

12th Issue - Vol 1 - 101

Exchange

THE REPORTER.

VES OF NOVA SCOTIA

VOL 1. NO. 1.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S., TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1891.

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- STATEMENTS,
- PLACARDS,
- BUSINESS CARDS,
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and if it don't strike you harder than the ball did the man in
the picture, but with better results, that we can do what we
say, then bawl straight over the home plate and let us know
what is the matter.



J. W. MURRAY & CO.

ORANGE CELEBRATION.

The Orange celebration at DeBert July 13th, was one of the most successful demonstrations ever held in Nova Scotia. All conditions favored the display. The day was fine and the grounds were in splendid order, being sheltered by groves of maple. It is estimated that about 3,000 spectators and 1,000 Orangemen were present.

The management were congratulated by hundreds on the success that had attended their efforts, and they have likewise the consciousness of knowing that what they did was well done from start to finish. The beauty of the regalia and uniforms especially those of the Black Knights surpassed all expectations.

The Pictou county Orangemen led by the New Glasgow Band, made a magnificent display. The procession was conducted by J. W. Cumming, of New Glasgow, who successfully arranged the men in line. The procession formed at the grounds and marched to the new Orange hall at the village of Debert, about a mile distant. The Truro band headed the procession. Then came the grand officers in carriages, with the Black Knights of Ireland as a guard of honor. The various Orange societies came next in order. Four bands of music were included in the line of march. The Springfield members were led by John H. Benton, piper. Grand Master C. C. Church of Chester, laid the cornerstone with due pomp and ceremony, after which the procession reformed and returned to the picnic grounds, when speeches followed. Rev. Mr. Blunt, Rev. Mr. Swallow, and Mr. James F. McLean Barrister, of New Glasgow, were the orators. The immense assemblage taxed to the utmost the ability of the management, but their resources were equal to the occasion, and no grumbling or fault-finding was heard. \$450 were taken at the dinner tables alone, and when everything is settled up, it is estimated that \$1,000 will be netted by the grand lodge.

At 9:30 p. m. the trains arrived from Truro, to convey the happy spectators to their homes. All were delighted with the day and their pleasant experience at Debert.

St. John, July 12.—The Orangemen of this city celebrated the 12th anniversary by attending divine service in the Calvin Presbyterian Church. Headed by the artillery band and wearing full regalia the county Orangemen attended in a body at the church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville. The day was observed in a similar way in Fredericton. Tomorrow the St. John and Kings county Orangemen hold a big demonstration at St. Martin's, going there by train in the morning.

The anniversary of the battle of the Boyne was celebrated at Toronto by the Orangemen of that city and Montreal. The procession was the largest ever seen here, over six thousand men taking part in it.—*Morning Chronicle.*

A man at White Plains was recently robbed of his watch and false teeth while asleep. When he awoke he could not find words to express his feelings.

Early Drowned.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night two seamen aboard a schooner lying at Whitman's wharf, Halifax, heard the cries of a man, coming from the water. They immediately shoved off in a boat and just in the nick of time succeeded in saving the life of a man who was struggling in the dock and shouting for help. The man whose name is McFarlane and lives on Grafton street, had been up the harbor in a small boat. Returned at the hour named, in attempting to climb upon the wharf from his boat he misjudged his balance and fell into the water. He was slightly under the influence of liquor and it was with some difficulty that he was brought too after being rescued. Policeman Steve Nickerson assisted the unfortunate man to his home.

Death from a cut in the hand.

The death of Mrs. Jones, wife of the mayor of Parrsboro, recently reported resulted from the effects of a cut on the hand. Mrs. Jones cut her hand about two months ago while opening a can, but the wound, although causing much pain, appeared to heal in due season, and thought nothing more of it until about three weeks ago, when it became painful and blood poisoning appeared. From that time it grew worse until the end came. Deceased was born near Calais, Me.

The people of Wallace are agitating for a branch line of two miles to connect them with the Oxford and New Glasgow railway. Besides being a general convenience and accommodation to the public, this branch will do much to develop the valuable and extensive free stone quarries owned and worked by Messrs. Batty. It is understood a deputation is about to visit Ottawa for the purpose of urging the matter upon the intention of the government. The delegation will be composed of Mr. George Batty and several other prominent and influential gentlemen of Wallace, and representing both sides of politics.

