

THE TRURO CITIZEN

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No 52

"Willie" Takes Retrospective Glance Over Past Year And Talks About I. R. C. Affairs

More Freight and Passengers Carried and Percentage of Accidents Less on I.R.C. than Any Other Single Track Road in North America.

Dear Editor:

This issue of The Citizen will be the last in the year 1911. As I realize that fact, my mind travels back over the past year and I find that it has been a banner one so far as the I. R. C. is concerned.

More freight and more passengers have been carried over the people's road than in any one year in its history. This means more prosperity for those employed in this branch of the government service, for in almost every class of labor employed on the railway we find an organization ever zealous in its endeavor to better the condition of the employees, and through this organization the year 1911 will go down in history as one of exceedingly good results from a labor standpoint.

Every class has benefited by a new wage scale and better working conditions.

The railway men are thankful for this and as the year closes so auspiciously for the cause of labor we are thankful that among our ranks and among the men who represent us before the management there are no "McNamaras". In this retrospective glance over the past year we, as well as the public generally, have another reason to be thankful, and that is, that the percentage of accidents, fatal and otherwise, is smaller on the I. R. C. than on any other single track railway of its length in North America.

We have had some fatal accidents in which faithful public servants have been cut down in their prime and the Grim Reaper has gathered others in different ways.

We miss their sunny smile and cheering words and cherish their memory and trust that a kind Providence will with the passing of time, heal the wounds of the loved ones left behind.

It is said every man has a hobby, and I expect I will have to plead "guilty" to the charge, and with your permission I will give rein to mine for a short space.

The outstanding feature, to my mind, the past year has been the wonderful success of the labor organizations on the I. R. C. Each and every one of them have been "up against" the management for improvements in their working conditions, and in the face of strenuous opposition from some of the boards, who were appointed that very purpose, have achieved results.

This in itself is a cause for rejoicing but it has a further and more far-reaching effect, that of teaching us that there is still truth in that old saying, "In union there is strength."

1912 Is Leap Year And The Old Maid's Last Opportunity

Bachelors Who Have Been Dodging the Issue For Many Years Past Should Be Forced To Toe The Mark.

1912 is a leap year. Some people fondly imagine that we have a leap year to set the sun and the earth and the calendar all in perfect accord, but it's all a vast and mighty error.

Leap year, gentle reader, is for a far loftier purpose.

In other words, LEAP YEAR is the "OLD MAID'S OPPORTUNITY" and if she is wise she will make the most of it.

It only happens once in every four years and usually results in thinning out our stock of surplus girls.

Time was when mere man considered "leap year" a joke, but this suddenly ceased when the fair maiden "kicked him up into a bay window and gave him his chance between a church wedding or a breach of promise suit.

Then he realized that "life is real, and life is earnest."

Leap year is primarily useful in determining whether a procreating sutor means business or merely four-flushing.

After the patient young woman has seen the years slide by and each year the eligible bachelor has eaten her fudge, and padded the electric light bill, at the same time dodging every advance she has made, with the agility of a quarter-back, she is certainly justified in seizing him by the forelock at some armories club dance or bachelors' ball and leading him up to the burning question in some retro-cozy corner or sitting-out place.

Some of these old bachelors are too timid to propose, but they aren't too timid to absorb all the heat before an open fire for a term of years and keep all the old gossip in the town guessing as to his intentions.

Leap year is the last call to dinner in the dining car for many a coy widow or desperate maiden, who has wearied of entertaining a

Mayor Stuart Writes Most Interestingly About the Town's Progress During 1911

Truro Is Keeping Abreast of the Times and Everything Pertaining to the Economical, Financial, Physical, Social and Moral Welfare of It's People, is Well Looked After—An Appeal to The People as well as an Appeal to The Merchants

Editor Citizen:—I had almost hoped the onset of time would be permitted to gather on my feeble literary pen; I fear, however, did I not comply with your request I would be misconstrued by those who, like myself, sometimes err.

I am pleased to know the progress and prosperity of our commercial and industrial status will be individually dealt with by others. I only know in a general way of the progressive strides made in the past year in our industrial as a whole.

Being on the board of our newest industry, the A. A. Durkee Shoe Co., Ltd., I may say the volume of business secured up to the present time far exceeds our original expectations and the industry bids fair to be a financial success.

The business of the commercial house of G. W. Reid & Co., Ltd., wholesale jewellers, (of which I am connected), has materially increased in the past year.

I think I may be said of all our business houses, both wholesale and retail.

Being on the executive of the Board of Trade, I feel justified in referring to a matter of trade seriously affecting our merchants and indeed the whole community. I refer to the very large amount of money sent away for goods to the retail houses of the upper provinces, largely to Toronto.

Each individual sending cash out of the province may innocently think that what he is sending does not amount to much; were he alone, it would not count much, but when we sum up the whole collectively, the amount is enormous.

May I appeal to the good sense and loyalty of our people, who I believe have been unwittingly doing a great injury to the community in sending away out of the province the money made and earned here.

Please do not overlook the fact that the education of your children and have this all-important necessity mailed or expressed to you, through the greatest of our requirements, must be obtained here and paid for proportionately by our citizens.

The farmer, who crops his lands yearly and sells off his entire product, turning nothing back to fertilize the soil, soon finds his lands impoverished. The analogy, I think is applicable.

Let me too, advise the merchant, in whatever class of goods he may be dealing to meet the requirements of the purchasing public; not only with the goods required, but at such prices as will appeal to those who are not lured away by the enchantment of distance and a show catalogue.

In Municipal progress and improvements, we are keeping abreast of the times without overloading our citizens with taxes. I am pleased to say in this respect, we

stand decidedly favorable in comparison with other towns and cities.

Our water system, our sewerage system, and our surface drainage system, have all been largely extended during the past year and are all up to date in excellent working condition.

Our fire protection is maintained in a manner that draws favorable comment from experts the country over and insures for our people the most favorable rating on fire risks.

Prince Street West from Victoria Square to Zion Church, English Street and Church Street, with concrete sidewalks, have been made permanent the past season, all will be for some time to come, strong upon our people; the rich fairer taste; there is also the gain and honied words and the golden pills of the land agent and the hereat love we all possess of greater freedom, and the exploration of new fields. All these inducements will continue to draw upon us for some time to come, but the pendulum will swing back again in due time and our people will remember the comforts, conveniences and will turn their faces again hitherward.

Truro has naught to fear; its geographical position insures for it the railway centre of the Maritime Provinces. This position has brought us the great provincial institutions, which have attained reputations for their excellence that have gone far beyond the confines of this province and this Dominion. These institutions will continue to grow and extend their influence in staffs such as those at present in charge, are maintained.

Our duty is to make things as attractive here as we consistently can in doing this, we must overlook nothing pertaining to the economic, financial, physical, social and moral welfare of all those now and those who may come, within our gates. Let us do our thinking and acting along these lines, not with our eyes always fixed on our bank accounts, but with a wise outlook for the future as well as the present.

May I be permitted to say in closing, without being misunderstood, while I am looking forward to the near closing of my mayoralty replete with a good deal of relief, yet 'tis not without some little anxiety as well.

I have tried hard—far as erring human judgment permits—to lift all issues out of and above the plane of personal selfishness; I have tried—within the limits and scope of my limited ability to make Truro in every respect a wholesome and therefore a desirable place to live in.

Wishing you one and all the compliments of the season, I am, Your obedient servant,

Closing 1911. THE MAYOR.

We wish all our readers—that is, you—a happy and prosperous New Year.

Mr. Paige learned his trade in the Truro Foundry & Machine Works which has turned out so many young men who have gathered honors to themselves in high positions, the world over.

Mr. Paige is a daughter of our well known townsman, James P. Murray, and their address for the winter is, Care Office Meccaniche, Naples, Italy.

We wish all our readers—that is, you—a happy and prosperous New Year.

Will Truro Operate Its Own Electric Light Plant And Light The Streets Of The Town?

Town Council and Chambers Electric Light Co., Have Apparently Locked Horns and Interesting Developments May Be Expected.

A Royal Welcome For All Truro Babies Born Feby, 29th, '12

The "Citizen" Will Present To These New Citizens a Solid Silver Mug Suitably Engraved to Commemorate the Occasion.

The Citizen believes that we do not make enough fuss over our new residents.

And The Citizen is going to inaugurate a campaign of the "glad hand" figuratively speaking—and is going to do it right away.

Every little "tot" borne into this world in Truro should become a Truro citizen proud of Truro.

And Truro as a town should welcome every babe born here, because each babe is worth thousands of dollars.

The year 1912 is a leap year. And on February 29th there will be little boys and girls born, who won't have another birthday till 1916.

To show these leap year babes that there are others who welcome them into this vale of tears besides the fond parents, The Citizen proposes to present to every baby born in Truro on February 29th, 1912, a beautiful solid silver mug, suitably engraved, as a souvenir of this most pleasant occasion.

These solid silver mugs will be bought in Truro from Truro merchants.

We will refer to this matter again at greater length, and we trust that we will be notified of all the happy events on this date of February 29th, when our bachelor business manager will go forth smilingly, bearing with him the gifts of silver.

We hope to be able to place a silver mug in all the households of Truro.

Curling Soon. The ice in the Curlers' Rink is coming along fast and if this cold snap continues it is expected that the curling season will begin on New Year's Day with a full muster of enthusiasts.

