

# THE SIGNAL

## AND WORKMAN'S ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

TRURO AND ACADIA MINES, SEPTEMBER 18, 1890.

NUMBER 4.

### 5c. SMOKE 5c.

#### "Small Queen"

The Best Cigar Manufactured

Guaranteed all Havana. Efflor or money refunded.

MANUFACTURED BY A. ISAACS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Wholesale Agents, J. E. Biglow & Co., Halifax St., Truro, N. S.

To whom orders from Truro and vicinity should be addressed to insure a prompt delivery and a saving in freight.

### 5c. SMOKE 5c.

Truro, May 3, 1890, 6 mos.

#### THE MINERS PRIDE.

Miners Pride is a brand of cigars manufactured by D. & J. Ferguson, which is claimed to be the best family cigar ever used in this town.

S. Y. is their brand of choice leaf, which for strength, color, flavor, is not excelled in the town.

All their other goods are of the highest quality that can be procured.

Acadia Mines, 23 Aug. '90.

#### The Largest, The Best, The Cheapest

### SEWING MACHINE HOUSE

IN TOWN

Colchester Block, 50 Inglis Street, Truro

The NEW WILLIAMS is constructed upon well established mechanical principles. It has a wide range of motion and original devices all of which are covered by patents which you must know from being used on any other machine. It works upon your wearing clothes and iron a perfect and reliable machine for the home use.

See machine sold on Easy Terms and Old Prices. REPAIRED and taken in exchange. Repairs and Oil of the best quality.

Or see left at our Office for STAMPING AND PAINTING

Blue, Mrs. Norris's last advertisement. Also a stock of the celebrated Blue Opus and Fine Fountains. Call on us.

### NORRIS & CURRIE

at Sept. 25, 1890

### Ho, Ye Thirsty Ones

#### GO TO E. Morrison's

FOR YOUR COOL REFRESHING DRINKS NO. 4 OUTRAM ST.

Ice Cream, Fruit and Confectionery, of the Finest Quality.

Fruit Syrups, Ice Cream, etc., supplied to Tea Meetings, etc., on Short Notice

### ATTENTION!

#### MEN'S AND YOUTH'S Ready-Made Clothing

I am now offering at my store, Inglis Street, a well selected stock of Men's and Youth's Ready-Made Clothing at prices which will surprise you. Please call and examine my new selection. My goods are all made of plain figures. I sell at one price.

### JAS. KELSO.

Truro, May 24, '90.

### Live To Eat!

And to do so, you must first get to live. And to make a sure go, the proper method is to call upon

### A. J. STEELE,

three doors north of the Waverly (Bazaar) Store, who can supply Travellers with CHOICE MEALS, LUNCHEONS OR LODGINGS.

Permanent weekly Boarders can be supplied with First-Class Accommodation.

### A. J. STEELE,

Proprietor, Acadia Mines, Aug. 22nd, '90.

Farwell

My native vale, my native hills, Pain would I stay with thee, Pain would I make thy very hills As famed as Eden's be,

For they are dear and far more fit Than any hill I see, And my small share of peace was there.

All that may come to me, But fare thee well, still fare thee well, The all my soul can say, The waves that will my bark impel

High on the bounding spray, With tearful eyes remembrance arise,

Canst thou no longer stay? To which my weary doom replies, Away, away, away.

Then from the top that helle time That bars in each hot vein, And set the oxides mournful rhyme,

To maledictions of pain. So fare thee well, so fare thee well The all my soul can say, The waves that will my bark impel On the weary way.

#### To Ward Off Bad Luck.

"Did you see some dot it was but luck to give any man a knife, or a watch, or anything of the sort?"

solely named Isaac Schwellenheimer, the Third Avenue pawnbroker, of his friend, Tom Johnson.

"I have heard so," said Johnson.

"But if do you who recollects do present, hands de gift of it a well-coin do had luck, is taken away," continued Isaac.

"For instance if I was to give you a seven-five dollar watch, you had me a nickel and dere would be no bad luck."