The colored bell boys of the Normandie, in Washington, miss Mr. Blaine, though when he was quartered there they stood in considerable awe of his prepotent demands upon them. Naturally they have many anecdotes of the secretary. One frightened little fellow who was called to the secretary's room in the early morning found him in his night robe, walking the floor, running his hands through his hair in deep thought. Turning suddenly on the youth Mr. Blaine said, in stentorian tones: 'Boy, don't you ever be secretary of state.' 'Deed I won't,' Mars Blaine, deed I won't' said the little negro, his eyes rolling in fright.

The colored people of St. John, Halifax, Amherst and Truro, held their annual picnic at Amherst on the 15th inst. The leading features were two baseball matches between Truro and Amherst clubs, and St. John and Halifax clubs. What's the matter with the colored folk of New Glasgow?

Foreign papers announce that an engagement has been arranged between the young King of Serbia and Princess Xenia, the daughter of the Prince of Montenegro. The young lady is only eleven years of age. It has long been known that the Czar favored such a match.

THE ELECTRIC EXECUTIONS:

Autopsy on the Body of Smiler—He Was Killed as a Tick is Stopped.

New York, July 9.—The Herald says the body of Harris A. Smiler, one of the executed murderers, was brought to this city from Sing Sing yesterday, and an autopsy was held by Dr. Everett M. Pulver, assisted by Dr. L. A. Rodenstein and Dr. Charles H. Moak. The doctors discovered that the head had not been opened by those who conducted the autopsy at the prison. The examination showed beyond peradventure that Smiler's death was instantaneous. The face and leg were somewhat disfigured by the intense heat of the electrodes, but they were not burned. The skin was asured as if it had been touched by a white hot iron, or scalded by boiling water dashed on and instantly thrown off again but the flesh was not burned. The eyebrows even were not scorched and, though the electric current entered the eyes and caused the albuminous fluid to coagulate and slumachize over it had not destroyed or even injured the delicate optic nerves. The albumen of the eye had been changed like the heated white of an egg, and a film had formed across the iris. The man had been struck dead and blind by the same arrow of electricity. As for the brain and other organs, they were astonishingly normal. The lightning stroke of death had come so quickly that the vital functions were taken by surprise. The man was killed as a tick is stopped without injuring his delicate machinery.

THEY LIKE FAT GIRLS IN TUNIS.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is 15 years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at 20 what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes. She waddles or rather undulates along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green, and wear a sort of conical shaped head dress from which depends a loose, delicate, Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heel of which barely touches the middle of the foot, complete the costume.

AT THE MATINEE.

She seemed so sweet and so susceptible,
So young and so pretty, so bright and full
Of fervor that I was fain to think
The god of love himself had forced a link
To join us twain, and fixed this lovely day
My sleeve touched hers, my eyes her
Trance were deep,
We smiled alike, and when my neighbor
My eyes grew dim, my heart beat fast and
The others must have heard it, going past.
And when our extra touch my soul did stir,
I turned and took a long fond look at her.
She gave me back my glance, and I saw
On that soft cheek a smile was lurking there.
None can tell how proud I was that day,
Except some other fellow at a matinee.
Her fragrant handkerchief, her mid-winter
hair,
Took me to bits and then to blank despair.
But she had smiled, and angels' smiles were
true.
Her sleeve touched mine again—I bolder grew
And with a rambunctious but quiet air
I tucked my hand, her muff and glass between.
She lifted it without a change of face.
And in the sweetest tone, with charming
grace,
Inquired: "Have you a mother living, stern?"
I bowed my head: "Then please take this to
her."
And then the ston wrote, and this is what
I read:
"Your little boy is ill. Put him to bed."
—*Edmond Kirk.*

Emperor William does not think much of English volunteers, whereupon a volunteer officer remarks that those would at have been much of Germany for the emperor to rule over if it had not been for the despised soldiers at Waterloo. This may be called a palpable hit.

THE REPORTER

THE REPORTER

Published every Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock, and mailed by any address in Canada or in the United States, at 7 cents per annum, or 2 cents a copy. No money paid during the year unless the paper is returned by carriers to any address. It may be obtained of newsagents and advertising agents. Each line of this paper costs a line of 10 words. Single copies 2 cents. Advertising rates: Local advertising, one cent per line per week; Yearly advertising, one cent per line per week. Yearly advertising, one cent per line per week. Yearly advertising, one cent per line per week.

