

**PAGES
MISSING**

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THE SEARCHLIGHT.

"How to the Line, Let the Chips Fall Where They Will."

Vol. 1.

TRURO, N. S., SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1899.

No. 21

Along The Rail.

Traffic is good.

Con Lew Chisholm has the buttons.

Locomotive Engineer Al Sutherland, was in town Monday night.

The Truro railway boys are beginning to talk pic-nic.

Several new flat cars for the Midland arrived in town recently from the Rhodes Curry Co works, Amherst.

The I C R Sydney wharf is undergoing repairs, to meet expected increase in freight traffic.

It is rumored that an incipient strike has broken out among the laborers on the Inverness Railway.—Record.

All the train and engine men running out of Truro seem to be kept pretty busy.

Mr Robt Mitchell, son of Dr Mitchell, Amherst, who has been time keeper for McDonald Bros on the Midland railway has gone to Cape Breton to act in a like capacity for the same firm on the Inverness railway now under construction.

The I C R station platform at Truro is in a very bad state of repair. In fact at times it is dangerous owing to holes breaking in the rotten plank composing it. Truro is badly neglected in the matter of railway premises. The station house is a back number. Why don't the board of trade urge the government to give us a new and more modern building? Truro is one of the most important centres on the whole government system of railways.

Along The Rail.

There was a small blaze at the terminus wharf of the I C R at Sydney, C B Tuesday last.

There is a scarcity of coal and other kind of freight cars on the I C R.

Mr C T Hillson, Amherst, who has been in Newfoundland for sometime, looking after the interests of the Exploits Lumber Co, of which he is a member returned home on Saturday evening.

Mr James and R L McDonald have about finished their contract on the Midland Railway, and have taken another on the Inverness and Richmond railway, which is to be built at Cape Breton. They leave today for the "Island over." Mr Jas L McDonald was in town today.—Amherst Press.

D A R OFFER.—A free ticket to Boston and ten dollars to pay expenses. Free Return Ticket to Boston (from any point on D A R system) and ten dollars cash will be awarded for the best advertisement of the Dominion Atlantic Railway service to Boston via Yarmouth. The advertisement is not to exceed one hundred words and must contain the names of the "Flying Bluenose," the "Prince Arthur" and "Prince George." Answers to be sent to F H Armstrong, Passenger Dept, Kentville, not later than 15th August, 1899. The advertisement taking the prize and the winners name will be published.

Our Man About Town.

THINGS SEEN AND HEARD OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY.

So far as regards special attractions this has been a very dull summer in Truro, not even a circus.

We have had some exceedingly chilly weather of late. More like fall than summer weather. But don't despair lean ones, scorching August is to come yet.

Miss Lily McInnes, West Prince St, returned this week from a two week visit with friends in Musquodoevit.

Miss Minnie Cooke, West Prince has had a delightful visit with friends in Tatamagouche.

Little Miss Jessie Snider, daughter of Mr H Snider, of the I C R Moncton, recently spent several days at the Victoria-Temperance.

Mrs (Conductor) Gillespie is visiting her friend Mrs James Aelso of Campbellton, N B.

Chas Christie, employed on a road running out of Boston, and his wife are in town visiting his mother, Mrs Robert Christie, East End.

Since that unsightly old fence has been removed the Normal School grounds look more beautiful than ever.

A Yarmouth Paper reports the Rev. H F Adams of 1st Baptist Church has received a call to a church in Vancouver, B C.

It was done very slick Monday night; but just the same our eagle-eyed reporter caught on. But mum's the word.

Master Lyle McDonald of Malane, N Y was recently in town, the guest of his cousin Master "Jack" Learment.



THE SEARCHLIGHT

Rumours about the Big Engines.

THE RUSSIANS WANT THEM.

A rumor is current in railway circles that the large Baldwin locomotives, known on the I C R as the "Dukobors" are to be sold to the Russian government for use on the Trans-Siberian railway. It is stated the Russian government has offered the Canadian government 90 per cent. of what they cost.

We are informed the locomotives were intended for the Russian government. We do not know if the rumour as to the sale is true or not, but those in a position to judge say the locomotives are not at all suitable for the I C R.

The G. T. R. Trackmen.

Says Monday's Montreal Daily Star: "F H McGuigan, General Superintendent of the Grand Trunk, reached the city on Saturday on his return from a brief inspection of the Western divisions of the road. He reports everything being in a satisfactory condition.

Now that Mr McGuigan has returned it is said that steps will at once be taken to arrange for the approaching conference between Mr Hays and the trackmen's representatives. The conference has been pending for some time but owing to the absence from the city of both the General Manager and Superintendent of the road, it was impossible to fix a definite date for the meeting. Such will be done, however, in the course of a day or two."

A Woman to Men.

Mrs Mabel L Conklin of Brooklyn, N Y who is the General Secretary and Lecturer of 116 White Cross Society will address a meeting for MEN ONLY in the Y M C A hall here Sunday afternoon at 4:16. Subject "A White Life". Both the Halifax Chronicle and Herald devoted considerable space in reporting her meetings in that city. In the orphans hall she had an audience of 700 men and a crowded congregation in the Brunswick St Church at night. Her style of address is cultured, chaste, plain, forcible and impressive.

She will address a mass meeting in Immanuel Church at the close of the evening services.

THEY SAY

She wished it would rain and pour.

That they caught him at last.

That he hopes she misses big Charlie.

That he will be awful jealous when the "Kissing Bugs" arrive.

That she is a born flirt.

That the old man is going to catch onto the boy just now.

If you want to hear one of the best and funniest plays that has come to Truro for many a day don't miss the Emmet & Gilson Co., to be in Opera House, Thursday, Aug, 3rd.

That the police force is growing rapidly.

That the Tory party in Colchester is just breathing.

That the artist is a heart smasher.

That the pupils are anxious for the garden party to come off.

Town Notes.

The summer is slipping away.

They say the Midland railway will not be completed this summer.

All kinds of fruit are now on the market.

Archibald & Nelson will sell something of everything cheap this evening at their auction rooms, Prince street.

Mrs Bailey of Woodstock, N B, is in

town the guest of her sister Mrs Bert Wetmore, Prince Street.

Miss Lizzie Hockin has returned from a very pleasant vacation spent at "Beechwood" De Bert Beach,

Mr J H Livingstone, Wentworth was in town Thursday.

Miss Lena Chisholm, teacher, is spending her vacation at her home here in Truro.

Hear Rev Mr Hopkin, of Montreal in the Congregational church tomorrow

Hamilton hair renewer restores gray hair to its natural color. Try it. For sale at the Barber Shop, Outram Street.

Mr Newton Lee lost a valuable horse the other day. The animal died from inflammation.

NOTICE.

Mrs, Mabel L Conklin of New York and Secretary of the White Cross Society will deliver a lecture under the auspices of the W C T U in the Y M C A on Monday the 31st inst at 8 p m. All women are cordially invited.

Jessie M G Fraser
Rec. Sec, W C T U

Opera News Return Date By Request.

J K Emmet and Lottie Gilson form a strong combination of music and fun, are presenting that always welcome Comedy Drama "Fritz in a Mad House." During the action of the play both Mr Emmet and Miss Gilson render pleasing musical selections. They carry a large and cleverly organized company of players. They play in Queen's Opera House, Thursday, August 3rd.

F. Dexter & Co'y

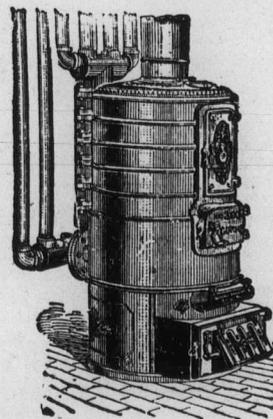
PLUMBERS ETC.

Estimates Furnished.

Telephone 143

Prince St.

Truro, N. S.



THE SEARCHLIGHT.

Crazed by Liquor.