"I see."

Tom, my friend, and Mr. Schwellenheimer leaped for every counter in his omniscience, do you know I was always destined to give you a present, but I was afraid it would bring you misfortune.

Would I present you with diamonds, solitary jewel to bless myself even I know dot it might give you run in pizness or dot in your family?"

"That's all right, old man," returned Johnson, "don't worry about it."

"But must worry about it, my friend, and haf found a way by which I shall give you something to forget me by. I will make a fine present, and you will give me in return some small coin."

"All right."

"Here is a lovely pair of cuff buttons, Tom, dot I half been sitting to give to you. Now, I will present you mit dose, and you hand me two siller dollars, do dot hinder me of dose buttons brought you but luck?"

"I—ah—let me see," replied Johnson, eyeing the buttons with disfavor. "I'm ever so much obliged to you, Isaac, but I don't want you to rob yourself to make me a present. Besides, I don't need any cuff buttons."

"I must make you some odder-breeded. Tom, here was a French hab of y' time you play on van? you think of me unt say, 'My old

front Isaac gif dis to? Dake bid, my boy, and hunt me footy, gouts to stop der bad luck."

"Don't believe I want a French hab."

"You vas haet to said in prase, ants, my front; but I don't haet dot. Here was a knife dot I gif you and you hunt me a quarter for fear of bad luck. No? Yell, here was a sargel dot is yours, only gif me to tollars ant a half to goeep misfortune away. You don't want it sargel? How dose dis dictra of William, crossing, do Boyno strig you? Gouden't you remember me by dot? Only fifty cents will brevent dis beautiful engraving from giving you bad luck. You wouldn't haf it? Vy, my boy, you musn't look so far down de front of a gift, log. Here is a vintzer overcoat."

But Johnson had fled.

#### The Wardrobe of Queen Bess.

An inventory taken in the wardrobe of the wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth enables us to estimate the sumptuous attire with which the Virgin Queen adorned herself and astonished her subject. She had at the time named 35 robes, 126 kirtles, 269 gowns (round, loose and French), 136 corsets, 123 petticoats, 37 fans, 69 cloaks, 85 saucers, 35 doubtons and 18 handkerchiefs. Her gowns were of the richest and opiest materials—purple, gold tissue, crimson, and in various colors, such as blue, white, violet, cloth and satins of dove and a very popular color known in those old times as "lacy bluish."

Some of the queen's dresses are worthy of special note. A frock of silver cloth, checkered with red silk like birds' eyes, with demi-leaves, a row of crimson velvet twisted or with silver and lined with crimson velvet. A French kirtle of white satin, cut all over, embroidered with loop, flowers and clouds of Venice gold, silver and silk. The forsopt of one dress was white satin embroidered very fine with border of the sun, moon, and other signs and plonck of Venice gold silver and silk of sampry colors, with a border of beasts beneath likewise embroidered.

Other gowns were adorned with bees, flies, spiders, worms, trunk of trees, pansies, oak leaves and milkberries, while some were resplendent with rainbows, suns, clouds, fountains and flames of fire. Her buttons were of fantastic devices, some being in the shape of flowers and butter-flies, and those on one gorgeous dress were in the similitude of birds' plumage. Altogether, the Virgin Queen, when arrayed in all her glory, must have resembled a magnificent edition of "The History of Animated Nature."

#### His Choice of Three Hats.

It was a lovely day in April, George proposed a walk and Julia gladly assented.

"What hat shall I wear?" she asked, "I have three."

"Oh! I don't know."

"Shall it be a real one. It is very becoming. It looks like a

lie red bird fighting on my hair, the red one."

"No," said George, "slow y, no the red one."

"Wretch! And the first time I more it, you kissed me. Have you forgotten that?"

"No, but that kiss only made me more measurable, for you kept me in suspense long afterwards."

"Well, then, what's the matter with the blue hat with the mossy rosettes, you know, and when I wear it a little one side I look like oh! you like a laughing brood. Very pretty of you, too, sir. All right, I'll wear the blue."