J. W. MURRAY & CO., PUBLISHERS.
115 West Street, St. John's, N.S.

NEW GLASGOW, TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1881.

In presenting this sheet to the public of New Glasgow and vicinity, we would say that it is our intention to try to supply a long felt want, i.e., a newspaper that will be both pleasing to read and profitable to advertise in. It is not our intention to half fill those pages with the political questions of the day, but to collect from every source both Foreign and Home news and such other reading matter as we think will be of most interest to the public generally. We would therefore ask you to give us that help and encouragement without which it is impossible for even the least of undertakings to prosper, and with which we feel that in the near future we will be able to place in the hands of the people of New Glasgow and surrounding towns such a newspaper as will be appreciated by both old and young, rich and poor, and agreeable to all.

It is with much pleasure that we note the rapid strides our town is taking in the way of improvements, and it is safe for us to say, when the work now in hand is finished, together with the new station house which the government is about building—a long with being the busiest, we will have the best water supply, the best streets, the best sewerage, and the best railway accommodation of any town in the province. Now, then, considering all this, if the people of New Glasgow generally, or such as hold property, would combine and help our town council in the work of beautifying and improving by using a little more paint and whitewash on and around their buildings, and see to it that their premises are kept in a neat and tidy manner, we would also have one of the prettiest towns in the Province.

A LION LOOSE.

New York, July 15.—A Rock Island, Ill., special to the Sun says:—Forepaugh's show exhibited at Rock Island to-day and gave a scene not down on the bills. The afternoon performance was attended by some 6,000 persons. Just as the great crowd started to leave the big tent there was a cry heard at the entrance "Lion loose." The passage way out of the tent was packed with people and back of them were more pushing to get out. The alarming cry was repeated and the circus employes rushed in to force the crowd back into the tent. Women shrieked and children cried, while men lost their heads in the confusion. Pickpockets took advantage to do their work, and succeeded in several instances. One woman was carried to the nearest house and a doctor summoned. Others got off with bruises. That so few were hurt in such a stampede is a wonder.

The warning was not imaginary. An employe went to the cage containing the lions with a piece of meat. Opening the door to throw the meat into the cage, he failed, and the bloody lion dropped to the ground. One of the lions made a dive after it and jumped out of the cage, but the beast was soon driven under the wagon, where he was held by loose pieces of iron till the crowd escaped.

SEVEN WERE LOST.

SAD SEA STORY FROM THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

The steamer Nova Scotian from St. John's, Newfoundland, yesterday brought particulars of a terrible ship wreck. The schooner *Palmer Belle*, Butt master, was going from Catalina to St. John's with a load of lumber. The crew consisted of four men, and five women and five children. At two o'clock Tuesday morning during a heavy blow the vessel struck on a reef. She bumped three times and the women were in the cabin saw the water coming in through the floor. The schooner was close to land, but a heavy sea was breaking over the rocks. Three of the crew got ashore, and while the captain was endeavoring to save the passengers by tying a rope around their waists and having the rope fastened to a tremendous wave came and washed them into the sea, except a little boy who clung to the rigging, called for help until finally he succumbed. The names of the drowned are Mrs. Freeman and infant, Mrs. Carol's Higgins, Alice Hicks, aged 8, Fred Burton, aged 12, Malcolm Burton, aged 9, Elizabeth Burton, aged 5. The saved are Capt. Butt and his crew, Rose James Finney and Solomon Evans. The passengers saved are Mrs. Burton (mother of 3 children drowned), Miss Julia Burton and Miss Wells, Mrs. Freeman, Wm. Freeman, of Victoria, British Columbia, Mrs. Burton and her whole family were going to St. John's to take passage to New York, where her husband is, she has but one child left. The women saved were washed ashore by the sea. They accuse the sailors of cowardice and say had they not been so anxious all might have been saved. As it was Mrs. Freeman could have saved herself had she abandoned her baby, but mother's love was stronger and she perished with it. The hardship of those who saved their lives were awful in the extreme. For many hours they had to cling to the drift, exposed to the wind and storm and the spray of the sea; then soaking wet and benumbed with cold they had to tramp a whole day over rocks, through marsh and woods for their food and shelter.