Michael Phelan, of Halifax, is reported by the Montreal Witness to have been on a visit to the latter city, and as a result of drinking was found with a bad cut on his throat, made by his razor. The account states that "his wound was attended to and he was able to appear in the police court Wednesday to answer to the charge of attempting to commit suicide. He pleaded guilty, and came before Judge Choquet for sentence this morning. He was asked if he would return to Halifax, where he has a wife and child and replied that he would be very glad to do so at the earliest opportunity. He would start that afternoon if given the chance. The judge remarked that liquor seemed to be the cause of his troubles, and he asked Mike if he would stop drinking.

"I'll never drink another drop while my name's Mike Phelan," was his emphatic reply.

The judge then informed him that sentence would be suspended this time and he could go, and "be sure to keep your pledge" he added. "I'll never forget you judge," said Mike, "and I hope the experience of Mike Phelan to-day will be a warning to everybody." And he left the dock to arrange for his homeward journey.

Fish Stories.

From Forest and Stream.

When quite a small boy I was fishing once in Carter's Run in Fauquier county, Virginia, and had quite a string of sun-perch. To keep them fresh I would put them in the water, and once, after moving to a new spot, I threw the string of fish over the bank and fastened the end to a willow. I noticed that the bank was of clay and was honeycombed with holes. When a short time afterward I untied the string and attempted to pull up the fish I found that they were fast. Thinking they were twisted around a root I rolled my sleeve to my shoulder, lay down on the bank and thrust my arm deep into the water. With some difficulty I pulled them loose and brought them up, when to my horror I found I held a snake in my hand and within a few inches of my face. He had coiled around my string of fish and was appropriating them to his own use. I fished no more that evening, and to this day I feel the cold shivers run down my back when I remember how that snake felt.

On another occasion four of us one evening after school went to seine Moore's Creek, a small and shallow stream near Charlottesville. We had dragged with varying success about a half-mile, when a sudden bend of the stream brought us to a hole of more than usual depth and promise. We quickly strung out the seine, surrounded the hole and brought up among a lot of fish a bird about the size of a summer duck. Turning the net over it we climbed out on the bank to examine our prize. It was a loon which doubtless dived when it saw us coming. We took it home and kept it for quite a while confined in a chicken coop. His beak was hard, long and pointed; he was pugnacious, and when he took hold, like the proverbial turtle, would hold on "till it thundered."

Gold and Paper Money.

OCEAN CITY, Md, July 22.—Ellis H Roberts, Treasurer of the United States delivered an address upon "The Use of Gold Coin", before the annual meeting of the Maryland State Bankers' Association here today, in which he said:

"Obviously the question for bankers about gold coin is not Can you get it? but, Will you use it? Our fellow citizens on the Pacific Coast prefer gold coin to paper, and the bank tellers there insist that the former is more convenient in daily transactions. Those who travel in Europe testify also that the British Sovereign, the French Napoleon and the German double crown are in constant circulation in all countries, as is silver coin.

"While gold may be abraded in handling, paper is subject to hazards of its own. Recently paymasters in the Phillipines asked for the shipment to them of coin instead of notes, because the ants of that country had almost utterly destroyed \$300,000 in paper.

"Frequently the Treasury is called upon to examine and redeem notes nibbled and partly eaten by mice and in part or wholly burned by fire.

"The stock of gold in the United States exceeds that in any country in the world, and is estimated to be \$975,454,000, and is 50.03 per cent, of all our circulation and \$12.81 per capita of our population."



Underwear

To suit the season—suit the pocketbook too.

Cotton Shirts, 20, 25, 30c.
Balbuggan, 30, 40, 50c.
Natural Wool 75, 85, \$1.

Hosiery

We have men's socks in endless variety, and at prices to suit all.

Men's Cotton, 3 prs for 20c
" blk " 3 prs for 25c
" Cashmere, 20, 25, 40c

Neglige Shirts

Newest ideas in cool negligee shirts. From the way we are selling them, half the town is wearing our negligees.
25, 50, 60, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50

Hats

In straw, crash, fibre, manilla, etc., the very acme of style, worth and durability—15c to \$1.50.
Caps, ventilated, 25 to 75c

Belts

Newest belts—top strap—harness buckle.
Several colors, 50 to 70c.
Elastic, 15.

Sweaters

For Boys and Men!
Newest color combinations.
Byron and straight collars
20 to \$1.25.

Bathing Suits
Bathing Bunks

50c.
15 to 20c.

We know if you'll compare we'll get your trade.

PHILIPS, THE CLOTHIER

Inglis St., Truro, N. S.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

A Miraculous Escape.

FELL FROM FOLLY BRIDGE 90 FEET AND LIVES—OTHER ACCIDENTS THERE.

A young man named Mitchel belonging to Moncton, had a narrow and miraculous escape from death Wednesday last. He was engaged with a number of other men putting cross stays in the girders of Folly River railway bridge on the I C R, about fourteen miles from Truro. At the time the accident occurred he is said to have been engaged tightening some bolts, when the wrench slipped and he fell through the staging to the earth below a distance of 90 feet. Strange to say he was not killed though he is badly injured internally. He struck on his thigh and it is reported the bone of his thigh is broken. Had he struck a few feet either way from where he did, he would have fallen on piles of iron, as it was he fell on soft earth. He was brought to Truro by special train and taken to the Dominion House, and attended by Dr W S Muir and others, and at this time of writing, Friday evening, is resting quietly, is conscious, in fact he never lost consciousness.

Other serious accidents which have occurred at Folly bridge and vicinity are;—In the winter of 1880 a molatto tramp was one night struck by the locomotive of the night freight, knocked off the bridge and dashed to death. It was during an icy spell, and he was crawling over the bridge on his hands and knees when the train caught him.

Some 18 years ago or more a wheel on the van of a train in charge of conductor Jno Berry, broke coming down Londonderry grade just beyond the bridge. Fearing the train would be wrecked Mr Berry leaped from the rapidly moving car with others, on the high embankment just beyond the bridge, and sustained fearful injuries to his head. For days he hovered between life and death. He was literally scalped.

One night in the winter, about 20 years ago a horse with a train attached to it ran away from Londonderry Station down the track and attempted to cross the bridge, was caught by a

locomotive, hauled off and killed, the train escaping.

20 years ago a Canada special train in charge of Con W H Donkin, got off the rails coming down the grade, crossed the bridge, then almost the entire train tumbled over the high embankment on this side of the bridge. No person was seriously injured.

When the road was first opened on night Engineer Peter Robinson, now of Medicine Hat, was coming down the grade. It was a working train. He felt that all was not right on the edge, stopped his train the other side of it, went out on the bridge and found a large deal lying across the rails.

Social and Personal.

Rev R B Mack, Maitland, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Chapman, Amherst is in town the guest of Miss Nelson, Pleasant Street.

Mr Ed Wilson went to C B Wednesday. He will travel for a large upper province firm.

Mrs J B Nelly, Boston is in town the guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs J P McDonald, Prince St.

Mr Robert Higgins.

OF THIS TOWN IS ALMOST TO THE CENTURY MARK.

Mr Robert Higgins who is 95 years of age is no doubt the oldest person in these parts. He resides with his son-in-law Mr J B McElhinney of the I C R, Foundry Hill, this town.

The old gentleman's faculties are as good as they were 20 years ago, in fact as good as those of men much younger. A few years ago he fell and broke one of his thigh bones, from which he never fully recovered, and therefore cannot move about much.

The old gentleman is grandfather to Mr Harry McLaughlin of General Superintendent Price's office, Moncton, N B.

BOARDERS WANTED

Five or six gentleman boarders railway men preferred, can be accommodated by applying to
Mrs John Thomas,
No. 1, Lyman Street,
Truro, N. S.

FOR SALE—That very pretty property on Foundry Hill. Good buildings, excellent garden stocked with fruit trees, and a magnificent, natural spring of water. Apply to W. H. Wooley on the premises April 22nd.