"No, no," cried George, "please don't."

"Oh! you ungrateful man! Yet I wore that hat the first time I sat on your knee—that morning in the park, you know."

"And how long did you stay there? About fifteen seconds. Then you fancied you heard a foot-step and jumped up."

"Then I have no choice, I must wear the mauve bonnet with vine leaves."

"Yes! yes!" exclaimed George, "by all means."

"And why do you like that so much, pray?"

"Because—"

"Well, because?" asked Julia, who was gradually getting very red.

"Because you wore that bonnet when—when—oh! hang it all—that evening after the theatre, you know—"

But Julie had vanished. When she returned she wore the mauve bonnet and a good deal more face powder than usual.

#### AGE OF BIRDS.

How long do birds live? This is an interesting question, for everybody admires birds, and any information regarding them is generally acceptable. Those who have investigated the matter tell us that some birds are very long lived, for instance, it is asserted that the swan has reached the age of 100 years. Kanner, in his work entitled "Nyturhistorik," states that he has seen a falcon that was 162 years old. The following examples are cited as to the longevity of the eagle and the culture. A sea eagle captured in 1715, and already several years of age, died 164 years afterward in 1819; a white-headed eagle, captured in 1706, died in 1825 in one of the aviaries of St. Leonhard Castle, Vienna, where it had passed 118 years in captivity. Parquets and crows reach an age of over 100 years. The life of swan and marsh birds sometimes equals that of several human generations. Like many other birds, magpies live to be very old in states of freedom, but do reach over 30 or 25 years in captivity. The domestic cock lives from 15 to 20 years, and the pigeon about 10. The nightingale lives but 10 years in captivity, and the blackbird 15. Canary birds reach an age of from 12 to 15 years in the cage, but those living at liberty in their native island reach a much more advanced age.

#### Sensational Wedding.

A gathering and decidedly sensational wedding occurred in Odessa the other day. Marc Pogorzewsky led his flashing bride to the altar, as he is called, was preparing to perform the ceremony. Marc went out to get a drink, saying that he would return in a few moments. In his absence, however, a handsome young stranger approached the bride and offered himself as a substitute. She immediately accepted him, and the pope who was half drunk never noticed the change. The ceremony was performed, and the bride was married, and the groom was found out on what happened. He proceeded at once to the church and he thrashed the bridegroom, slapped the bride, knocked down the priest-in-law, punched the pope, and kicked the mother-in-law. He was arrested, but as the case involves a question of ecclesiastical law, it was referred to the Czar, the head of the Church.

#### Repartee Extraordinary.

"How does the world smell to you with that long nose?" said the donkey to the elephant.

"About as it smells to you with those long ears," replied the elephant.

"How does the world taste to you with those big teeth?" said the donkey.

"About as it feels to you with those big hoofs," replied the elephant.

"Are those two tails you have," said the donkey, "one before and one behind?"

"Are those two wings you have," replied the elephant, "one on each side of your head?"

"Old pipe line," said the donkey, "let me see you blow your nose."

"Old foghorn," replied the elephant, "let me here you snort."

Your nose is too big for your body, said the donkey, which is saying a great deal, and it must be very inconvenient to you.

So those independent, replied the elephant, then it must be for you to have such a voice to sing and such ears to hear it with.

I believe, said the donkey, you could put out a fire with a spout from that piece of hose of yours.

Not if you flamed it with those ears or with a thist from taint of yours.

And the donkey gave it up.

#### THAT'S THE WAY HE FELT.

Gus De Soria—How do you like your new law, Miss Fanny?

Fair Equilibrium—He does not ride as easy as I expected. He wags at the bit and acts as if he wanted to runaway with me.

Gus De Soria—I don't mane him. If I had his chances I'd do it, too.

#### DIDN'T TAKE LONG.

He drank himself to death on account of his wife.

How could he do that? It was only yesterday she ran away from him.

You see he drank Pa's green.





**ACADIA MINES NOTES.**

Mr. G. R. Smith left on Tuesday for Ontario.

