

BOYDS

Our Phone Number is 211

SPECIAL SALE of CORSETS

These are broken lines, which we are not repeating.
YOUR CHOICE \$1.75 pr.
Regular \$2.50 to \$4.50
There are not all sizes but yours may be there.
No approvals or returns.

THE SALE of PETTY BLOUSES

Continues at 20 per cent. off. Even though you may have as many blouses as you can use it will pay you these and make a selection. See our Wash Waists at **\$1.25**

THE RIGHT KIND OF



are here at the prices you expect.

Fine Cashmerino Hosiery 38 and 48c. pair.

Undervests at 60 to \$2.25

Large Size Bungalow Aprons 90 c. Each. White Flannelette 10 yds for \$2.00.

Knit Combination Special \$1.65 suit

5 yds Nainsook 36 ins. wide for \$1.18. Buy Your Embroideries Here at old prices.

R. S. Boyd & Co.

Truro's Largest Exclusive Retail Store

ATTRACTIVE SUITS For YOUNG MEN

Spring Shipments of Fancy Greys, Browns, Blue, with very neat silver stripe, put in stock, at sale prices.

\$22.00	Sale	\$17.25
25.00	"	19.75
30.00	"	24.25
35.00	"	29.00
40.00	"	33.50
45.00	"	38.00

Style—Plus—Quality.

CUMMINGS & HILTZ, Proprietors.

FRESH STOCK OF CANNED GOODS

New Tomatoes, Peas, Corn, String Beans, Beets, Mixed Vegetables. Large and Small Peaches, Pineapples, Strawberries. FRUITS.

Navel Oranges Grape Fruit, and Lemons

FARMERS STORE, PRINCE STREET
Canada Food Board License 8-6259 M. T. Crowe, Prop.

HARB & JOHNSON

Offer Great Bargains in

Men's Sweaters - - \$2.00	Men's Rubbers, sizes 5 and 6 65c pr
Men's all wool Sweaters 4.00	Also Storm Rubbers, All sizes, \$1.35
Men's Coats - - 3.50 to 6.00	Red Rose Tea, price - 65c
Men's Gents and Children's Boots and Shoes, all kinds, a great bargain. Price to suit your pocket.	We sell it for - 60c

BE SURE TO CALL AND TRY US

Miss Muriel Fulton, Queen Street, town on Monday, Feb. 3rd, for Allison Ladies College, Sackville, she will continue her different of study, especially music.

Capt R. A. Logan, Middle Musquodoboit, of the R. A. F. has a German "Iron Cross" as one of the Troop of the fight.

Principal Cumming, H. S. Cunningham and F. L. Fuller, left February on a trip to Ontario.

Miss Edna Munsey, who recently underwent an operation has been granted a month's vacation, from her duties, at the Truro Post Office.

Mrs. W. H. Joy, and Miss Helen, Alice Street, left recently for a few weeks visit to Bridgeport, Conn.

Dr. D. M. McKay, Vancouver, B. C. paid a visit to New Glasgow last week, and was a visitor with Truro relative for a few hours.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The S. S. Baltic will reach Halifax about Feb. 7 with nearly 3000 soldiers. There are two officers for Halifax district out of 69, but the men are all for the West.

Miss E. A. Lynds, Walker Street, has left for Boston, called there by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Lynds.

Mr. Charles Dawson, of Truro, was in Pictou for a day this week. This old Pictonian still looks hale and hearty and is always glad to pay a visit to his native town—Pictou Advocate.

The Boston Globe, says a New York waitress collected \$294 in tips in five weeks. We bet she was pretty and under 30.

Major J. P. Edwards Inspector of Taxation, Halifax is off to Ottawa, to attend a conference of Income Tax officials from all parts of Canada, to be held on the 4th inst., and subsequent days.

Mrs. Christie, has just received word from her husband, Lieut. Erl Christie that he has been presented with a bar to his military Cross. Lieut. Christie is now suffering from most serious wounds in one of his legs.

Dr. G. E. DeWitt, who has been confined to his home by illness since the first of the year, is getting around again. In company with Mrs. DeWitt, he expects to leave early in February to spend the balance of the winter in the south—Wolville Acadian.

Miss Dorothy Claire Linton, Halifax, was third in standing of 27 successful candidates at a general competitive examination for positions as stenographers (Grade B) in the Public Service of Canada, held throughout the Dominion.

Will the person who picked up a brass trimming off the Chemical Engine wheel, either Friday night, or Saturday morning, please return to the Truro Fire Station.