Hello! Thanks! Hello! The telephone operators in the local exchange office desire to thank those who so kindly remembered them at this season.

Will Truro operate its own electric light plant?

That's the question that is engaging the attention of the powers that be at this present moment. Here are the ways and the wherefores:

The Truro Town Council is just now faced with a new contract for street lighting, etc., with the Chambers Electric Company.

The electric company submits three propositions to the town, as follows:

1st. To provide the light for the streets at the same price as last year, the town to provide the company with water at the same price for street lighting as per meter reading.

2nd. To provide light at the same rates as the town of Amherst is paying.

These conditions do not suit our town rulers and almost a dead lock has resulted, although a temporary contract has been agreed to on the basis of the third proposition.

This, so the Town Council believes, will increase the present cost of street lighting about 50 per cent.

That is, the electric light company would be getting about \$7,000 instead of about \$4,750 as at present.

There are 423 lights in Truro and if these were put on a meter basis the lights would have to be reduced to about 340 to keep the cost about the same as last year.

So a municipal lighting plant is suggested.

At the pumping station the light could be manufactured and if permission were secured from the Telephone Company to string wires, practically the only expense would be the cost of installation and wires, and then our town fathers believe, Truro could have its own light at a reduced figure.

So that's how the matter stands today as nearly as we can learn. We will now watch for results.

ORPHANS WELL REMEMBERED. On Christmas day Mrs. Hugh Cameron and her little band of workers journeyed to the Orphanage on Bible Hill and made the hearts of the little orphans very glad indeed. Every year Mrs. Cameron by means of a garden party, or some other way, assisted by her band of devoted workers, raises money to use at Christmas time to make some poor hearts merry.

Each child received a splendid Christmas box and enjoyed the Christmas tree.

And The Citizen doffs its hat to Mrs. Cameron and her little band of workers and says, "God bless you every one."

SPECIAL CLEARING UP SALE

Bargains in Remnants. Special discounts off all Winter goods, and any odds and ends clear out before stock taking. See the silk ends at 25 cents a yard.

We wish you, one and all, Good Health, and A Happy and Prosperous New Year

We also, wish to thank our Patrons and Friends for our increase of business during 1911, and to tell you that we will be in a better position to cater to your want for MILLINERY and DRY GOODS during 1912.

Keeping nothing but up to date goods in good quantities, at Popular Cash Prices. Watch our Ads, we will keep you posted about our new goods as they come along.

Genuine Hat Bargains F. C. LAYTON & CO.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS OF UTILITY

- BATH ROBES, SMOKING JACKETS, DRESSING GOWNS.** From the great number sold it goes to prove that smoking jackets are the most popular of all practical gifts for men. The price ranges from \$4.00 upwards.
- A Hint To Little Scamps** who want to please and surprise papa hang on the Christmas tree a pair of DR. JAGGERS WOOL SLIPPERS, 1.75. Equally good for mama, too, and will wear for 5 or 6 years, 1.50.
- NECKWEAR** Imported and domestic productions. Decided variations from conventional offerings. Ombres—two-tones, self-tints, cross-stripes, original bar-decisions short but treatment—classic effects put up in Christmas box 25c to 1.25 to 10.00.
- UMBRELLAS.** Come to us for an umbrella if you want that which will make you proud to present and your friend happy to carry as a present. Suit Case Umbrellas 1.50, 2.50, 3.00. Umbrellas with fancy handles 3.00 to 5.50. Umbrellas ladies 3.00 to 4.00. All steel rods and handles 1.25, 1.75.
- Combination Sets** Cheney woven with the new absorbent silk hchiefs, to match, 1.50. Accordian pleated silk tie with 1-2 to match. London garters with armlets to match, 65c.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

If you would would make a Happy New Year for the man of the house, give presents that he can wear, and use, such as are suggested above.

PHILLIPS & CO., HATTERS AND CLOTHIERS.

Special Bargains

FOR DECEMBER 3

All through this month we give Special Bargains in every Department of our well assorted stock. Many lines are too heavily stocked & must be reduced before the end of the year.

Ladies' Coats, only 25 left, and will be cleared at half price. Bargains in LADIE'S COATS. A Very Special Snap, \$2.25

Ladies' Underwear. In this department we have a very large stock which must be reduced this month. Big variety of qualities at Special Prices. AllWool Undervests regular \$1.65 | Silks and Wool regular 1.65 Clearing at 69 cts. Clearing at 98 cts.

Bargains in Dress Goods, Blankets, Hostier Table Linens, Towels, Ladies' Waists, Children's Dresses, Hundreds of Hdks at Special prices.

H.W. Guill & Co.

Our Complete Short Story

What Are You Laughing At?

McGennis' Promotion From Collier's Weekly

WITHIN a minute or two of six o'clock that morning the sun rose, and it was broad, starting day. One instant the world was smothered in a damp, impenetrable, almost tangible grayness; the next, its nakedness lay discovered in a glare of light.

There was a sea of lippid, lake-warm water, heaving slowly, a ribbon of beach, metallic-white, a tangle of untended, unproductive vegetation, a village equally unscathed and unproductive—except of unnecessary babies—wherever less brown people moved without much purpose, or, lacking the ambience even to make a show of activity, lolled where they were.

The tropical sun had no magic of halflights to tinge it all with romance or stir it into fugitive beauty. Such as Sicaba was at heart, it stood unadorned.

When the sun rose, John McGennis rose too, and stood for a moment, unshivering in the lukewarm air, to look down on the poverty of his town, before he turned to pour water over himself out of an old tomato-can.

Like the morning and the sea and the air, the water had no tang in it, and McGennis, drying himself slowly and methodically, felt no joy and no grief. When a joyful and well-tempered body fails to respond to the caress of slushing water there is generally something wrong with the mind which inhabits it. There was with the mind of McGennis.

The trouble lay outside his window. That compound of staring sea and sky and stared-at village which the day revealed had overruled him. As mere geological and botanical facts, Sicaba, Pagros, the Tropics, had proved too big for him. They made of him just a spot of life, meaningless as an ant crawling unendingly in the forest of the grass-stems. Tiny dot of intelligence that he had found himself in the midst of those triumphant physical forces, McGennis had come to wonder whether anything he could do among them mattered much.

Slowly and methodically, he pulled on his trousers, fastened the right puttee, left puttee, put the strap twice round, hauled it through the buckle and tucked the end back neatly—and when he was trim in his khaki and yellow leather he stood for a moment with the irresolution of inertia on his face. Then he pulled his knife from his pocket, strode across to the thick corner of his room, scooped and with elaborate care cut a notch in the tough, dense wood.

The post, from the upward limit of his knee, was jagged with such notches, lying in groups of seven, six sides by side, and another cut diagonally across them. They were a calendar of more than ordinary significance, in the mind of its maker. Each of them represented a day of "Grip, sabbie, gobble," each checked off twenty-four hours in which he had stood in the divisions, greeting every comer with that contortion of the lips which, conventionally at least, expresses pleasure, eating sufficient food to keep his body in repair—Matis, he revered his body intently as an ancient Greek—and in which he had, both in his office and in the primitive society of Sicaba, "strangled his jaw," and thereby come a growing disposition to speechlessness.

With the fierce enthusiasm of an ascetic he cut these records, in an effaceably deep on the morning of the days for which they stood. There could be no going back. Sliding at him from the undecaying wood, they warned him that for one more stretch at least he must grin, sabbie, and gobble, or be a quitter.

They served a more immediately practical purpose also. McGennis had found that it was the first grime, the first nibble at the food his Occidental stomach loathed, the first burst of insane chatter, which came hard. Once fairly started, the grin became a veritable smile—how boyish and appealing he had never guessed—the chatter became amused question and answer, and his stomach, more fundamentally human than Occidental, found even the food Sicaba afforded preferable to emptiness. But somehow the quiet of the evenings and the stillness of the long nights and the flatness of the dawn brought back continually the question: "What's the use?" and he would have his fight to make all over, with his neck.

On this particular morning he stood for a while staring at the jagged post, which was at once a cenotaph to his departed days and an altar prepared for the sacrifice of days to come. Without counting, McGennis knew that his latest notch rounded out a tale of three hundred and sixty-two. The possibilities of that one post were not exhausted yet, and his house held a dozen other posts, virgin still, and

He was an economically-minded old gentleman, ever ready to listen to any man whereby a penny might be saved.

Wherefore, when he saw a bold notice in the paper, which read, "How to Save Gas Bills," he studied the matter carefully.

"Are your gas bills heavy?" asked the advertisement. "Do you wish to save them? If so, write us at once, enclosing a P. O. for one shilling, and we will send you full particulars of our simple plan. Don't delay—Send at once!"

The Secretary, who never promoted anything but the best, was not a little surprised at the tone of the advertisement. It was red news with green edges. The Secretary had understood the tone of the words were beyond him, and his smile matched McGennis' own. "I could almost believe," said he, with elephantine earnestness, "that the Government had increased your salary."

"Secretary," said McGennis approvingly, "you hit the truth in the best of it. But that isn't the best of it."

"Ah," said the Secretary promptly, "then you are also to be married."

"Not on your life," McGennis shouted scornfully. "Not on your life, Secretary. 'They've raised me.'"