Mrs. David-Morris arrived home from Parrsboro on Monday.

Mr. D W McDonald arrived home on Tuesday.

Mr. Dan McDonald, leaves to day for Esterville.

Miss Emma Parsons has gone to Oxford for a few days vacation.

Liquor Prosecutions are again the talk of Acadia Mines.

Miss Eliza Morrison arrived home from Parrsboro on Tuesday.

The Presbytery of Nova Scotia met in the Presbyterian church here on Tuesday.

Mr. S. G. A. Morrison arrived from Parrsboro on Saturday last.

Rev. Mr. Brown preached in the Episcopal church here on Sunday last.

The concert in St. Bridget's hall on Saturday night last proves quite a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cockell left on Tuesday for a short visit to the Hub.

Mr. Harvey Smith arrived home from Pictou after a few days well earned vacation.

At Springhill, on Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Richard Richmond to Flossie Gillespie.

The social held in the Baptist church on Friday night, (the 6th) was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith, returned home Wednesday from a short visit to Halifax.

The apple crop of Annapolis valley is not as large or of as good a quality as previous years.

On Saturday last two of our too numerous liquor sellers were lodged in the Truro jail, for the illegal sale of intoxicants.

Rev. M. W. Brown of Onslow, received 5 candidates in Baptism at Folly Lake on Wednesday last.

Mrs. M. J. Nicol accompanied by her son Alexander left on Tuesday for a visit to brother at Providence, R. I.

Mr. Frame of Boston accompanied by Miss Frame and Miss Cochran of Maitland, were in town this week.

The Temperance Hall here has been painted and fixed up, it presents quite creditable appearance.

Mr. David Johnson assistant in company's office, has purchased the shop lately occupied by Mr. Stephen MacLaughlin, where he intends carrying on the peanut business.

On Tuesday night, an attempt was made to blow up the house of Mr. C. W. Totten with dynamite. The charge which was a very heavy one was placed under the platform, and exploded about 11 o'clock, making a report which was heard for miles but fortunately the only damage done was the platform was blown away, the side of the house shattered, and some windows broken. This has not been the first attempt of that kind made at Acadia Mines, for only a few months ago Mr. Totten's morning found dynamite hung to his door, but the fuse had not been lighted. We sincerely hope that the perpetrators of such heinous acts will be brought to justice at an early date.

**WHISPERED AT THE MINES.**

That they visit the Schools.

That flagging is prohibited.

That they had quiet an entertainment on the hen coop.

That he got left on the date racket.

That she got fastened in the collar.

That he has converted the boiler house into a Laundry.

That he has placed on order for a number of Almanacs.

He would get of the apples if it had not been for the dog.

**TRURO NOTES.**

Lively times at the Hub.

Moneton's sewerage system cost \$108,000.

Colonel Blair was in town Tuesday.

Chilly weather at nights, but beautiful days.

Frank & Brown's Circus Co. has taken up at Bangor.

There is a large number of strangers in town this week.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE SIGNAL.

W. H. Bennis, of the firm of Geo. Layton & Co., New Glasgow, was in town this week.

It is said Inspector McCurdy has lodged an Economy lady vendor of the ardent at the queen.

Sheriff Archibald of Halifax was in town Tuesday.

We are pleased to see our contemporary the *Guardian* taking hold of the sewerage question.

The six travellers for as many four houses met at the Learmont one day last week.

Mrs. L. D. Windsor, Halifax was at the Learmont last Thursday week.

Hans A. McGillivray of Antigonish, and A. Miller were in town Monday.

Joe Gero, (colored) deaf and dumb mute, returned to the Deaf and Dumb School, Halifax, Monday.

New Glasgow is pestered with a gang of miserable thieves, who steal flowers from the graves in the cemetery.

The Prohibitionists are beginning to move in the matter of putting candidates in the field for the ensuing Dominion Elections.

It is expected that the Harmony legislature will meet for the dispatch of business, on or about the 1st of October. The session will be a stormy one.

