

Who? Who took the "Baby" for a walk after the concert? Who said the Baby will soon be a man? Who says they pull the blinds down since the brakeman was seen looking in? Who were amongst the cars Thursday night? Who was the young lady who got out of bed to take a drive? Who was the driving party going? Who got left? He took to the words. Where, oh? where, was she? On her way but not sleeping. They had just in the sleep. Who sat on the knee? How she waited for the big sled that took the ladies to camp rejoicing. The Yale lark barks bright on the merry Christmas hearth. The lamp on the bank burns brighter at four o'clock in morning. Who takes a walk in the Park or? Who takes a fancy to the boot-Black? Who takes a fancy to the boot-Black?

FOR WHOM DO YOU VOTE?

GET A PRIZE FOR YOUR FAVORITE SCHOOL. On May 17th, 1897, HEADLIGHT will distribute three valuable prizes to the three school teachers in this town receiving the greatest number of votes made on coupons cut from this paper. In a few days the prizes, which will consist of: 1st Gold Pen, with pearl holder; 2nd, Silver Ink Stand; 3rd, Gold Pen, without holder, will be on exhibition in Aston & Tobin's window, Inglis Street.

CANDIDATES.

The candidates for any public school teacher in the town of Truro are: Mr. J. W. F. Ferguson, Esq., without office, including those of the Normal and Kindergarten Schools.

HOW TO VOTE.

Cut the coupon from HEADLIGHT and in the blank space write in the name of the teacher for whom you wish to vote. Put the coupon in an envelope and mail it to the Editor of HEADLIGHT, or leave it at the office of publication, THE COLONIAL SUN OFFICE, Queen St., Truro.

STATE OF THE POLL.

The state of the poll, together with the candidates names, will be published each week in HEADLIGHT. Contest will close Friday noon, May 14th, and final result made known Saturday, May 15th.

COUPON.

Editor Headlight, please record my vote for _____ NAME _____

ACADIA IRON MINES.

March 12—The lumbering business in this section is booming; there are three mills in operation now, operated by Wm. Smith, D. J. Ferguson and Mills & Co. These mills afford employment to a large number of men and women who would be thrown out of work entirely. Miss Blanchard spent last Sunday at her home in Truro.

There will be a social in connection with the Methodist Church on Monday evening, 15th inst., at the residence of Mr. D. J. Ferguson. All the friends are cordially invited. A good time may be expected.

Miss Liza Carter left on Wednesday for New York, where she will visit her father.

Mr. A. Knudig, Mechanical Engineer for the Londonderry Iron Co., is intended leaving early in April for Europe. Mr. Knudig's many friends in Acadia Miss will look forward with pleasure to his return.

One of our enterprising young men undertook to take several lady friends for a sleigh drive the other day, with a fine span of horses. They decided to make a visit to his father's lumber camp, when they intended to take tea. Amid shouts of laughter and jingling of bells they proceeded on their journey, but alas! Their sleigh was soon turned into a mountain, when passing over a narrow piece of road the sleigh upset, throwing the ladies, robes and seats in a heap on the icy roads. While the young man was extricating one of the young ladies from the debris, the horses started at their utmost speed for home, and in their mad career, collided with a team which was being driven by an old gentleman named Prepper, throwing him from his sleigh and breaking one of his ribs, besides giving him a severe shock. The horses were thrown off their feet and were captured before they were able to gain a footing again.

The young ladies escaped miraculously, with the exception of one who had her shoulder dislocated. The other injuries were slight, one receiving a black eye and another having her face scratched.

The driver, after his nervous shock had subsided, picked up the remnants of the wreck and proceeded home; a sadder, but a wiser boy.

Whisperer.—That John said he was out all night looking for the brocket. That she sat on a rock and cried. That he did not want the HEADLIGHT to get hold of it. That it looks bad for a W. C. T. U. woman to have a black eye.

That the ladies took his "Chinaman" from him. That she said she would have to go and board at the Station for a week to get acquainted with the Operator.

That he has a good eye brow on his upper lip. That "A" will get his face scratched worse than Liza, when "G" hears about it. That Jack caught the hair curling fashion from the other boys.

That he got left when trying to sell Company's land. WHEAT WRISOR.

The writ for the new election in Wright County, Que., to fill the vacancy in the commons caused by the appointment of C. H. Devlin to office has been re-nominated 16th instant, polling 23rd.

Maple Leaf Brand of Table Peaches, the best put up by W. H. Snook & Co. New Southern Tomatoes just received at W. H. Snook & Co's.

Oranges 10, 15 and 25 cents per dozen, very cheap and quite sweet at W. H. Snook & Co's.

HEADLIGHT.

VOL. 8. TRURO, N. S. SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1897. No. 30.

THE HEAD LIGHT.

TRURO, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1897. Lots of communications deferred until next issue. The Fiske Jubilee Singers perform at Shubenacadie to night.

Read about the Voting contest in another column. Vote early and often. HENRY.—Hunters are now after the sleek Otter. Watch the "otter" be about the right time to catch them.

The congregation of Coldstream forwarded the sum of thirty dollars for the Indian famine fund.

NOT ALWAYS A SHUN.—When you see a poor Miss Mac woman around begging it is not always a sign of an Indian famine.

Mr. M. J. Staples, Belmont, was in town Friday driving a handsome Black Pilot.—Dean Swift mare. She is a beautiful brown and quite fast.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE.—Next issue HEADLIGHT will publish an article on provincial politics. It will be of especial interest. Do not fail to get a copy of the paper and read it.

CALLING THE HOME.—Owing to lack of business, caused by the tariff uncertainty, some Ontario firms are calling their eastern travellers home. Has the change of government made you rich?

HAS PASSED.—Councillor Suckling's motion, seconded by Councillor Bentley, calling upon the inspector and police to enforce the laws of the municipality, passed at last Monday night's meeting of the Council and now are we going to have a signal.

A DANCE HALL.—It is reported that Truro now has a "free and easy" dance hall. It is called the "Hiberna" and is in a building in a back yard of Waddell Street. There are more and more like New York, you know!

DIVIDED.—There has been a "divide" in the postal service. The railway service has been separated from the Post Office. Mr. Alf. Brown, of Halifax, is Superintendent of the railway service for this district. Col. C. J. McDonald remains as Post Office inspector.

CAN'T CATCH THEM WITH CHAINS.—Oh, yes, Mr. McClure signed the petition asking that the duty be retained on iron, but he can't catch them with chains.

ONE, TWO, THREE.—One railway, two more in succession an old saying, and is very frequently verified. Within the past ten days, three accidents have occurred in this part of the C. N. R. The third one came Wednesday morning, when a special train jumped the track near Sackville, and caused quite a smash.

THE CHURCH HAS BEEN MADE.—The proposed new site of the new church, or will be made, the first of the week. Mr. C. W. Archibald goes to Cape Breton, and Mr. F. J. Smith to the States.

Mr. F. J. Smith has been looking over his new charge this week. He did the Chronicle come to say Mr. Archibald had refused to go to the States, and was it any expressing what it wished for?

TRAMMIS TOOK POSSESSION.—Some women reading in a large tenement house on one of our streets, were very much alarmed Saturday night last, at about 10 o'clock, when a couple of tramps entered the house and took possession of an unoccupied room, and made preparations to stay all night. The police were hastily sent for but before they arrived on the scene the tramps took to the situation and departed.

THE BEAR ARE AWAKE.—Councillor A. M. Rennie's three bears that he purchased in New Brunswick last summer, awakened on a recent week's sleep, Monday evening last, as "hungry as bears." They have been under watchful care of Mr. Thomas O'Rourke, St. George's Avenue, East End, since the winter.

About seven weeks ago their bearships crawled beneath the straw and went to sleep, remaining so until the date above mentioned.

A FORTUNE LEFT.—Mr. Miles Melnick, the early settler of Meagher's Grant, and grandfather of Mr. Malcolm Melnick, Truro, and Mr. John Melnick, Halifax, came out from Scotland many years ago, and located in part of the Meagheropolis Valley. A fortune, not long since, was left in Scotland, and steps are now being taken to ascertain whether or not the old settler of Meagher's Grant descendants are not lawful claimants. —Eochagan.

THE DUTY ON IRON.

F. Park and Joseph East, Esqs. of the Londonderry Iron Company, were in town recently, circulating a petition that is to be presented to the minister of Finance, asking that the duty be retained on iron. The petition received hundreds of signatures in Truro, among them that of Mr. F. McClure, the liberal candidate in this County. Mr. McClure, however, enters an exception to clause "seven" as a general principle. The clause reads as follows: "That the tariff law be so framed as to protect us from the commercial, laboring and agricultural interests of our various sections, by giving a uniform rate of customs duty to all products according to the amount of labor expended upon them by us and others."

It appears to us in this clause is just one and the vital part of the whole petition, and to remove it is to take away the reason of the petition, and casually suggest to the government that the Londonderry Iron Works are merely of sufficient importance to be incidentally considered in the frame of a new tariff, before Mr. McClure's signature is only an endorsement of the facts upon which the request is based. He endorses the importance of the Londonderry Iron Works, but refuses to ask the government to protect them and thus safeguard the interests of the people dependent upon them for a livelihood. What is he driving at any way? Please explain yourself Mr. McClure.

Social and Personal.

—Wm. Dennis, Esq., of the Halifax Herald, was in town Thursday.

—C. A. Messier, Manager of the Londonderry Iron Co., was in Truro this week.