HOW THEY SNAP.

MORNING HERALD.
M. C. Cameron, M. P. has told his leader what he may expect if he does not cut off the head of every government official who has taken an active part in politics against the candidates. He is officially reported in *Herald* as saying: "And I tell my hon. friend before me (Mr. Laurier) that if, when he assumes the reins of government, he does not cut off the head of every tory who has taken an active part in politics, against a liberal candidate, he shall never receive my support for twenty hours."

MORNING CHRONICLE.

The Tory organ which peacefully occupies most of its attention with the burning question of 'Longevity' finds space to say a word on behalf of Sir Hector. It would be strange, indeed, if it were not found on the side of corruption. What, pray is the present plea? That the 'testimonial received by Sir Hector from contractors in 1883 has not been touched by that immaculate person. The cashier of the bank, who was treasurer of the fund, states that when the money was handed over to Sir Hector he had it deposited in the bank at 4 per cent, and that he has not drawn principal or interest since. This is a precious plea certainly. Sir Hector has been laying up money on his salary, besides all the pickings he has been able to get out of McGreevys, Murphys, and Conollys, and so he has not needed handsomely at compound interest. 'Not touch a dollar' eh? This is fine morals for you. But it is there to his credit, and when the crash comes he will gobble it up fast enough.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Southwest Grasshopper Plague.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., July 18.—S. P. Lawson, a prominent stockman of Deling, N. M. has arrived here and gives an account of the grasshopper ravages in the northern and western counties of New Mexico, where, he says, the hoppers are doing incalculable harm. Some farmers consider their seventeen year locust, which ravaged the west during the seventies. The locusts are moving east and north in two principal swarms. They have stripped vegetation and the leaves of trees and left nothing but the dry stalks where they have struck the ground. Where the land is cultivated everything in sight. They move in bunches four and five miles wide. One bunch has devastated Colfax and Moira in the northern part of the territory, and is spreading into Colorado, Kansas and the Pan Handle of Texas, while another bunch will reach the central Texas line by winter. They do not make much progress after July, but the eggs they lay hatch and a new batch flies eastward.

Fatal Wise man's cyclone.

DELUTH, MINN., July 18.—At West Superior five men in all were killed by the falling of the new hotel yesterday. The list of the killed and injured is as follows: Herman Rosey, John Schofield, Charles Latus, John Laurer. Four men were seriously injured, one of whom, John Lang, will die. Half a dozen more were badly hurt. Assistant Chief Kellogg, of the fire department, had his leg broken. Twenty-five persons had sought refuge in the building from the storm. So thick were the debris that it was three hours before the last body was reached. The new stone building of Wm. Mosher, on Ohio street, was blown down, and the occupants barely escaped with their lives. A building on the corner of Squegunda and Eighteenth streets and two buildings on Lackawanna street were also demolished. At West Duluth several small buildings were unroofed. Part of this city was flooded by the heavy rain and many buildings were damaged.

Twenty-five Men Killed.

DELUTH, MINN., July 18.—At West Superior five men were killed yesterday by the falling of a new hotel and four men severely injured, of whom, one will die. Half a dozen or more were badly hurt. Twenty-five people sought refuge in the building from a storm. Four other buildings were blown down at West Duluth and several small buildings unroofed.

CLEVELAND, July 18.—

A special message received from Kenton says that on the Chicago and Erie railroad at Heburn, Swift's refrigerator meat train ran into a working train, killing nine labourers and injuring many others.

LIVERPOOL, July 18.—

This morning near this city a train passing along the railroad running near the Manchester ship canal, fell over the latter's embankment killing eleven men who were working under the building. Many other workmen were injured.

CHICAGO, Ill. July 20.—

Wm. Lottostrom, manager of the Carey Lumber Company, has been missing from his home for more than a week. He is supposed to be a defaulter in the sum of \$10,000. Lottostrom left the city accompanied by a woman. His wife and five children are destitute.

TO LATE.

"What can he mean? I don't understand it at all." The speaker was a tall, graceful girl of about twenty, with a clear-cut, beautiful face, grave, sweet eyes of deep hazel, a broad, white brow, and waving brown hair. "What can he mean?"

