are already being approached for seats.

SURE—You must be a lover of the gum or you can't get a send-off when you leave.—Vide Harmony legislature.

CERTAINLY—A correspondent writes:—Children cry for taffey, but it is seldom one sees a grown person cry because they get too much taffey.

GOT CROSS—We are informed the painter got very cross when the editor took him in to see the new girls. He threw up his hands and said "Thue" they are d—chinamen.

IS HANDSOME—Mr. C. J. Wallace, manager of the new Learning is the possessor of a handsome gold locket, which bears the following inscription:—Presented to Chas. J. Wallace by the citizens of St. Andrew's, N. B.

At \$275 Messrs. Crozier & Co. will give you your choice of 100 B's suits just opened this week, ages 4 to 11 years, latest styles, splendid quality, and the regular price of which in many cases is \$4 to \$5. It is part of a big purchase of clothing recently made by this firm, and parents should not lose such a chance to economize. Call and see these goods before buying elsewhere.

HARMONY LEGISLATURE.

(FROM SCREECH OWL.)

CAPITAL, Oct. 24—There was a full attendance of members to-night when the speaker took the barrel top.

Sir Christopher Bur-joint asked if the members of the government had their taxes paid. He said he merely called attention to the fact, in order to warn them, as they are now distraining for taxes.

Sir Geo. Wrathway replied that it was none of Sir Christopher's business whether they paid their taxes or not, as it is only the poor people who are being dealt with.

Colonel Bull, the Premier, then, amid ministerial cheers arose to reply to the attack made upon the government by the leader of the opposition. He characterized that attack as the essence of ignorance, which must crumble to pieces like spruce gum dropped into Brandy Brook.

He said the government was not to blame for the attack made upon Fort Aber and the Brick Magazine. He said the imperial council which recently met in the High Temple at the Capital before the "King" on the throne were responsible for the ordering out of the war ship Laurence and the attack upon Fort Aber and the Magazine. The "King" on that occasion had been surrounded by his imperial ministers, consequently he disowned any connection with the affair. The Premier then entered into an elaborate eulogy of the government. He claimed the administration is a model one.

We hold our large inducements to those inclined towards detective work, in connection with the capturing of the insurgents while the standing army are sleeping. We are expending our surplus funds in extending tar sidewalks regardless of floating debentures, which to us means ready cash.

We pay our standing army to stamp out non-contagious diseases.

We advocate the cause of temperance, continued he, by receiving a revenue from the traffic.

The government cruiser, Laurence, is kept on the move supplying the government buildings with ammunition.

We grant all petitions praying for the advancement of public works where we derive no revenue, and reject them for anything out of which a revenue could be raised.

We, said he, are not respecters of persons in the matter of collecting taxes.

We promise a raise of taxes as soon as the public works are completed.

Our promises are fulfilled as witness the return of the Walker Street Comet. We refer all religious disputes to a commission.

We are kind to the rich, as we assess the man worth \$6000, twenty-five per cent, and the man worth \$2000, fifty per cent. It being \$30 the speaker left the barrel top and the house went into general routine work.

Sir Geo. Wrathway presented the following petition:—"To the Right Hon. Speaker of the House of Harmony Legislature and gentlemen of the platform and barrel top,

We, the under signed, beg to present this petition, praying that the sum and substance of it may be favourable to your Honours, and that the prayer of our petition be granted.

We first pray, that as the water from the dismal swamp district inclines to run the other way instead of down the up grade drain dug for it in the eastern suburbs, that you will pass an act in your parliament making it legal to use the gathered water as a public bath place, and secondly that you will grant us a bonus of \$7.49, \$2.49 to be used in clearing out the autumn leaves and other debris which has drifted in during the experiment weeks, the other five to be used in advertising this place and offering special inducements to traps and those weary of life. If you, in your usual public disinterestedness kindly grant this petition, those wishing to take advantage of this privilege must bring their own towel and soap, those who have no bathing suit may come in the evening when the electric candles are running at half power.

Signed,
NATHANIEL SIZZLETOP,
ADONIS MAPLELEAF,
CHARLES WORTOP,
EXODUS MERRYMAN,
and twenty other prominent citizens.

The Quebec Legislature meets on Oct. 30th.

The Municipal council elections take place on Nov. 19, and nominations close Nov. 8.

Rev. Canon Trushend, of Amherst, died on Sunday morning last.

Social and Personal.

—W. P. Mahoney, Esq., returned from Newburyport, on Tuesday night.

—Mr. J. E. Price, superintendent I.O.B. Truro, left for Virginia Wednesday.

—Conductor M. Daley, Moncton, was in town this week relieving Conductor E. Thomson of the night freight. Sorry to learn that Conductor Thomson's mother is quite ill.

—Dr. McKay took Conductor Miller over to Pictou on Monday night, he was before the grand jury for the purpose of indicting the man Mason that assaulted him. Mason is still at large.

—The Rev. J. E. Goucher of Yarmouth was amongst his many friends in Truro this week. The reverend gentleman has a warm place in the hearts of the Truro people.

—W. A. Davis, I. C. R., Moncton, was at the Stanley Monday night last.

—C. B. Foster, travelling passenger agent C. P. Railway, was at the Lament last night.

—Mr. Fred Robbin, travelling passenger agent for the Grand Line, and W. H. Prior, travelling passenger agent I. C. R., were at the Stanley last night.

—C. O. Usher, Montreal, assistant general passenger agent, C. P. Railway and A. H. Nutman, district passenger agent S. John, N. B., passed through town this week en route to Halifax and Cape Breton.

—Mrs. James Crowe and Mrs. Robert Archibald of Old Barns, left on Friday for New York to spend the winter.

—Mrs. W. J. Dickson, the talented Sanforth, Eveleth author of "Miss Dixie," and wife of Conductor W. J. Dickson, I. C. R., Truro, has returned from a trip to friends in Charlottetown, P. E. I.

—V. Cooke, Esq., general storekeeper I. C. R., Moncton, passed through town Thursday.

—Mr. Jas. Barclay, Wentworth, N. S., has returned from P. E. Island, where he had a very successful summer.

—Mrs. Cameron, wife of J. A. Cameron, Supr. C. P. R., Fort William, Ont., with three children and a maid, were in town on Monday, guests of Mrs. George O. Donkin, Victoria street.

—Mr. E. J. Rowland, representing Gauvin Bros., confectioners, was in town this week looking after the Xmas trade.

ON THE WAR PATH.—Sir Geo. Wrathway was on the war path Friday, he wants a new chief of the tribe. Success to you Sir George.

HOME AGAIN.—Mr. Newton Lee, with the "old hero" Allright, and his string of trotters has returned home from Yarmouth.

—Go to the Bon Ton Clothing Co. for your winter suits and overcoats. We guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

AT LAST.—After a good deal of delay the Intercolonial Insurance Association have decided to pay Miss McDougal the amount of the policy, \$250 held by her brother, the late Neil McDougal, who was accidentally killed on the Pictou branch last March.

Academy Burned.—During the thunder storm last night the Pictou Academy was struck by lightning and burned down. Only a part of the library being saved. The estimated loss is \$35,000. Insurance, \$16,000.

COMING EVENTS.—It is said the C. P. Railway will soon have a new and nicely furnished ticket office in Truro. "One Lung" will be in it.