"Raised you," the Secretary murmured uncomprehendingly. Most of McGennis' conversation was half incomprehensible to him—and all the more entertaining just for that. It brought him into touch with words he had never heard of.

"Sure," McGennis repeated. "Raised me. Shoved me up a peg. Promoted me."

"Ah, promoted!" said the Secretary, catching at the flying tails of a word he knew.

"In the eye again," McGennis applauded. "Secretary," he began impressively, smoothing out a crumpled letter, "the Old Man," he spoke of his chief, the engineer in charge of the battle with Botany and Geology in the two great provinces of Pagros Oriental and Occidental—"the Old Man has had his eye on me, so he says. And I reckon he means it. Yes, sir, the old telescope has had a sight on yours respectfully clear up here in Sicaba."

"Yes," murmured the Secretary, heroically suppressing his detestable lukewarm chocolate.

"And he says," McGennis quoted freely, "that I haven't made good so worse, and that, having wasted and weeded the banana tree, I shall now open my mouth and let something drop there. And what, Secretary, do you suppose is going to drop?"

"Yes," the Secretary agreed placidly, "I comprehend. It is a very good idea."

"You bet it is!" McGennis shouted. "But you don't comprehend enough to notice. Look here, Secretary. You know they're building a road to the north country, and the Igorotors won't work, and they're going to put me in charge of the work section of it. See if I can make any work. Will I make them?" he demanded rhetorically. "Will I? I'm sorry for them already yet."

"Yes," murmured the Secretary. "It's a very good idea. I comprehend it. You bet it is," and up to a certain point I agree."

"I don't believe it," said McGennis going away, sabbie! No more! I'm going away, sabbie! No more! No more bridges and harbors in no man's eye, but some real live Igorotors and a bunch of picks and shovels and a road you can see! And dynamite. You bet you don't know how good it'll seem to hear a real noise again. And—"

McGennis stopped suddenly, for something in his words had at last penetrated to the Secretary's understanding. Slowly the worthy officer put down his cup. Slowly he got to his feet, and over his broad forehead a little procession of emotion made its slow way. Jovial interest gave way to surprise, surprise to dismay, and at last dull hopelessness settled on it.

"You go away from Sicaba, McGennis!" he asked heavily, and then he plumped down into his chair again and sat there, an embodiment of chucked-head woe.

It was a relief that just at that moment a white-clad native teacher should come to the door of the school-house on the far side of the playground and ring a bell with nervous, insistent strokes. McGennis jerked out his watch and realized that the first time in Sicaba he was late in beginning his day. "Stay as long as you want to, Secretary," he called back, rushing for the stairs. The Secretary sat motionless, and McGennis, plunging out into the sunshine, felt a second out of his control for having tossed it out so suddenly.

But his regret was only momentary. Somehow the morning sparkled as never morning had outside of his own country, and the Deputy Superintendent of Schools had come riding up to Sicaba to see what was to be done about it. McGennis still remembered that trim, innocent-eyed deputy with regretful admiration.

"I reckon," McGennis had remarked, with the impersonal contempt of an Engineer speaking to a Teacher, "you'll be sending up another glass-eyed Dictionary to snarl 'em all up—"

"Ah dunno!" drawled out the youth. "Mobby 'e is, mobby 'e is! Anyway, you can ask 'em yourself. 'E's sittin' there on the jury."

The man who manipulated the drugs was in high glee. Literally he danced for joy, and his face was contorted with mirth.

"What—what's the matter?" gasped the assistant-dispenser. He gazed at the bottles dancing on the noise of the bottles dancing on the shelves had called him hastily to. "Have you taken something, or—"

"No," gurgled the chemist. "Oh, dear, no!"

"You remember last winter," explained the chemist, calming down somewhat, "when our water-pipes were frozen?"

"Yes, but how—"

"Well," and the chemist jumped for joy once more—"the plumber who came into put things right has just been in again—to have a prescription made up! My turn now!"

The collector of antiques was on the watch, and Fortaine had guided his footsteps to Little Longham.

After buying two ha-penny stamps at the post office, he questioned the postmaster on the possibility of pursuing his hobby in the district.

"Er—ah," he began cautiously, "I am keenly interested in old things. Er—ah—anything, you know—old furniture, old china, or—ah—old mugs. Do you know of any in the district?"

The old postmaster stroked his beard thoughtfully for a while.

"Antique mugs, eh?" he queried. "Ah, yes, I know where one or two of 'em's to be found."

"Oh!" the collector chuckled inwardly. "Ah—have a cigar?"

"And where are the antique mugs?"

"You go down the High Street to the barber's shop," said the postmaster, "an' you'll find 'em there all right. Grandpa Sentum and old Daddy 'Ewell 'll be there now. Theirs be the oldest mugs about 'ere, sir!"

"Twas at the skating rink, and the young man was but a beginner. Wherefore he lost his balance! He made a wild effort to grab anything in the way of support. And, as it happened, the nearest thing was a fashionably-dressed lady, also on skates. She promptly turned on him.

"You contemptible cur!" she shrieked. "Do you think I am a lamp post, or a piece of furniture, or what? You ought not to be allowed in here, you clumsy lout! That right have you to tear other people's clothes to rags, and clean them in that mad way? You are not fit—"

But the young man had now recovered his composure.

"Pardon me, madam," he remarked, "but haven't you made a mistake?"

"A mistake?" gasped the lady. "What do you mean?"

"Simply this, madam," came the calm retort. "I am not your husband!"

"I don't know," the Deputy Superintendent had said thoughtfully. "You've done as surprisingly well with them yourself."

"That," retorted McGennis with huge sarcasm, "is because I've got nothing else to do."

"In this case," the Deputy had said, looking at him with smiling innocence, "I'll let you keep it, just to fill up the time." And then, unexpectedly, a spurred heel and gone galloping away, his big Colt's swinging at his trim waist, and left McGennis wrathful yet admiring.

"I say Mr. McGennis," had been his parting shot, "try to keep their accent and voca' lary blacks as close to the Mississippi as you can, won't you?"

Rather than quit, McGennis had taken the school and kept the restive teachers in line by counsel and admonition, and had even, when he was in town, taught an hour each morning himself, smiling with lofty contempt for his wimpy occupation as he revealed to his pupils an accept and vocabulary which had never been east of the Missouri. In a way that was his school—but the angle of the plaza was infinitely more his work, and late or not, he swung on his heel for a look at it.

Of all his schemes for the redemption of Sicaba that culvert and its tributary ditches was his pet. It had been a nice problem in drainage in a town whose highest ridge rose only a meter above high water, and which yet seemed to have an inexhaustible capacity for getting up and staying wetter. The water had lain two feet deep all over the plaza, the last rains, and a score of men, fathers, of families, had wropped their faces in their clammy cotton blankets and died stolidly of fever, to say nothing of the women and the babies. The babies had been the worst of it. It made him growl out ugly curses to see the tiny coffins borne out of the church, two and three and four a day, with their tawdry draperies of pink calico dragged and beaten by wind and rain. He had made up his mind that it must stop. And it was stopped now. If Yankee ingenuity counted for anything,

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

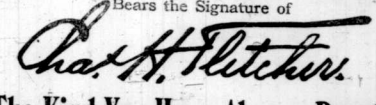
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Lath Machines. Shingle Machines

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Truro Foundry & Machine Co., Ltd.

Agents for the Hoe Saw Nova Scotia

High-Class Groceries for Xmas

Our Christmas stock is nearly all in and opened up. You will find the quality and prices here.

CROSS AND BLACKWELLS.	SPECIALS.
Orange Marmalade 1 and 2 lb glass jars	3 lbs mixed candy 25c
Smoked Sardines 2 for 25c	3 lbs new dates 25c
Rennet Tablets 15 cents	3 lbs finest grapes 25c
Browning for Gravy 20c, 25c	Chocolate 25c to 50c
Strawberry Jam 20c, 25c	Fancy boxes 25c to 50c
Raspberry Jam 20c, 25c	Sweet oranges 15c each
Black Currant Jelly 20c, 25c	Cranberries 15c each
Chicken and Tongue in glass 60c	Candied Ginger 20c lb
Lee and Perrin's Sauce, 35 cents	Preserved Ginger 20c lb
Pickles in crock 85c	

ALMOND PASTE, RICE POP CORN, OXO CUBES, WAGSTAFF'S PRESERVES & MARMALADE, Wagstaff's Mince-meat 2 lbs 25c

Phone 26
Phone 129 J

W. H. SNOOK & CO.

McGennis thought as he looked down at the clean green mortar of his culvert.

"It is good!" the foreman of the masons asked anxiously.

The Deputy Superintendent surveyed the work with puckered brows. "Fine, Miguel," he said genially. (Continued on page three.)

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

RYLAND McG. ARCHIBALD
Is now Agent for
NOVA SCOTIA FIRE
Insurance Company.

If you would be sure of Prompt, Liberal payment of your FIRE LOSS invest in a "Nova Scotia Fire" Policy.

STRONG LIBERAL PROMPT

Butter -- Parchment

PRINTED OR PLAIN

Don't Buy Imitation Parchment It Will Injure Your Butter

Visiting Cards

PRINTED on good stock.

50 for 50c : : : 100 for 75c

Truro Publishing Co. Ltd.

Saw Mill Machinery

Saw Carriages Trimmers
Lath Machines. Shingle Machines

ARE MADE BY US

Truro Foundry & Machine Co., Ltd.