—Mr. A. Dennis, of the New Glasgow Leader, was here Thursday.

—Mr. D. F. McDonald, the genial haughty representative of the Ambient hood and shoe factory was at the Lornmont, Friday.

—Mr. Norman Sinclair, I. C. R. locomotive engineer, Moncton, was at the Victoria, Friday.

—Mr. W. B. Moore, ex I. C. R. fuel inspector, was in town recently.

—Wm. Ferguson, Esq., arrived in town Monday, from Dalhousie College, and is again with Hugh McKenzie, Esq.

—Mr. J. L. Sinclair, New Glasgow, is in town, the guest of the Misses Bruce, Prince Street.

ALONG THE RAIL.

Traffic fairly brisk. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fulton—its a boncing boy.

Operator, D. W. W. Moore, Belmont St. was in town this week.

Police-man McGillivray has rid the I. C. Station, here, of hangers on.

Bob has left into line and out of his mischiefs. He looks rather thin.

W. H. Price, travelling passenger agent, I. C. R., was in town this week.

Mr. A. Brown, Section man, Eldon, who has been ill, was in town Thursday.

Mr. Alex. Lumsden, I. C. R. rankman, Alton, who is suffering from internal trouble, is going to the hospital in Montreal.

Next issue we shall have an interesting article about Wm. R. Sargent, formerly an I. C. R. Conductor, but now of East Boston, Mass.

S. H. on the Sept. down East is going to build a new railway in Cape Breton.

Be good enough to attend to those little accounts. We are very much in need of cash.

The Windsor Tribune says Mr. F. J. Lortie has been appointed D. A. R. local agent, Windsor, N. S.

TOWN NOTES.

"Chawing" weather? Business is looking up. The sleighing has vanished. Lots of mud getting in sight.

Police men remain quiet about town. Building operations are already talked of.

Jubilee Singers will be in Truro next month. Concert in Opera House, Thursday night was a success.

M. M. Bentley, who has been quite ill, is now able to be out again. The Globe Laundry, Willow Street, do first class work. The best in the country.

S. S. Smith has removed his Business College to Black & Co's brick block, Inglis Street.

There seems to be a revival of interest in the trotting horse. W. J., such things come and go.

It now looks as though the coming of the Midland Railway to Truro, might be a thing of the near future.

The Rev. E. Underwood, curate of Truro, is expected to officiate in St. Paul's church, Acadia Mines, on Sunday next, March 14th, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., also at All Soul's church, West Mines, at 3 p. m.

PURSE LOST.—Between Bible Hill and Willow St., March 6th, a plain red purse, containing a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at COLONIAL SUN OFFICE.

SOCIETY NOTES.

We regret to hear of the continued illness of Mrs. George Fraser, Prince St. Mrs. D. B. Cummings gave a large tea on Thursday afternoon, March 6th. Mrs. M. Dickie and Mrs. Bowers presided over the tea table.

Among the ladies present were Mrs. George Campbell, Mrs. Annand, Mrs. J. K. Fair, Mrs. Miller, Mr. D. H. Smith, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. T. Cumming, Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. W. Cummings, Mrs. L. Wilson, Mrs. R. A. Tremaine, Mrs. L. J. Crowe, Mrs. G. W. Crowe, Mrs. M. Dickie, Mrs. R. F. Black, Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. B. Dickie, Mrs. Hugh McKenzie, Mrs. Chas. M. Wadell, Mrs. Black, Miss Blair, Mrs. H. Laurance, Mrs. F. Laurance and others.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Cummings again entertained a large party for Whist. A very enjoyable evening was spent. The ladies first prize, a silver spoon, was won by Mrs. F. H. Du. K. Gentlemen's first prize, a handkerchief, was won by Mr. Fowler.

Among those invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Crowe, Mr. and Mrs. Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dickie, Dr. and Mrs. Muir, Dr. and Mrs. MacKay, Mrs. Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. E. Fulton, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. W. Campbell, Mrs. P. A. Laurence, Miss Crowe, Miss Laurance, Mrs. H. C. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. MacRobert, and many others.

TAKEN ROOMS.—Miss E. A. Lynds, dressmaker, has taken rooms over J. A. Wright's grocery store, on Prince Street.

THERE IS MONEY IN IT.

Alfred Edwards & Co., the "cash store" people, Outram Street, Truro, know that business is looking up.

They have got their prices down to real hard times prices. You can get more real good groceries for a few dollars more than at any other place in town.

If you really want to save money and see them, and get their prices. Their stock is large, complete and fresh.

EAST FOLLY MOUNTAIN.

March 8—We are glad to learn of Miss Ball's recovery, but she will not be able to attend to her school duties for a few weeks yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Fern of Frog Lake lumbering woods, paid the mountain a flying visit on Saturday and Sunday, guests of M. Stevens.

The Rev. J. A. McKenna, of Acadia Mines, attended a prayer meeting at the Lumbering Camps of George McLean on Wednesday evening, the 10th.

It is said that Billy P., the lumberman, left the woods, took up his abode at Frog Lake for a fair partner. They have taken a contract of cutting wood.

Who was the young lady that the widow drove to church on Sunday in the new riding sleigh?

Mr. Campbell Reid and Miss Lotie Campbell were the guests of Miss Ida Stevens, Folly Lake, on Sunday last. Who was the young man that drove to Folly Lake, on Sunday evening and got left?

We would like to know from the Folly Lake correspondent "Hayseed" if that precious little animal, called "Fox," has been captured lately, as some of our Folly Lake lumbermen did not make their appearance at home on Saturday last.

It is said that the lucky Huntsmen. The scholars of this section are attending the school at Totten Settlement, under the management of Miss A. Totten.

Buck & Boyd are showing the finest range in Lids Undervests in town, prices 5 cents each upwards.

SOME ACCIDENTS.—Roy, a little son of the late J. B. Christie, fell from a beam of a barn near his home, Prince St., the other day, and broke his left arm and cut his head.

Alie (Ammonson) of Mr. H. B. Gammon, Brunswick St., severely hurt in the head while coasting on Walliston Heights, Monday last. He fell off his sleigh and was struck on the head by a sleigh following him.

A young lad named Jondery, had one of his hands badly injured in Lewis' pig factory, the other day, owing to getting it caught in a belt.

Buck & Boyd are showing the newest truing in dress goods prices 16 cents a yard upwards.

Bram Sentenced to Hang June 18. Broom's March 10.—This afternoon sentence of death was passed on Thomas M. Bram, for the murder of Captain Nash, of the barquentine Herbert Fuller. Bram, who was assembled in the room and corridors of the United States circuit court, as well as the lower halls in the many women in the room, were given great efforts on the part of the officers to maintain even a semblance of quiet.

SHOW A DUCK.—Mr. McKay sat a duck with a fish in its mouth, near the railway bridge, on the Salmon River, one day last week.

Mr. Gye and Madame Albani Gye sailed on the steamer Labrador for England this week.

Married.

At Belmont, N. S., March 5th, to the wife of Chas. E. Otterson, a son. At Dominion St., March 10th, to the wife of F. W. Henderson, printer, a daughter. At Bible Hill, March 10th, to the wife of H. C. Fulton, 25 C. R., a son. At King St., Truro, March 1st, to the wife of Chas. Wynn, a son.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret McCallum, on March 3rd, by Rev. J. W. Falconer, Henry J. Lett, of Annapolis, Montana, to Miss Laura McCallum of Truro.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 6th instant, by the Rev. A. R. McLeod, Charles Logan to Etta Ann, both of Salmon River.

At 31 East Springfield Street, Boston, March 10th, by the Rev. J. C. Howlett, William J. Wainwright, Esq., of Jamaica, Plains, to Margaret Ebelwynne, daughter of the late Edward T. McRobert, M. D., of Londonderry, Nova Scotia. At Truro, March 3rd, by Rev. Archdeacon Knudsen, Gustav S. Fahler, to Annie W. Johnson, both of Truro.

Married.

Suddenly, at Yarmouth, March 1st, 1897, Mary Margaret, dearly beloved child of Dan and Clara Ashie, aged seven years and five months.

At the Falls, Colchester County, February 19th, 1897, Elizabeth, beloved wife of John Haymond, aged 64 years.

Robert Brenton, at Brookfield, March 6th, Mrs. S. A. Archibald, aged 50 years, leaving a husband and eleven children, to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother.

On Wednesday, the 23rd, February, 1897, at Earlston, Catherine McDonald, aged 53 years, relict of the late Robert McDonald. At Beaver Brook, March 1st, Charles Archibald, aged 50 years.

At his late residence on the Green Oak Road, February 22nd, Miss Moore, in the 56th year of his age. He was born in Massachusetts.

At Centre Hill, Florida, Feb. 22nd, Mr. William S. Archibald, relict of Mrs. S. S. Archibald, at Five Islands, February 26th, Sallie Agnes, beloved wife of Cyrus B. McBurnie, aged 24 years and ten months.

Miss L. M. Tupper has taken the agency for Suckling & Chase's Nurseries, and has taken the agency for the Music Store for cut flowers and plants will receive prompt attention.

MISS E. A. LYNDS, Fashionable Modiste.

EAST PRINCE ST. (Telephone 15) Dress and Mantle making in all its branches. Orders promptly attended to. Work, Fit and Finish guaranteed. Bridal and party Costumes a specialty. Prince St. Truro, N. S.

Town of Truro. NOTICE.