A SENSATION.—Walter, drew a ba, ba sheep, upon his bulleting board, and every one who looked upon it added to his hoarded pile. Yes they all went in a "boy" something.

VERY TRAGIC.—Twas a tragic scene. And it occurred on the banks of Brandy Brook. As the carriage floated away some one sang Annie Laurie, and the valiant hunter sang out "let her go Smith."

—A reception was given the Normal Students last Tuesday evening by the Young People's Union of the Prince St. Baptist Church. The programme was well rendered and an enjoyable evening spent.

IN RE GENEALOGY.—Duncan McDonald of the Truro Foundry, left on Wednesday by the "City of Ghent" for Isaac's Harbour. Mr. McDonald is combining business with pleasure, and for a few weeks will be the guest of his friend, Mr. F. S. Andrews, of Isaac's Harbour. During Mr. McDonald's recent illness of nearly four months, he was visited by his father Mr. William McDonald, of Blue Mountain, who is over eighty-three years of age, but still hale and hearty. In addition to these gentlemen in Mr. McDonald's chamber were John R. McDonald, D. McDonald's son, and his little boy George. Thus the four generations in the male line met.

DEATH OF DR. CONRAD.—Mrs. G. O. Donkin, hands us the following, which she clipped from a New York paper:

Dr. H. B. Conrad, of No. 102 East Seventh street, dropped to the sidewalk Saturday night while walking with his wife in West Eighty-sixth street, between Central Park West and Columbus avenue. He was picked up unconscious and taken to the Hotel Vendôme, where he died of heart disease. Dr. Conrad was thirty-nine years of age, and had a large practice in the east side, where he established himself about ten years ago. He leaves a widow and two children.

The doctor, who was a whole-souled fellow, spent several weeks in Truro last summer, along with his friend, H. L. Sandford, the guest of our own genial Dr. J. H. McKay.

R. M. C. A.

Truro—After the Cottage prayer meeting to-night at Bro. Wm. Ellis's Foundry Hill, there will be the regular monthly business meeting. We hope to have a large attendance. Meeting to-morrow as usual led by Bro. Geo. Cameron—Lesson 43 chapter of Matt. You are all warmly welcome brothers.

CHARITY.—The Rev. John Robbins will preach in St. Andrew's church to-morrow evening at the usual hour of public worship.

Rev. Mr. Robertson will lecture in St. Paul's basement on the evening of the 31st of November. Subject—"A night of Thorns."

The Orangenom of Upper Stewiacke, and their friends, will listen to a lecture from Rev. A. C. Chute, on Tuesday of next week, the 29th instant; Subject: "David Livingstone."

The new Presbyterian church at Upper North River, will be opened on Sunday, the 27th inst. Rev. J. H. Chase, Osloiw, will conduct the services at 11 o'clock a. m., and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. A. L. Geggie will preach. Friends from Truro and other places are invited to present.

—Miss Ben Oriel, the gifted Jewess of Palestine, who has lectured in Halifax, Charlottetown, and other places, on her "Land and People," is expected in Truro during the week. As she is a pleasant speaker, and her subject interesting and timely, we bespeak for her a full house.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed at First Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning—Rev. J. Robbins will preach at 11, and after sermon the ordinance will be observed. In the evening he and Rev. T. Cumming will exchange, thus taking farewell of both congregations. Mr. Robbins, accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Robbins, sail from Halifax, Saturday, Nov. 2nd.

THE "BLACK KNIGHT".—Rev. J. H. Hecctor, known as the "Black Knight" will speak in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Truro, on Thanksgiving, and the evening following, November 21st and 22nd. The following in reference to him is from the "Toronto Mail and Empire."

The audience, the largest of the season, were at one time thrilled by the flow of language which fell from the lips of the speaker, and at others convulsed with laughter by his epigrams, sallies and witisms.

—Rev. Dr. Steele of Amherst will preach in First St. Baptist Church, to-morrow. Rev. H. F. Adams will supply for the Dr. at Amherst.

—The Grand Division, S. of T. of Nova Scotia, meets in Annual session at Halifax Tuesday, Oct. 29th. F. M. Bradley, P. M. W. P., and other National Division representatives are expected from abroad.

A public meeting will be held on Wednesday evening. Between five and six thousand new members have been enrolled during the past year. The interest thus evidenced has been intensified by the consideration of important changes of constitution and ritual adopted by the National Division, and the session is exciting much more than usual interest amongst Nova Scotia's fourteen thousand "Sons."

PICTOU PICKINGS.—Oct. 25—The young damsel is still struck on the granitator tail. Jetty seems to think that Shaw got a better girl.

Abby said if he caught the Jay on Sunday night he would put him in the crate with the cockle-war.

J. B. cut quite a dash with Unis. Ha! ha! Mike she takes a round about now.

Look out Danie the boys are on to you. Colborn is in the family, now he won't be blamed.

George says he will get even with J. and A.

EASTERN ITEMS.—Oct. 23—Passenger traffic east is booming. No. 20 on Tuesday had 8 cars and 2 engines. Freight traffic, however, continues dull.

George Chisholm still holds the position of yard master at New Glasgow, discharging his numerous duties most creditably and always greeting the boys with his usual pleasant smile.

Mr. Clarke, the genial baggage master, is also faithful to duty, being found at all times on his bench in the basement.

Mr. Thos. Hawkeswell, of the Mech. Dept., Stellarton, has thrown up his day position and has gone into the shed as cleaner at night, to enable him to train for Athletic sports in the coming season.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Roy (crossing watchman at Westville) which occurred last week. He was highly respected by all who knew him.

White Con. McDorman's special was hauling into Scotch Hill Station, a few days ago, a partridge flew into the van through one of the open windows. After heroic efforts on the part of the train hands the bird was captured and brought to Stellarton, where it was presented to Mr. McLaughlin of the Mech. Department.

WHISPERED.—That "Mull" asked off to go to lodge. That he didn't go. That he had his pal were seen on the river bank, appears in hand.

That "Mull" asked "have we got him?" That it was safely landed in the basket. That "Mull" laughed in his sleeve and whispered this shall be mine.

That it proved to be a squid when the basket was opened. That "Mike" would not play.

That they said his chum was too heavy. That the bishop tipped the Con. That the weather is still dry.

Notes.

At Truro, Oct. 22, to the wife of Mr. D. Avarid Bishop, a daughter.

At Lower Stewiacke, to the wife of Mr. Hy. Goodwin, a son.

At Shubenacadie, Oct. 22nd, to the wife of Mr. Chas. Layton, a daughter.

Married.—On the 16th instant, by the Rev. James Maclean, Mr. John William Cooke of Lunenburg, to Miss Minnie E. Cole of Acadia Mines at the residence of Francis S. Smith, 150 Hancock Street, Everett, Mass., on Oct. 16th, 1895, by Rev. Geo. H. Clarke, James W. Fraser, son of Capt. W. A. Fraser, of Liverpool, England, to Eva L. Fraser, youngest daughter of D. B. Fraser, Pictou, N. S.

At St. George's Church, Halifax, Oct. 16th at 12 o'clock, by Rev. H. H. Pittman, Mary Gertrude, daughter of the late Rev. John Randall, of Arlington, Vermont, to Frank Edward Daniel, of Lower Stewiacke.

At Walker street, Oct. 23rd, by Rev. T. Cumming, Harry J. Bryden of Truro, to Miss Edith W. Smith of New Annap.