Agents for the Hoe Saw Nova Scotia

High-Class Groceries for Xmas

Our Christmas stock is nearly all in and opened up. You will find the quality and prices here.

CROSS AND BLACKWELLS.	SPECIALS.
Orange Marmalade 1 and 2 lb glass jars	3 lbs mixed candy 25c
Smoked Sardines 2 for 25c	3 lbs new dates 25c
Rennet Tablets 15 cents	3 lbs finest grapes 25c
Browning for Gravy 20c, 25c	Chocolate 25c to 50c
Strawberry Jam 20c, 25c	Fancy boxes 25c to 50c
Raspberry Jam 20c, 25c	Sweet oranges 15c each
Black Currant Jelly 20c, 25c	Cranberries 15c each
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Truro Publishing Co., Ltd.

the Truro Citizen :: The Colchester Sun

G. A. Hall
Telephone 24
Manager.
P. O. Box 60

TRURO, N. S. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30TH

WE take this opportunity to extend to our readers and our correspondents everywhere, our best wishes for a Happy New Year.

SPECIAL OFFER TO CITIZEN SUBSCRIBERS.

A handsome lithograph portrait of the new Canadian premier, Hon. Robert Laird Borden, will be mailed free to every new yearly subscriber, or each renewal subscription to The Citizen up to January 1st, 1912.

THE NEW YEAR IS HERE.

And now comes the time when we must write 1912. Another year has passed away and is a part of the year now gone and past recall.

THE GREAT RACE OF LIFE.

The new year is like the starting point in a great long distance race. We all have toed the mark and have heard the word to start and then the ceaseless grind of life's contest has begun.

NO STRAGGLERS ON THE COURSE.

This then is the season when we must all take on new life. There should be no stragglers on the course. We must keep bunched and use our best endeavors to hit the tape in 1912 as possible.

WE MUST LENGTHEN OUR STRIDE.

Right here in Truro we can do a lot in 1912. And in the fine County of Colchester, the new year should be a year of progress and prosperity.

LET THERE BE UNANIMITY.

In Truro we have had too many petty animosities, which are usually to be found in small communities.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

So in 1912 we can all do our little service toward a bigger town and a community where every man is a co-partner with optimism.

Don't sneer at small beginnings. Don't get you back up if your neighbor holds views contrary to your own.

EDUCATION CANNOT BE SELECTED FROM A CATALOGUE.

At the request of the editor of this paper Mayor Stuart has contributed a most excellent article for this issue.

One part of this contribution strikes us as decidedly timely and His Worship has driven his point home with vigor and conciseness.

LOOK BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

Looking back over the year 1911, there are lots of things to be thankful for and lots of lessons that we might well take to heart which will help in 1912.

The A. A. Durkee Boot & Shoe Company is flourishing beyond the expectations of the promoters and the success of the institution will do much to inspire confidence and promote further activity along the lines of "more industries and a bigger Truro".

Our other industries, Spencer Bros.; McMillen, Wilson & Adams; McLeod's Mattress Works; Bigelow & Hood, are all in a most flourishing condition.

The I. R. C. has been busy and the men have had a year of hard work, good pay checks, and better still comparative immunity from accidents and death.

Our educational institutions are flourishing and the buildings are already inadequate.

What the Others Say

Canada must retain the confidence of the conservative investor in Great Britain and Europe. If he gets frightened, nothing can save our West, and with it the country, from a financial panic and period of business depression.

BOYD'S Daylight Store

A Happy New Year

to our many friends and patrons, who by their generous patronage have made the year just closing the most successful in our history

January Clearance Sale

The preliminary steps towards our great January Clearance are now being made and a bargain giving sale of unequalled magnitude will soon be in full swing

See our 4.95, 6.95, & 10.00 Coats
Cotton Blankets White or Grey 85c pair
Great Bargains in Trimmed Hats

R. S. BOYD & CO.

A New Year's Resolution

For 1912.

That we will Buy where Goods and Prices are RIGHT in 1912.

—AT—
GEO. CHISHOLM,
Telephone 165 Outram Street

Our Clearance Sale

is still on. Better Bargains than ever. Men's and Women's Gaiters Below Cost to Clear. Also, Special Out on Overshoes.

D. R. FRASER, INGLIS STREET

Roger's Stores

Only one more days for your Xmas Shopping. You cannot do better than give our stores a call

FANCY GOODS, LEATHER HAND BAGS, FANCY JEWELRY, TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES.

ANOTHER LOT OF OUR NOTED
Pocket Lucky Curve Fountain Pens
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50

7 Piece Fancy Glass Water Set \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
7 Piece Glass Berry Set 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Fancy China & Glassware 25c & 50c
Boy's Sleds 25c, 35c, 45c, 75c.

Special lines in
Boxed Stationery
25 and 50 cents

"The World's Largest Song Folio"

Just Published and on Sale

AT THE
Truro Music Store

The Observant Citizen

Mr. A. A. Durkee, the man who is making Security boots and shoes cover these near Governor's Lane, is a practical man, who isn't afraid to face an issue squarely.

When a town has a "hang-up" football team, a pennant winning "nine" and a trophy chasing hockey team, and a populace which turns out and cheers for the team wearing the town's colors, it need fear nothing concerning its industrial progress.

It's all very well for a narrow minded, would-be reformer and stuck-in-the-rut citizen to proclaim that "home" is where the man should be found at night, and that he should abstain from amusements and save his money.



THE KING'S CHRISTMAS.

His Hunting Trip Concluded He Has Gone to Kasra.

ARROW POINTS.

No life can be lived twice. Man's need never exhausts God's fulness.

THE DOLL'S NAME WAS "FAITH"

Miss Morcia Calkin, of London, derry, won the handsome doll which has been shown at Madame Luce's millinery party.

OLD IN YEARS AND YOUNG IN HEART

John D. Blair, formerly of Onslow, but a resident of the U. S. for forty-five years, has returned to his native country for the first time in almost half a century.

Milk Delivered AT 6 CENTS PER QUART.

T. R. ARCHIBALD, Cellingwood Farm, Bible Hill

Is prepared to supply Finest Quality of Milk

From Grade A Jersey Cows

6 CENTS PER QUART

Delivered at your door every morning

Cream 30 cts. Per Quart

TELEPHONE 482-J

Let us include you as a customer

Why? Because IT'S GOOD MILK.

Serviceable Gifts For Xmas

We are showing a splendid line of

Warm Home Foot-wear, Cozy's Juliet's and fancy Slippers.

SKATING and HOCKEY Shoes all sizes and the best and strong makes.

TAILOR MADE GAITERS in Black and colors all lengths.

Smith's Shoe Store Black's Block, Inglis Street,

New Goods Received.

We have just received a lot New Goods ordered just before the fire

Received 140 lbs. Choice Butter

Also E. Ward's Pure Baking Powder will be sold for 25c or 2 lbs for 45 cents

Sold only by A. E. EDWARDS, Army Building

HOCKEY! If its at the Rink or on the "Old River" the boy will want

Hockey Boots Get them for him this Christmas, they'll do to wear in the summer too.

PRICES Invictus Hockey Boots \$5.50 Best in Town

Lightning Hitch 2.75 for Boys

Black Calf, with Tan straps, \$2.15 & 2.00

Black Pebble \$1.85 Low Cut \$1.60

The Quality Is Higher Than the Price.

M. H. CONNER, PHONE 314-W INGLIS STREET

Have you seen THE LATEST AND BEST IN Accident and Sickness Insurance.

If not get a Policy From C. A. Armstrong

Customs, Post Office, Freight and Passenger Receipts, Show A Very Substantial Increase

Our Educational Institutions Show Greatest Attendance In Their History and Some Improvements Suggested Which Are Worthy Of Attention.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS FOR 1911.

Value of dutiable goods imported in 1911 \$870,219.00

Value of free goods imported in 1911 160,429.00

Total \$1,030,648.00

Ambient of duty collected in 1911 \$76,192.85

This is a slight increase over the year 1910.

POSTAL RECEIPTS.

One of the best criterions of the value of any place as a distributing centre is the amount of postal revenue in proportion to the population.

Truro holds the enviable position of doing more post office business in proportion to its population than any town in the Maritime Provinces.

Acquet, with a population of 2,300 greater, sold just 15 per cent. less in value of postage stamps during the six days of Christmas week than Truro.

Truro, we believe, comes 3rd in postal revenue in Nova Scotia, Halifax and Sydney being the only towns with greater revenue than Truro.

The post master has furnished us with the following figures, which showed an increase over any previous year and more than double what it was 10 years ago:

Value of stamps sold in 1911 \$20,000.00

No. of money orders issued, 7,700, in amounts from \$100 down.

No. of money orders paid 10,000

No. of postal notes issued, 8,000

No. of postal notes paid, 9,000

The savings bank business was no greater than in 1910.

FREIGHT DEPARTMENT.

We are indebted to Mr. D. A. Story, general freight agent of the I. R. C., Moncton, for the following figures which speak eloquently in regard to the increase in business during the past year:

1910-11-Forwarded Tons 47,725

1909-10-Forwarded 46,620

Increase over 1909-10 1,105

Revenue (1910-11) \$102,340.00

Revenue (1909-10) 99,610.90

Increase \$2,729.10

good feeling of the "Normal" students has been successfully transferred from Dr. Hall to his successor.