Sealed Offers addressed Town Clerk, Truro, and endorsed "Offer for Land," will be received at Town Office till noon on WEDNESDAY, the 17th, inst for persons wishing to sell the Town of Truro.

LAND

suitable for the purposes of a COTTAGE HOSPITAL and Home for the Poor. Only offers of land within the town limits will be considered. Number of acres and price to be stated. By Order W. D. McCALLUM, Town Clerk.

TOWN OF TRURO SCHOOL SERVICE.

TENDERS. Sealed tenders, addressed Town Clerk, and endorsed "Tender for Furnace Wood," will be received at the Town Office till noon on Saturday, the 20th inst, from persons wishing to supply cordwood for School Buildings for the Town of Truro. Specifications can be seen, and all information obtained at the Town Office. The School Board do not bind themselves to accept the lowest, or any tender. By Order, W. D. McCALLUM, Clerk and Treasurer School Board, Truro, N. S., March 10th, 1897.

MR. WILLIAM MCLEOD, Boot and Shoe Maker.

Takes the opportunity to thank his friends and Customers for their very liberal patronage in the past, and that he is still pegging away at the Old Stand, North of Victoria Square, Queen Street, doing repairing in first class style; and at short notice. March 11th, 1897.

New Spring Goods.

Every day is adding to our New Fresh Stock.

Already we are showing

NEW DRESS GOODS

NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS

NEW WASHING FABRICS,

NEW HAMBURGS AND LACES

NEW KID GLOVES

NEW ART MUSLINS

NEW HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Samples on Request.

MAIL ORDERS Promptly Filled.

Croscup & Co.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Mrs. F. A. Carter, of Londonderry Station, widow of the late Allen Carter, offers for sale part of her valuable property, consisting of a hotel, barn, and out houses. The house has 18 large rooms, with good cellar under the whole building. In connection with the property is a number of acres of land, and a good chance to buy more if required. There are two never failing wells of pure water on the premises, one in the cellar, the other at the kitchen door.

This property is situated 200 feet from the I. C. R. Station, two miles from Acadia Mines, four from Great Village, six from Folly Village, and seven from Truro. All tramps stop at the station.

It is the most convenient place in the country. If I cannot sell I will rent on easy terms. Address all communications to MRS. F. A. CARTER, Londonderry Station.

March 13th, 1897

I AM STILL AFTER...

that faded suit of yours. Dyeing, Cleaning Pressing and Repairing neatly and promptly executed by ERNEST DWYER, Brick Block, Inglis St., Truro, N. S.

CHARGES MODERATE.

1897 BRAND

"GRIP"

has been severe. We find...

S. M. Bentley & Co's GROCERIES

ta'en in moderate doses does the best for convalescents: S. M. Bentley & Co's

Whole Wheat Shredded Biscuits and Gorma at W. H. Snook & Co's. Knox's Instantaneous Gelatine and Powder at W. H. Snook & Co's.

Between You and Me.

It is extraordinary how people hang on to localities because they were born there, or because they were away from them, or because they got a situation there, or got married there, or bought a house or went into business, or something of that sort. Often in a place where they would never have selected had a half a dozen other places been within view and afforded to them what seemed an equal opportunity, they stick like leeches and as if the world ended there.

I have been through every province and territory of Canada, nearly every state and territory of the United States and Mexico, and through a good many other countries and islands, and I have never been quite able to express what peculiar thing it is, except "the small certainty," which the thoughtful, capable and ordinarily courageous people to tasks, to towns, to tribulations, and to little communities which afforded them no hope for anything but a scanty living.

You may meet anywhere in hundred Canadian villages, physicians capable of taking charge of a big city practice, yet they toil along making from eight to twelve hundred dollars a year, some of them even less, often thinking, or never thinking perhaps, that there might be a larger niche somewhere in the world that they might occupy.

They may go into politics and ruin themselves, they may do any of the local things that the Hebrew people impel a man to do, but they scarcely ever think of moving to a better place. Probably they begin to think there is no better place, and that all life is hard and all places are impossible to the man who did not start there.

To put it briefly, a man is apt to imagine that when he makes his start he must make his finish. He is apt to marry, and as his wife's people live where he is, he settles his life there, naturally enough the wife clings to her family and to the people she knows.

This sort of thing is supposed to be the outcome of civilization, people have ceased to be nomads, but after all it is the same old story of "a small certainty." The gypsy wanders all over the face of the earth and manages to make a good living; the Hebrew knows no country, and he is the greatest money maker alive. Neither the classes regard the little luxuries of life as necessary as their existence, nor do they live in the false light of the eyes of their neighbors. They are particular about fish, and they are not ashamed to buy a place and come back to it, though the average man if he makes a mistake and goes away from his village and returns without riches, has to meet the jeers of every lout who had not courage enough to explore.

If people wandered more they might not be better off, but if the whole world were set agog and everybody was sent away from home and no one lived more than a month in a place during a year, real civilization would receive more advancement, ideas would broaden to a greater extent, and the world would change in its manners and methods more within the twelve months than it has changed, socially at least, in a century. People might be poorer, but the general understanding of what is going on would be better.

The question is—Do we want wealth or knowledge? Will we be satisfied with enough, or do we demand "extra"? We can always have enough to subsist upon, and to what extent do "extras" contribute to either our happiness or our usefulness? Nothing at all. The majority of ideals fit the world and its centre. What we demand is really small. What we need is smaller.

In this country an enormous population could subsist on comfort, plenty indeed, in wealth, that Canadians have not stayed at home in the proportion that other nationalities remain in the land of their birth, is probably traceable to the fact that their ancestors burst their original local ties and were prone to move occasionally, even after they had once settled, in search of a better place. Furthermore, Canadians have never acted together as a nation, and individuality of interests has notoriously controlled the people to a greater extent than a common impulse for a splendid future, for conquest, or for an aggressive policy looking towards the building up of the Dominion as a great power or influence amongst nations.

It cannot be denied that much has been done, that many services have been made and a great deal partially accomplished. The exodus of so many young men from Canada and the return of a portion of them has, thank heaven, instilled into the minds of the majority, an idea that Canada is better in many respects than other countries, that money and homes can be made here, and the country itself and large figure in the histories and geographies of the next century.

All this has come slowly, but has arrived and instead of exploring other countries, the brains and energy found in the Dominion in the closing years of this century are likely to be employed in enterprises which may be reasonably successful and result in attracting mil-

lions of men and money before the first decade of the twentieth century is concluded.

Can we not hope that the inherited and somewhat migratory impulse which took so many of our best Canadians away from us will soon bring many of them back, and that the tide will cease to run out from our shores, bearing our brightest youths with it? Nationally as well as individually, Canada must feel the impulse.

No matter how we may plow or sow, no matter how those who have always lived here may feel, it may as well be understood that Canada some day must and will feel that it is no longer a baby being grown up amongst with impulses from its own and must do something to make a NAME of its own.

That Scandal.
Interest in the recent scandal has some what subsided, and a good many people are beginning to breathe more easily. The young woman was removed from Truro Friday last. Her friends have taken charge of her. When she left Truro she continued to give evidence of being deranged in her mind.

Headfish's remarks about the matter have been favorably commented upon by a very large majority of those who read him. A prominent member of the W. C. T. U. thought our remarks in reference to their society were timely and at the point.

Nothing new has been traced to authenticity in reference to the matter. A good many rumors have been flying about, however, one of them is that there is medical authority for the statement that the unfortunate young woman's mental derangement is due to abuse and mixed liquor.

It is also said that a Halifax man interested in the case came to Truro Saturday night, and was quite indignant because his name was mixed up in the affair. He is said to have cooled down a good deal when he found out that some documentary evidence was on hand that placed him in a very suspicious light.

There is no to be a disposition on the part of a good many in this town, men especially, to try and throw discredit on the girls' statements, but the majority of our citizens believe that they contain a good deal of truth.

It is a fact that there is medical authority for the statement that the unfortunate young woman's mental derangement is due to abuse and mixed liquor.

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The Commandments.

Bill Incorporating Them and Exempting Women Introduced in the Kansas Legislature.

Topeka, Kan, March 4.—C. R. Walters, a Democrat, has introduced in the House a bill entitled "An act to give statutory force to the Ten Commandments." It begins thus:

"Whereas, The men of the present generation have become doubtful as to the existence of God, and

"Whereas, They have strayed from the religion of the fathers; and

"Whereas, They no longer live in the fear of God; and

"Whereas, Having no fear of punishment beyond the grave, they wantonly violate the laws, given to the world from Mount Sinai

"Therefore be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Kansas, and then follows the Ten Commandments being a separate section of the act.

Section eleven provides that any person who shall violate any of the provisions of the act shall be punished as follows:

For violation of Section 1, \$1,000 fine, and one year in the penitentiary.

For violation of Section 3 or 4, \$500 fine.

For violation of Section 6, hanging by the neck until dead.

For violation of Section 7, penitentiary for life.

ALONG THE RAIL.

Engineers T. W. Hennessey and P. O. Toole are ill of grip.

John Carroll, brakeman I. C. R., died at his home in Moncton last week.

Section man Wm. Matheson, De Bert, who is laid off suffering with a sore side was in town Monday for treatment from Dr. W. M. Muir.

Traffic is fairly good on the I. C. R. at present.

Shunting engine No. 95 has been sent to the Moncton shops for repairs. 95 has been 21 years service and the engineers who have run her day and night, Boyd and Leonard.