It was the twentieth time, at least, that Florence Grahame had repeated these words during the past fifteen minutes, and she was no nearer the solution of the matter which puzzled her than she had been before. Suddenly she arose from her seat by the window into a room adjoining, where a woman of thirty or thereabouts, with large, round blue eyes and fluffly yellow hair, was quietly sewing.

"Grace," she said, addressing the little woman before her, "please read this and favor me with your opinion as to its meaning." "Grace, or Mrs. Harding, was Florence Grahame's sister, and nine years her senior, but being childish in disposition she was accustomed to defer to Florence and Charles Harding, in everything. It was very seldom that she was consulted on a subject of any importance, and consequently she fully appreciated this opportunity of displaying her wisdom. She took up the letter which Florence had placed on the table at her side, and this is what she read:

"Miss Grahame—After the avowal you have made, which, pardon me if I say I think might have been made some time ago, but release you from an engagement which I am heartily sorry ever existed. Very truly,
John Macomber."

"Well?" said Florence, impatiently. "When did you receive this exceedingly strange epistle?" asked her sister.

"About twenty minutes ago, and I can assure you that I am utterly unable to account for its meaning."

"Have you quarrelled for its meaning?" "No, there has never been the slightest disagreement between us."

"Florence, John Macomber is a sensible man. He would not act in this manner without some cause."

Mrs. Harding took the letter again and read it through.

"What does he mean by saying that you have made an avowal?" she asked.

"That is just the question I was endeavoring to answer when I asked your assistance," answered Florence.

"Charlie will understand it, I am sure," said Grace. "We will ask him when he comes home this evening."

"We will do nothing of the kind," replied Florence. "Charlie's power for discovering the meaning or placing the motives is doubtless unlimited, but I have no desire to let everyone know that I have been injured. And with these words she turned and walked towards the window on the opposite side of the room.

TO LATE.

"Then it is clear some one else has written in your name."

"You are right, Grace. It is strange that I did not think of that before. Some one has endeavored to part us, and I fear has succeeded."

"A very easy method of settling the affair, if it were only possible. Unfortunately, Mr. Macomber left the village this evening."

"That is unfortunate. Who told you?"

"The boy who brought me this letter. I thought when he handed it to me it was a note explaining the suddenness of his departure."

"Perhaps he left his address with some of his friends."

"He has very few friends in the world, and he has acquired any of them with his plans, leaving hurriedly as he did."

"Never mind, I am sure, that you will hear something from him soon."

"Mrs. Harding had gone back to her seat and resumed her sewing. Presently she said, cheerily—

"Florence, you must take your walk as usual this evening. You must not think of this affair too much, or when John comes back he will find that you have lost all of your color."

"He will never come back," answered the girl. "I feel it—I know it."

(To be continued)

THE REPORTER

LOCAL MATTERS.