We are glad to note that the principal in his annual report agitates the need of a school for the students, especially for the fine young women who domicile among us as beat they can, often compelled by narrow pecuniary means to live in cheerless surroundings, at long distances from the college and from the public schools which their duties require, them regularly to visit.

Even a good dining hall at the Normal College would be a boon, obviating as it would the long trudge through wet streets back and forward during noon hour.

A happy New Year to them, and may it bring success to them in their agitation for both residence and dining hall.

COLCHESTER ACADEMY.

The school year ending July 1911, was the record year so far as the enrollment and attendance at Colchester Academy is concerned.

The total enrollment was 275. This was nearly twenty more than ever before.

Previous to the reopening of school the school board decided to charge a fee of ten dollars for each student living outside the county.

In the face of this tax the enrollment has already reached the 200 mark, the marked increase being made with students from outside the county.

This surely speaks volumes for the good work being done at Colchester Academy.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

In 1911 there were 69 alarms of fire, as follows:—34 by telephone, 25 general alarms, and 10 false alarms.

The biggest fires were those of Crowe Bros., the News Publishing Co., I. R. C. freight shed, Standard-Smith's warehouse, and R. O. McCurdy's and the Salvation Army building.

In every case the work of the firemen was excellent and the fires were quickly got under control, showing the efficiency of the men, the pressure and the quick response of the firemen.

Truro has a fire company of which every Truronian is proud.

BY UNCLE GAV.

If you are jealous of that noisy little fellow next door who is constantly attracting attention, but never accomplishes anything, you don't want to be successful, you only long to be notorious.

Between the achievement of fame and the mere attracting of attention is a wide gulf, but too many of us can't see it.

Most of us have a little of the monkey in us, despite all the centuries in which we have worn clothes and eaten at tables.

The love of the limelight is a monkey trait, and the habit of chattering to monopolize the attention of the crowd is a trait shared by men of limited mentality with monkeys, parrots and magpies.

Real success is usually modest, but thought it is still above noisy demonstration. True fame abides in the hearts of our fellows, while notoriety goes no deeper than the tongue.

It is our unhappy habit, in seeking to make names, to place ourselves upon the level with the steam calliope at the tail of the circus parade.

Like the indiscriminating theatrical manager whose billboards blazon his name in huge type and that of the great actor in smaller letters, we fondly imagine that mere advertising answers the purpose of talent, and that keeping in the public eye is all there is to making good.

Notre was never the measure of success. Fame is mere notoriety unless it be based on achievement, and all the advertising in the world is valueless unless you have the goods to back it.

DAINTY CHRISTMAS MENU.

The Christmas menu of the I. R. C. was a very elaborate, dainty and tasteful thing in very truth.

Willie Takes Glance

(Continued from page one.)

It also is a strong argument for a federation of the different organizations for working purposes.

To those of you who do not believe in the efficiency of organizations I would like to call your attention to a press despatch from Ottawa which credits Hon. Frank Cochrane, minister of railways and canals, with saying that, "by an agreement with the railway Brotherhood no employee will be dismissed without a fair and impartial investigation."

Compare conditions now with conditions before such a clause was incorporated in your schedules; when in the dead of winter you might have been thrown out of employment for no cause and, without a semblance of British fair play, denied a fair and impartial trial.

Let your minds wander back over the past years up to and including 1911; realize your mistakes and for a New Year's resolution, resolve that "I will be a union man in all that the words imply, not a time server, but an active militant worker in the cause of better wages and better working and living conditions for the home and sinew of this country—the laboring man."

WILLIE.

1912 Leap Year

(Continued from page one.)

It is a fact that the dawn of the millennium year, 1912, has begun.

Leap year has begun a one-dollar marriage certificate out of many a reluctant swain who otherwise would camp in the front parlor until his hair turned white, without ever proposing.

Leap year is some prospect. And we hope that our more desperate means may realize their power in 1912 and rid the town of the lazy and reluctant bachelor.

It only comes every four years, ladies! Get ready!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Church Services.

Sunday, Dec. 30th, 1911.

First Baptist—Rev. M. S. Richardson at both services.

At the morning service the sermon will have reference to the of an endless life. "The power of an endless life."

Part of the Christmas music will be repeated at the evening service.

Immanuel Baptist—Rev. Neil Herman begins his pastorate of this church, preaching at both morning and evening services.

Zion Baptist—Rev. W. A. White at both services.

First Presbyterians—Rev. Fred Paton, of New Hebrides Mission, at 11 a.m.; Rev. A. J. McDonald at 7 p.m.

St. Paul's—Morning, Rev. Dr. McLeod; evening, Rev. Fred Paton, of the New Hebrides Mission.

St. Andrew's—Rev. Geo. M. Dix morning and evening.

Rev. Fred Patton will address the Sunday School at 3 p.m.

Pleasant St. Methodist—Rev. C. M. Mack at morning service.

Brunswick St. Methodist—Rev. Mr. Norsworthy at both services.

Church of Immaculate Conception (Catholic)—Rev. Edmund Kennedy, P. P. M., Sunday, 8 a.m. and 10 a.m.; holidays, 8 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; evening service with benediction of the Blessed Sacrament; Sundays, 7.00 o'clock; holidays, 7.30 o'clock; week day mass, summer, 7.30 a.m.; winter, 8.00 a.m. First Friday, devotions of League of Sacred Heart, at 7.30 p.m.

"And the Back Log, Let it Be From Some Ancient Forest Tree"

Among the handsome house decorations in Truro should be mentioned an extra fine fire-place and mantle in the home of our genial friend W. E. Hefferan, Duke Street.

It is not, however, a puff for him that we are seeking, although he was to all intents and purposes the architect and design certainly does his credit.

We are, however, anxious to call attention to the handiwork of Mr. Arthur D. McCurdy as a mechanic. The structure is of brick, nine feet wide and corresponding height, and the big "back-log, let it be, of some ancient forest tree", burns brightly and before the kindly warmth, the gentle heat of the family may rest at ease, with eyes closed, dreaming of the excellence of the Eastern brand of caps.

Stewiacke Valley

Railroad Is Being Agitated For Again

Delegates Meet at Brookfield and Present Their Claims to John Stanfield M. P.

A meeting in the interests of a railway through the Stewiacke and Musquodoboit Valleys was held at Brookside Hotel, Brookfield, on Thursday, the 28th inst.

There were present representing the three sections of Stewiacke Village, Springdale and Middle Stewiacke, the following delegates:—

Stewiacke Village: Dr. Cox, H. G. Gammell, H. T. Fulton.

Springdale: Rev. Dr. Archibald, A. G. Creelman, James Creelman.

Middle Stewiacke: Frank Taylor, Howard Dunlap.

There were also present, John Stanfield, M. P., R. H. Kennedy, M. L. A., and Dr. S. L. Walker.

The object of the meeting was to present to Mr. Stanfield the necessity of a railway in this section.

Speeches were made by different gentlemen present and some strong arguments presented. Mr. Stanfield promised to do all in his power to assist in regard to the matter, at the same time referring to the needs of other railways such as the line to Five Islands and Brule.

Editor Citizen:—By the numerous contributions you are publishing on our new civic building one would judge there is something doing in town affairs.

I believe the question is being thoroughly thrashed out by the ratepayers, as everyone seems interested. One hears it on the street, store, hotel, barber shop, and even the ladies are discussing it at sewing circles and afternoon teas.

Who knows but the youngsters at the Orphanage, Bible Hill, looking to their own interest, are anxious to see the building erected, a delightful time, they will have when the new hall is opened and the picture show is there with all its frills and they will be invited to the grand opening gratis.

This in itself would repay any of us being grudging ratepayers for years to come.

But, Mr. Editor, it's not for this purpose we need the building. We have already the cost and know the exact increase in rates it is sure to make, but we find this building for civic purposes if for nothing else a necessity and let us have it; build it strong and build it large.

Plans to meet future requirements. Truro is not standing still. We have commenced to grow and will continue to grow.

The present specification which is a real necessity. It's not necessary to have the building twenty feet from Prince Street. The lot is too valuable.

Never mind whether we have gained or lost two hundred or twenty-two hundred, people in the last ten years. It's what we have now and what we can gain during the next ten years. Let us all unite—larger than Truro will get the population. We did well for a shoe factory; let us do the same for some other factory.

We are proud of beautiful Truro, and we will be proud, and this new civic building which is a real necessity will greatly add to our beauty, thereby giving us two splendid assets that will be a credit to our town.

Mr. Editor, I am assessed for every dollar my properties will stand but am willing to bear the few extra cents to make our town look better and be better.

Let us have the building and let our own townsmen build it. WORKMAN.

"NEW YEARS" ON THE RANGE

There will be another friendly shoot on the rifle range on New Year's day, beginning at 10 o'clock.

There will be about 13 turkeys given away as prizes.

On Christmas afternoon a very successful competition was held with turkeys as the prizes, and the following gentlemen came out as the lucky winners:—

J. E. Barteaux, 2; Fred L. McCully, 2; Geo. Christie, 2; Clayton McCully, 1; F. A. Steek, 1; James Dover, 2; W. S. Peet, 2; Conductor Jas. McDonald, 1.

A large number of our renowned "shots" are expected to take part and the competitions will be at 100 yards, with small target.