Headfish's Res was holding court down at Mulgrave this week.

The Pictou Advocate, libeled, says that it believes it to be correct that Mr. Connelly is to succeed W. B. Moore as I. C. R. fuel inspector.

Station master James McDonald of Stellarton, who has been ill is able to be out again.

Engineer Hugh Stewart, of Stellarton, has been ill of grip.

Mr. McClure Resigns His Seat.

The election court to hear the petition against the seating of Mr. Fierman McClure as local member for the county concerned in the court house Saturday last, his Lordship Chief Justice McDonald presiding.

According to agreement entered into some time ago between the two parties, Mr. McClure resigned his seat on condition that he did so by handing in an affidavit stating that one of his agents in Truro, Mr. A. C. McKenzie, had paid one Murdoch Healey one dollar to vote for Mr. McClure. The case did not excite any interest what so ever.

The Laurier Government can be credited at least with an active foreign policy. No other Canadian Cabinet ever sent in one year a mission to Washington and a mission to Rome.

A broad gauge man is one who believes that everybody who goes to Heaven if they keep climbing the matter wrong and they take. The narrow gauge man is one who believes you will never get there unless you go his way.

The best kind of religion any one can have is the kind that makes him a kind father, a faithful friend and an honest business man.

The average Scotchman stands 5 feet 8 inches, the average Irishman 5 ft. 7 1/2 in., the average Englishman 5 ft. 7 in., the average Welshman 5 ft. 6 1/2 in., the average of the four being 5 ft. 7 1/2 in., whereas the Irish professional class, according to the bulk of the statistics, average 5 ft. 9 in., and are the tallest men in the world except some of the South Sea Islanders.

When Dr. Sexton was in town last week a guest at the hotel, a Digby man, asked him his opinion of Longfellow's poem "The Psalm Office" in particular. "Very nice sentiment," said the Doctor, "but poor poetry. For example: 'And depart leave behind us footprints on the sands of time.' Now anybody knows that sand is the most unlikely of all things to leave footprints, for in half an hour they'll all be gone."

No man can tell how much good he is doing when he does merely what is right. Life tells more than sermons. A preacher's character never rises higher than his character. A discourse may be a literary pleasure, but have no influence for any one if it be in advance of the preacher's character. It is the power behind the pulpit that makes it sink into the power of character behind the sermon which makes it sink or fall so lightly as to be ineffectual.

Besides getting his own way in the school settlement, Mr. Greenway appears to have secured from the Laurier Government a settlement of all claims which will give the province half a million dollars to spend. He is able to get a transfer from the Dominion of the ungranted public lands in the province when Mr. Laurier set about the task of cancelling his political friends in Manitoba he just pulled on the levers, Mr. Greenway would seem to have got the Metis share as well as his own.

The New Leader.

At a caucus of the Liberal Conservative party in Halifax last week, Mr. John F. Scars, M. P. was elected leader of the party for Nova Scotia. Mr. Scars is an influential business man of the city and has held a seat in both local and federal houses. He possesses cool executive ability, and will prove a tower of strength to the party. He is interested in many of our large industries, and hold the position of President of the steel works. Let the watchword be "On to Victory." It is the words of Mr. Longley, "time there was a charge."

A Fiendish Deed.

Some fiends broke into the army barracks on Saturday night and destroyed the army's instruments. It is to be regretted that such a sacrilegious deed should be committed in the Christian town like New Glasgow, and the authorities ought to do all in their power to find out, and severely punish the perpetrators of it. Fancy what a sensation there would be if one of our churches were entered in the same manner! New Glasgow ought to have a night police, or a detective, and until one is appointed, this rowdism, which is rampant in our town, will apparently never be stopped.—Leader.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

We believe that never in the history of the oldest inhabitant has there been known to occur so many sad and sudden deaths, within a comparatively short period of time as has been recorded the past week or two.

The young as well as the old have been cut down without a moments warning, and what is worse—two in one household passed away the same day, three, father, mother, and son in another household, the two former died within twenty four hours of each other, and a son seven days later.

At McLellan's Brook, Deacon Campbell was only ill two hours.

At Middle River, Dr. R. Murray was just two days on the sick list, and other deaths almost as sudden are recorded. Truly "to the midst of life we are in death."—Leader.

Hard Work Can't Kill.

Don't get the notion that hard work kills it doesn't, it can't. Work may tire, but that's all. Then you must rest. What good hard work does is to make solid men. The healthiest men in the world are the men who work hardest. It gives them appetite for their meals and brings rest to their nerves. Work all you like and only don't worry, and don't keep late hours. It is in the latter two points that the danger lies: not in work.—Edward W. Bok, in March Ladies Home Journal.

ACCOMPLISHED GIRLS.

A girl should learn to make a bed. To bake good biscuit, cake and bread; To handle duff, crust and broom. And neatly tidy up a room.

A girl should learn to sew and mend, To care for sick, the baby tend; To have enough of style and taste To trim a hat or fix a waist.

A girl should learn to value time, A picture hang, a ladder climb, And not to alarm the house At sight of a little harmless mouse.

A girl should learn to dress with speed, And hold tight leaping 'gainst her creed; To buy her shoes to fit her feet and, In fact, above all vain delect.

A girl should learn to keep her word, To spread no further goodly word, Home or abroad to be at ease, And try her best to cheer and please.

A girl should learn to sympathize, To be reliant, strong and wise; To ever patient, gentle be, And always truly womanly.

A girl should learn to fondly hold True worth of value more than gold; Accomplish things with tender mind, Right, crowned with love, home's cherishes and queen.

Battle-Hymn of the Republic.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is tramping out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible sword, His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the fire-burn of a hun heaving his camp; He has built him an altar in the evening lands and damps; I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps, His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel, written in burnished rows of steel; "As ye deal with your contempt, so my great with you shall deal; Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel, Since God is in the world, He's conquered, he's at hand, He's conquering and to be freed."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat, He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat, O be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory all His bloom that transfuses us with me; As He died to make men holy, let us die to make them free, While God is marching on.

Arrow Point.
By Pastor J. Clark.
The best book is God's Book; Religion is more than a pillow; it is a power. Be just as courteous to others, as you would like them to be to you. If you would have others do right, do right yourself. A poor friend may be a sure friend. There is no way to heaven except by Calvary's cross. Even if you cannot do great work, still, you may be able to do good work. One rough diamond is worth more than many smooth pebbles. There may be an awful power in a single evil thought. Better suffer for truth than triumph through falsehood. Your greatest danger is in your sweetest sins. History will both write and right itself. It is wiser to believe what God than what men think. The shortest path is not always the safest. Kind words and deeds will ever bring the best of all renown. A man may be a real king without a gold crown.

A New Boom in Rossland.

The editor of the Fredericton Herald, has received the following from a friend in British Columbia:

Dear Sir,—I see from the St. John papers, that quite a number of young men are talking of coming to Rossland from St. John and Fredericton. If such is the case, you had better advise them to consider well, before they give up their present position, unless they have at least one or two thousand in gold cash. If, however, you can ship us two or three Pullman cars of nice-looking young girls, the boys will send you a deed of a gold prospect, and I will have it examined by a good gold expert, and see that you are well paid for your trouble.

I have heard that Harry McLeod is coming to Nelson, if so, tell him to arrange to have a few nice girls come out in the spings. Nelson, B. C. Jan.

The Troubles of A Bride.

Lindsay Watchman.

A good story comes from Brock Township a two and a half some couple were married the other day not a hundred miles away from Sunderland. It was the usual joyous wedding and everything went merry as a marriage shroud. In the evening the happy couple started off on their honeymoon and were accompanied as far as Blackwater by the bridegroom's father. The travelling bag carried by the two ladies were very much alike. In the saying of farewells at the Junction those became misplaced and when the fair bride reached her room at Toronto she found she had appropriated her bridegroom's valise, while her own, containing all the dainty trinkets that go to make up a bride's travelling outfit, were by that time in Lindsay. To make matters worse, the valise in her possession was locked and de- spite all efforts to open it. A dispatch was hastily sent for the missing travelling bag until the arrival of which, it is said, the bride was unable to retire.

A Shining Mark.

A lady, grievously tormented with a corn on one of her toes, was advised by a friend, the other day, to anoint it with phosphorus, which in a weak moment she did, but forgot to wash it off before retiring at night. It had just struck twelve when the husband awoke and was started to see some thing sparkle at the foot of the bed. He did never heard of a fire in the locality, nor did he ever remember seeing such a terrible looking object as the one presented. Reaching carefully out of the bed till he found one of his slippers he raised it high in the air and brought it down with terrible force upon the mysterious light. A shriek and an avalanche of bed-clothes and all was over. When at last he released himself from the avalanche he discovered his wife glowing in the corner. He had struck the phosphorated toe.—R.

Experiments in Advertising.

CHEAPSIDE & Co.

Tried handbills till they found they simply littered people's entries, while the newspaper was gladly welcomed by every member of the household.

POOR & SMART.

Undertook to steal a march on readers through a circular with a two-cent stamp. Their circular went into the waste basket but the weekly paper was placed on file.

FOOTE & ACORN

Tried the human sandwich which people gazed at with disgust.

TRAMP & KETCHUM

Went into the country and painted the barns and adorned the fences, but they found the weekly paper was there before them.

GOODENOUGH & WISEMAN

Profited by the failures of these men and put up a yearly "ad." payable monthly, in a good family newspaper that arrives at every home and is read advertisements and all, once a week.