Miss Margaret Chisholm and Miss Mamie Robinson, spent a few days in Debert, recently.

Mr. R. M. Fulton, Sydney, who has been in Ontario for the past month has returned home, and was the guest of G. O. Fulton, last week.

Mrs. Coward and daughter, Miss Winnie arrived in Truro, Saturday from Southampton and have been guests for a few days at the Methodist Parsonage, Dominion Street. In a few days, Rev. Mr. Coward will arrive with the remainder of the family and settle them in the Mrs. Keyes home Corner of Duke and Dominion Street. Mr. Coward will leave shortly for the West Indies, where he will occupy a charge. The family will remain for a few years in Truro for schooling privileges.

Mrs. Robb, widow of Alexander Robb, died in Amherst July 29. She was a daughter of the late D. D. Logan of Amherst Point. She is survived by the following sons: David and A. G. of Amherst, and Walter of Los Angeles, California, and one daughter, Margaret relict of the late Rev. D. MacGregor, also one brother, Charles R. Logan.

It has been decided that the German Colonies will not be returned. They will be under a mandatory system appointed by the Great Powers.

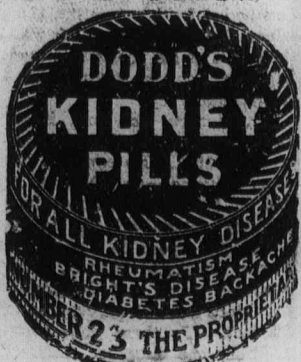
There is still a chance to assist the Red Shield Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wolfe, and three children, New Glasgow, are guests at the Prince Street House.

The note from Halifax, about some one logging at Oldham, has no name in confidence, attach, so the item will not be printed.

Railway workers will demand a big increase in wages, when the annual schedule of wages is presented to the Railway War Board in the spring.

Messrs. David Fisher, and William Miller, Newton Mills, Col. Co. were in town on business on the 3rd.



PRIVATE HARRY FERDINAND HONORED BY CITIZENS OF PUGWASH.

Pugwash, Jan. 30, 1919.—Private Harry Ferdinand was given a magnificent reception by the citizens of Pugwash on Monday evening Jan. 27th. The Methodist Church, which was elaborately decorated for the occasion, was filled to overflowing. Mr. S. P. Borden occupied the chair and in addition to Pres. Ferdinand, Ptes. W. C. MacKay, Jos. Clarke, E. B. Reid and J. H. VanBuskirk occupied seats on the platform. The united choir provided the musical part of the program. After a Patriotic Chorus, Rev. J. R. Miller read the Scripture Lesson and Rev. M. B. Whitman offered prayer. Miss Curves rendered very beautifully a solo "In Flanders Fields" and responded to a hearty encore. Dr. Mackintosh was then called to the platform and read the following address to the Returned Hero.

Private Harry Ferdinand, Pugwash, N. S. Dear Sir:—

A goodly number of our brave boys have gone from this little town of Pugwash to do battle for King and Country. Some have fallen while fighting behind their guns. Some have come back decorated with the insignia of brave deeds of valor. Some have come back broken in health. Some have come back shattered in limb.

For those fallen heroes we have been fittingly shown our sorrow and sympathy by appropriate memorial service. But of all those dear brave boys there is none more honored, none more welcome home than Harry Ferdinand.

I doubt not that you have fought with valor, that you have done your bit to uphold the honor of your country and the splendid traditions of the British soldier. That brawny arm, that boney hand, that thick muscular neck, that well-poised bullet-shaped head betoken the impetuous rush which impelled that final punch that laid low many a beer-soaked, bloated Boche.

There are some present here tonight who well remember some of your athletic stunts up there in the old school Campus, where you used to hold the honors in "Bull-Frog" or amble round all fours in the guise of a Rhinoceros stirring terror into the hearts of the rest of the menagerie. These stunts done in boyish sport were but the index of a fighting spirit that has since characterized your feats of fighting on the field of battle.

And now after many days of weary waiting; after many pri ations; after many days of longing lingering looking for home and native land, you have been permitted in the providence of God to be again among your kindred and friends hale and hearty, sound of body and sane of mind.

For this unspokeable blessing you should thank God as we do for you. We trust that your varied experiences on the bloody battlefield and your associations with the heroes of the war may not have undermined your faith in the eternal verities of life and not have impaired your vision of truth and righteousness. However well you may have fought; however much you may have suffered and sacrificed for your country, it is only Christ living that can make you a true and upright man.