AUCTIONEER:—John B Black, Outram St, dealer in furniture and crockeryware. Chairs of all kinds a speciality. Auction sale every Saturday evening at 7.30

Inglis Street "Kandy" Kitchen. Have you seen Rozee's staff of employees manufacturing "Kandy" in his establishment on Inglis St? If not, call and see the novelty.

Wanted! Wanted!

Correspondents at every station along the I C R and D A R to send us the news, and agents to sell "Searchlight". Write for terms. Address "Searchlight" Drawer 149, Truro, N S.

For One Year

I will sell one Pound Edwards Pure Baking Powder for 35 cents. Each can contains a ten cent coupon. When returned by the customer will receive 10 cents in cash. These coupons are intended for the benefit of all denominations and any church purposes. Sold by

A. E. Edwards, - - - Outram St.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

The Neice of a U. S. Judge.

IS EMPLOYED AS A DOMESTIC IN TRURO.

Judge Webb of Boston, Mass, who presided at one of the Bram trials, is a Nova Scotian, a native of Guysboro County. He went to Boston when ten years of age, entered a lawyers office rose to be an eminent lawyer and finally became a Judge.

A neice of Judge Webb's, Miss Webb is employed as a domestic servant in Truro at present—

Death of a Prominent Lady.

The death occurred last week, at Wolfville, of the widow of the Rev Dr Crawley, at the age of 78. Her husband predeceased her 11 years, at the age of 89. She was a daughter of the late Dr Lewis Johnstone, Wolfville. Mrs Burpee of Ottawa, widow of the late Rev R Burpee, pioneer-missionary to Burma, Mrs Crawley of Sydney, widow of the late Rev Arthur Crawley also a missionary to Burma, and the wife of Judge Wetherbee, Halifax, are sisters of the lady lately deceased.

When to avoid Church.

"By the way said a lady at a dinner party, "do you know there are times when it is dangerous to enter an Episcopal church?"

"What is that madam? said the Bishop, with dignity, straightening himself up in his chair,

"I say there are times when it is postively dangerous to enter the church," she replied.

"That cannot be said the bishop, Pray explain yourself madam."

"Why" said she, "it is when there is a canon in the reading desk, a great gun in the pulpit, when the bishop is charging the clergy, the choir is murdering the anthem and organist is trying to drown the choir."—Pearson Weekly

American People Deceived.

IMPORTRNT NEWS SUPPRESSED, FILIPINOS AS FIGHTERS MISUNDERSTOOD

London July 25—A private letter received here today from a war corres-

pondent at Manila and dated June 17 says :

There seems to be no end of war in sight. The censorship is constantly becoming more troublesome. Gener Otis recently established a rule that any matter relating to the navy must be taken to the commander of the fleet for his approval and submitted to the military censor, thus adding to our difficulties. For some reason, for the censor would not explain, Gen Otis refused to allow us to send the death of Monadnock's Capt (Nichols) for two days after its occurrence. The General also refused to let us send news of the disappearance of Capt Rockfeller Apl, 28th, on the ground that it would worry his family, or the killing of Captain Tilly, of the signal corps, until next day.

The correspondents are all tired of this arrangement, which simply means that they must go out and run large chance of getting shot, several times a week with no chance of making reputations, because their stories must always reflect Otis views

"It is impossible to write the truth about the situation. The resources and fighting qualities of the natives are quite misunderstood by the American papers, and we cannot write the facts without being accused of treason; nor can we tell of the practically unanimous opposition to and dislike of the war among the American troops. The volunteers or at least a portion of them were at one time on the verge of mutiny, and unless General Otis had been sending them home wards there would have been sensational developments. "We have been absolutely refused all hospital figures"

Lightening Killed Him.

SECOND BASEMAN WHILE PLAYING BALL STRUCK DEAD.

NEW YORK, July 25.—With his arms stretched forth in the very act of catching a ball at second base, Paul Bartsch was struck dead by lightening in Jersey City during the storm Saturday. At the same moment eight other persons on the old reservoir grounds in Central avenue—some player and some spectators—were hurled to the ground.

A deep purple cloud had mounted over half the sky and was rent at intervals by bayonet darts of lightening followed by the crackling of thunder.

No rain fell, however, and the players did not think of retiring. They even disregarded the terrible warning that might well have appealed to them when a tall telegraph pole on Summit avenue, just outside the old reservoir wall, was wreathed suddenly in white light and tottered, shattered to the ground.

It was only a second or two after this ominous incident that Bartsch perceived a swift ball coming his way, and stretched out his hands to catch it but at that moment there came a bright flash of lightening, and it was swifter than the ball.

Bartsch nitched forward on his face, and a tenous wisp of blue smoke spiralled from his right shoulder. He never moved again.

It was only whea all the others had regained their feet that the stillness of Bartsch began to excite apprehension, and even then it was thought he was only in a swoon. His comrades carried him to the police patrol barn in Central avenue, close by, and tried to force water and whiskey between his lips. Then, for the first time they realized that he was dead.

They noticed, too, that his right shoe was cut into strips, as though with a knife. That was where the lightening had entered the ground. When his body was stripped it was seen that the bolt had left a blue cross on his shoulder, and a streak of the same color clear down his side and leg to the foot.

Ottawa, which has not heretofore had a Sunday street car service, entered upon the privilege last Sunday.

DR CLIFT

CHRONIC DISEASES

RUPTURE CURED

SALISBURY TREATMENT

Dr Clift, Diploma registered in United States and Canada, send stamp for information or call at Truro, N S Office in Merchants' Bank of Halifax Building. Hours 11-1, 4-6, 8-9 daily, excepting Wednesdays when he will be at Revere Hotel, Pictou, and Fridays, at Windsor Hotel, New Glasgow.

Kissing Bud Under a Cloud.

COSTON WIVES AND SCIENTISTS THINK HE IS OVERDUE.

"William, where did you get that bump on your forehead? Why your eye is absolutely discolored. In the name of goodness how did that happen?"

"William sat down at the breakfast table, retreated behind his napkin, and huskily replied.

"Kissing bug?"

"Kissing bug?" repeated Mrs Overdone, with a severely cross-examinatory interrogation point all over her question.

"Yes you see it was this way," continued William, forced to leave the ambush of his napkin and fight in the open, "I was coming up from the club with John Tucker, early—that is, last night—and just as we passed the corner of Chestnut St one of those confounded bugs made for me and struck me on the forehead.

"I felt the sting, but at first I thought it was a misquito. It didn't pain very much, and I thought I wouldn't say anything about it when I came in, because I didn't want to worry you, and I thought it might not amount to much. This morning however, I find it all swoollen and discolored.

"Oh I am so glad its no worse. I thought it might have been one of those bats, said Mrs Overdone, with satirical emphasis on one word.

"William she continued, as her spouse took on a look of injured innocence, and assumed a silence which was more eloquent and unanswerable than speech, don't sing me that song I'm tired of hearing it. Its arranged to too many tunes. If you had told me you bumped against a corner of the ice chest while trying to get a glass of cold milk, or had struck the coal bin while fixing the furnace, I think I could have stood it but I'm sick of hearing of kissing bugs and kissing bees and kissing bats. Be original—or truthful

Mrs Overdone's general statement, regardless of the merits or demerits of the domestic discussion to which she was party, is just. This kissing bug story is working overtime.

One would think from the many different versions afloat, that some new

and dangerous addition to the ethnological species of New England, and to the whole country, in fact was flying about, stinging this person and that person and raising the dickens generally.

It has reached a state where timid maidens utter fearful gasps when a misquito buzzes round them, and the housewife hesitates in her attack on the housefly out of fear that, perhaps the fly might turn and bring on an attack of septicæmia. The able bodied man who brushes away the agile fly that is trying to tell him it is daylight jumps convulsively out of bed get his revolver, and prepares to defend himself till death from assault which his fancy has conjured.

