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That designation means a whole lot when it is lived up to, as it is in Horton Flour. It means the very finest Canadian wheat; it means greater strength and more nutritive value in your bread; and it means more loaves of crisp, appetizing texture and snowy-whiteness.

By looking for the trade-mark on the bag you make sure of getting all the goodness that the term "No. 1 hard" implies.

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Highest Manitoba Patent  
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**ILLSLEY & HARVEY Co., Ltd**

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Quality of Rubber Highest

Prices Lowest

**THE ARRIVAL AND DISTRIBUTION OF CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS**

Many questions have been asked concerning the fate of the consignment of Christmas stockings sent from Kentville and vicinity to Nursing Sister Hare for distribution in No. 2 Stationary Hospital.

Following is a letter which tells a most interesting story of this arrival and distribution. Some little time after Christmas to be sure—but none the less welcome:

No. 2 Canadian Stationary Hospital.

France, March 10, '16

Dear Miss Chase:

The stockings arrived here in splendid condition yesterday, and really, no one must feel badly at all that they were so delayed. For after all we had a splendid Christmas here for the men—and they were so happy and pleased with theirs today. We unpacked one box and they were distributed to the Wards, and I have asked the Sisters in charge of the Wards to have the men send answers and such as far as possible. One sergeant in my ward has written already a number of postals I gave him and some letters. Of course very many of the men are not able to write, and you know how hard it is for me to do much than write and tell you a little.

It somehow made me want to cry to see all the stockings, and they are splendid ones, in the wards on the tables, as the sergeant said to me. "Our wonderful people at home to do all this." The love and thought which was expended made one wish I could tell each one how the stocking were appreciated. One stocking, a very sick little Scotch boy, who came with the 1st Canadian Contingent fortunately got, with a cat in it, and another was awfully pleased with a dog with the "waggy" tail. They stand by their beds and on the bedside lockers.

An Irish sergeant who is returning to England to get his commission got a stocking with your name in it and will write later, at present he is too sick. Then the Canadians in my ward, and they are going to do it in the other wards too, are packing a box to send to their particular friends in the trenches, and I will let you know about this later.

We had to undo many of the stockings containing apples and in such cases packed the other things in boxes to be sent to the front for our Canadians, and you may rest assured the men will enjoy them much more than they would have at Christmas when they had so much.

Cookies, cake, etc., were perfectly grand. Apples in the majority of cases not fit to eat, and once in a while some candy was beyond using. But the stockings were beautiful.

The day they came and told me the boxes had come I was just watching a man breathe his last, after a fight of three days, when we hoped he'd pull thru. Poor lad, he was an Englishman. There is one benefit derived from being near Boulogne, we have as consultant Sir Bertram Dawson, (the King's physician) and he comes and is a dear. He is so careful and particular over even the most ordinary Tommy and orders just as if he were the most important case possible. He is always so cordial and pleasant, I love to have him come. I'm going to write the man's mother as I know she will be pleased to know her son had the benefit of his advice even if he could not save him. A Nova Scotia boy left us sometime ago for the trenches and we are going to send him his stocking and one each for his chums. The Aylesford box of stockings I have not yet opened.

The sheets and pillow cases too were most acceptable and the pyjamas I am using for sitting up suits and my men will be the envy of the rest of the hospital I am sure.

Our love and thanks to you Minard's Liniment Cures Dan-druff.

all for all the happiness you have given us.

Pardon my hasty scribble which I hope you can make out.

Sincerely yours,  
C. MARGARET HARE (Sister)  
P. S.—The Sergeant Martin who wrote to several for the different men came to us from the front a little while ago, very sick with pleurisy and dyspepsia. He is able to sit up now. C. M. H.

**A SOLDIER BOY IN LONDON.**

The following letter is from Glen S. Ellis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ellis, Sheffield Mills. He left Valcartier last November in reinforcements for the 40th and as his letter tells he was ready to leave for France. His cousin whom he visited was (Birdie Henman) Mrs. Baker, well known here.

East Sandling Camp  
Feb. 29, '16.