At Acadia Mines, Oct. 23rd, by Rev. Mr. McKenzie, W. E. Hyde of Amherst, to Miss Annie Geddes, of Acadia Mines.

At North Sydney, Oct. 23rd, by Rev. A. D. McDonald, William Campbell of Tatamagouche, to Miss Annie Ingraham of North Sydney.

Died.—At Orea, Prince William's Land, Alaska, James Samuel Fulton, formerly of Bass River, N. S., aged 59.

At Upper Economy, Oct. 11, George Hill, after a long illness.

At Lower Stewiacke, Oct. 15th, of diphtheria, Katie Merle, aged 2 years, 11 months and 11 days; and on Oct. 18th, Emma Jane, aged 8 years and 4 months; also on the same day, Murray Bates, aged 5 years and 2 months, children of Elijah and Annie Goodwin.

At Brookfield, Oct. 23rd, Melville Moore son of Charles Moore.

At Maple Park, Riversdale, Colchester, on the 25th, Alexander A. McKinnon, aged 59 years. Funeral at Pictou after arrival of midday train, Monday, the 28th inst.

—True bills have been found against the three Mason brothers of New Glasgow. One of whom assaulted Conductor Miller, and the other two for assisting to break jail.

NOTICE.—Dr. McLean, the Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist, will visit Truro Tuesday of each week, this winter; commencing last Tuesday in November. Office next door Gordon & Keith's, Prince St.

Where Canada Leads the World.—Canada is beginning in some things to set the pace for the world. One of the things in which she has forged to the front is in the publishing business; for the greatest weekly newspaper in the world is the product of Canadian brains and enterprise. This is of course the FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR, of Montreal.

This marvellous paper can be found in every corner of Canada, however remote; and every week thousands of copies go from Canada into all parts of the world. It is a newspaper, an illustrated magazine, a household guide, a practical agricultural journal rolled into one. It is a money-maker for the farmer, dairyman and stock-breeder; it is the delight of the mothers; it educates the young; it answers questions free on all possible subjects from diseases of the body to perplexities of the mind. Lately enlarged to sixteen pages of eight columns each, making one hundred and twenty-eight columns a week, nearly seven thousand columns a year, equal to about one hundred large volumes. It is safe to say there is no value equal to the FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR to-day. The FAMILY HERALD has won a world-wide reputation for the magnificent pictures, its occasional gives to its subscribers. We hear from those who have had a view of it, that it has one this year for yearly subscribers entitled "Little Queenie," that is simply superb. Every subscriber to the FAMILY HERALD is insured for Five Hundred Dollars against railway accidents free of cost.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.
STANLEY HOUSE.
Oct. 21—R. A. McKinnon, Montreal; E. D. Roach, Tatamagouche; R. S. Boyd, W. H. Buck, Truro; W. B. Moore, New Glasgow; E. F. Bunker, E. W. Brooks, Kingston, Ont.; Walter Lawson, Windsor, N. S.; G. R. Archibald, Alfred Dickie, Stewiacke; Chas. Green, Mrs. Chas. Green, Toronto; W. A. Davis, Moncton; M. O'Brien, Sydney; A. R. Fulton, City; S. J. Baker, Toronto.

22nd—John J. Fairbairn, Montreal; R. Rutherford, E. Rutherford, Stewiacke; James Thompson, Pictou; R. G. Fraser, New Glasgow; Mrs. H. O. Harrington, Sydney; J. D. Chipman, St. John; H. R. Fulton, Leo Grindon, Truro; W. A. Davies, Moncton; L. Brown, Mrs. L. Brown, Amherst; H. V. Biggs, Montreal.

23rd—G. F. A. Anderson, St. John; A. R. Fulton, Truro; F. A. Cates, C. J. Sills, Amherst; J. F. Egan, London; Eng.; W. O. Harris, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; A. A. Tupper, Boston; Miss Minnie Cumming, Fall River, Mass.; J. Miller, Sherbrook; M. G. McLeod, River John; Geo. A. Peters, St. John, N. B.; H. O. Hafman, W. H. Weston, Mrs. W. H. Weston, Boston.

24th—D. L. Tremain, J. M. Lounds, Mrs. J. M. Lounds, Halifax; A. R. Fulton, R. B. Graham, Truro; J. A. Craig, Sherbrook, Que.; M. B. Rice, M. Gibbon, Montreal; F. V. Lloyd, St. John; N. McKenzie, Moncton; Fred V. Tremain, Halifax; W. A. Davies, Moncton; J. W. Swain, Wentworth; T. S. Lincoln, Brantford, Ont.; O. W. Watson, Toronto; J. M. Fenton, Montreal; Lewis Corneau, St. John.

25th—T. Conway, Montreal; E. F. Bunker, Kingston, Ont.; A. R. Fulton, R. B. Graham, Truro; Arthur Hadrill, Springfield; Gus Dunn, Montreal; Geo. A. Peters, St. John; M. B. Rice, Montreal; Fred Roblin, Boston; W. H. Price, Moncton; C. H. Pierce, Montreal.

NEW AND DECIDED ATTRACTIONS.

EVERY DEPARTMENT FILLED TO OVERFLOWING.

Your attention is now invited to our

Magnificent New Stock

OF

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

The best selected and most desirable assortment of

NEW STYLES

Now awaits your inspection

WE LEAD THE TRADE

WE CHALLENGE THE COUNTRY FOR BARGAINS.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION EVERY TIME.

G. W. SMITH,

INGLIS STREET.

HANDICAP RACES.

The Great Handicap Races are now on at Cheap-side, between

EAST END BOOT AND SHOE STORE AND ALL-COMERS.

AMHERST No. 11 distances the field in the races, and are for sale at East End Boot and Shoe Store.

We will offer for sale, during the races, the following High Grade Stock.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Long Legged Boots, Gum Rubbers, Standard Hand-made Oil-tanned Larrigans, never lost a race, Snow Excluders, Hand-knit Socks and Mitts.

No. 1 Flour—"Jewel Queen", Chop Feed, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Oil, Fish and Meat.

CORDWOOD AND KINDLINGS hauled by us for 15 years, never went back on a HEAT.

None of the above entries can be beaten in a race.

We are always on the Turf.

Archibald & Nelson.

Home Sweet Home

There is no place like home, is very true, especially, if the wife or husband is cross or out of temper because of dyspepsia, or unstrung nerves. Home can be a place of happiness and comfort if health is there.

M P P

Cures Dyspepsia and builds up the run down system. Try it.

Only 30c. All druggists.

READY TO WEAR

Clothes are always in demand at this season, and through a

SPECIAL PURCHASE OF 130 MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS

opening this week, we are able to give some exceptional bargains to careful buyers. Having our regular Fall Stock already in, it is necessary to turn this last purchase over at once, not having room to spare. The following prices will give an idea of

OUR SPECIAL CLOTHING SALE

at \$4.00 Men's Suits worth \$ 6.00
at 5.00 " " 7.50
at 6.00 " " 8.50
at 7.50 " " 10.00
at 2.85 Boys Suits " \$3 to \$5

ABOUT OVERCOATS

We haven't space to speak to-day, but we have some SPECIAL LINES at \$5, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$8.50 and would regard it as a Special Favor to us; to have you call and see our stock before buying elsewhere, we will be the rest.

Croscup & Co.