The collection of kissing bugs brought to The Herald office ranges all the way from a horse fly to a beetle and the description of the narrow escapes of some prominent citizens are even mere diversified and harrowing. Taken all in all, the kissing bud is something to be dreaded.

What is the kissing bug?

That is the question a Herald reporter propounded to Mr Samuel Henshaw of the Agassiz Museum at Harvard, who is also the secretary of the Natural History Society of this city and one of the best authorities on ethnology in the country.

Mr Henshaw has to admit that he didn't know. He had been asked a great many questions regarding this insect and had examined several specimens of horseflies presented to him for a critical opinion, but beyond this he knew nothing about the bug.

Mr Henshaw had a speaking acquaintance with the melanosteles picipes, but he didn't know, until he read it in the papers, that the M P was the kissing bug under an alias. He has a whole case full of M P's, including different members of the family. Some of the blood relatives are considered dangerous, but the ordinary M P has never been looked upon with dread, although he has been flying around here for years. He is an ordinary sort of a bug, with six legs and a pair of little "horns," although he looks something like a beetle.

Mr Henshaw says it might be possible, under some conditions, for the sting of the melanosteles picipes to produce a mild attack of blood poisoning, just as the mosquito might, but it

would depend largely on what the M P had been previously partaking of, as well as on the condition of the blood of the victim.

The melanosteles picipes has been known in this country for many years. He is no stranger to this section. He is not so numerous as the mosquito, and he feeds upon insects, and even upon occasional mosquitoes. He is attracted by a light, just as are many other bugs, but Mr Henshaw was not aware that he was possessed of peculiar osculatory proclivities.

He did not exactly pooh pooh the suggestion that the melanosteles picipes was the kissing bug, but he appeared somewhat incredulous, although he added that in the interest of science he would like to know of a well proved instance and add the particular M P to his collection.—N Y Herald.

TOWN OF TRURO NOTICE!

Tenders for Sale of Building and Lot:

Sealed Tenders addressed Town Clerk, Truro, and endorsed "Tender for Purchase of Fireman's Building and Lot," will be received at Town Office till noon of Tuesday the 1st of August next, from persons wishing to buy the wooden Fireman's Building and Lot now used as a fireman's hall and fire apparatus rooms. Young St. Information can be obtained at Town Office. The Town Council do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. Possession given after new hall is completed probably by the 1st of October next.

By order,
W. D. McCallum,
Town Clerk.
Truro, N. S., 22nd July, 1899.

Not On Your Tintype

will your friends see any likeness to your features, but on one of our cabinets It sticks right out.

Miss Christie.

Ingles St.

THE SEARCHLIGHT.

A Mexican Trade.

From Forest and Stream.

Some sixty miles north of the city of Puebla, the table land which is the topographical mark of all central Mexico, drops off suddenly like the pitch of a mansard roof. The treeless plateau disappears and one descends through a winding *barranca* whose sides are clothed with pines, and presently emerges upon an open plain or *sabana*, the *hacienda* of Ochotonl.

We are in great deer country now. The wary game finds excellent feeding in these open glades and perfect protection in the surrounding forests. It is a region to make the heart of a true sportsman glow and to make his fingers itch for his rifle.

But game is not all which you find of interest. The old *hacendado* (I wish I might tell you his name) will open his *soguan* doors with true Mexican hospitality. He is as keen minded as he is large-hearted, and he will entertain you with quaint stories of these primitive people. For society here is yet unspoiled. The railroad with its innovation is still many leagues away, and human nature grows up here undisturbed. If you are very fortunate you may hear him tell the following story, which he told me not long ago, vouching upon his honor as a *caballero* for its truth:

Among the thousands of *peons* employed upon this *hacienda* was one notable for his laziness. He was joined to a woman who, though very pretty, was as shiftless as her husband was lazy. These two lagged through their tasks together, making sorry work of it. Not far from this pair lived another. The man was the leader in the field, the most capable of all the workmen; the woman, curiously enough, was of like character, strong, energetic, capable. These two were always beforehand with their work, while with the lazy couple things went from bad to worse.

At last light broke in upon the soul of the lazy man, and he went to the other with a proposition: "See here," he said, "you know that you are an energetic man and I am not. You are always getting through with your work, and I am never done with mine. The fact is, my wife is no help to me. If I had your wife and you had mine,

I should get along much better, and you will be all right anyway, you are so capable. Now I'll tell you what I'll do. I have a nice fat pig down at the house, a fine fellow; if you'll swap I'll throw in the pig and call it a bargain."

The offer was accepted, and the readjusted four are now living happily at Ochotonl.

Children's Sunday Evening Diversions.

At the close of a long, stormy Sunday afternoon, when the children have been read to, and talked to, and instructed until minds are weary, and active bodies are longing for some physical exercise, I have put them through some simple light gymnastics. I have let them lie on the floor with folded arms to see who could get up first without unfolding the arms. I let them strike all sorts of attitudes, and make "statuary" of themselves. After such a performance we have a play called "Work", which is played by writing on slips of paper "Put books away," "Pick up papers," "Arrange the tables," and so forth. Each child draws a slip and hastens to do as it directs, and in a very few minutes order is restored. After an evening hymn all gather close around mamma for a last little talk. Prayers are said, "good nights" and kisses are exchanged and eight o'clock finds every "chick and child in bed". Whatever is done on Sunday the vital consideration is to

develop the moral and spiritual nature, and to make Sundays at home delightful to look back upon in after years. This may be done whether the house be a cottage or a palace, provided it contain loving and sympathetic parents willing to devote their time on Sundays to their children.—EMILY D. STIEBERT in the August *Ladies' Home Journal*.

The fourth bag of mail matter from New York for Newundland has been recovered from the wrecked steamer Portia.

John Flanigan, a New York athlete broke the world's record for hammer throwing, on Saturday in Boston, by a throw of 164 ft. 1 in.

Cream Separators

The De. Laval separators are guaranteed to do better work than any other machine. They are manufactured in Montreal by the Canadian Dairy Supply Co. and sold in this Province by Thos. J. Dillon, St. John, N. B.

A Big Dollars Worth

Of Wall Paper, Shade Blinds and Curtain Poles,—enough for one room.

G O Fulton's is the place

When Taking a Stroll in the Park.



For an afternoon's stroll, why not take one of the latest NOVELS with you, or an illustrated paper, or a good magazine. 5 or 10 cents invested at our store will give you enough Literature to keep you wide awake all the time you are sitting in the shade. We are careful in choosing our Confectionery, and are supplied by the best houses in Canada, can always guarantee it pure and sweet.

The Literature Depot.

John O'Brien

THE SEARCHLIGHT.

The Searchlight.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

BY C. W. LUNN.

Searchlight is issued every Saturday from the office Inglis Street, Truro, N. S.

Subscriptions—One dollar a year strictly in advance. Single copies 3 cts for sale by news boys, and news dealer generally.

Advertising rates on application. P. O. Address, Drawer 149. Truro, N. S.

Temperance vs Whiskey.

A HOT FIGHT ON IN KENTVILLE. THE REVEREND PROSECUTOR SAID TO BE GOING ABOUT ARMED.

They have a red hot temperance-whiskey fight on down in Kentville. The Scott Act is in force in Kings County.

The fight is lead by a Methodist minister, Rev Mr Gatez and it is said that owing to threats that have been made, he goes about armed.

The people in the rural districts are in sympathy with the temperance people, and the majority of the merchants are said to be leaning toward the dealers in the ardent as a consequence the country people threaten to go to Wolfville and other places to deal, unless the Kentville merchants tow the weight of their influence in favour of the temperance party.

Two of the three newspapers, the *Advertiser* and *Wedge* are fighting under the cold water banner, and one of the scribes already bears the scars of battle, the editor of the *Wedge*. He made some remarks in his paper about a certain hotel man of this town. The hotel man informed the scribe that if he did so again, the hotel man would "thump" him. The next issue of the *Wedge* again referred to the hotel man, and the latter kept his word. Met the newspaper man on the street, knocked him down with a blow from his fist, and otherwise handled him in a very rough manner. So much so that the editor was badly used up. The matter is to be finished in the courts.