Wm. Croelman Esq. Auctioneer, Truro, showed us a claw-hammer one day this week which is claimed to be 125 years old. It is a rough clumsy affair in comparison with the hammer of the day.

Stipendiary Licenses gave judgement in the recent liquor cases Wednesday morning, acquitting Mr. Alexander Carter, of the Grand Central hotel, and convicting A. S. Murphy of the Railway hotel.

The bar-rooms of Truro, were closed at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening, and remained closed until Monday morning. As a consequence but few under the influence were seen on the streets Saturday night.

**Along The Rail.**

Traffic is good.

The Pictou Midland railway is being pushed forward.

Track laying and ballasting on the Missing Link Railway is being vigorously pushed forward.

Angus Robert a brakeman on the Londonderry Iron Co's., road was in town Tuesday.

Conductor Bachanan has returned from the Oxford and New Glasgow.

Conductor Hopper, Ritchie and McDonald of the N. G. Railway were in town Sunday.

Quite a number of new hands have been taken on the road lately.

**PLAIN TALK FROM MR. COFFIN**

Hon. L. S. Coffin, who never loses an opportunity to make an argument for the railroad men, recently wrote to the *Railroad Gazette* as follows:

I must ask you once more to allow me to appeal to the managers and owners of railroads in this nation in behalf of their employees. I have before me the report of the conference of State Railroad Commissioners with the Interstate Commerce Commission here in Washington, held May 25th and 29th this year. In that report is a synopsis of railway accidents for the year ending June 30, 1890. I will quote here only the list that is directly traceable to coupling cars and using the old hand brake.

"Coupling and uncoupling cars, 300 killed and 6,757 injured.

"Falling from trains and engines, 493 killed, 2,011 injured.

"Overhead obstructions, 65 killed and 296 injured."

Making the terrible total, 858 killed, and 9,046 injured—a total for one year—9,922.

Falling from engines does not always come from poor coupling, and what number must be deducted from the total so as to rightly get at the number due to couplers and brakes, I cannot say, but it is perfectly safe to infer these with those who are killed and injured in collisions and other accidents which could have been prevented if all trains were equipped with power brakes.

Here are, then, 9,922 of these employees who have thus been killed or crippled, and in most cases for life, this last year, as shown by the reports of the Commission. How many of these poor fellows who were reported "injured" have since died from those injuries, God only knows.

Still, with these terrible facts confronting us, some of the high railroad officials come here and oppose the enactment of a broad liberal law requiring the railroads to equip their cars in a reasonable time with safety appliances which they admit are now at hand and perfectly practical, just because, to use their own words, "it would be a bad precedent to establish" for Congress to commence legislating to save these 10,000 men who are ground to death under the wheels or otherwise injured yearly.

Gentlemen, every trainman on your roads know that now there is no excuse for longer delay. They know, and know it, too, perhaps better than you do, that there are good, practical automatic couplers and they know that freight trains can be controlled by power brakes by the engineer, and can run blame these men if they soon conclude that they will no longer take such risks as they now run in coupling and breaking with these old death dealing appliances?

I am well aware that some of the roads are equipping their cars with these safety couplers and brakes, but we all know there are tens of thousands of cars in this country that would not and will not be equipped in the next decade unless there is a "thrust with the law." This proposed law will not injure an one of these good-road roads. Why then should they oppose it? Foreign cars will and must come to your roads but the law say such cars must be safe for your men to handle; show that you think more of the lives of your faithful

Gen. W. J. Rutledge left yesterday for Beaufort, from thence he will visit Boston, after which he will return to Wolfville to resume his clerical studies.

The C. B. Ry. is nearing completion. The Grand Narrows bridge has been completed, and will be tested this week by placing four locomotives on it. To be formally opened by his excellency the Governor-General.

The annual School meeting will be held the last Monday evening in September. Don't forget the School Tax.

Rev. W. J. Rutledge left yesterday for Beaufort, from thence he will visit Boston, after which he will return to Wolfville to resume his clerical studies.