OUR BETTER HAIR.

A Woman's Heart.
It's only a woman's heart, whereon
You tread in your careless haste,
A thing at best that is easily won,
What matters the dreary waste
Her life may be in after years;
What matter it! Do not start,
It's only the sound of dropping tears
As wrung from a woman's heart.

'Twas little worth, for it cost you
naught
But a honeyed word and a smile;
Was the fault not hers if she blindly
thought
You true as true the while?
What if the seeds of a lifelong woe
From the broken shrine upstart,
What does it matter to you, you
know
It is only a woman's heart,
What does it matter, your life may
be
Complete without need of her,
'Twas only to prove your power and
see
Her tenderest heart throbs stir.
The sound of your voice had grown
very dear
Ah, me! but it changed so soon,
And the cold hard tones that fell on
her ear
Stilled her heart's low moan.

Go and forget, it's an easy task,
And nothing to cause regret,
An every-day matter, none will ask
Why did you so soon forget?
A fairer face, a more graceful form,
Were each of sufficient power
To fully efface the promise made
And the words of an idle hour.

NEW FASHIONS.

Some Natty Travelling Costumes Described and Illustrated.
Many of our readers will no doubt be glad of some hints in regard to the latest traveling costumes. I have lately seen several of the newest which struck me as particularly chic. They combined at once comfort and elegance. Among the various kinds of light woolen materials in favor for such costumes the prettiest and most serviceable is, of course, the old-fashioned mohair or alpaca worn by our mothers. Its tints are beautifully soft and light cream and crape au lait, fawn and ecru, with all shades of bluish or russet gray, lavender and pearl. These are often trimmed with fancy plaids or checks, in which bright tints are considerably softened by a good deal of white.

A charming costume made of this material on a shade of dusky gray is just the thing to travel in on a dusty day.



The skirt in godet pleats reaching barely to the ankles. The bodice loose, but not pleated, was confined round the waist with a belt of blue moiré ribbon. The rounded yoke and collar were also of blue moiré; pads of the same can be worn on each side to the waist, and one concealed the fastening of the bodice. A short, wavy basque fell over the skirt from under the belt. The sleeves were balloon shaped, with cuffs of moiré.

Another novelty in materials is a new kind of covert coating; the outside is self-colored and the inside is plaided. The plaid shows vaguely through upon the outside, producing a strange effect, difficult to describe. Of course this kind of material requires no lining. A very stylish traveling costume of this covert coating was in a soft shade of cape au lait plaided inside with the same shade mixed with blue and gold. The skirt was of the shape of the one described above. These short skirts are very useful for traveling, as they may be worn for walking and climbing, and save the trouble of taking a dress especially for this purpose. Each seam of this skirt was marked by two rows of well-raised brown silk stitching. The bodice was a loose jacket, square cut, and opening on a vest of white mohair, finished with a turn-down collar, cut in square tabs. It was stitched with brown to match the skirt and was fastened with Burgess pearl buttons.

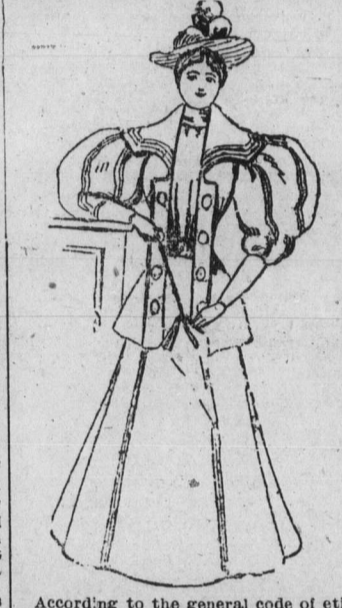
Another very pretty costume was of fancy material checked in shades of slate-blue-gray and beige streaked with slate-blue gray and beige streaked with red. The gored skirt was in the bicycle skirt shape, not so wide as the others and rather short. The plain bodice was trimmed with two long tabs of slate-blue silk; they began at the waist, crossed in front and reached to the shoulders. A small peaked cape, which had a Mary Stuart collar, was worn with this; it remained open in front, giving a little finish to the shoulders without extra warmth. The cape was lined with white silk.

has a short, full basque and no fastenings; small pockets on either side with a lay-down collar of the new shape, which reaches to the large, full sleeves; these are so diminished at the wrist they fit it closely, fastening with some four buttons on the side arm and two rows of white roulan.

Many travelling dresses have straps on the bodice, the waistband, and small pouch at the side of leather. Large travelling capes to wear over these dainty gowns are made in leather-colored cloth or alpaca arranged in godet pleats all around from the top. They are fastened with two buttons at the throat and are finished with Mary Stuart collars, lined with silk.

ETIQUETTE OF THE BOW.

How the Well-Bred Woman is Known From the All-Bred.
The salutation has been called the touchstone of good society, and in social circles is recognized as such, for however spontaneous the act of bowing may appear it is governed by rules which every lady should recognize.



According to the general code of etiquette, any one who has been introduced to you, or any one to whom you have been introduced, is entitled to a bow, which should be accorded promptly, as soon as the eyes meet, whether on the street or in a room. If you know persons slightly, their recognition is slight; if friends are met, the bow is more or less cordial, according to the degree of intimacy; the salutations of tradespeople and servants are always returned in a kindly manner.

In this country the lady always bows first to the gentleman, thus indicating that it is her wish to recognize him; in other countries, France, for instance, the gentleman bows first, it being considered a deeper

MARK OF RESPECT.

It is only necessary to bow once to the same person on a public drive or promenade, where people constantly pass and repass one another, although if the eyes meet it is but courteous that an "eye recognition" be given; even this might grow tedious, and care should be taken tactfully avoid unnecessary glancing about. Upon entering a crowded room a slight inclination should be made to all present, but no individual recognition should be given until the host and hostess are greeted. In bowing the head should remain motionless, not stiff, but in a natural position, easy and erect; all movement, all inclination should come from the waist alone. In the concert room, theatre, or carriage, in fact, when in a sitting posture, the same rule is to be observed, no jerking or nodding of one's feathers and ribbons, but the slow, graceful, wavelike movement. Always give a straight, honest glance into the eyes of the person you wish to greet; above all, endeavor to make your bow speaking; let it suggest something pleasant and cordial.

GROSS ILL-BREEDING.

Another deplorable fashion is that of "not bowing," or "cutting," as it is called, a habit prevalent, even among the most fastidious in matters of taste. This cannot be too strongly condemned, considered either in the light of ill-breeding, or in the more serious aspect of uncharitableness. Should any one really wish to avoid a bowing acquaintance with a person who has been properly introduced, it may be done by looking aside, or dropping the eyes, but if the eyes meet, there is no alternative, a bow must be given. In fact it is considered courteous to return a salutation, although one may not in passing recognize the one who is bowing. It must be remembered that cheerily, pure and undefiled, is the foundation of all polite usages, however they may become distorted by mannerisms. The bow is so closely allied to impulse, that it is the touchstone of the heart and character. One must seek in the fountain head of charity for its primal inspiration, and then, only then, be guided by those rules that render it graceful, dignified and becoming.—Form.

Origin of the Honey-moon.

The Neu Blatt informs us that the term "honeymoon" was not suggested by the sweetness of that period of bliss, but originated through a custom of the Germans of old, which compelled the newly wedded to drink nothing but mead made of honey during the thirty days following the marriage.