The town council is said to be in sympathy with the saloon people.

As a result of the fight Principal McLead of the academy who sided with the temperance people has been dismissed from office.

Notwithstanding the hot war being waged by the temperance people, much drunkenness is visible on the streets of the town. The arrival of the ardent from Halifax in bottles, jugs and cases, is said to be a daily occurrence.

The Police Force Increased.

E C CRIBB AND A H CHISHOLM DOING DUTY ON THE FORCE

It may not be generally known to the rate payers that Truro has four policemen. They are as follows;—

Wm P Green, Chief

Jno Waler

E C Cribb

A H Chisholm

Mr Cribb and Mr Chisholm have now been on duty for over a week. They do duty at night, so that there are three policemen on duty after 6 30 in the evening, and only one in the day time.

The appointment of Mr Cribb and Mr Chisholm, has created no end of comment, not at all flattering to the Council, and their sense of justice and fair play, not because there is any real objection to Mr Cribb and Mr Chisholm as policemen, but because of the inconsistent position in which the council has placed itself in connection with the matter.

Under ex-chief McKenzie's regime, the town became so orderly that the council declared last February that two policemen were plenty thereupon they dismissed Mr McKenzie from the force, "shortening funds," that was the precise meaning of the reason given by the Council for the dismissal of Mr McKenzie, but it was alleged by many that there was a deeper meaning than that on the part of some members of the council for Mr McKenzie's dismissal than that given.

At the time of the dismissal, a writer in the *Colchester Sun* signing himself "By-stander" called on the rate payers to mark what he then said: viz that ere many months had passed a successor to Mr McKenzie would be appointed and gave the name of several gentlemen from among whom the

appointment would be made, Mr Cribb's and Mr Chisholm's names appearing among those mentioned; therefore the *Sun* writers forecast is now verified.

We do not call attention to this matter because of any enmity, or ill will we entertain toward Mr Cribb and Mr Chisholm, we have none; but we do so merely in the interest of fair play and justice, as policemen they suit us.

If the mean shortening of hands was the only reason for the dismissal of Mr McKenzie, why was he not approached when it became necessary to increase the force, and again offered the position. If because the town is becoming more disorderly is the reason the force has been increased, surely common sense and reason would lead the authorities to appoint again the man under whose regime the town became so orderly that only two police were necessary. If since the dismissal of Mr McKenzie, the town has become so disorderly as to require four police, whereas only three were required before his dismissal, surely it is the highest compliment that could be paid to the ability of Mr McKenzie, as a police officer. In view of these facts, and the circumstances bring out the facts, in what way can the council, the police committee, or whoever is responsible, justify themselves before the intelligent rate payers for the dismissal of Mr McKenzie from the force, and not offering him the position again when it is necessary to increase the force.

It is quite evident that the "shortening of hands" was not the real reason for Mr McKenzie's dismissal. In conclusion it is but fair for us to state that the appointment of Mr Cribb, and Mr Chisholm is not permanent, hat is as yet.

Hon. Mr. Tarte has undergone successfully, an operation in Paris, for liver complaint.

MILLINERY:—Mrs Kaufelde, Prince Street, near Inglis. First-class stock. Good Workmanship

BARBER:—Wm. Jeffery, hair dresser, North side of Prince Street, west.

DICKSON, WRIGHT & Co:—Dry Goods clothing, shoes, crockery, groceries provisions, seeds, &c. Cor. Prince and Outram Sts, Truro, N

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Moncton Notes.

(From the Times.)

A quiet wedding took place at Humphrey's Mills on the 20th when Mr. W A Simpson, of the I C R train dispatcher's office, Moncton was married to Mrs Lethbridge. The ceremony was performed by the Rev E B Hooper, Rector of St George's church at the residence of the bride's mother, and the happy couple left immediately after on a short honeymoon trip to Charlottetown.

Mr. A E Trites, the well-known contractor of Salisbury, was in town yesterday. Mr Trites has just returned from Cariboo Me, where he has taken a contract for laying the track and ballasting some 37 miles of railway on the Vanburen road. Mr Trites returns to Maine in a few days where he will be engaged all summer.

The convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers meets in St John on Thursday and Friday of this week Grand Chief Arthur and Grand Secretary Printer, of Cleveland, Ohio, are expected and besides these his Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor, Hon R J Ritchie, Mr J D Hazen and others, are expected to address the opening meeting on Thursday evening. On Friday the visitors will be entertained at a clam bake at Watters landing. About 400 delegates are expected.

This is the growing time in the field and garden as well as in other things Conductor Malcolm Cummings of the I C R has a patch of peas in his garden on Lutes Street that stands over 8 ft high and will yet go up several notches. Mr Rufus Lutes of the Mountains has a field of wheat which he thinks will distance the Cloverdale noted in "The Times" a few days ago. He pulled quite a bunch of the grain the other day, the stocks measuring 3 ft 9 inches. It is the white Russian variety the seed having been obtained from Mr W H Edgett in Moncton and grown May 16. Mr. Lutes is one of our best farmers.

[Mr Cummings is a native of Cape

Breton, and began his railway career at Truro when the I C R opened.] Ed Searchlight.

What Next.

Great Scott, what next. Here we have some straight laced orthodox people saying some good things about "Bob" Ingersoll, but then he is dead now. By and by if the editor of the Morning Chronicle lives long enough he will no doubt write a glowing eulogy of Sir Charles Tupper when he is dead, and even the Herald will drop a good word on the coffin lid of Hon A G Blair. All things come to those who wait, but the trouble is a fellow can't wait long enough this side of the "great divide" to hear people confess judgement in his favour.

Wentworth Jottings.

July 27.—There is an agricultural society in Central Wentworth with a membership of about thirty. Mr Joseph Ogilvie is president with Mr Sydney Purdy, Secretary.

A pest in the shape of green lice infest some of the grain crops in Wentworth Centre.

A son of Mr George Fisher, 14 years of age, of Lake road, while on an errand to a neighbor's house on Monday 24th inst, dropped dead on the road, supposed to be from heart failure.

Peter Ogilvie, councillor, with a gang of men are building a bridge near Gough's P O. The local government gave \$100 in addition to the county grant. Mr Ogilvie is giving his time gratis in superintending the job.

Some improvements are noticeable at Central Wentworth. Mr Thomas Ogilvie has completed an attractive and substantial residence and his brother Vernon is laying the foundations of a new house.

The crops look remarkably well about Wentworth.

A number of bachelors in very comfortable circumstances keep bachelors' hall in Wentworth, who should make themselves and somebody else happy.

While at the "Fulton House" a number of men belonging to the Copper

Crown Mining Co, including two engineers, passed by to Lower Wentworth to the mines at that place.

For tourists and pleasure seekers, picturesque Wentworth is an ideal place to spend a few days during the hot spell. The Fulton House will supply the wants of the inner man at reasonable rates.

Considerable quantities of deals are being shipped from different depots along the I C R including Wentworth.

The Searchlight is a welcome visitor in many homes and the circulation is steadily increasing.

Two young ladies on their wheels, a Miss McLaughlin and a Miss Murray from Economy, were at the "Fulton House" en route to Pugwash.

Mr James Fulton, "Fulton House" well and favorably known, is meeting with good success in selling his dyspepsia medicine.

Traveller.

Has Lots Of Fathers.

One of the fathers of Confederation, Hon Peter Mitchell, is very ill at Montreal. Confederation had so many fathers, that, in that respect, it takes it a long time to become an orphan. By the way who was its mother? Guess it must be Queen Victoria, at all events she owned the youngster, and gave it a warm welcome after it was born, in fact continues to proudly own it, but not to the extent of granting it concessions in the matter of trade, "preferences" is the word.

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THE SEARCHLIGHT

Habits of the Salmon.