How to Select It—Hints About Roasting and Carving It.

A New York man complained to his butcher that he could not carve his roast without a large amount of assistance and asked to be helped out of his difficulties.

"Now watch," said the butcher. "Have your butcher cut off about four inches of rib ends, leaving the lean of the meat and a very little fat on the small end. Now," he went on, "have him break the bones in this big piece about half way up—so. And he cut the rib bones about half way up. Now, you see, your roast will set flat in the pan and flat on the plate after it is roasted. Let it set bone side down. Instead of carving sideways, now, with the knife flat, you hold your beef with the fork, bone side down, and cut the side of the piece. Do you understand? You have been used to having your beef on the plate the other way and slicing it from the top, haven't you?" The man said he had. "Well, that's your mistake," continued the butcher. "That's the mistake that most people make. The butcher sends the roast with the ends of the bones broken, but not cut off, and your cook roasts the whole thing. The ends that I have cut off are utterly worthless for roasting, but they are the very finest bones that you can get for soup stock. They'll make a soup stock that will give you more hair growth, and you have been waiting them for 12 years."

The man took his roast and departed, and the butcher remarked that there wasn't anything in the world so far as he knew, about which there was much ignorance as there was about fixing a prime rib roast for easy cooking and carving.

How to Make Gobiokas.

Drop a little ink on a sheet of white paper, fold the paper in the center and press the ink spots together with the fingers. One must have a little practice in making gobiokas to attain perfection. One way is to write your name with a thick pen and plenty of ink and follow the directions as to folding and pressing. Another is to draw an animal or creature of some kind and fold the sheet in the same way. A great deal of fun can be got from a bottle of gobiok ink.

How to Clean Black Dress Goods.

This removes the grease spots which naphtha, and kerosene, but this fluid is very explosive when exposed to either light or fire. Make a lather of warm soap, wash the goods, and then wash with a teaspoonful of borax to every quart of water. Into this dip the goods up and down and wash between the hands. Then wring gently and partly dry. Hang in the shade, and when nearly dry, iron on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Always rinse once in lukewarm water and iron until the material is perfectly dry. Never rub a fabric that is being renovated on the washboard, nor wring it tightly, and in using naphtha or kerosene, adding a little gum arabic to the rinsing water. If the black goods are of a rusty color, restore them by sponging with ammonia and alcohol. Always use a piece of the same material or one near to it to sponge with.

How to Preserve Timber.

A new method of preserving timber has recently been patented. It consists in dissolving in naphtha the heavy oils and waxes left after the distillation of petroleum and forcing the solution into the seasoned timber, in the same manner as in crocoting. The timber is then heated, when the naphtha evaporates and is recovered in a cooling chamber, while the waxes, etc., remain behind in the wood, waterproofing it.

How the Ancients Prevented Insomnia.

From 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 men, in an age far surpassing the present era for health worship and sanitary insight, followed the plan of postponing the principal meal until the end of the day for more than a thousand years. From 800 B. C. to the third century of our chronology, the era of the one meal system prevailed all over Europe and the Hellenized portions of western Asia, and that one meal was eaten at the end of the working day, and after the baths and outdoor sports that assembled pleasure seekers in the cool of the evening. Like the diners of Frederick the Great, these symposia were something more than mass meeting lunches; the guests took their time, sipped their food with anecdotes, masticated at leisure and sometimes—too often in the luxurious era of the Roman empire—yielded to the temptation of diastolic excesses, but on rising from the banquet went straight to their dormitories and could sleep as only men sleep who have dismissed the cares of the day.

How to Make Hard Soap.

A good soap, which can be used in hard water without injury to the clothes or hands, is made as follows: Dissolve 2 ounces of borax and 3 of sal soda in a pint of soft water, then add a pound of hard soap cut fine and stir over a slow fire till thoroughly dissolved. Do not boil, but melt well together. Stir while cooling, to prevent separating. When cool, it will be hard.

How to Prevent the Hands From Chapping.

Melt together a dram of white bees-wax, an ounce of spermaceti and 3 ounces of almond oil, to which add a small quantity of gum camphor. Pour the warm, into small pomade jars and seal away to cool. Use this at night, and wear a pair of old kid gloves to bed, and it will be hard.

How to Make Nut Cake.

One-half cup of butter, 1-1/2 cups of sugar, 2-1/2 cups of flour, a cup of nuts of the nuts preferred, one-half cup of milk, 8 eggs, 1-1/2 teaspoonsful of baking powder.

There are a dozen systems of shorthand, and everyone "beats" to somebody. Which is the best for you? Eleven are difficult, harder to learn, and harder to practice. One is simple, easy—children learn it easily. You can learn it for \$25 in 3 months. It is the best and is well qualified as by other systems in 6 months. You save HALF your time; money too. Write me.

SHELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

TRURO, N. S.

The Canada Salt Association, Guarantee prompt shipments. For Table or Dairy use, Celebrated Table Salt. COLEMAN'S CELEBRATED TABLE SALT. IT IS UNQUALIFIED.

A BEGGAR'S ARTIST.

LIVES IN A CELLAR AND PAINTS SIGNS FOR MEDICANTS.

He Makes Good Living and Would Rather Be a Painter for Beggars Than a Beggar Painter—How the Pictures Are Tied and What He Charges For Them.

A new school of art has been discovered. So far as known, this city has its only professor, and he is as odd as its art. But this is the source whence come the thrilling pictures which the beggar, maimed, blind, or blind, displays when he mounts to relate just how he was injured and strives to impress upon the charitable how deserving he is of aid.

In one of the shabbiest streets of the city, away down in a basement, a flickering gas flame lights the studio of this queer genius. It is a place of business such as would appal the well dressed banker, but it is no exaggeration to say that its occupant has an income which many more pretensions painters would rejoice to receive.

Technique and perspective meet with small consideration at the hands of this king of the beggars, for such he seems to be. To watch ingress and egress of his patrons would give a stranger the impression that some philanthropist had established a charity hospital in the basement.

When the writer paid a visit to this unique studio the other day, the room was found attired in a pair of overalls and a greasy woolen shirt, as gullible of ornamentation at the neck as the neck itself of acquaintance with soap and water. A bushy beard that had evidently been brown in other days covered the lower portion of the artist's face, and his shaggy hair stood up in indignation protest against the possibility of invasion by brush or comb. From under rather bushy brows a keen pair of eyes looked out. Mind was decidedly in evidence; conventionalities were below par. Both cleanliness and godliness were quite ignored.

The furniture of the studio consisted of an old couch covered with a material which in days gone by had probably been very pretty china. Now it was thoroughly discolored by the accumulation of dirt. A real rag carpet covered the floor, but not a single picture was hung upon the walls, although standing about the room were several pictures in various stages of progress. Permission was asked to examine them, and they were well worth seeing.

One was a lurid representation of a powder explosion. So realistic was the picture that if you cared to place your finger on what were alleged to be burning grains of powder you could see the grains were there, though the artist denied that that was the intention. He said the painting was intended for the patron of his with two wooden legs, substitutes for the pair that a powder explosion robbed him of. The object of the painting was to show the charitable of every day what happened, and the artist said that in his mind there was no doubt that his legless patron would greatly benefit by the scene thus placed on canvas.

There was another picture, which represented the blowing up of a man-of-war. The flames that spouted from the decks of the unfortunate vessel were so realistic that the light that shines from the chimneys of an iron mill at night. Nature has never succeeded in producing anything quite so glowing as the unregulated red paint, and there was no lack of it in this picture. The persons who were sailing about in the air seemed to have suffered frightful injuries, and the artist said that this was purely to invoke sympathy for his customer, who was supposed to be one of the actors in the scene so graphically portrayed.

The price of such paintings varies from \$1 to \$12. The artist can complete one in about 1 1/2 hours. If he does not hurry if it is a rush order, the work can be concluded within an hour, though in that case the price is increased somewhat. When asked if he made much money by this sort of work, the artist replied that he did; that he gained more than many painters who were striving to do great things were able to secure. His patrons were generally prompt pay—indeed the usual terms are cash on delivery.

As for embarking in higher art, the artist would have none of it. He merely remarked that he would rather be a painter for beggars than a beggar painter, and as he waved a goodly there was contented look on his face, which showed that he meant exactly what he said.—Philadelphia Press.

A Greek-English Fun. The Watchman records a witticism of the late Professor Kendrick of Rochester university.

Having one day in the classroom remarked that the Greek preposition "eis" invariably means "into," he was reproached by one of his pupils that he asserted "eis" that he had slipped.

This country manufacturer in 1812, in a town and a church is still in a good way of doing the thing articles to all kinds of.

After remembered "Orlean," could be in 13 different military engineer, present, and sold at the time of the sale of all the.

UNCLE SAM'S AUCTION SALE.

Annual Disposal of the Accumulations of the National Capital.

One of the queerest "institutions" of the national capital is the annual clearance sale of the dead letter office, in which a vast accumulation of articles goes astray in the mails is sold to the highest bidder. The auction house where it is held is continually crowded with excited men, women and children, and beside it the bargain counters during the holidays are as havens of rest, for when Uncle Sam goes into the junk-shop business great things are expected. As in the church fair raffle, you pay a small amount of money and trust to luck to get back more than its value.

The articles, previously listed in a wholesale sort of way, are tied up in bundles of from three to a half dozen and "auctioned" for what they will bring the average bids ranging between 10 cents and a dollar.