Try Bevan's Birch Beer.
 The Odd-Fellows of Westville have a picnic to-morrow.
 A bazaar will be held at Avondale on the 29th.
 A grand picnic will be held at Sunnyp Brae, to-morrow.
 John Thompson has arrived home from a flying visit to New York.
 They say that the new lobster hatchery near Pictou is in full blast.
 A number of American tourists propose visiting Cape Breton, this Summer.
 A merionish gentleman is busy canning fresh butter for the West Indian market.
 Mr. De Veber, will succeed Mr. Moorman as manager of the Halifax Banking Co. here.
 An number of Italians from Chignecto arrived here to work on the streets.
 First-class Job Printing at the lowest prices at THE REPORTER Office in McNeil's building.
 The teachers and pupils of Westville high school held a picnic at Little Harbor on Friday last.
 Rev. Mr. Bowman, Rev. Mr. Shaw and A. C. Bell were visiting in East Pictou, last week.
 Three young men were drowned near Canso Harbor last week. Cause of accident unknown.
 The Festival held by the ladies of First Presbyterian Church, Trenton, was a success. They netted \$201.66.
 We learn that the Acadia Coal Co. have purchased the property of the Black Diamond Col. at Westville.
 The English Church of Westville, held a very enjoyable picnic at Little Harbor, on Saturday last.
 The New Glasgow Division, S.O.T. held a picnic at Dewar's Mills, Barney's River, on Thursday last. A very enjoyable day was spent.
 James McKay, Schellario, was taken with a paralysis in the new shop Tuesday. He remained unconscious for some days.
 T. M. Patton, leaves shortly for Charlottetown, where he and his brother will go into partnership in the dry goods business.
 John Turner of this town, met with a serious accident on Friday last. He had his thumb badly smashed and had to be amputated.
 We are glad to learn by later accounts that Mr. Turner is improving rapidly. He is attended by Dr. Ings.
 The recent census shows Springhill's population as 4812. Springhill is growing rapidly and is one of the busiest towns in Nova Scotia.
 The Boys Branch, Y.M.C.A. left for Black Point, Little Harbor, yesterday. They will be joined by the Pictou and Truro boys. A good time is expected.
 Mr. James Patton, travelling agent for C. Gates medicines, gave us a call on Friday last. Gate's "Life of Man Bitters" is an excellent remedy for all lung and liver troubles, and is manufactured by C. Gates Son & Co., Middleton, N. S.
 We clip the following extract from the *British American Citizen*: "Chief James Grant was born in Antigonish, N. S., in 1851, and is a fine type of the thin wiry Scot. He is best known to the public as the champion five mile runner at the Caladonian and other games. He has been victorious at over fifty of these trying contests.
 We would call the attention of our readers to the card of Wm. F. McKenzie, who is agent for four of the best Fire Insurance Co's, and two of the best Life Co's, doing business in Canada.

LOCAL MATTERS

Our friend, H. Townsend, would seem to us to be an old hand at covering, by the way he rushes the sewerage work along.
 The death occurred at Truro Sunday afternoon, after about a month's illness, of Thomas O'Regan, track master of the I. C. R. at Truro.
 In New St. Andrew's, last Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Robertson delivered an able sermon to young men from the words—Why I believe there is a God.
 Mr John Mason's new House is almost completed, and will be ready in a short time to receive a tenant. It is a fine roomy cottage, and any one desiring to rent a first-class stylish looking house could not do better than give John a call.
 The annual examination for Teachers, for South Pictou, commenced to-day. We hear there are about seventy applicants. Mr. McArthur, of the Pictou Academy, and Mr. Keane, from Halifax, are the Examiners.
 New St. Andrew's S. S. School held its annual picnic on Monday last, near the grounds of Rev. Mr. Scott. We hear the scholars, teachers, and others who attended, had a good time and enjoyed themselves immensely. This school has on its roll 188 scholars, which is a good showing considering the short time it has been in existence.
 About three hundred men are employed on the new railway in connection with the iron mines. A large number of men are at work on the last furnaces, which will be completed in about ten months. Eureka is becoming a stirring place.
 There will be an immense crop of hay throughout the province this season. It looks well in every section. Nowhere may well boast of having the best crop. In that district are hundreds of acres of land devoted to hay which is far ahead of the other counties. The average height of the grass is from 4 to 5 feet. The marsh looks beautiful and will yield a large crop this year.
 We have been presented by the agent of Y. S. S. Co., with a beautiful picture of their splendid steamer "Boston." Mr. Baker President and manager of the Co. deserves great praise for the splendid line of steamers he has put on the route between Yarmouth and Boston. This is now the favored line and if the government would only assist Mr. Baker with reduction of rates on the I. C. R., they would be doing nothing more than a public duty.
 On Sabbath last Rev. E. Scott intimated to his congregation that he had decided to accept the offer of the Assembly to become Editor of the "Record." This will, of course, necessitate Mr. Scott's removal from here to Montreal, where it is published. This is now the second vacancy in the New Glasgow churches within the last few months. First was Mr. McCurdy, who will be greatly missed as a good citizen and an able preacher, and now Mr. Scott, who will also be very much missed in our Town and County as one of our most worthy citizens, and excellent pastor. These are two important changes, and we hope to see them filled by as able and good men as the two who have resigned. The able and satisfactory manner in which Mr. Scott has edited and managed the Maritime Record, shows, he has peculiar ability for such work, and we may expect to see some improvement in the Montreal "Record."
OLDEST ENGINE DRIVER IN NOVA SCOTIA.
 Edward Pera, engine driver on the Drummond Colliery railroad, says he has now been 38 years in the service and never ran an engine or train off the track or had an accident all that time—a good record.