Some discussion has arisen over a recent publication concerning the habits of salmon, which are described as entering a river at breeding time, "vigorous and brilliantly scaled and, after a short time spent in fresh water, being transformed into mere wrecks of their former selves." "Having built their nests and laid their eggs," according to this authority, "they perish not one returning to salt water out of all the myriads that have ascended the stream."

This appears to be one of those generalizations to which unscientific writers are prone when dealing with scientific subject. It is indeed a theory very widely cherished among fish culturists that salmon soon die after breeding. But to state that not one returns to salt water is hazardous. Well-authenticated cases of the return of salmon after spawning may be hard to find, but it would not do to say that they were unknown. One high authority connected with the United States Fish Commission ventures the assertion that possible as many as 95 per cent. perish, while the fate of the rest is uncertain. To attribute the change to their entrance into fresh water is also to tread on uncertain ground. It might be a safe assumption if the journey in fresh water were always a long and hard one. The fish, when found on their way to the spawning ground, are often covered with sores as if they had been striking against rocks and other sharp objects, and for a good while it was supposed that the tortuous winding of the stream accounted for this, as the fish were obliged to scrape here and there against the sides and bottom. But one observer in Alaska tells of finding the same phenomena in a straight stream, wide enough for the fish to push up it without damage, and only half a mile from its mouth. In such a place neither tortuous channel nor long sojourn in fresh water could account for the sores. Hence the belief among fish experts leans now to the notion that a certain change comes over the general physical condition of the fish at the spawning season, and that they become so weak and tired that few survive. The Fish Commission, with all its facilities for studying, such subjects has never been able,

by tagging or otherwise, to settle this salmon question finally.

In Great Britain the idea of the salmon giving up its life for its young does not appear to have attracted so much attention among fishermen. One comparatively recent writer says: "Entering rivers to spawn, going down to the sea, and re-entering the rivers, constitute shortly, the life history of the salmon. Speaking generally it feeds but little in fresh water, and loses weight; in the sea it feeds ravenously and increases at a most remarkable rate. One British-killed salmon has attained to seventy pounds and four and a half feet in length. This fish was taken in the Tay." This seems to indicate that on the other side of the ocean the salmon leads a longer life than the naturalists now credit it with on our side.—Wash. cor. Boston Transcript.

Fire at St. Stephen.

ST STEPHEN, July 19.—Fire caught between Chase & Barker's hardware store and the adjoining building, occupied by the Electric Laundry and W H Edwards, photographer, about 10 o'clock this morning, and got into both buildings to such an extent that it took an hour's fighting to subdue it. The contents of both buildings were more or less damaged by water and smoke.

The Kissing Bug.

The Charlottetown Guardian has the following: It is said that a girl in Pownal sat for hours out in the front lawn the other night watching for one of those kissing bugs. After the old folks went to bed one of them came along and stopped quite a while. He

stood nearly 6 feet tall and wore a grey suit with a bicycle cap.

MILL FOR SALE.

A portable saw mill in first class condition. The purchaser can have five hundred thousand feet of lumber to cut where the mill is now standing. Also for sale one second hose saw 44 inches. The lot will be sold cheap. Parties meaning business can apply to the editor of this paper.

Inglis Street,
Truro, N. S.

Bellevue Stock Farm

Ayrshires of best Scotch Strains.

SHORTHORNS of best breeding procurable in Canada—young stock of both breeds for sale, all of D. H. Book registry. Come early and inspect personally or write for description. Address—

C. A. ARCHIBALD,
Truro, N. S.

CORNER STORE

I beg to inform the public that I have opened a General Store Look out for bargains during the next thirty days.
P. McG. Archibald, Bible Hill.

TESTIMONIAL.

TRURO, N. S., May 25th, 1899.
This is to certify that I purchased a Chatan Grain Separator from Geo. W Cochran, Agent, and after a thorough test, I am satisfied that is the machine I want.

J. W. Campbell.

Headquarters

We are Headquarters for

STRAWBERRIES

Fruits and Choice Groceries.

Telephone 98,
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S. M. BENTLEY & CO.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

MONUMENT TO A NURSE.

Messrs T T Sherrard & Son of this city have recently erected in the cemetery at Richibucto a monument to Miss Dorothy Phinney, the Red Cross nurse who lost her life in the discharge of duty during the Spanish American war. The stone is of handsome grey granite about ten feet high and bears beside the inscription the emblematic red cross, the Union Jack and Stars and stripes with staffs crossed, prettily painted in the proper colors. Surmounting these is the word "Dot" the name by which Miss Phinney was known in her own home and among intimate acquaintances, —Times.

Riotous Scene at Cemetery.

VIENNA, July 16.—There was a tumultuous scene in the Weidling cemetery, Vienna, today, at the burial of a woman who had been maltreated by her husband. The husband was present at the funeral, and a mob of 800 women attacked him with sticks and stones. Hemming the fellow in on all sides and yelling "Wife-killer!" at the top of their voices, the women battered him, tore his clothes to shreds, and would have lynched him had not the police interfered. As it was, the man was only rescued after a desperate struggle.

Chas Fawcett has just sold what was probably the largest herd of beef cattle ever sold at one time by a single individual in this county. The herd consisted of 70 head, the majority of them steers. A Halifax man was the buyer. The Post is informed that Mr Fawcett received five cents per pound live weight, which would mean somewhere between four thousand five hundred and five thousand dollars. They were very fine cattle. —Sackville Post.

DETROIT, Mich, July 18—Minnie Reynolds, a pretty young woman, told Judge Waite, on Saturday, that although she had been a bride nearly three years she had never been a wife, and the court thought she could be restored to spinsterhood. Her parents reside in Toronto, and in the summer of 1896 she went to Guelph to visit

one of her chums, a young lady named Sleeman, the daughter of George Sleeman, the Mayor of the City, and a wealthy brewer. Miss Sleeman had a brother, Edwin Austin Sleeman, and on September 2, he led Miss Reynolds before a clergyman, and they were married. After leaving the house of clergyman, Sleeman told her that the marriage was only formal, and he should never consummate it; the only reason which had made him marry her was to escape the consequences of a promise to marry another girl and a criminal prosecution. This said Sleeman raised his hat, wished his bride good morning, and walked away. He never called to see her afterwards and two years ago she came to this city. Later she filed a suppressed bill for the annulment of the marriage, and on Saturday a decree was entered declaring the ceremony invalid.

Whole Family Drowned.

TECAMAH, Neb., July 19.—Word was received here today of the drowning, owing to a cloudburst, in North Western Iowa, near the Minnesota line, Monday night, of A W Blades, his wife and eight children, while en route to Minnesota in an emigrant wagon.

Young Woman Hanged.

FOR POISONING HER SISTER—CRIME WAS COMMITTED FOR INSURANCE MONEY.

LONDON, July 19.—Despite strenuous efforts to secure a reprieve, including an appeal to the Queen, Mary Ann Ansell, who was convicted of murdering her sister, an inmate of an insane asylum by sending her poisoned cake, was hanged today at St Albans.

The crime for which the girl was executed was committed for the purpose of securing the payment of life insurance money, the murderess having obtained a policy upon the life of her sister, giving a false description.

The common house-sparrow flies at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

HOTELS:—Revere House, Havelock St., near the station. Permanent and Transient board. Strictly Temperate. Terms moderate. Mrs McPherson, proprietress

SAY!

Leaman & Cock, dealers in all kinds of Meat and Poultry keep the very best to be had. The place is Prince St., Truro, N. S. Phone 50

PRUDENTIAL PURCHASERS



Always find economical chances and the greatest ever offered in Truro is the present

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Do you know us? then you are one of our best customers, and you can tell your friends of the low prices offered at our store. If you get goods from us, they are right. Only compare prices and you will always deal with us.

EVERYBODY APPRECIATES OUR

efforts to give them bargains during this month. We have been well patronized, and have sold a large quantity of goods. Next week we open a few cases of NEW SPARKLING STUFFS which will be sold at clearing prices. This has been the most "painstaking mark-down popular" Clearance sale ever known to the Truro Public.