My Dear Mother:  
I did not get a chance to write on Saturday or Sunday as usual as I went up to London on pass. I was lucky to get one at all, as I had almost given up hope of getting even a week end off. I put in for one on Thursday, but thought we would be shooting, and so not able to get off, but Friday night they told us we would not have to shoot, and that our passes would be out that night at retreat. That sounded fine, and I sure felt good natured.

I arrived at Charing Cross about nine o'clock, and went right to Acton to cousin Birdie's. It was nearly ten when I got there, but they were up, and so surprised to see me. I had a little cold, and my feet were wet, (it was a rotten night and the ground was covered with slush, so cousin Will insisted that I take some licorice for my cold, and a hot foot bath. I demurred, but they insisted. Then after I got in bed Cousin Birdie came in to make sure I was all right. Gee! Mother it reminded me of home, and how you used to come in and tuck me up.

When will it be again?  
They told me to "sleep in" in the morning and I sure did, as it was after eight when I woke up. However, I was down in time for breakfast, after which Charlie took me down and all thru the "works," where they are making five and eight inch shells, and cordite mixers. Left there about eleven, and went up to London where I met Ruth (by appointment) at Shepherd's Bush station. She took me to St. Paul's Cathedral, and then to a restaurant for dinner. After that we went to Westminster Abbey, and the guide took us all through and explained things to us. All the principal things are now covered with sand bags for fear of Zepps. I saw where the Kings and Queens were buried, and the poet's corner. Also the Coat of Arms and flags, many of which latter were all torn and burnt and blood-stained. It sure was grand and wonderful, and interesting. If only you could see it all Mother.

We also visited the Mansion House, Bank, and Government buildings. I stayed in after tea and split wood with Carol, and put in a new axe handle for them. I did not get up the next morning in time to go to meeting with Cousin Will, but Hinman and the Belgian boy took me to the Brompton Oratory to hear the music, which was grand. We came home through Hyde Park, and saw Albert Memorial Hall and Statue. I left Cousin Birdie's about three for Mrs. Whitehead's. They sure were good to me Mother. Cousin Birdie made me some real Canadian doughnuts. Gee! but they were good. They also took two snaps. Had tea and supper at Mrs. Whitehead's. Her son Walter was also home on leave, and had brought with him a big six-foot chap in kilts. He had been a teacher in a college in York, and had no friends in London. They are in the "London Scottish." Had a fine evening there, but short, as I had to leave at eight to get my train. They gave me a box of "cats" to take back to camp. I am sending home some sock legs, as you

**WILL WE EVER WALK ON AIR?**

Train Of Thought Inspired By A Letter About "Fruit-a-lives"



MR. D. McLEAN  
Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-lives' make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now I feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-lives', and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends."

DAN McLEAN.  
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble—General Weakness, and Skin Diseases. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

mentioned and in the parcel are a couple of little badges the girls might like. We expected to leave for the front today, but did not. We are all ready, packs all filled and are ready to march in ten minutes time. We have orders not to leave Camp.

There are fifty of us going as machine-gunners. It is snowing here today, and quite like a Canadian day in March, but is very muddy and sloppy. The boys are just like a lot of kids over the snow.

I have seen no ice fit to skate on since I came here, or a sleigh or sled of any description. One day some of the boys bent up a piece of metal roofing, and used it to coast down hill, till it broke and upset them. It is getting on for dinner time now, but I tell you it is not much like the dinners we used to have at home, still it is not too bad. I suppose this is the last letter I can be anyway free in writing, as all the men will be censored as soon as we get across.

Good bye for now. With love for you all.

Your loving son,  
GLENN.

**WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS**

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed by a Government analyst to be absolutely safe and free from injurious drugs. Once a mother has used them she would not use anything else for her little ones. Concerning them Mrs. George Tallon, Noelville, Ont., writes: "Please send me two more boxes of Baby's Own Tablets for I have found them so good for my baby, I would not be without them." The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Russian drive on the German positions was very successful it is reported.

**AGENTS WANTED.**

We are about to place agents in unrepresented territory for the  
**DeLaval Cream Separators, Casoline Engines and Silos**

Parties realizing the quality of these goods and are interested apply to

**W. H. McCONNELL**

Footes Corner, Yarmouth, N. S.  
1st Feb 18 Representative