Why Women Dress.

It is often said that women dress for other women and not for men, but don't you believe it. Not one woman in one hundred would care a bel ribbon whether she had a silk or calico gown, or whether it was made with leg-o-mutton or skin-tight sleeves, if there was no man assumed to be present, or, respectively, in the landscape to look with admiring eyes upon her

as she wore it. Love of admiration is inborn, and is, so far as we know, an attribute of all animate nature.



This being the case, the man or woman who is destitute of the feeling is not to be trusted. There is something lacking to complete the creature.

The Gown Sachet.

Most waists require a little cotton in front of the arm hole and many women have a trifle of sachet powder mixed with the wadding. There is so great a danger that this odor may be too perceptible, and that a woman may be known, as some women are, by the overpowering perfume that they use, that it might far better be left alone, and one rely on the sweetness of perfectly clean, pure water and good soaps.

Love.

Oh, what is love? Inquires the youth—
Thou aged seer, oh, what is love?
Tell me, for I would know the truth,
Is it an essence from above,
Or does it come from far below?
Tell me, I pray thee, I would know.
Oh, ardent youth, you ask of me
A baffling question deep and wide.
Love is as deep as yonder sea,
Is wide as lofty mountain side.
Yet love is simple, love is true.
The truest thing one ever knew.
For love is truth, and love is life.
As true as faith, as strong as hope,
Its presence banishes all strife,
Converts the gloomy misanthrope.
Love is a fetter light as air,
Yet strong as anchor cable are.
—Henry T. Gray, in Harper's Bazar.

IN THE KITCHEN.

"Would You Retain Man's Regards Feed the Brute!"
A dainty and excellent way in which to cook a cabbage is to stuff it. Cut out the heart stem, with the root, of a medium-sized head of cabbage, and remove the outer green leaves. Plunge the head into an abundance of boiling water for ten minutes, and then take it up very carefully so as not to break it. Let it cool. Prepare a forcemeat, using a pound of sausage meat with a quarter of a pound of lean veal ground and pounded to a paste. Some cooks use the sausage meat alone; for instance, the "country" meat can be used. Stuff the inside of the cabbage and tie it up carefully, so that the stuffing will not come out. Put the cabbage into a braising kettle with a small amount of onion and a cup of stock. Let the cabbage simmer in the oven or on top of the stove, well covered, for an hour, basting it occasionally. Serve it with a rich brown sauce.

POTATO MUFFINS.

Two tin cups of mashed potatoes, one scant cup of lard, one cup of yeast, one cup of sugar, knead very stiff; if they are to be baked for breakfast they must be put in pans the night before; cut about one inch thick. In cool weather they can be left for several days by working them down each day, which improves them.

APPLE DUMPLINGS.

Pare and half the apples and core them; allow one good handful of flour to a dumpling; rub in a little salt, some lard the size of a walnut and a good teaspoonful of baking powder; moisten with ice water; have water boiling hot; roll the dumplings after putting them together in the flour box so as to avoid them sticking together, then drop into the boiling water; boil moderately twenty minutes or half an hour. This will make four dumplings. Serve immediately.

MOCK TURTLE.

One cup of gold meat, cut in small pieces, pepper and salt to taste, one small onion, two quarts of water; boil two hours; then a quarter of an hour before serving boil three potatoes, cut in dice; one pinch of cloves, a little allspice, one hard-boiled egg, chopped fine, sweet marjoram and parsley to taste, brown flour in butter, put in each. If you have green corn put a little in.

WIT FOR WOMAN.

Some of It Has Evidently Been Produced by Sarcastic Man.
It is surprising how high the railway fares seem when a young man contemplates taking a bridal tour. With a new wife on hand and an old one drawing \$100 a week, Mr. Corbett has to win at Dallas in order to protect his gold reserve.—St. Louis Republic.

Kate (spitefully)—The men are all alike.
Laura (demurely)—But some have more money than others.—Boston Transcript.

If you want to give pleasure to the pretty woman, do not talk to her of her own beauty, but of the ugliness of other women.—Texas Sittings.
It is said that Sarah Bernhardt is dieting to decrease her weight. The divine Sarah evidently intends to assume the role of the serpent in some new version of Cleopatra.
John thought he'd take his fair young bride
Out for an early morning ride.
Said he, "Shall I procure a steed,
Or shall we try our cycles' speed?"
She answered, "As you like. You know
I'm yours for either wheel or whoa."
If the bloomers really do come in vogue, we hope the ladies will select a handy place for a pocket in

which to keep their purses.—West End Echo.

Tom—Why, Bessie, I could kiss you right under your mother's nose.
Bessie (with dignity)—I should very much prefer, sir, that you'd kiss me under my own nose.
Old lady—That parrot I bought of you uses dreadful language.
Bird dealer—Ah, mum, you should be very careful what you see about it; it's astonishing how quick them birds pick up anything.

SUNDAY IN SCOTLAND.

How the Day is Observed in the Highlands at This Time.

In the course of an article on "The Sabbath" in the London Queen Mrs. Alice Tweedie gives a pleasant description of "The Highland Free Kirk, with its square pews as big as rooms, containing a table in the middle, and the walls so high that no one outside the pew can be seen except the preacher, tuning fork in hand, in his box, or the 'meenster' in the box above. In the finer churches of Edinburgh and Glasgow," she says, "there are organs; but in many parts there are not even harmoniums."
"At the Highland kirk the collie dogs attend the service, going under the seat and sleeping peacefully until the benediction, when they rise, shake themselves, and calmly make for the door. Their masters, after the service is over, enjoy their chat at the porch, for half the pleasure of coming to church is to discuss the sermon with friends, and have a bit of gossip before wending their way over the hills—perhaps ten miles—to their humble crofts. It is very amusing sometimes to see these shepherds dressed in top hats, and they, as well as their women folk, invariably wear black if they can afford it, and carry a small library of Bibles and psalm-books under their arms. Their books are very rarely left in the church, this being the position of minor curates. The Gaelic service is generally from eleven to one, and the English from one to three. Many of the good people stay for both, and on their way home discuss whether the minister has 'better in the Gaelic or the English the dee.' The minister has a bad time on the Sabbath; not only has he these two services right on end, but he has to preach extemporarily, great numbers of the flock, and the minister from the Bible and the prayers by himself, as well as giving his sermon, a little singing being the only interlude. In the remote parts of Scotland the congregation still stand up to pray and sit down to sing.

"In some places they do not draw up the blinds, and there is no sign of life in the streets, until just before the service. For instance, a certain house in Sutherlandshire is let every year, and in the agreement is a clause that the piano shall not be opened for any reason whatever on the Sabbath; and there are hundreds of houses where no cooking is done, and the fires are raked out on Saturday night and laid ready for Sunday, and the doorstep washed over-night."

PITIES THE SEAMEN.

Ironclads and Sailors and Sunday School War Training.
The great white iron-clads have been visiting Boston, and their officers have been feasted and feted, and quite a number of their seamen have deserted.

Well—we do pity the poor fellows, for if anything can be found more disgusting than to be penned up on a great piece of steel and iron machinery (which in case of a severe storm is quite likely to go to the bottom of the sea) with a lot of wives or children, go prowling around over the ocean—carrying no cargo but cannon, bound to no port in particular, and having no particular mission except to fight somebody or something, and to sink or get sunk—if anything can be found more disgusting to an intelligent human being than this, we fall to comprehend it.
At the present stage of civilization it is probably necessary for somebody to do this business, but we do pity the poor fellows who have to do it.
We would rather live in the humblest cottage on shore than on a certain kind of floating shop of destruction that ever floated or ever will float (until it sinks) on the ocean.