Buck & Boyd,

Corner Inglis and
Prince Streets.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Confidence Game at North Sydney.

A young Newfoundlander, blissfully green from his native shores, arrived at North Sydney Saturday by the Bruce. He was bound for Boston and had considerable money on his person. He visited a neighboring saloon and there met well-known local character with whom he had a few beers, and who proved to be a source of constant amusement to the unsophisticated Terra Novan. After a while the confidence man, who, realizing the easy game of his victim, did not give him the dollar note for value received; but told him he was going to Boston also, and that they would travel on the same train and have a good time together. They boarded the train at the terminus, the stranger intending to purchase his ticket at North Sydney station, but before the train reached the station the confidence man told his victim that he was a travelling passenger agent for the I C R and that for another dollar he would furnish him with a cheap ticket for Boston. The victim jumped at the offer, produced the money and waited in the car while the confidence man went into the vestibule to "check the ticket." When the train stopped at the station the bird had flown, and the poor deluded Billygale went looking for his ticket agent but in vain. Together with the conductor they searched the train; but no sign of "Joe the Checker" could be found. He is too old a bird to be caught with chaff, for he kept dark until his prey had departed for Beantown before he, the checker, reappeared in public. The victim is now, no doubt, sadder but wiser, and who knows but this incident may prove a blessing in disguise, as it may cause him to be on the lookout for Boston sharpers who would fleece him of all his belongings.—Sydney, C B Recorder.

[And is North Sydney going to continue to let this character, this confidence man run at large and continue to fleece unsuspectingly "innocents" abroad? Ed. Searchlight.]

There has been a serious strike among the street car force at Cleveland, Ohio. Riots and murderous attacks, with the blowing up of a car by dynamite, on Sunday, brought the mayor to his senses, and all the military force of the city was placed under arms in order to prevent such acts of violence.

Wants to Make Peace.

Frank Sabears a reputed outlaw in hiding at Lunenburg County and who wounded Detective, Harry Wright of Halifax not long since while the latter was trying to arrest him, writes the Halifax chronicle as follows;— To the editor of the Chronicle:

Sir as your paper has been publishing a good many hard things about me lately, I suppose you will give me a chance to say a word in defence of myself and also to make an offer which I think it will be best for the authorities to accept.

First I am not guilty of the little thievings that are going on around here, although I know some parties that are engaged in them. Of course on account of the little scrap I had with Wright and the name I got, then every thing committed since has been blamed on me; but if I am given a chance I can prove that in one or two cases the men who said they were searching for Sabears were the very ones that did some of the things I am blamed for.

Now this is a terrible life to lead and I want to try and do better, if I can get a chance. So I am going to make this proposal, that is if the authorities agree to let me alone I will go to some honest business and try to pay off everybody as well as I can. First I will give Harry Wright \$50 cash as soon as the authorities agree to this. He was a good game man and I want to use him right. I will pay one store a \$100 now and as much more as I can whenever I can. There is one other certain place that didn't lose as much as people think, I will pay \$50 to it. Now this is the very best I can do. If the authorities agree to this I will send you the money. They must first accept in your paper from Lunenburg and Halifax, as I will give them no address nor hold any correspondence with them. I will watch your paper for an answer to this.

Yours truly
Frank Sabears.

Lunenburg County, July 22nd 1899.

During a thunder storm at Berlin on Sunday, forty persons leaning against a wire railway received electric shocks by which three were killed and twenty severely injured.

Her Touch was Magical.

HERMAN MYREE, A RAVING MANIAC RESTORED TO REASON BY HIS WIFE'S CARESS.

New York, July 25—The sound of his wife's voice and the caress of her hand upon his fevered brow instantly restored the reason of Herman Myree, of No. 1162 Third Avenue who had been a raving maniac five minutes before, at Bellevue Hospital last night.

Myree is a fresco painter, thirty five years old, and came to this city from Pittsburg, Pa, three weeks ago.

In boyhood Myree had a quarrel with his stepmother, his father's fourth wife and the woman struck him on the head with an iron poker fracturing his skull. Since then when he becomes angry or excited, Myree becomes temporarily insane.

He was at work yesterday afternoon in a saloon at Third Avenue and Sixteenth street. Something occurred to displease him. His old wound began to throb and he assaulted the proprietor of the saloon. Six officers were needed to place the madman in an ambulance and take him to Bellevue.

He was placed in the insane pavilion and there kept calling for his wife.

Martha! Martha!

When the woman arrived leading her little boy by the hand, she was calm and fearless.

"Herman don't you know me?" she asked, and at the same time placed her fingers on her husband's forehead.

Instantly he became calm and sane. He caught his child in his arms and laughed.

"I'm all right now" he said, "lets go home."

The physicians allowed the man to go.

Coffin Filled with Rocks.

Knoxville, Tenn, July 25—The Mutual Life of New York has instituted proceedings against Thos Chase and wife of Milligan, Tenn, in which it alleges Chase, who is supposed to have died last February is not dead, and that the twenty thousand collected by the supposed widow was fraudulently paid. An order had been secured allowing the grave in which Chase was supposed to have been buried to be opened. It is claimed the coffin was filled with rocks.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

FOLLY LAKE BREEZES.

Boating and fishing is the order of the day here at present.

Mr V G Chipman our obliging Station Agent spent Sunday last with his family in Truro

Rev T B and Mrs Layton. are spending a few days with Mrs J W Irving.

Miss Elvira Mills, Lawrence Mass, has been visiting her sister, Mrs W H MacDonald. Mrs A C Mills and two children are visiting at Mrs C A Matheson's.

Rev T B Layton held religious service in the Hall last Sabbath in the morning and evening. We are always pleased to hear Mr Layton speak.

Mrs J W Irving attended the Baptist Association at Oxford

She likes to keep house but she don't like to keep the children.

Come back, come back, she cried in rage

Across the stormy water,
I hope you'll all upset and drowned

If you do not take my daughter.
They did not get drowned, but they got quite a ducking.

Wild roses are very tempting but don't fall into the lake trying to get them.

She wanted to tell Jack his fortune, but he objected.

Say how do you like to play questions?

Peddy has arrived and is still telling fortune.

She is mad he didn't get the bananas.

She will meet him in Truro instead of Cape Breton.

"Rats" was seen around the lake last night, Say did you see the "mic mac?"

Yes she misses "little Charlie." I wonder if she misses Big Charlie too.

In gathering roses look out for the thorns.

"Buy some ting"

Read the Searchlight.

OUR MAN ABOUT TOWN

G W McKay Donkin, of the New York Commercial Advertiser staff, was recently in town visiting his mother Mrs G O Donkin, Victoria Street.

Frank Chisholm's new house on exhibition Street is nearing completion, and when finished will be a handsome structure. Mr Jollimore is the builder.

W C Sumner returned from a business trip to the upper provinces and the United States Monday last.

Says Monday's Sun:—

At High Mass yesterday morning the choir of the Church of the Immaculate Conception assisted by Miss MacLean of Antigonish, Miss Gough and Miss Lawrence of Halifax, and Messrs H G MacDougall and Dr Walker, rendered one of Oaucone's Masses in a manner never before given in that church. Miss MacLean delighted the congregation at the offertory by a fine rendition of "Ave Marie." At the close of Mass Father Kinsella reported that over \$1000 had been cleared at the recent bazaar and thanked his congregation for their hearty co-operation in making the same a success. He also took occasion to express on behalf of himself and his congregation their appreciation of the

sympathy and aid extended to them, not only by Catholics from other communities but by other denominations and the people in general for their aid and patronage.

Boy Killed On The Railway.

Eleven year old Willie Hunter, of Fell, Mass, U S was killed near the home of his father at that place, by being struck by a train not long since. Mr Hunter, the boy's father, is a native of Newport, N S. The lad in company with a companion was walking on the railway track. Hearing a train coming, the other boy urged young Hunter to follow him and get out of the way, when he replied "wait until I light my cigarette," but before he could do so the locomotive struck him, and hurled him some 25 feet distant. When picked up he was dead.