"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOTT"

A very pretty and reasonable remembrance (and serviceable also) comes from our good friend James J. Anslow, the editor of the Hants Journal.

It adorns our editorial table and makes us envious inasmuch as our friend from the pretty town on the Avon looks so decidedly prosperous and happy, a condition which we hope will continue during the coming year and for many more years.

Old Boys Tell Of

Days of Old When (K)ights were Cold

But the Senator, Editor, Colonel, W. A., Collector & Billy and George May Be Misrepresented.

BY BILL Z. BUB.

(The original "Old Boy")

Forty years ago the winters in Nova Scotia were real wintry winters.

The kind we have in these modern days are only poor samples.

Why, in those olden times the snow drifts were 30 feet high and the mercury drove the bottom out of the thermometer.

They were all sitting, one night around the open fire, talking of olden times.

Who? Why the "old boys", of course. And every one of the "old boys" were full of the "old boy" and they were talking of the winters long ago.

"Kind of cold tonight," said a new arrival, breaking in on the group.

"Cold!" said the veteran editor, "why this ain't cold; should have been here in '74, eh, Tom? That's when it was cold. I remember the Colchester Sun that—"

"Yes," said the collector, "we were certainly up against it that winter. That's the winter of the bye-election; so cold that all the men had to turn out in the morning with ladders and knock the smoke columns off the top of the chimneys; you see, the first smoke of the morning froze going through the chimney and stopped the draft and—"

"Do you remember, Billie, the night you couldn't blow out the light?" said the mayor of Bible Hill to his chum from Queen Street.

"I go to the First Presbyterian Church, George, and I can't say as I do; but go on with your story."

"You must remember this, Billie," said his worship the mayor of the Sacred Mount. When you and I got a candle to go to bed with—there were no electric lights or hot-water heaters in those days and it was cold, e-o-l-d! Billie was the last to roll in and I told him to douse the gim.

He whiffed at it for all he was worth, but also never finished.

"Durn it!" says Bill, "what's wrong with my wind?"

At last he took the candle in his hand and sure as you're born, if the blamed blaze wasn't frozen hard on the top of it and it shined away as hard as ever. Well, I up and broke it off and threw it into the yard and next spring when it thawed out, cussed if it didn't set fire to the chimney pipe.

"I remember," said the Colonel "when Patterson and I were running our election, being at a house over north when it was so cold that the kettle would freeze over on the stove and they had to have a tap at the bottom to let the boiling water out."

"Over in 'Tatamagouche," said the Colonel's running mate, "they had a very interesting law suit in the 'long ago'. An old fellow was run in for using profane language on the street.

Turned out he was an old Baptist minister who never said a worse word than "consarn ye" in his life, except it was by way of praying.

It happened this way: 'An old fellow had got into a fight and he was cussin' something pretty awful, but it was so cold you couldn't hear a word. The words froze solid as they came out. Next spring, just as the old Baptist minister was passing the spot the words began to thaw out and a cop grabbed him, thinking it was him swearing.

"That's not so cold as—" began the Senator and the Postmaster in unison, but the appearance on the scene of our clerical friend made them all cease talking about the weather and the conversation drifted to other channels, such as the Laymen's Missionary Movement, and the new town hall.

A CHRONICLE YARN.

The "Chronicle" is drawing very deeply on its imagination these days.

Yesterday it came out with a heart rending story of the difficulties facing the Borden government in regard to the appointment of a senator to fill the vacant seat.

The Chronicle prints a list of forty gentlemen who are supposed to be applicants, and among them we notice the names of George A. Hall and Geo. W. Stuart, Truro.

We doubt if either of these gentlemen are so hot-foot after this vacant senatorship as the "Chronicle" would have us think.

The "Chronicle" should take up the matter with the Province of Nova Scotia and print some more names.

Property Transfer.

F. Dexter & Co. have purchased the property formerly occupied by the Canadian Bank of Commerce. The price is said to be in the vicinity of \$3,000.

Suggestions for Xmas Gifts

MILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR— in Silver and Leather Cases

Ebony Hair Brushes

Ebony Mirrors

Ebony Military Brushes

Toilet Cases

Manicure Sets

Perfume, in Fancy Cases

Cigars and Tobacco Pouches

Also Chocolates, in new pretty Packages

Also Pipes in Cases

Moxon's Pharmacy

Phone 231. Inglis St.

Baby Sleighs

finished red with reversible handles \$1.80

Extra nice Baby Sleighs finished red or golden oak \$4.50

finished red or golden oak, upholstered at \$6.00

do. do. in silk plush \$7.00

Mail Sleighs at \$1.50, 1.80

Boy's Sleds 25, 40, 50, 75, 90c. & \$1.75

Write for Catalogue, or better still come and see them at the

BIG NEW STORE

Vernon & Co.

Furniture and Carpets, TRURO, N. S.

FARM WANTED

The advertiser would like to a farm for one year with option to buy. House must be in repair and within easy distance of Truro. Apply

G. E. WALKER, Learment Hotel, Truro.

OYSTERS

Fresh Native Oyster Just Received.

Stews — 2 On The Shell — 2

Cecil Restaura

Mail Contract

Sealed Tenders addressed Postmaster General, will be opened at Ottawa until noon, on the 2nd February, 1912, for conveyance of His Majesty's mail three times per week, between Tatamagouche, Tatamagouche Mountain, first March next.

Printed notices containing information as to conditions proposed contract may be seen blank forms of tender may be obtained at the post office at Tatamagouche, Tatamagouche Mountain and route offices and at the office of the post office inspector at Truro.

G. C. ANDERS, Superintendent, Post Office Department, Mail Service Branch, Ottawa, 19th December, 1911.

THE NEW PASTOR OF IMMANUEL C

Rev. Neil Herman has a town and will preach his mon tomorrow morning. erend gentleman is said preacher of the highest o we are pleased to exte the glad hand, palm upra

PRIVATE OFFICE

Some to
Back in
Ten minutes

Cramping down ill-chosen food, and rucking back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all it means in misery.

Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restore good digestion, health and happiness.

A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 148

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J.H. Kent & Co.

Sole Agents for Truro

The Very Best

EDWARDS' BAKING POWDER

claimed by all who have it to be the best. TRY IT. Sold by A. EDWARDS, Outram St., Truro, N.S.

JOHN D. ROSS

MEAT MARKET

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fish, Poultry, Sausage, Lard, Eggs, Vegetables.

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Outram Street

S. E. MARTELL

Doctor of Optics and Refractionist.

Prescription Work promptly attended to. Consultation Gratis. Mail Orders will receive our prompt attention.

50 Bismarck St., Halifax, N. S.

Election is over; the men are settled down to business. The ladies are invited to call whenever they can, and see our good styles and values in millinery, coats, underwear, etc. F. C. Layton & Co.

Londonderry Station.

LONDONDERRY STA., Dec. 29.—Christmas day of 1911 has at last arrived and for some days before and afterwards it truly is the greatest and busiest time of all the year. On every side we see many on the way to their homes to spend Xmas, some perhaps, who have been absent for many years but are still anxious to visit the old home land and see the old familiar sights once more.

Jolly Entertainment.

One of the biggest and grandest displays of Xmas trees and entertainment ever put before the public by Ivy Temple was shown on Thursday evening last. At 7.30 the hall was well filled with jolly faces and shortly afterwards J. W. Fulton took the chair and after giving a few well worded remarks, presented Miss Helen Carter with a handsome pair of hockey boots and skates which were given by W. R. Ripley, superintendent of Ivy Temple, for good attendance. A fine program was then given from the combined forces of Eastville and Londonderry Station schools, who were most all members of Ivy Temple.

The teachers, Miss Sylvia Fulton and Miss Annie Archibald, gave the superintendent much assistance. Mrs. W. P. Weatherbee and Mrs. E. L. Carter are also deserving of praise for their work. And the children themselves come in for great praise. Mr. W. R. Ripley is also deserving of much credit for his untiring efforts in this connection.

Yes, since Bobbit!

Now is the time to subscribe or renew your subscription for The Sun.

Gift for Holidays.

The holiday season is here and teachers are going to their homes. Miss Sylvia Fulton and Miss Annie Archibald left for their homes at Great Village on Friday last. Miss Aggie Graham, teacher at Tignish, Cumberland Co., arrived here Friday en route to her home at Lower Economy. Miss Pearl Johnson, who has held the reins of power in the Williamsdale, Cumberland, school, arrived this evening.

On the Matrimonial Sea.

On Monday afternoon last at St. Paul's Manse, Truro, Mr. Arthur Irving and Miss Minnie Scott were united in wedlock. Dr. McLeod being the officiating clergyman. Mr. Irving is a nephew of A. S. Fleming and G. R. Fleming, of Folly Mountain, and the bride is a daughter of Mr. Murdoch Scott, Londonderry. This popular couple have the best wishes of a host of friends in this community.

Welcome Home.

Messrs. David and Horace Cummings, who have been employed in the ice business in the United States, arrived home last Saturday morning en route to their home in Great Village. No doubt these bright looking fellows will receive a hearty welcome from their old friends.

(The Sun extends its Londonderry Station correspondent best wishes for a New Year of health, happiness and prosperity.)

Five Islands

FIVE ISLANDS, Dec. 29.—Schr. Emily, George, arrived from St. John with a full freight for L. Lezard Pugsley and sailed for Parrsboro to lay up.