In "The Pickwick Papers," the older Weller tells Samuel that when he was married he will find out a good deal that he don't know now.
If any of the ten thousand (or perhaps a hundred thousand) boys who are being taught in some of our Sunday-schools—to fight—should take a fancy to run away and ship on one of these great pieces of machinery, we suspect that at the end of their enlistment they will be willing to work nine hours a day or even ten, for as we did when a boy twelve and fifteen, and give up half their holidays, if necessary, for the privilege of stopping on shore and joining a "Band of Mercy."

We think it almost as bad business for boys as going out on recommendation of our yellow dime literature to fight Indians, who are a hundred times better and more peaceable than the white ruffians that live around them.—Geo. T. Angell in "Our Dumb Animals."

A PLEA FOR HOME AFFECTION.

Let us take time for the good-bye kiss. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it. Let us take time to speak kind words to those we love. By and bye, when they can no longer hear us our foolishness will seem more wise than our wisdom. Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies which we often omit because they are small will some day look larger to us than the wealth we have coveted or the fame for which we have struggled. Let us take time to get acquainted with our families.
The wealth you are accumulating may be a doubtful blessing to the son who is a stranger to you. Your beautifully kept house, busy mother, can never be a home to the daughter, whom you have no time to care.—Roseleaf.

REV. DR. PATON'S WORK.

Rev. Dr. John G. Paton has arrived safely at Anewa, New Hebrides. In a letter just received by Rev. W. C. McGarvey, of Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Paton writes: "On my return to Anewa I find that the work has gone on successfully in my absence. . . . This year we are organizing an hospital and medical mission for the north end of our group, some 600 miles from this, under Dr. Lamb and his assistants, from which much good is expected. Last year our mission started



"WHITER THAN SNOW."

Blackened and burdened I came unto Thee,
Saviour of sinners! have mercy on me:
Helpless, polluted—Redeemer from woe,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Fountain of purity, opened for sin,
Pity the penitent, welcome me in!
Save me, embrace me, and near let me go—
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I implore,
May I Thy holiness share more and more,
Daily in loving obedience to grow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Glorified spirits surrounding the throne,
Thee as the source of their purity own;
Cleanse me, and perfect me, Saviour from woe,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Glorified spirits surrounding the throne,
White all their robes by the blood of the Lamb,
This is the only assurance I know,
The promise that I shall be whiter than snow.

A LESSON IN ALLEGORY.

An effective allegory is that of a stranger in a country who asked of a husbandman as to the locality, and was told that it would be good enough if it were not for the river which rolled dark and deep and turbulent near by, and to hide the sight of which the inhabitants have planted trees. "And what is beyond that?" "Oh, a beautiful country, free from all sickness and care, the Lord of which extends a free invitation for all to occupy, and there is the dreadful river." Questioning another who stood at a distance he was told by him: "I am an ambassador of the Lord of the fair country, sent to urge these people to take up their lot there-in." "But they say there is great danger in crossing it, and that they do not know that anyone has done so in safety." "They deceive you," said the ambassador, "they would construct rafts for themselves on the shore, at great peril in endeavoring to cross, while firm and sure stands the bridge, 'Whosoever believeth in the Lord of the fair country' should not pass, but have everlasting life. Too many Christians are building rafts, thus ignoring the bridge.

RAYS OF LIGHT.

"Everlasting life"—very few attempted to grasp the idea, or they did, finite vision must necessarily halt of its realization. If a bird were to come to a thousand years and carry away in its bill one grain of sand from this globe, in a thousand years Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion on the First and Third Sundays of the month at noon, on all other Sundays at 8 a. m. Public Catechizing every third Sunday of the month at 3.15 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Women's Bible Class on Friday at 4 p. m. Young Men's Bible Class on Sunday at 3 p. m.

First Presbyterian—Rev. John Robbins, Pastor—Divine Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath School at 11:15 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.; Young People's Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.; Sabbath Morning Prayer Meeting, 10 a. m.; Monthly Meeting of Women's Foreign Missionary Society, second Tuesday of every month; Quarterly Meeting of Benevolent Society, second Tuesday of March, June, September and December; The Light Bearers' Mission Band meets at stated times. Applications for pew should be made to Mr. Henry Zupper.

St. Paul's—Rev. Mr. Gergie, Pastor—Hours of Service—Public Worship 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath School at 3 p. m. every Sabbath; Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.; Young People's Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.; Prayer Meeting, 7.30 p. m. every Wednesday; Meeting of Bible Class, 7.30 p. m. every Friday.

St. Andrew's—Rev. T. Cumming, Pastor—Hours of Service—11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath School, 3 p. m.; Young People's Meeting, Friday, at 7.30 o'clock; Congregational Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Strangers are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. Mr. Adams, Pastor—Hours of Service—Prayer Meeting at 10 a. m.; Public Worship, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Young Converts' Meeting every alternate Tuesday, 8 p. m.; Congregational Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.; Young People's Meeting, Friday, 7.30 p. m.; Teachers' Meeting at close of Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting. Strangers are welcome.

Methodist Church—Pastors, Revs. Dr. Heartz, Dominion street; and Mr. Jost, Brunswick street—Pleasant Street Services—Sunday, Prayer Meeting at 10 a. m.; Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper administered on the second Sunday of each month; Children's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday at 7 p. m.; Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Christian Science Service—27 Walker street, Truro—Sunday at 7 p. m.; Monday at 8 p. m.; reading from "Science and Health" and talks on "Christian Science Mind Healing." All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.
Immanuel Baptist Church, Prince street—Pastor Rev. W. F. Parker, residence Pleasant street—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 3 p. m.; Congregational Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock; B. Y. P. U., Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Strangers welcome at all services.
Congregational Church, Walker street—Pastor, Rev. John Wood, Pastor—Sunday Services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; Preaching at 7.30 o'clock; Y. P. S. Christian Endeavor, Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Strangers, visitors and strangers are welcome.

a training institution for native teachers, and they have now fourteen students, and are making accommodations for more as fast as they can. * * * Our new mission ship is now being built in Scotland, and a hope will be out to us by the end of this year. * * * With all this news a letter comes to me with a cheque for a thousand pounds for the mission from an anonymous donor, to be entirely at my disposal with a preference for it to be used for Tanna, and another cheque for six pounds for a teacher.

DR. M. G. ATKINSON,

SPECIALIST
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Truro Church Directory.

St. John's Church (Anglican)—Ven. Archdeacon Kaulbach, Vicar; Rev. E. Underwood, Curate—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Holy Communion on the First and Third Sundays of the month at noon, on all other Sundays at 8 a. m. Public Catechizing every third Sunday of the month at 3.15 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Women's Bible Class on Friday at 4 p. m. Young Men's Bible Class on Sunday at 3 p. m.

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MODESTY AND THE BICYCLE

The Bloomer Girl's Influence on a Vexed Question of Morals.