Wedding Bells.

Mr Frank Chisholm, of the I C R Truro, and Miss Minnie Crowell, daughter of Mr and Mrs George Crowell were united in marriage, at the home of the brides parents, Doyle Street, this town, by the Rev J W Faulkner. They will make their future home in their handsome new residence on Exhibition Street. *Searchlight* extends congratulations

Read Searchlight.

Don't Swear

If you don't Swear, and purchase your Fishing Tackle from me, you will catch.

Lots of Fish

I have a fine stock of Rods, Reels, Elys, Lines, Hook Baskets Landing Nets, in fact every thing in that line.

At Lowest Prices

Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, Holders and Pouches.

N. B. Stewart,

37 Inglis Street,

Truro, N S

THE SEARCHLIGHT

The "Strangling Bug"

"KISSING BUG" HAS A MYSTERIOUS AND DREADFUL SUCCESSOR.

New York, July 22—Way for the new and terrible insect which bids fair to make the "kissing bug" look like a selling plater, and which can give him wings and legs and win the bug stakes in a canter?

The new bug, it is reported, has appeared at Columbus, N J, near Mount Holly and has darkened the sky in his flight, being millions strong. Because as the tale runs, the new bug shows a tendency to strike his victim on the neck, Jersey folk have called him the "strangling bud," and they allege, moreover, that the species is a North African one.

It is a far cry from North Africa to Jersey, but the newly arrived insect is said to be the swiftest thing in bugdom. The strangling bud, according to information which comes from Mt. Holly, is about two inches over all, with corresponding beam, is schooner rigged and black. The color materially aids the bug in darkening the sky.

The list of victims is growing. The first persons who encountered the Scipio Africans insect were Postmaster Samuel R Ware and his wife of Columbus.

They were driving on Tuesday evening, says the Mount Holly report, when the sky suddenly became dark. Their first thought that a storm was about to break. Apparently a black cloud was travelling across the face of the heavens.

As it approached them it appeared to descend, and when it was finally up on them they found it was composed of millions of large insects. Many of these bugs flew into their faces, their eyes and ears, but more lighted upon their throats and says the Mount Holly chronicle, Mr and Mrs Ware were half strangled.

Realizing that it was a ground hog case, Mr Ware whipped up the family steed until that faithful animal bounded over the road like a scared rabbit. Thus they were carried beyond the cloud of "stranglers" and breathed freely again.

Many of the bugs have been caught and some are now exhibited in the store windows of shops in Mount Holly. The watchword thereabout now is "Ware the Strangling bug."

Ingersoll's Memory.

PEORIA, Ills, July 23.—Services in memory of the late Robert Ingersoll, for many years a prominent resident of Peoria, were held in the tabernacle this afternoon. Over 500 of the dead orator's old time friends were in attendance, quite a number being members of his old regiment, the 11th Illinois cavalry. Addresses were delivered by some old comrades, neighbors and friends. Lengthy resolutions lauding his work of charity and courage in upholding his belief and extending sympathy to his family, were podated.

The Victorian Club, Boston, has under consideration the erection of a \$3,000 monument to British soldiers who fell at Bunker Hill, in the cemetery on the Commons, where their remains rest.

Read Searchlight.

Lobster as a Rat Catcher.

A hungry rat got into a Bath kitchen the other day and espying some live lobsters seized one and started with it for its hole. The lobster in his turn, seized the rodent and the next morning the lobster was found on the kitchen floor and the rat was there also, the lobster alive and the rat—dead. There are dangers in the lobster business for one who doesn't fully understand what he is about.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Sir James Edgar, Speaker of the Dominion House of Commons, has been successfully operated on in Toronto for stone in the bladder, and experienced immediate relief.

The Midland Railway Co's line between Truro and Windsor is being pushed forward with a prospect that it will open by the end of the year. Its length is 58 miles, or 22 miles less than between these points via Windsor Junction

New Grocery & Provision Store



MacKenzie Brothers, have opened a Provision and Grocery Store, on Outram Street; where we purpose catering to the wants of all who may favor us with their patronage, in the best possible style, and at prices to suit the times.

Truro, June 10th '99.

Maynard McKenzie
Gordon McKenzie.



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PRINCE STREET, TRURO, N. S.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Col. Ingersoll's Religion.

The following letter appeared in last Tuesday's Montreal Daily Star. The writer is the Rev R Hopkin, pastor of Westmount Congregational church, Montreal. The reverend gentleman is now in town and will occupy the Congregational church pulpit for one month, preaching the first sermon at 11 o'clock. The letter is as follows: To the Editor of the Star:

Sir,—In your account of the death of Col Ingersoll which appears in tonight's issue, you say his father was a Congregational minister of such broad views as to frequently cause dissension between himself and his parish.

I am not sure that this statement is correct.

If my memory serves me right I am sure I read in an article by Lady Henry Somerset (I think it was) on pietist influence, a statement to the effect that Ingersoll's father was a Calvinist of the narrowest type; so narrow was he, that his wife in a little while grew to abhor his creed and his God.

A few months before the birth of her son, Robt G, Mrs Ingersoll paid a prolonged visit to a relative who was a skeptic. Here, her broad free soul recoiling from the cramped and cruel conceptions of the Deity which her husband held, drank eagerly at the springs of skepticism which were everywhere to her hand in her relative's home; even after her return home she read with eagerness all the literature of a skeptical nature that she could get a hold of.

It was during this time that Robt. was born, and it is said that he grew up without even once exhibiting a single religious tendency.

Years ago, the writer of the article referred to says: Ingersoll stood in the presence of a cousin, a broad, free Christian woman and with tears in his eyes, expressed the wish that he had been nurtured in the same cradle of Christian truth as she, and that her faith might be his; but, said he, the thing is altogether impossible now, I cannot believe, even if I would.

Your statement Mr Editor, would lead men to believe that Ingersoll's father's "breadth" was responsible for his son's infidelity, while in reality it was his "narrowness"

It is not breadth of thought regarding God that kills the spirit life, it is that

narrow, materialistic thought, which cramps God into a certain shape and size, and space, that destroys spirituality and makes infidels of men.

Yours sincerely,
R. Hopkin.

Anonymous Letters.

We are quite sure that if the writer of the average anonymous letter were asked the question why he was anxious to conceal his identity, and were to reply with candour, he would say that he wished the onus of making the attack to fall on the newspaper that gave it publicity, and not on himself; and if he were asked to sign the missive, he would withdraw it with a suddenness truly instructive; or, if a signature were insisted on, he would so amend it as to strip it of much of the venom, with which it is usually saturated. A knowledge of the facts set forth has convinced us of the generally indefensible nature of the average anonymous letter, and of the necessity of guarding the public against putting faith in such communications. We find that the interest of the public is promoted rather than retarded by refusal to print any of these rib-stabbing attacks.—Orchardist.

Hit Him Again.

A small church in a rural district was sadly in need of repairs, and a meeting was held in it for that purpose. The minister having said five hundred dollars would be required, a very wealthy and equally stingy member of the church rose and said he would give one dollar. Just as he sat down however, a lump of plaster fell from the ceiling and hit him on the head, whereupon he rose up hastily and called out that he had made a mistake, he would give fifty dollars. This was too much for an enthusiastic member present, who forgetful of everything, called out fervently: "O Lord, hit him again!"

Who is He?

A "boom" town is always sure to attract merchants, and the fact that men commence to open up new stores in a place is one of the most important signs of "boom." That Sydney is in

this position now is evinced by the fact that a prominent Truro merchant is preparing to remove his business there.—Maritime Merchant.

Rev Wm Diken of Port Elgin, N B, was in town Monday and went to camp for a few days with the Y M C A boys at River John. Mr Diken is a general favorite with the boys.

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