Schr. Pesmiquid, Densmore, of Matland, arrived here from Backville, N. B. and is loading lumber at the wharf for J. W. Kirkpatrick and is bound for Boston.

Miss Mabel Doyle and Miss Della Palmer, teachers, are home for the holidays.

Ebenezer Taylor is home from Cranbrook, B. C., to spend the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Taylor.

Roy Waugh and wife and Mrs. A. Corbett arrived from Boston a few days ago.

David Patterson, Jr., is home from Dalhousie, N. B., where he has been working in the lumber woods.

Miss Jessie Patterson is home from Truro to spend her vacation. Mrs. Bessie Morrison arrived home last week.

Dwight McLellan is sailing master of the tern schooner Excidia, which is on her way to Cuba with a load of potatoes from Kingsport. William Barkhouse and his mother, Mrs. Barkhouse, went to Fredon to visit friends.

Rev. Mr. Sweetman, of Parrsboro, preached in the Methodist church on the 17th inst.

James Wadman was the name of the citizen whose death was reported in your last issue.

Arnold Waugh and Roy Harrington are home visiting friends.

Misses Lewis and Chisholm, teachers, had a Christmas tree for the scholars on Friday last.

Mrs. Morrison had a concert and Christmas tree at Lower Five Islands.

(Best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.)

We wish all our friends and patrons good health and prosperous New Year. F. C. Layton & Co.

Grand values in ladies' and children's underwear. Three months yet to wear a felt hat, and we have genuine bargains in up-to-date millinery. F. C. Layton & Co.

Upper Stewiacke

UPPER STEWACKE, Dec. 29.—The basket social held under the auspices of Agricola Division on the 8th inst. proved very successful and the sum of \$70 was realized. The Division is flourishing with a recent increase of about twenty new members.

Our school under the management of Miss Scytham held a Xmas tree and entertainment in the village hall on Thursday evening, 21st inst. which was very successful. Santa Claus presented the children with candy and presents, and altogether a good program was rendered.

Mr. Norman Taylor has been clerking with Mr. H. T. Fulton during the Xmas season.

Mrs. Hannah Kennedy, who has been very sick, is convalescent.

Mr. Hams, clerk at Hamilton Bros., is away on her holidays and will visit relatives in Truro before leaving for her home in Halifax.

Mr. Wyman Bates has gone to his home in Middle Stewiacke for his holidays.

Mr. J. D. Young has returned from Boston for the winter. We are all glad to see him back again.

Mrs. Anna Fulton, who has been visiting friends in Musquodoboit, has returned home.

Great Village

GREAT VILLAGE, Dec. 29.—The annual Christmas tree and fancy sale of the Mission Band was held in the Presbyterian church basement Thursday evening of last week. The sum of \$92 was realized and the children's entertainment was enjoyed by all present.

The Baptist Sunday school had a Christmas tree with gifts for the children at the Baptist parsonage. The children were all well remembered and enjoyed a good time.

On Friday evening, 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Johnson, they were surprised by their friends calling on them and presenting them with a Morris chair and an address.

Mr. Frank Adams, photographer, is kept busy.

Mr. and Mrs. James Congdon have returned from their wedding trip. Mrs. Congdon's mother and sister spent Sunday with them.

Mrs. Hamilton, of New Glasgow, accompanied by her son and daughter, is visiting at Dr. Johnson's.

Rev. W. H. Spurr and Mrs. Spencer and son, Willard, of Charlottetown, spent Sunday with friends.

Among the number of our young people who are home for the holidays are the following:

Mr. James Moresash, of Calgary; Gus Gould, of Moose Jaw; Fred Corbett, of Montreal; David and Horace Cummings, of Boston; Wendell Mahon and Waldo Crowe, of Halifax; Robert Spencer, of Truro; Miss Elena McKim and Miss Sara Hill, of Halifax, are spending the holidays with their parents.

Miss Ellie McLean, of Pictou, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. McKim.

Mrs. Carrie Creelman and daughter, of Truro, are guests of her mother, Mrs. S. D. Spencer.

Miss Lou Beck is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Carter.

Mr. David Doherty, of Vancouver, and Mr. T. D. McLean, of Peniticon, B. C., called on friends here and at Glenholm recently.

Wishing you the compliments of the season.

(The Sun reciprocates the kind wishes extended and hopes to have some more newsy items as frequently as possible in the new year.)

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To all the sorrowing ones we extend deep and sincere sympathy, trusting that He who doeth all things well will send them comfort in the hour of their bereavement.

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Londonderry Nuggets

LONDONDERRY, Dec. 29.—The school closed on Friday for the annual holiday and the children were all kindly remembered by their teachers. The Christmas trees in the different rooms were much appreciated by the little ones. Quite a number of visitors were present. The children who took part in the program did exceptionally well, which reflects much credit on their teachers, and after working so well for the past few months the little ones are rejoicing in their two weeks of freedom.

Xmas Entertainment.

The Christmas tree in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening by the Sabbath School of that church was largely attended and a good program was well rendered and the evening was enjoyed very much by all who attended.

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Home From Boston.



THE COMFORT OF Tip Top Tea

Is just as dependable as the rising and setting of the sun. There's absolutely no varying from the exceptional quality which has made it the most popular Tea sold to-day.

Prices, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 60c a pound.
COX & GRAHAM, Halifax, N. S.

Genuine January Sale

High Class Millinery

MADAME LUNN'S, Inglis Street.

HATS will be sold at a big discount during this sale.
\$8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00 Hats at \$4.00 each, \$5.00, 6.00 Hats at 1.50 each. Untrimmed Felt Hats 50c each. Beaver Hats \$1.50.

The Ladies of Truro will do well to patronize this sale as the goods are all new and up-to-date.

Any person wishing to order a Dressy or Nifty Hat for special occasions will find a fine line of feathers and flowers to choose from.

The Madam will always be in attendance to meet customers and give her personal attention to all orders.

She takes this opportunity of thanking the ladies of Truro and vicinity for their splendid patronage they have bestowed upon her during the past year and wishes them one and all

A Happy & Prosperous New Year

We Wish You

Happy New Year

We point with pride to our choice selections of Men's Furnishings for the HOLIDAY Trade.

We've exclusive and elegant Neckwear, the best makes of Gloves, perfection in Shirts and Collars, the best brands of Underwear, choice Hoisery, Mufflers, Night Robes, Pajamas, Bath Robes, House Coats, Umbrellas, etc., etc., all reasonably Priced.

If you are still undecided as to just what to buy Him for Christmas—we'll take pleasure in showing you a host of things he would be delighted to have.

Frasers, Ltd., OAK HALL

1912 NEW YEAR 1912

See how delightful we can help you have

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Read the following list carefully. Here we will endeavor to show you what a complete stock of Gifts we have for you!

Something for the mechanic Atkin's hand saws at \$2.25 each	Look over this List it may help YOU. Air Ovens Bread Mixers Carpenter Sweepers Carving sets Enamelware Food Choppers Knives and Forks Thermometers Tools of all kinds Oil eaters Pocket Knives Razors Safety Razor Snow Shovels Meat Choppers	Skates for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Girls. Price 60c to \$5.00 a pair. Give him a safety for Xmas. Wiss Peerless \$1.00 each Gillette Safety Razor \$5.00 each Gold Coin Razor \$1.50 each Bissell's perfection Carpet Sweeper \$3.0 each Food choppers 7c, 1.15 \$1.75 each Hockey sticks at all prices 10c to 50c.
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Truro Hardware Co., Ltd., INGLIS STREET

Grand hat bargains, either trimmed or untrimmed. Now is the time to choose remnants for skirts, waists, children's dresses, etc. We wear out ends of silk at 25c per yard. F. C. Layton & Co.

Ladies' and gentlemen's vests at 2 for 35c up. See the silk ends we are clearing at 25c per yard. New lot lace collars with side ruffles at 35c each. New lot corsets, 00c. to \$1.50 pair. F. C. Layton & Co.

Personal Notes

Principal Davis, of the Colchester Academy, is spending the holidays in New York.

Mr. Frank Stanfield is home from Montreal, where he made a hurried business trip this week.

Miss Gladys Laurence, of the Academy staff, is spending the holidays with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Laurence, Hantsport.

The many friends of Mr. Crof. Spencer will be glad to know that he is recovering rapidly from his severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. C. E. Munro and four children, of Port Elgin, New Brunswick, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Truro McLellan, who have been spending the holidays in Truro, return to their adopted home in Moncton on New Year's night.

Mrs. Kaulbach, who is such a cheerful patient in the General Hospital, has shown marked improvement in her health during the last week and last night was reported to be resting most comfortably and maintaining her improvement.

Mr. F. M. Gibaut, of Pasphebie, Que., a nephew of Mrs. P. S. Hamon, was in Truro for a day this week and tonight sails by the Empress of Britain for a month's trip on the continent. Mr. Gibaut is buyer for the firm of Robbins, Jones & Whitman, of Quebec.

Friends in Truro will be glad to know that Mrs. C. B. McMullen and baby, Gwyneth, arrived safely in Liverpool after a goodly passage on the "Empress of Britain." We have before us the "Empress Daily News," a daily paper printed on board this palatial C. P. R. liner, and contains all the latest news as well as the program of entertainment given on board by the passengers in aid of the seamen's orphans, widows and aged mariners.