Nobody is permitted to examine the goods before purchasing, and no money is refunded if dissatisfied. Every body hopes to pull a genuine plum from the pile in the shape of a diamond ring, a silk dress pattern or a silver teapot, but although the auctioneer explains the rule, there is always the possibility of a prize. For example, the auctioneer holds up one of these odd shaped bundles, listed "pictures, underwear, music, cigars." Going—going—gone—for 90 cents to a dapper young gentleman who was caught by the word "cigar."

He opens it on the spot—an unwise thing to do if one objects to good natured ridicule—and this is what he finds: Six cigars, broken into bits with so strong an odor that one wonders how a sledge hammer could have done it; underwear—a female 10 cent "jersey" picture—a collection of newspaper cuts designed for amusement of some small child. The lot would be dear at a quarter and is of no use to the buyer.

In the dead letter office proper—that chamber house which swallows nearly half a million missives every month—is positively harrowing. More than 40 bundles of photographs have accumulated there, awaiting the annual auction. There are trees of hair enough to stuff a dozen mattresses, grandmothers' silver locks and babies' golden curls, many no doubt cut from dead knowes, and small sums of money which poor workmen send home to feed their wives and little ones, and servant girls save from their scanty wages for needy parents—gone to Uncle Sam's rich purse, not because the United States wants it, but because the senders' writing or orthography was so atrocious that it is hard to realize that in this land of schools, at the close of the nineteenth century, there are so many people so ignorant that they are unable to write millions of letters year without stamps or addresses or with addresses which no man can make out. People seem to be so intent on writing letters that they forget all about the superscription. It is estimated that \$1,500,000 in drafts and \$50,000,000 in cash is received every year through dead letters.—Indianapolis Journal.

COST OF A TRAIN. The Expense and Profits of Travel on English Railway Lines.

How many people who travel in trains ever think of the cost of running them? It will probably surprise most people who have traveled from London to Edinburgh to know that every mile of the journey costs the railway company over half a crown. The cost of the whole journey from the English to the Scotch capital is £20.

The average cost of running a train in England is 2s. 7d. per mile, so that the fare being reckoned at 1d. per mile, a train with less than 21 passengers for each mile is run at a loss. There are few trains, however, that do not carry more than this number of passengers, and many of them carry the number doubled many times over. It is necessary frequently to run trains that do not pay—usually in thinly inhabited country districts—but for every train run at a loss probably 100 are run at an enormous profit.

Take, for instance, the journey from London to Edinburgh, which costs the railway company more than £100. The average number of "through" passengers on these trains is probably 60, in which case the total fares would be nearly £100—a clear gain of nearly £50. When it is remembered that these trains run several times a day, and every day in the year, it will be understood what an enormous revenue a single line yields in the course of 12 months. Supposing the average number of passengers to be 60, the midnight train from London to Edinburgh yields over £20,000 for dividend in a year!

The longest railway journey in the United Kingdom would probably be from Penzance, in Cornwall, to Thurso, in the north of Scotland, a distance of over 1,000 miles. A train running between these two places would exhaust an ordinary clerk's salary for a whole year, the cost being no less than £158.—London Tit-Bits.

To Grow Teeth. A Moscow dentist has solved the problem of applying the human mouth with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. Gannensky has performed several successful operations on dogs as well as human beings. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the case may be.

At the root of the false tooth holes are made. Holes are also made upward into the jaw. The tooth is then placed in the hole and performed several self-granulated growth finds its way from the patient's jaw into the holes in the tooth. This growth gradually hardens and holds the tooth in position.

It is stated that it does not matter whether the cavity in which the tooth is to be placed is one from which a natural tooth has been drawn or whether it has been healed for some years.—Moscow Letter.

IF.

What to me are worlds of splendor If the splendor of these eyes Gaze not in the depths of mine, love, Thro' thy image lies?

What are days without thy presence, What the nights without thy care, What to me are joys of heaven If thou art not there?

Passion's kiss on red lips drench Till the red lips' kiss is cold, 'Tis the lover's bliss to perfume Till the buds unfold.

There can be no strain of music Till the player touch the chord, And the master's thought is silent Till it finds the word.

Worlds would darken into ruin If the sun should cease to shine, What are life and love to me, then, If bereft of thine? —Emily Bellinger in Boston Transcript.

SPOONS.

The Date of Their Origin Unknown, They Are So Very Ancient.

If you desire to know about the history of really reliable data on the history of spoons, take down your handbooks and encyclopedias and see if it doesn't take you a long while to learn anything concerning their origin, "nativity," etc. In fact, the antiquarians do not pretend to give us anything of value in that line. It is admitted that they are "very ancient," but just exactly how old they are and by whom and where they were first used are points upon which we are held completely in the dark. Creighton says, "Spoons must have been a very ancient invention, for a Saxon spoon of perforated silver gilt, ornamented with gems, was found in an oak that one wonders how a sledge hammer could have done it; underwear—a female 10 cent "jersey" picture—a collection of newspaper cuts designed for amusement of some small child. The lot would be dear at a quarter and is of no use to the buyer.

When forks were unknown, spoons played a very important part at the table. Spoons of the thirteenth century, and even later, had handles terminating in a knob, knot, acorn or other odd and cumbersome device. About the period of the restoration, of which so much is said in English history, a great change was made in the form of spoons. In some of the unique patterns which were used was divided into two, three and even four parts, and the handles always split or twisted and turned up instead of down and back. Spoons of that period were all blunt instead of being pointed, and the forms generally seen at present. They continued short and blunt down to the time of George I, when they were first made pointed and had the handles turned down instead of up.

About the year 1590 what were known as "spoon spoons" were introduced. They were so called because they had the figures of the 12 apostles carved upon their handles. They were generally given by sponsors to children at their christenings. The spoons presented the entire 12, those who could not afford to indulge in such extravagance giving one or more, according as they felt able.

The most curious and remarkable spoon in the world perhaps is a "coronation spoon" preserved among the royal relics in the tower of London. The bowl is of gold and the handle of silver. The handle is split down the middle and set with all kinds of precious stones. The relic is valued at £20,000, or upward of \$100,000.—St. Louis Republic.

China. The Matchless has always been aware that there were large deposits of coal "in his midst," but he used to imagine that they were under the control of evil spirits, and he therefore would not touch them himself nor allow any one else to. A good deal of that old nonsense has been blown out of him by recent events—the war and the practical enterprise of the Russians in his territory—and the fields are now being opened. They are abundant and will have found all over the country and will have the most important influence in its development. The climate, soil and geographical situation of Manchuria are favorable to the maintenance of a large enlightened and progressive population, the root of which, in many races interblended through many ages, is already there. With a Russian railroad running through the country and Port Arthur as the outlet and inlet of its commerce, a new chapter of its history will be opened, and the hundred million that it has pursued since the days of Kubla Khan, and as much further back as anybody likes to go, may merge into a more active and enterprising one, giving her a new status in the world and a new relation to its affairs.—New York Tribune.

Religions in New Zealand. The New Zealand Gazette gives the census tables dealing with "Religion of the People." Out of 739,350, the total population, 702,238 gave answer on the census forms. The Episcopalian numbered 281,105; the Presbyterians 159,932; Methodists of all kinds, over 73,000; Roman Catholics, over 97,000. The other sects come far below these figures. Unitarians number 375. "One Father's Church" numbers 89. There is one "esoteric Christian," one "Salvation Catholic," one "sinner saved by Grace" and one "Christian freeholder." One is a "Bible freeholder," another "believes in his Maker," there is one "peasant," one "natist," one "trinitarian" and one "heathen." Nearly 16,000 objected to state their position.

A Sudden Change of Mind. She—Does my refusal really pain you? He—Yes, it does. I was so sure you would tell me "Yes" I actually wept \$100,000 that you would marry me. A hundred thousand dollars? Well, I was only joking. When shall it be dear? —Boston Traveller.

The five principal fortresses in Bulgaria are at Rastok, Silistria and Widlen on the Danube, Varna on the Black sea, and Shumla in the interior. Edinburgh is 9,975 miles northeast of Washington.

A Widow and Daughter in Blue

An old man gazed on a document He bled him by a census taker, A nephew asked him the reason why He bled him all over the paper.

My father and I at a picnic once met I married that widow in blue, lad, Remember now what I've said, My father got mad, said he my lad To your daughter now I'll get laid To my step daughter in blue, lad Who took my father's name, Became my mother, I married her mother Now who in thunder's to blame?

My father is now my step-son, My father is now my son in law, For he married my daughter, but he had a right, For he married a daughter-in-law. My daughter is my father's wife, lad, My wife is my father's wife's mother, And if that's the case, what a disgrace, For I married my own grand-mother.

I am father in law to my father now, I'll leave it to you, ain't I right? For I married the mother of the daughter That married my father that night, My wife is my father's mother-in-law, My father is a son to his son.

And I'm in a fix and am terribly mixed, If I ain't a son of a gun. We both became parents one day, lad, I had a son, he had a daughter, Now I'm the brother of his daughter, For my step mother lewy step daughter My son is my mother's brother, lad, He is also my father's step brother, And my own wife, you can gamble I'm right, Is my little sister's grand-mother.