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Victoria Bridge Montreal has 3,000,000 feet of masonry in its construction, and, 500,000 rivets. It was built at a cost of \$6,000,000.

A factory chimney at Point St. Charles, near Montreal, has 480,000 brick in it, it cost \$10,000 to erect it, and the engine furnace connected with it consumes 35 tons coal per day.

**ATTENTION!**  
**MEN'S AND YOUTH'S**  
**Ready-Made Clothing**

I am now offering at my store, Inglis Street, a well selected stock of Men's and Youth's first-class Clothing at prices which will surprise you. Please call and examine my new selection. My goods are all marked in plain figures. I sell at one price.

**JAS. KELSO.**  
Truro, May 24, '90.

**5c. SMOKE 5c.**  
**"Small Queen"**  
*The Best Cigar in Canada.*

Guaranteed all Havana Filler or money refunded.

MANUFACTURED BY  
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WHOLESALE AGENTS,  
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Halifax St., Truro, N. S.

To whom orders from Truro and vicinity should be addressed to insure a prompt delivery and a saving in freight.

**5c. SMOKE 5c.**  
Truro, May 3 '90. 6 mos.

**CANADA'S**  
**INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.**  
**INDUSTRIAL AND AGRICULTURAL FAR**



SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
Sept. 24th to Oct. 4, 1890.  
12,000 in premiums.  
Competition open to the World,  
Space and Power Free.  
A large Array of Special Attractions.  
Ample accommodation for  
Special Excursions on all  
Rys. and Steamboats.  
IRA CORNWALL, Secretary,  
Exhibition Association

**AT THE**  
**GREEN GROCERY**  
**CORNER OF FURNACE & FORMANS ST**

Apples, Pears, Bananas, Plums, Lemons, Cherries, Water Melons, Fresh Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Cabbage, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions, Peas, Beans, Confectionery, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies, Chocolate, Cocoanuts, New Fruits, and Vegetables, always on hand. Don't fail to try our Choice Tea, Cheese, Cooked Corn Beef, Ham, Salt Pork, Salt Beef, Herring, C. fish, Molasses, and all kinds of canned goods. Don't pass the GREEN GROCERY, if you require any of the above stock. Every Description of GOODS in our line always ready for our CUSTOMERS and perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**W. L. FORMAN & Co.**

**The Largest,  
The Best, The Cheapest**  
**SEWING**  
**MACHINE HOUSE**  
IN TOWN  
Colchester Block, 50 Inglis Street Truro

The NEW WILLIAMS is constructed upon well established mechanical principles. It likewise contains many new and original devices all of which are covered by patents which prevent them from being used on any other machine. It works upon cone wearing centres and from a perfect and adjustable centres it is free from cogs, cams and gears and parts liable to wear.

Best machines sold on Easy Terms and old machines REPAIRED and taken in exchange. Needles and Oil of the Best quality.

Orders left at our Office for **STAMPING and PAINTING** will be done by Mrs. Norrie's best attention. Also in stock a fine lot of the celebrated new **OSBORN and Frost Finestras**. Call and see us.

**NORRIS & CURRIE**  
at Sept. 25, 1890.

**Live To Eat!**  
And to do so, you must first eat to live. And to make a sure job, the proper method to adopt is to call upon

**A. J. STEELE,**  
three doors north of the Waverly House, Main St., who can supply Travellers with **CHOICE MEALS, LUNCHEONS OR LODGINGS.**  
Permanent weekly Boarders can be supplied with First-Class Accommodation.

**A. J. STEELE,**  
Proprietor.  
Londonderry Mines, Aug. 23rd, '90.

**Ho, Ye Thirsty Ones**  
**60 TO**  
**E. MORRISON'S**

FOR YOUR  
**COOL REFRESHING DRINKS,**  
**NO. 4 OUTRAM ST.**  
Ice Cream, Fruit and Confectionery, of the Finest Quality.

Fruit Syrups, Ice Cream, etc., supplied for Tea Meetings, etc., on Short Notice.