EAST HANTS NOTES.

Rev. J. G. Meek, recently of Noel, is now in charge of the Presbyterian church at Acadia, Calgary. The congregation is rejoicing in a new manse secured for his occupancy.

Rev. H. C. Cook, rector of Maitland, has received from his parishioners at Kennetcook a goodly Christmas present in the form of a sum of money for the purchase of a gold watch.

There are at the present time four vacant Presbyterian churches in Hants County—Noel, Kennetcook, Kempt and Walton, and St. Cross.

The friends of the Rev. James Middleton, Congregationalist, East Middleton, have presented him with a fine sleigh robe.

CURLERS WILL GO TO SHORT'S LAKE.

A party of Truro curlers intend to leave for Short's Lake some of these fine days and with their "stones" enjoy a day's sport closer to nature than if they were in their commodious rink on Young Street.

Skip Dexter is the moving spirit in the affair and it is probable that there will be upwards of fifty in the party, which will include doctors, lawyers, business men, and perhaps an editor or two to give the affair some tone and display some of the dexterity of the older days.

FIREMEN'S CONCERT.

"Jane" in Academy Hall on New Year's Night.

A CURIOUS CURIOSITY.

C. B. McMullen has in his possession a three-legged weasel. The animal was caught near Hidden and is perfect as regards its fur, but there is no sign of three ever having been a fourth leg. Of course this stuffed curio will be one more of many in this gentleman's collection, which adorns his "den".

The Straws Blown By Winds of Trade Point to Its Success

Truro's New Industrial Enterprise Has Laid Its Foundations Deep and Broad, Some Points on Lighting and Heating.

THE A. A. DURKEE CO., LTD.

The above company can now be said to be fairly under way. Great progress has been made along all lines since the business was moved here last July. Benefiting by past experience the management has laid the new foundations deep and broad, looking not for a temporary success, but one that should be permanent; a solid industrial enterprise that should go on after becoming a part of that business which has become citizens of that town where shoes are supposed to be unnecessary.

Every business straw blown by the winds of trade point to the large success of the enterprise. The new plant has settled into harmonious operations; new machines and new operators are rapidly becoming a part of that larger machine that every manufacturing plant must become before it is really efficient.

The factory is thoroughly modern in every particular. The new electric generating station is working efficiently, electric horse power per hour costing from 3% to 3.9-10 cents. This reckoning includes light, heat and power, also steam and electrically heated machinery. The company has installed the vacuum system of heating, which works so well that outside of the interest on an investment the heating is an economy rather than an expense. The building was so constructed that the fire risk is very low, the insurance rate being with a few points of the basic rate.

SKATING PARTY AT SHORT'S LAKE.

A merry party of "thirteen" went to Short's Lake on Wednesday morning, leaving Truro by the 9:30 train and enjoying a day of skating and ice-boating. The party, chiefly chaperoned by Mrs. Davis, consisted of Miss Rita, Waller, Miss Elsie Waller and Miss Rena Hefferman, and Messrs. McFadden, Ed. Moxon, Ben Moxon, Joe Snook, Fred Snook, Will Casson, Oliver Heard, Mort Schurman and Will Blair.

The dinner served in the cosy bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. Waller was a feature of the occasion and the appetites were sharpened by a splendid morning's skating on ice that was like glass.

OPERATIONS RETARDED.

A. A. Sutherland, the well known lumber operator of Riversdale, was in Truro on Monday, and in conversation with the Sun-Citizen representative discussed the outlook for lumbering this winter. He has a well equipped plant in operation at Riversdale and gives employment to a large crew of men.

Grand values in ladies' and children's undergarments. Three months yet to wear a felt hat and we have fortunate to have them as one of our valued friends and contributors.

Town Notes.

Cold! Zero weather! Welcome 1912! Good-bye, old year! Snow squalls on deck! Make good resolutions! But don't break them before night.

Welcome, Rev. Neil Herman, to our town. Help the poor this bitterly cold weather. Now, Mr. Weather Man, something good, please!

They're still talking of the "old boys" number. Now for the North Shore Railway and the Stewiacke Valley road.

Mr. Brady says the public can't be accommodated—Why? Because it costs a dollar.

Who secured the contract for the new Truro freight shed? We hope it was a Truro firm—don't you?

We have to thank our friends of the I. R. C. and others for their unsolicited subscriptions to this paper.

A solid silver mug from The Citizen, suitably engraved for every baby born in Truro on February 20th, 1912.

You can't keep a good thing DOWN—that's why the circulation of The Citizen is climbing UP so rapidly.

Trade with Truro merchants and keep your money in your own town. Read what Truro's Mayor says about this. It's timely—and to the point.

A wise merchant knows the true value of advertising and he knows where he gets the best results. That's why advertisers praise The Citizen.

We thank our various contributors in today's issue for their very interesting and instructive articles dealing with many subjects appropriate at this New Year's season.

The town has been gay this week with visitors from far and near. The vacation season is on and the youths and maidens are everywhere on pleasure bent.

You cannot select from a catalogue the education of your children. This must be obtained here and paid for by our citizens.—The Mayor.

The Christmas rush has exceeded that of any previous year. The clerks are glad the days of greater ease are here—and the merchants too probably.

Take a glance at our freight receipts for 1910-11 and see how Truro is progressing in a business way. Then get on the "booster" wagon and help to "hoop-up".

The movement to secure a residence in Truro for the Normal College girls is a splendid idea and one that ought to get lots of steam behind it, till it becomes an accomplished fact.

The "old boys" who were telling such yarns around the cosy fireplace were "going some". Our correspondent "Bill Z. Bub" is, however, generally exceedingly unreliable.

The music in St. Andrew's Church on Sunday last was of a very high order and the congregation are indeed most grateful to Captain and Mrs. Slater for their kind services on that day.

Thursday last came in with a real cold snap. This will be a great help to the lumbermen, who are curtailing operations for want of frost.

Don't forget that "Jane" makes her bow on New Year's night, flanked on every side by Truro's firemen. Academy Hall—Firemen's benefit—fifty cents—everybody's going.

The cry from all parts of Canada is for snow. Christmas in Upper Canada was a genuine "green" affair, with rain, mud, tropical breezes. Let's have the good old Canadian winter, Mr. "Probs".

Nova Scotia's Saratoga is a winter Paradise as well as a summer retreat. The merry party of skaters there on Wednesday last report a grand time and ice as smooth as glass for skating and ice-boating.

The splendid letter from "Willie" today will be read by our railroad men with a great deal of pleasure. "Willie" is an I. R. C. man, a mion man, a friend of labor first, last and all the time, and—a gifted writer of the quill who says things nicely and means what he says as well. We prize "Willie" very highly and consider ourselves more than fortunate to have him as one of our valued friends and contributors.

'38' Is the number of our January Investment List

And it is now ready. If you have \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$10,000 or more to invest, if you are interested in Municipal Debentures, Public Utility Stocks or Bonds, Corporation Stocks or Bonds, you should send for one of these lists if your name is not on our mailing list. When writing simply ask for list No. 38 and one will be sent you at once.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.
Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Sydney, Charlottetown and St. John's, Nfld.

FOR NEW YEARS

Special Values For \$1.00!

1 lb. Mixed Candy	.10
1 lb. Xmas Candy	.15
1 lb. Barley Toys	.20
1 lb. Cream Mixture	.15
1 doz Jamaica Oranges	.30
1 lb. Mixed Nuts	.18
1 lb. Dates	.10—\$1.18

We can give you good values in CONFECTIONERY of all kinds. Also, BANANAS, ORANGES, APPLES, GRAPES, etc. SHOES, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES, Footwear of all kinds—at right prices.

E. E. O'BRIEN & CO.

CALGARY REAL ESTATE.

Some Choice Lots in West End of the CITY of CALGARY The Premier City of Alberta.

These lots have been personally inspected by the subscriber and intending purchasers are enabled to get reliable information concerning them.

If interested drop a line to S. L. McMULLEN, BOX 576, TRURO, N. S.

Canadian Roads Will Use Canadian Made Locomotives

It has been said "That five years is the average life of a locomotive in constant use". Replacing old and supplying new locomotives for Canada's four Transcontinental roads is a pretty big order and the business will not really go to Canadian builders. That is why

The Canadian Locomotive Company, Limited.

has decided to increase its capacity from 72 to 192 locomotives annually. At present orders are booked to keep the plant fully employed for more than a year and with the closing of contracts pending, an abundance of work will be secured ahead until early months of 1913.

We offer 6 per cent Gold Bonds of this substantial concern at a present price of par and int. Now is the time to apply. Telegraph your orders collect.

EASTERN SECURITIES CO., Limited.
W. F. Mahon, Mng. Dir.
Phone in 2058 92 Prince William St., St. John, N. S.
213 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Que.

New Year Gift Suggestions

Our stock this Christmas is very complete, and thoroughly up to date. In quality as well as price, will successfully meet any competition—You are invited to call and examine these lines whether you purchase or not.

- Rings, Brooches
- Locketts & Chains
- Cuff Links, Scarf Pins
- Cut Glass Goods
- Decorated China Ware
- Sterling Silver Goods
- Presentation Clocks
- and Watches.

"To Choose Early is to Choose Well"

A. H. SMITH