Little Sins

Many appear to think that it is only important to keep one's self from grievous sin. If one does that he is white enough, they say, for this world. The little sins which are so common, what matters it whether we endeavor to guard against them or not? God is just. He will not treasure them up against us. He knows we are human, and do not the little sins, these almost colorless acts from which angels, and angels only, of all created beings, are free, simply show the weakness of our humanity? This is dangerous pleading. Sin can never be anything but offensive in the sight of God and the heavenly host. The greater and more continuous, the more offensive; the less grievous, the less offensive. There are no white sins. If an act or thought is white it is a sin, if it is a sin it is not white. If we are to give an account for every idle word, if we are to keep ourselves unpolluted from the world, if we are to have pure religion and undefiled, we must not indulge loose notions about sins which are allowable and sins which are not allowable. If there is a divine law against an act, that act is sin, and if we hold to the contrary we repel the wisdom of the Almighty law-giver and accuse Him of an making laws arbitrary and without reason. It may be that, with all our watchfulness, we shall not always avoid these lesser offenses, but it is certain that we cannot expect to live in pure religion if we excuse ourselves from obedience to the jobs and titles of the law on the ground that obedience or disobedience makes little or no difference.

The GREAT TWINS AND K. D. C. PILLS. Relieve and Cure The Great Twin Ills. INDIGESTION and CONSTIPATION. Write for samples, testimonials and guarantee K. D. C. COMPANY, Limited, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia—Boston, Mass.

MUSIC. Geo. B. Falkners, Manufacturers' Agent and Importers to PIANOS and ORGANS. Dealer in BAND, INSTRUMENTS SHEET MUSIC BOOKS, ETC. Inglis Street, Truro, N. S.

Dr. M. G. Atkinson, SPECIALIST. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Has removed his Office to his residence next door east of the Truro Dispensary Pine Street, Truro, Nov. 7 '96.

Wm Brown. (Successor to J. C. Mahon) Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant. Direct Importer of Ales, Wines and Liquors of all kinds. Gain our Stout and Base Ale in stock. Railway Exchange, TRURO, N. S.

Stanley House. INGLIS STREET, TRURO, N. S. Remodeled and enlarged. Heated with hot water. Newly furnished. Large sample rooms. Contains thirty large, airy rooms. Centrally located. A. S. MURPHY, Proprietor. TERMS—\$1.50 PER DAY. Electric light. Telephone. Hot and cold baths.

PHILLIPS' A CLEAN SWEEP. FOR 10 DAYS ONLY.

In these ten days there must be a clean sweep from one end of our store to the other. For these ten days one thought will reign supreme in our business. Go-go-go-out-out-out will be said to every piece of merchandise. Regular prices have already gone out, and will stay out during this 10 days sale. Our stock must must be reduced to fully one third before we take inventory the end of this month.

These are plain cold facts—and many customers will profit by them. To-day is the first day and affords the first choice. Here are a few examples of the other hundreds.

Men's Overcoats. \$5.50 Black Beaver Overcoats, Heavy Tweed Lined. A Clean Sweep \$4.25. \$8.50 Heavy Mackinaw, very warm and durable in Navy Blue only. A Clean Sweep \$6.50. \$11.00 Overcoats, a few size only Beaver and English Furings. A Clean Sweep 25 per cent off.

Mens Trousers. \$2.00 Two hundred pairs assorted all wool Tweeds. A Clean Sweep \$1.50. \$3.00 One hundred pairs Tweeds and Worsteles, assorted. A Clean Sweep \$2.25.

Mens Caps. \$2.00 Striped caps to be worn Beaver, and Scotch Knitted, from 50c. to \$1.50. A Clean Sweep 50c.

Top Shirts. A Clean Sweep. Underwear. A Clean Sweep. Woolen Sock. A Clean Sweep, at 12 1/2 per cent.

Mens Ulsters. In Fawn, brown, Grey and Black Furings, regular prices from \$5.50 to \$13.00. Storm Coats, Great Coats. \$7.00 Stormproof Colors Coats are now a Clean Sweep 25 per cent off. Reefers. In Navy, Pilot and Frisier, a few sizes of each. A Clean Sweep 25 per cent off. Children O'Coats. \$2.00 Blue, Brown Sweeps \$1.99. and Grey mixed Tweeds. A Clean Sweep \$1.99. Mens Suits. \$12.00 Winter Weight and double-breasted large assortment of patterns. A Clean Sweep \$8.50. \$18.00 Fine business suits, the choice of all of them now. A Clean Sweep \$7.50.

PHILLIPS The Clothier

INGLIS STREET, TU

HOLIDAY PRICES. PHOTOGRAPHS

CABINETS Matt or Glossy Finest Finish Special Price } \$3.00 per Dozen.

Family Groups At Home made day evening at the customers own home or far superior to groups made in the studio. CALL AND SEE SPECIMENS: CHAS. A. McLENNAN, 17 INCHES TRURO.

CLEARANCE SALE

\$4000 - WORTH - \$4000
OF
BOOTS and SHOES

\$4000 worth of Boots and Shoes will be offered at Wholesale and Retail during the Great CLEARANCE SALE at the
EAST END BOOT and SHOE STORE

GENUINE SALE.

Call and see for yourselves.

We will sell at retail for CASH, GOODS at the following price
Men's Heavy Buff Lace, Whole Foxed Peg, price \$2.00, now selling at \$1.40.

Men's Heavy Tuff Congress, whole foxed peg, price \$2.00, now selling at \$1.40.

Men's Heavy Ice Rubber Feet, price \$3.50, now selling at \$2.75.

Men's Heavy Oil Tan Lacing, price \$1.35, now selling at \$1.00.

Women's Double Lace, patent tips, price \$2.00, now selling at \$1.50.

Women's Button, patent tips, price \$2.00, now selling at \$1.50.

Women's Rubber Boots, price \$2.00, now selling at \$1.50.

All other lines will be sold at the same reduction
No reduction made on Goods sold on credit.

Cord wood taken in exchange for Goods.

P. S.—Wanted 500 Cords Green Hard Wood!

Over due accounts we have placed in the hands of a Magistrate for immediate collection.

ARCHIBALD & NELSON,

Upper Prince Street, Truro.

High Grade, Perfect Fitting Suits, At Moderate Prices.

There are three essentials necessary to perfection in suits,
STYLE CORRECT, PERFECT IN FIT DURABILITY ALL RIGHT
These I give my Customers in every instance.

English, Scotch and Irish Cloths
Of the Finest in the Greatest Variety at

MILNE'S, BON-TON TAILOR
IN LIS STREET, TRURO

A FULL LINE OF

Cleaver's English Soaps

AT RIGHT PRICES AT

CROWE BROS,

Feb. 13, 1897. Inglis Street, Truro, N.S.

MORE! LIGHT

and DARK PRINTS, SHAKERS and SHIRTINGS
and every article of a case of

LADIES WHITE UNDERWEAR

now open for inspection. Buy while the sale is on.

BUCK & BOYD

TO THE BUSY MAN

An accurate watch is a necessity,—not a luxury, as some seem to think. To utilize every moment of precious time, keep appointments, to be always on time, one must have a good watch. Drop in and let us talk watch to you. We are practical Watch repairers and Watchmakers if you please, and you can have the benefit of our experience without charge.

W. A. ASTON, JEWELLER

LATE ASTON & TOBIN.

101 NGLIS STREET TRURO N. S.

NOTICE!

We will open on Thursday, Nov. 18th,

NEW CASH STORE

All lines of First Class Groceries. All Goods new which will be sold cheap for Cash by

B. C. BLAIR,

Also at same store highest market price will be paid for Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Rabbits, Partridges, Fresh Pork, Hides, Sheep and Calf Skins.

Alfred Edwards & Co

OUTRAM STREET,

Opposite the Parker and Oxford Houses.
Truro, Nov. 15, '96.

HOTEL AMERICAN.

New Management; Newly Furnished Electric Lights and Electric Bells; Hot and Cold Bath. Copy and homelike.

Terms Moderate.

Directly opposite I. C. R. Station, Truro, N. S.

Attendants meet all trains.

F. C. FAULDS MANAGER

A special train was off the track at Riverview Wednesday morning.

Picking up Knowledge

Is easy enough if you look for it in the right place. This is the right place. Learn just what to do for that debilitating condition which Spring always brings. Do you want to be cured of that languid feeling, get back your appetite, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will do it. It has done it for thousands. It has been doing it for 50 years. Try it.

Send for the "Curebook," 100 pages free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Mr. C. R. Devlin, M. P. for Wright, Que., has been appointed Immigration Commissioner for Ireland, at a salary of \$2,000 a year.

ARLINGTON, MASS.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rhodes, Palm street, Arlington, Massachusetts, was recently the scene of a brilliant gathering in honor of the 21st birthday of their son, Fred H. Rhodes. Numerous friends were present, coming from Boston, Arlington, Roxbury, Medford, Cambridge, Waltham, and other places. The young man was the recipient of a large number of presents; among them, a gold watch from his father; and a valuable chain and charm, from his mother. The party was beautifully decorated; refreshments were bountifully served; music, games and readings were indulged in and the evening passed very pleasantly. Mrs. Rhodes is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Urquhart of Great Village.

A FRIENDSHIP DEED.

St. John's, N.B., March 5.—An incendiary attempt was discovered last night to burn the Colonial Paper Asylum in this city. The asylum has one hundred and thirty-five inmates. The incendiary deposited his inflammables directly beneath the fire alarm box in the building, so that it was first destroyed, thus preventing an alarm being sent to the Fire Department. Had the fire gained headway an awful holocaust would have been inevitable, the majority of the inmates being aged and infirm.