One reads a deal of clotted nonsense about the "immodesty" of the skirtless costume, not, I think, because any one believes it is immodest, but because its opponents find in that theme an assured immunity from prosecution. It is making an indecent exposure of their minds. This talk of immodesty is simply one manifestation of public immorality—the immorality of an age in which it is considered right and reputable for women and girls in company with men, to witness the capering of actresses and dancers who in the name of art strip themselves to the ultimate inch, whose every motion in the salubrious rite is nicely calculated to display as much of the person as the law allows! Why else do they whirl and spin till their make-believe skirts are horizontal? Why else do they spring into the air and come down like a collapsed parachute? These motions have nothing of grace; in point of art they are distinctly disagreeable. Every male spectator knows this, every female as well; yet we lie to ourselves and to one another in justification—lie, knowing that no one is thereby deceived as to the nature of the performance and our motives in attending it. We gabble of "art," and if that flimsy fiction were insufficient would doubtless gabble of duty. The only person that affects no illusion in the matter is the exhibiting hussy herself. She is at least free of the sin of hypocrisy—save when condemning "bloomers" in the public press.

As consorts of morals the ladies of the ballet are perhaps half a trifle insouciant; I like better the simple good faith of the austere society dame, who, to a large and admiring audience of semi-nude men, displays her daughters' charms of person at the bathing beach—with an occasional undress parade—on her own ample endowment. She is in deadly earnest, the good old girl—she is entirely persuaded of the wickedness of the "bloomers." Why, it would hardly be more indelicate to wear her bathing suit in the street or drawing room! If she were not altogether a fool she would be deprived of that illustration, for a costume is no more indelicate in one place than in another.

One of the congenial ear-marks of the Philistine understanding is inability to distinguish inappropriateness from immodesty—between bad taste and faulty morals. The blush that would crimson the cheek of a woman shopping in evening dress (and women who wear evening dress sometimes retain the blush habit—such are the wonders of heredity!) would indubitably have its origin in a keen sense of exposure. It would make a cat laugh, but it would be an honest blush and eminently natural. The phenomenon requiring an explanation is the no-blush when she is caught in the same costume at a ball.

In nations that cover the body for another purpose than decoration and protection from the weather, disputes as to how much of it and under what circumstances, should be covered are inevitable and uncomposable. Alike in nature and in art, the question of the nude will be always demanding adjustment and never be adjusted. This eternal wrangle we have always with us as a penalty for the prudery of concealment, creating and suggesting the puerile of exposure.

Offended Nature hides her lash. In the purple and black of a dyed muslin, and the lash lurks in every fold of the clothing wherewith Man has insulated her. In ancient Greece the disgraceful squabble was unknown; it did not occur to the great-hearted, broad-brained and wholesome people of that blessed land that any of the handwork of the gods was ignoble. Nor are the modern Japanese vexed with "the question of the nude" save where their admirable civilization has suffered the polluting touch of ours they have not learned the infamy of sex. Among the blessings in store for them are their conversion to decorous lubricity and instruction in the nice conduct of a clouded mind.

I am not myself prepared to utter judgment in all these matters. I do not know the precise degree of propriety in a lady's "full dress" at dinner, and exactly how suggestive it is at breakfast. I cannot say with accuracy when and where and why a costume is immodest that is modest in a mixed crowd at the beach. But this I know, despite all the ingenious fictions, subtleties and sophistries wherewith naked nonsense is accustomed to drape herself as with a skeletonized fig leaf, that no man and no woman addicted to play-going, society entertainments and surf-bathing has the right to censure any costume that is tolerated by the police. As to the "bloomers" they have not a suggestion of indecency, and of the scoundrel who professes to see it in them I for one am fatigued and indisposed, and I confidently affirm the obvious advantage to the commonwealth of binding him to his own back and removing the organ that he is an idiot with.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Sahara. It is the general opinion that the Sahara is a barren, uninhabited and uninhabitable sandy desert, sometimes traversed by caravans which are threatened with the awful and deadly simoons. This is a very erroneous idea, says an exchange. A French botanist, who has just returned from an extensive exploring trip through the entire territory of the French or Algerian Sahara, states that the whole stretch with very few exceptions, is solid and fertile soil, and inhabited by a great many people and animals. In 1894 the official records show that 9,000,000 sheep which pay over \$200,000 revenue to the Government, were living in the Sahara proper. Taking the value of these sheep at \$4 a piece, this represents a property of \$36,000,000. Besides there are 2,000,000 goats and 100,000 camels. There are a number of oases where fruit, pepper, onions and many other vegetables are grown. Many natives who still cling to nomadic life, prefer to spend the winter in the Sahara to remaining near the shores of the Mediterranean in the rainy, winter season.

Where is She. For that matter, what man doesn't occasionally suspect that he was hypnotized when he got married?—Chicago Tribune.

BEAD MAKING.

The Chinese and the Venetians are Experts at the Work.

The Chinese are the oldest bead-makers in the world. They have made beads so long that even their historians do not mention a time when the industry was not an art. And the Chinese to-day do the work just as their forefathers did, and the styles are exactly the same. After the Chinese, no people are so expert as the Venetians. At present there are more than 3,000 workmen in the island of Murano alone who are engaged in beadmaking. The few manufacturers in other parts of the world have all learned the secret of the craft in Venice.

For beadmaking there must be a rope walk connected with the glass factory. A rope walk is a narrow, straight gallery about 150 feet long, and so situated that the middle is not far from the furnaces in which the glass is melted. The first process is the making of ordinary tubes like those used in almost every drug store. Two brawny workmen seize a huge wedge of the "metal," as the molten glass is called, between their blow pipes and after it has been blown to follow they gradually stretch it into a long swinging rope.

When it has been reduced to the proper size for the beads to be made, it is laid away to cool, after which a workman comes to the glass and in a wonderfully deft manner chips it into fragments of uniform size. Often for small beads there are not much larger than a grain of wheat, but so carefully is the work done that the little cylinders are rarely spoiled or spilled.

The pieces are now picked up by boys who stand in a row with their arms raised and stirred up carefully. In this way the holes in these embryo beads are stuffed full, thus prevented the danger of the sides flattening together when heat is applied.

They are next placed in a skillet—just such a one as the housewife uses in frying eggs—and stirred over a very hot fire until the ragged edges, where the pieces were broken from the tube are rounded, giving the bead a globular form. As soon as they are cool the ashes and sand are shaken out of them in a sieve and then they are separated according to size by other sieves. They are taken next to a long table around which a whole flock of boys and girls are sitting. If the glass is colored, as it often is, the piles of beads on the table suggest a rainbow, with every hue, from jet black, through red, green, yellow and blue to white.

Each child has a needle and thread, and by long practice the balls are placed on strings with almost inconceivable swiftness. And the children keep an exact count, too, so that the manufacturer knows just how many beads he is sending out. The threads are then tied in bundles.

How We Get Sunburned.

The stimulus of the sun's direct rays and that arising from the friction of the fresh air causes increased activity in the capillaries supplying the surface with blood. When this stimulus is continued for any considerable time these vessels become gorged, and minute portions of the blood force their way into the layer immediately under the epidermis or outer skin. It is the presence of the red corpuscles of blood which gives the ruddy flesh tint seen through the outer skin. At the same time the sweat glands and oil glands, whose function it is to lubricate the surface and keep it cool, become exhausted by over stimulus; the outer skin gets taken and dry and soon begins to peel off in the familiar way, taking the minute particles of extravasated blood along with it. Direct sunlight also has a darkening effect upon the actual coloring pigments of the skin, but this action is distinct from actual tanning, and manifests itself in the form of freckles. The permanent bronze or ruddiness of complexion seen in sailors and travelers in hot countries is the result of a long-continued combination of the two processes.