JAMES F. McLEAN,
 BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY ET.
 87 PROVOST STREET,
 NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
 MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.
Agent for Citizens Insurance Company of Canada.

Money to Lend
 AT THE
Very best rate on
GOOD MORTGAGE SECURITY.

THE undersigned has been appointed Agent for the Eastern Canada Savings and Loan Company, for East Pictou. Money is advanced on good mortgage security at the lowest rate of interest. Money is also advanced on term or cash basis, at lowest rates of interest and repayment may be made half yearly on the installment plan or to suit applicants.

JAMES F. McLEAN,
 Solicitor.
 New Glasgow, July 21, 1891.

WM. F. MCKENZIE,
 FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT.
 Magisterial Business
 Also attended to
 New Glasgow, July 21, 1891.

RAILWAY RESTAURANT.
DANIEL McIVOR,
 PROPRIETOR.

MEALS.
 Dinner from 12 to 1.30, p. m.
 Tea " 5.30 " 7.00, p. m.
 \$3—Lunches at all hours.
 —Also—
 a few permanent boarders can be accommodated.
 Don't forget the place, right opposite the Station.

FOR SALE.
 The subscriber offers for sale a THOROUGH BRED, JERSEY BULL, at a very reasonable price. The animal is three years old, well built and in good order.
 ISAAC BLAIR.
 Onslow, Col. Co.

YOU TAKE THIS.

COME ALONG.



Fellow Citizens

My name is McNEIL

I hold out at the Sign of the

GOLDEN BOOT!

with about twenty thousand dollars worth of

BOOTS and SHOES.

I am a Shoemaker of about forty years experience. Under those circumstances a man that can't holla when he knows he has a good thing is either deficient of Wind or Wisdom. We lift up our voices to announce to you that we expect every man to do his duty both for himself and family, and come and inspect our

Boots and Shoes.

We will give the best value in New Glasgow, in Boots and Shoes, and and plenty of them.

For Ladies' Gents' and Children's wear.

Every Department full of new Novelties, Rich in Quality and Style.

YOU ARE SURE TO FIND WHAT YOU WANT.
 ONE AIM—To keep the Best. ONE AMBITION—To please our trade.
 ONE PRINCIPLE—Fair dealing. ONE PRICE—The lowest.

Our welcome word for all

BARGAINS!

Look out for W. P. McNeil's Advertisement next week.

THE REPORTER

ELLEN TERRY ON ACTING

What is to be a child? Sometimes I think it is to be an intelligent grown person...

TALKED TOO MUCH

The Next Way in Which Playwright DeMille is Stunned at Home at Dinner...

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS CULLED FROM VARIOUS FIELDS.

A New Wrinkle in City Sanitation - A Process that May Suppress Lethal Spreading - A Far Reaching Fish...

TALK OF THE DAY.

A small boy is not necessarily impetuous because he is straggled. Every man knows how good he would be...

WALKED ON FAITH

Men Who Have Tread to Steer With Vaseline Vaseline Vaseline...

ELLEN TERRY ON ACTING

It is very difficult, however, to draw the exact line where art begins and nature ends...

TALKED TOO MUCH

The Next Way in Which Playwright DeMille is Stunned at Home at Dinner...

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS CULLED FROM VARIOUS FIELDS.

A New Wrinkle in City Sanitation - A Process that May Suppress Lethal Spreading - A Far Reaching Fish...

TALK OF THE DAY.

Presently, when you get here we have caught cold or the measles, or something...

WALKED ON FAITH

Men Who Have Tread to Steer With Vaseline Vaseline Vaseline...

ELLEN TERRY ON ACTING

It is necessary thing to laugh when there is anything to laugh at. But when nothing is funny...

TALKED TOO MUCH

The Next Way in Which Playwright DeMille is Stunned at Home at Dinner...

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS

INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS CULLED FROM VARIOUS FIELDS.

A New Wrinkle in City Sanitation - A Process that May Suppress Lethal Spreading - A Far Reaching Fish...

TALK OF THE DAY.

Undoubtedly she has - I can't imagine why my pockets are so easy to get at...