The McKinley Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—President McKinley to day sent the following nominations to the Senate.—John Sherman of Ohio, to be Secretary of State; Lyman J. Sage, of Illinois, to be Secretary of the Treasury; Russell A. Alger of Michigan, to be Secretary of War; Joseph McKenna, of California, to be Attorney General; James A. Gary of Maryland, to be Postmaster-General; John D. Long, of Massachusetts, to be Secretary of the Navy. Cornelius Blythe of New York, to be Secretary of the Interior; James Wilson of Iowa, to be Secretary of Agriculture. Immediately upon the receipt of the Cabinet nominations at 1:45 the Senate went into executive session. The nomination of ex-Senator Sherman to be Secretary of State was confirmed off-hand with the formality of a reference to any committee. This was done as an act of courtesy to the ex-Senator, and in conformity with the customs of the Senate under similar conditions. The other nominations for the Cabinet were referred to the proper committees, which immediately went into session and confirmed them.

While no physician or pharmacist can conscientiously warrant a cure, the J. C. Ayer Co. guarantee the purity, strength, and medicinal virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It was the only blood-purifier admitted at the Great World's Fair in Chicago, 1893.

We regret to have to announce the death of Mrs. Robert Brenton, which took place at Brookfield on March 10th. Mrs. Brenton had only been sick a few days, and her death came very unexpected. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Brenton and the other members of the family in their sorrow. The deceased lady was widely known and beloved for her kind and loving heart, and her removal from amongst us will be deeply regretted, by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Our obituary list to-day contains record of the death of Mr. William S. Archibald. Many in Truro will remember him, as some fifteen or twenty years ago he was a resident of Truro. He was brother-in-law to Mrs. George McLeod of Bible Hill, and son of the late Major Archibald.

Catherine Macdonald, whose obituary notice appears in another column, was married to a first cousin of the late Sir John A. Macdonald.

It is not to be wondered at that Ayer's Pills are in such universal demand. For the cure of constipation, biliousness, or for any other complaint needing a laxative, these pills are unsurpassed. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, and every dose is effective.

Bob Fitzsimmons ordered a suit of our Balbriggan Underwear, and Corbett wired for another. Heads I win tails you lose on the 17th of Ireland. Book & Boyce.

Evening Musings

The shadows of twilight have vanished,
And night her woe mantle spread;
To the heart that is weary and fainthood,
The world seems like a place of the dead.
But away and beyond is the morrow,
The morrow of day, dawn and sun;
That will chase away all this sorrow,
Then a new life will be begun.
Yes! a new life, born of hope and joy,
Matured by warmth from above;
So no longer in darkness I'll grope,
For the way is now bright with His love.

Around me earth's shadows lie shattered,
Yet, for them I have not a sigh;
To the fair winds of heaven they are scattered,
For I have found the true idol on high.
Then rest, oh! my soul, with thy treasure,
Sad heart, forever, be blest;
For this peace is far beyond measure,
And at the evening of life, these are best,
Truro, N. S.

SCANDAL MONGERS.

Do you hear the scandal monger
Breathing poison in a whisper,
Moving cautiously and slow,
Smiling softly as they go,
Never noisy—gliding smoothly like a snake,
Slipping here, and slipping there,
Through the meadows fresh at fair,
Leaving subtle slime and dirt in their wake.
Saw ye not the scandal monger
Beaming brightly 'neath the rose,
Lifting her hat
In her dainty gloves and dress,
Angel-like and nothing less,
Seem'd it almost smiles and pleasing words about,
Once she shrugged and shook her head,
Raising her eyes and nothing said,
When you spoke of friends, and yet it left a doubt.

Did ye hear the scandal monger
Through the music, rhythm, beauty,
Moving here and moving there,
With a whisper light as air,
Casting shadows on a sister woman's fame—
Just a whisper, word or glance,
As she flitted through the dance,
And the world is busy with a spiteous name.

You will hear the scandal mongers
Sometimes men, but often women,
Young and fair,
Yet their tongues drop foulest slime,
And they spend their leisure time
Casting mud on the one who climb by work and worth.

Shun them, shun them, as you go—
Shun them, whether high or low,
They are but the cursed serpents of the earth.
[The above is dedicated to the Truro contingent of the Scandal Mongers known as the (Gum Chewers and Jaw Waggers)]

FOLLY LAKE ITEMS.

(Deferred from last issue.)
March 5.—March has come upon us like a "lion" out here. On Monday morning at 8 o'clock, the thermometer registered 11 below zero and being accompanied by a gale from the North, made it piercing cold. On Tuesday we had to grin and bear an old fashioned snow storm, and on Wednesday we had a fish out our coats to cope with a rain storm of no momentary duration. Verily, March is doing well, you know!

Mr. Robert McKillop, who was called to his home at Oxford, on receipt of a telegram, informing him of the serious illness of his little six year old boy, on Monday last, returned to the lake again on Monday and says that the little fellow is much better and to be heard to hear it. It is very pleasing to note the progress the scholars are making in our school this winter, under the management of our painstaking and efficient teacher, Miss Lewis, of Dartmouth. Notwithstanding that we are having a severe winter, with plenty of cold and violent snow storms, succeeded nobly in keeping the school open, and the persistence of the scholars in attending every day, show how they appreciate her. May she continue to disseminate knowledge and wield the birch for many years to come.

Section men Wm. McDonald and Sam'l Fields, were in town on Saturday night, attending a meeting of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trackmen. They evidently had a very successful meeting for they appeared to be quite pleased when they got back.

And Johnny didn't catch the fox after all. A snow storm came and covered off his trap over, he is feeling rather sore over his defeat, for he was anticipating great things. Sorry for you Johnny. But lo! a new trapper has appeared on the scene, and no less a personage than our old friend Leon. And he comes loaded down with oranges for bait. I never heard of them being used before, but he says that he has used them before with great success. Good boy Leon, keep it to a favorable report from you soon.

I hear that Warren is going to lay on the culvert with his gun next Sunday night and pump lead into the Operator as he passes the way under the appropriation that he is shooting by accident. Go ahead if you follow. I would tell the Operator to look out for you only I know that you are such a poor shot that you could not hit the side of a barn at ten paces. The above will be no danger to my friend from that source. Earnie said that he was going to try, try again but he didn't. Little use for him.

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world, who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

HEADLIGHT

By C. W. Lu, published at Truro, N. S. every Saturday evening. Single copies 3 cents. Yearly subscription \$1.00 year strictly in advance. Address, "Headlight," Drawer 149, Truro, N. S.

C. M. ATKINSON, M. D. SPECIALIST
In Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat, Truro, N. S.

WANTED.
A position as Book Keeper, or Accountant, by a young lady having 33 years experience. References given. Address: I. S. HEADLIGHT Office, Truro, N. S.

This Is The Latest

And Tis Well to Know
that at
J. M. O'BRIEN'S NEWS STAND
Prince street, Truro, N. S.

You can purchase all the up-to-date Novels, Magazines, and Comic Papers. Also New York, Boston, Montreal and Local Papers.

Stationery & Latest Novelties.
Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars Cigaretts, Tobacco and Pipes.

HEADQUARTERS FOR 1897.

W. H. Snook & Co's.
VICTORIA SQUARE.

You can get anything you want for Christmas.

LAZENBYS P. CO.'S LILLI, CHOW CHOW AND WALNUTS

Gilland's Blue Label Pickles; Lea & Perrins Sauces and Ketchups; Huntley & Palmer's and Christie Brown's Biscuits and Cakes of all kinds; 100 kinds of Confectionery; in fact anything and everything that is needed for the New Year

It is Chronic With Us.

WHAT?
LOW PRICES

First Class Groceries
Canned Goods, Confectionery and Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars and Pipes,—Cured Meats and Fish,—Flour, Vegetables and Apples.

A. F. ROSS & CO.
Inglis Street, Truro, N. S.

THE BEST OF THE BEST

GEO H HAMILTON'S
Hair Dressing Parlor
BLACK'S BRICK BLOCK,
Inglis Street, - Truro, N. S.

No Waiting. Four Chairs
First-class Workmen.

Hot and Cold Baths. Six for \$1.00
Largest and best shop in town,
January 23rd, 1897

DOWSWELL WASHER.

Agent for Truro William Creelman
General Agent R. Barclay,
Wentworth Station.

To R. BARCLAY, Esq.
The Dowswell is a first-class washer. It is splendid for bed clothing, and two children can wash with it quite easily.
MRS. G. O. FULTON.

Truro, Jan. 4th, '97
Ms. R. BARCLAY.
Dear Sir,—I like the Washer purchased from you very much. It does the work well and saves time and labor. I recommend it to my friends whenever I have an opportunity.
Yours respectfully

MRS. S. G. A. MORRISON.
"I must say that your Dowswell Washer I got from you is the best I ever saw, and would not be without it for three times its cost. I only wish I had it twenty-five years ago, for my arm would not be lame now by rubbing on a board. A boy eight years of age can operate it. I would advise all house keepers to give it a trial if they want to save labor and health. It cleans rapidly and easily. I only wish I had it twenty-five years ago, for my arm would not be lame now by rubbing on a board. A boy eight years of age can operate it. I would advise all house keepers to give it a trial if they want to save labor and health. It cleans rapidly and easily. I only wish I had it twenty-five years ago, for my arm would not be lame now by rubbing on a board. A boy eight years of age can operate it. I would advise all house keepers to give it a trial if they want to save labor and health. It cleans rapidly and easily. 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