Gambrians are King.

Beer is fast winning the palates of the nations of the earth. It has made its way to the village around Helicon, and back of Hymetuz, where of old the gods sipped nectar; it has acquired for itself, against prejudice, special dispensing places along the Paris boulevards; and among the Lombards and Tuscans it is holding its own with the sunny-souled "wines of the country."

In England it is gradually circumscribing the popularity of ale, the ancient beverage of song and history and feudal romance. Canada's richest man and single native Baronet gained riches and titles by making a good beer; and as for the United States, it is not said by the temperance people that the brewers rule this country from their vest pockets?

Late consular reports tell of its progress in Bulgaria. Hitherto the Bulgarians have considered "stiwowitz" and "mastika"—two powerful plum and grape brandies—to be the only drinks fit for them. But within a few years 18 breweries have been built. Five of them are in Sofia, several are in Roustchouk, and the remainder are in Philippopolis, Varna, Schumla, Tirnova, Lom and Widdin. These, however, are not able to supply the demand of the home market, and last year the imports of beer amounted to \$16,000,775.

Women as Missionaries to China.

The Chinese are bitterly hostile to foreigners, while they regard with special distrust missionaries living in what appears luxury, accompanied by their wives and children. The missionaries that have occurred at Wuhu are proof of the danger of such family missions. Of course, reparation must be exacted, but in future it is to be hoped that a different system will prevail. If a man is minded to go to China to convert the Chinese to Christianity, by all means let him. He takes his life in his hands, and he can count the possible cost. But it is almost criminal on his part to allow his wife and his children to run such risks. And equally wrong is it for any society to subject girls to them. If girls feel an irrepressible impulse to indulge in mission work, surely there is a sufficiently large field for it in India, where they might minister to their country's content without peril.—London Truth.

Who?

Who is the printer that says he has the best looking girl that attends Normal School?

Who is his rival? Will the young gentleman who called for the young lady to go out driving last Monday evening, please leave his card the next time he calls?

Who whistled so lustily this morning? Who said Progress was so interesting to-day? "Oh consistency," etc.

Who wanted to sell his horse for \$4? Who said if he dies there will be two widows?

Who is the white girl that meets the colored gent at the corner every night at six.

CUPID'S WORK.

Wednesday night last the genial H. J. Bryden, book-keeper with Bligh & Prince, Truro, was married to Miss Smith, daughter of Mr. Hy. Smith, New Annapolis. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. Oomping, at the home of the bride's brother-in-law, Walker street. Mr. W. B. Stewart was groomsmen, and Miss B. sister of the bride, maid of honor.

WEDDING BELLS—Mr. Joo K-nedy, I. C. R., and Miss Mary Nelson, both of Truro, were married at the home of the bride's brother, Tuesday last, by the Rev. A. L. Geggie. HEADLIGHT congratulates.

JUST WATCH THEM—Those who "kicked" HEADLIGHT are eagerly buying Progress to-day. But then it is the dear upper "tendon organ" and is noted for its "affy."

B and J. Yould of the D. A. Railway, put last Sunday in town with their father, Wm. Yould.

To LET—Furnished rooms. Back and front entrance. Mrs. CHAS. BISWANGER, East Prince Street, Truro, N. S.

—Mr. Robert Sutherland of East Earlton, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace.

Mrs. C. Archibald has declined the Presidency of the W. C. T. U., for Nova Scotia.

KELLY PHOTO STUDIO.

Don't forget if you are going to have photos made for Xmas, now is the town to sit. Don't wait for the rush, but make appointments at once.

WEST END STUDIO 23 PRINCE STREET

THE NEW SHOE STORE!

SCOTIA SHOE STORE. Everything New. TRY US FOR FINE FOOTWEAR.

"Lots for Little."

SEE THE SLATER SHOE. COME AND SLATER SHOE. No trouble to show goods. F. C. HENDERSON & CO. Prince St.—West.

Eclipse SOAP

Eclipse SOAP. THE GREAT WASHER

Just received 25 boxes Eclipse Soap, W. H. Snook & Co.

Town of Truro PUBLIC NOTICE REWARD!

The Town of Truro hereby offers a reward of one hundred dollars to the person who will give information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who set the fire on Faulkner street in September last. By order W. D. McCALLUM, Town Clerk, Truro N. S., 16th Oct. 1895.

REWARD!

The Town of Truro hereby offers a reward of Fifty Dollars to the person who will give information that will lead to the conviction of the parties who broke the windows and took goods from several stores on the night of the 11th instant. By Order W. D. McCALLUM, Town Clerk, Truro Oct. 16th, 1895.

A Want Supplied. All kinds of plain Sewing for ladies. Also repairing for ladies and gentlemen, neatly and promptly done by Mrs. M. C. WILSON, Forrester Street, Truro, N. S.

GREAT AMERICAN Barber Rooms. All desiring first-class work should patronize Messrs. Crowell & Patriquin at The Tonsorial Rooms of the Royal Hotel Corner Esplanade and Havelock Street.

UP TO DATE GROCERY STORE. Fre shuits Daily. Canned Goods. Pickled Meats and Fish A specialty.

A. F. Ross & Co. Inglis Street, Truro, N. S. Edwards, Yuill & Graham.

MEAT SIDE. Fresh Beef, Lamb and Poultry Salt Pork, Ham and Bacon; Corned Beef a specialty

GROCERY SIDE. Groceries of all kinds—guaranteed first-class. Cash paid for Poultry, Hides and Calf Skins.

Edwards & Yuill OUTRAM STREET. Telephone 157.



APPLES ARE DOWN. Not in quality, but in price. We watch the markets and purchase no thing but the best; so sell nothing but the best. The GOLDIE'S BEST brand of Flour is of snowy whiteness, and is the best basis of bread and pastry of delicate lightness. The price is light, too. Canned Goods—all the best brands.

S. M. BENTLEY & CO. GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! S. R. PARSONS MANUFACTURING JEWELER.

Latest Style of Fancy Book Marks and Stick Pins, Shepherd Wedding, Engagement and Diamond Rings of Special Quality and Workmanship. All goods bought from the Warranted Standard Quality. Repairs receive prompt attention. Bring your old Gold and Silver and get it made into anything you wish. S. R. PARSONS Office on the back of A. H. Smith's, Prince Street Next door to Leck & Archibald's. Truro, June 28, 1895.

NEW GOODS. EAST END BOOT AND SHOE STORE! Men's, Women's and Children's Wear. At Lowest Prices.

Country Produce taken in exchange. ARCHIBALD & NELSON, Truro, N. S., March 16th, '95.

F. DEXTER & CO. Successors to WOOTEN & DEXTER. STEAM AND HOT WATER ENGINEERS PLUMBERS.

BATH TUBS A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES furnished on APPLICATION. PLUMBING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS OFFICE 41 PRINCE ST., TRURO, N. S. TELEPHONE 143.

Berachah Mission, Cor. Queen and Waddell Sts. Gospel meetings on Sunday at 7 p. m. Monday and Thursday at 8 p. m. Everybody welcome. Tuesday at 8 p. m. Holiness meeting for Christians only.

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