**BIGNEY-BROS., Main Street**



**LOOK HERE!**

**NOW IS THE TIME**

**THE SIGNAL**

**and Workman's Advocate,**

**\$1.00 A YEAR, 6 MONTHS 50 CENTS, 3 MONTHS 25 CENTS**

**POSITIVELY IN ADVANCE.**

**SUBSCRIBE NOW.**

**FACILITIES FOR DOING FIRST CLASS JOB PRINTING**

**AT LOWEST RATES.**

**A Long Tramp**

An old man who tramped all the way from Halifax reached Wintipeg, Man., on Sunday. He is sixty years old, and set out on the 1st of April for British Columbia. He followed the railway from Halifax, and it took him a little over three months to get this far, a distance of 4,187 miles. He begged food and shelter along the road, and managed to steal two or three short rides on freight trains. He has been a fisherman all his life on the Atlantic coast, and is now going to British Columbia to follow the same occupation. He was not discouraged in the least by the long distance yet before him when he reached Winnipeg and after resting for two days he bravely resumed his journey. His object in leaving home on such a tedious journey was to see all of Canada before he died. He had never before in his life been away from Halifax, excepting on fishing expeditions a long time.

"Who wrote the *Penina*?" asked the superintendent, severely.  
And then a little girl in the infant class began to cry.  
"It wasn't me sir" she said.

Charlie—"That Miss Sowders is a sweet girl."

Frank—Yes, but she's not a sat girl in society.

Charlie—Why not, I like to know.  
Frank—Well, I never called, upon her when she had less than five pins stuck in her belt.

**HER CHOICE OF HAMMOCK.**

Sweet Sixteen—"Have you hammocks for sale?"  
Salesman—"Yes, ma'am; double or single?"

Sweet Sixteen (blushing furiously)—"Why—eh—well let me see, oh, yes, Cousin Nell is coming to, first me shortly, so I guess I'll take the double one," and the salesman wrapped up a large article in the bundle as he made the sale.

**A HARD WEEK'S WORK.**

Great Lawyer—"You tired to death?"

Sympathetic Wife—"You look tired. What's your matter?"

"I've been making my speech for the defence for three days now, and tired or not, I'll have to go right along with it to-morrow, and perhaps the next day."

"Can't you cut it short?"

"Not until the jury have had time to forget the evidence against my client."

**OUT COLLECTING.**

Collector—Mr. Harlap in?  
Mrs. Harlap—No, he's out collecting.

C.—That's what you told me the last time I was here.

Mrs. H.—Yes.

C.—And the time before that.

Mrs. H.—Yes.

C. (sarcastically)—He don't seem to have much success.

Mrs. H. (as she slams the door in his face)—Seems to have as much success as you have.

**A YOUNG LADY WHO WAS POSTED.**

First Young Lady (examining directory in drug store)—I cannot find the name in this directory, Ethel.

Second Young Lady—No? What shall we do?

F. Y. L.—Let us go to Hadron's drug store and examine their directory. They keep a better stock of everything.

**HE FEARED A TRAP.**

Would you mind holding my baby a moment, inquired the young matron, sweetly, while I go into the next car to get a drink for Fido?

The elderly but well-preserved traveler shook his head suspiciously.

Please excuse me, ma'am, he said, politely, I can't do that; but I will—or take pleasure in holding Fido while you go and get the baby a drink.

**WHAT HE DREAMT ABOUT.**

John, John, wake up! You've got the nightmare. What are you dreaming about?

Oh it was all a dream! I thought I had been left a fortune, Maria. You were puffing at a terribly rate. What were you dreaming about?

I thought it was bank holiday and I had lassoed an iceberg, when in safe harbor and was selling it at the rate of ten shilling a ton, a minute.

Oh, I wish I could dream of such luck, John!

You can, Maria—you can if you will put your cold feet against your own back like you have them against mine.

**THE**  
**Hants Central**  
**Ry. Subsidy**

**WHO GOT IT?**

I didn't, but I have a first-class stock of ready-made clothing, latest styles.

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