You have still before you a strenuous fight, the fight of faith, the fight against evil companions, the fight against strong drink.

Guard well your character. Be strong against temptation that will set you on every side. In short be a man. Personally I want to thank you for what you have done to vindicate right against might for your unselfish devotion to your country, for the honor with which you have upheld the Canadian Flag, for what you have done to prostrate in the dust the proud boast of brutal militarism, for what you have done to honor your native town and what you have done for me.

Please accept this small gift as a token of our esteem. In itself it is nothing. As a measure of our appreciation it is very inadequate. It is only a reminder of what we owe to you for what you have done to uphold the cause of Right, Liberty and Justice.

He then, passed to Pte. Ferdinand a beautiful watch fob suitable inscribed On rising to respond Pte. Ferdinand received a great ovation. He spoke for about 25 minutes giving a very vivid description of some of his experiences at the front.

Pte. Ferdinand is a son of James and Elizabeth Ferdinand of this town He enlisted on Aug. 10, 1914 and on the 17th of the same month left Pugwash with a number of others for the training camp at Springfield. Later he was sent to Valcartier and in September 1914 sailed with the first Canadian Contingent for England. He was at Salisbury Plains until Feb. 7th when he sailed for France. Pte. Ferdinand's story as told at the reception was as follows: "After we arrived at St. Omar we marched to Hazelbrook and rested for the night. The following day we marched to Armentieres, where we spent the second night. The following evenings we were to go into the trenches. Our orders were to fall in at 6.30 and that 'Every man must go into the trenches fully equipped.' I was loaded down like a Christmas Tree.

We started on our march at 6.30 and followed the main road for two miles. We soon lost sight of houses and struck off over the open country for about half a mile. I soon heard a bullet whistling over my head. This was followed by a star shell which lit up the whole country side. It was the grandest sight I had seen but I failed to realize at the time that this revealed our position to the Germans. In a few moments four shrapnel shells burst over head killing four of our men and wounding six. We were ordered to take cover. We dropped down in the mud. It was my luck to drop in a puddle of water.

After 15 minutes we got up and doubled for three-quarters of a mile. Our Lance Corporal was struck in the head with a machine gun bullet. About this time I began to realize there was a war on. We dropped down again to get our wind. The Captain consulted a map and we heard him say that we were 1 kilometer from the trenches. We were ordered to advance and shortly the trenches came in sight. The

shells were falling thick and fast and we had to roll in through the mud.

We had fairly good luck in the trench. Some of our boys got hit by holding their heads too high. We had six days in and six days out—always had a few casualties in coming in and going out. We were on this (Armentieres) sector for about a month after our last trip out we rested for about two weeks. We were then ordered to Ypres. We started at night arriving at our destination about 9 the next morning. Ypres was a beautiful city and the people used us fine. We rested all that day and the following evening were to go in the trenches. We got in alright and everything was quiet that night.

The next morning big German shells began coming over falling about 8 feet apart. Overhead, shrapnel shells were bursting and machine gun bullets were coming thick and fast also wave after wave of poison gas came over our lines.

In moving down through the trench I found at nearly every step men wounded, dying or dead.

Glancing over the parapet I saw the Germans lined up for an attack with bayonets which looked to be about 4 feet long. I ran back to my post and it was not long until every man alive in our trenches began shooting and our machine guns began to rattle.

By this time some French Colonials on our extreme left seeing Fritz so near ran out and gave themselves up. We felt we couldn't afford to cease fire. I would judge the enemy numbered 2000 when he attacked. Only about 200 got through. We would have between 600 and 700 left. We went in 1100 strong.

As soon as the Germans got through they went back 500 yards and started entrenching. They didn't know, however, that we were planning on shifting them as soon as darkness came. That evening we retired to take up a new position.

During the night 80 of us were detailed to rout that bunch of Germans and I happened to be one of them.

We crept up close to them and found them busy digging themselves in. We fired two volleys and then made a charge. Every one of the Germans were killed and we had but one casualty.

We then returned to our lines. Every thing was O. K. until 5 a. m. when a German aeroplane came over our trench and gave the range to the artillery. Soon shells came thick and fast. Our men began to get scarce. The Germans had us entirely cut off by barrage. It was good and hungry before I got out of that. I saw officers that hungry that they were picking up crumbs of hard-tack and eating it. The only water was from holes dug in the ground with our bayonets. This was about April 22nd, 1915. We would all have been killed but for three English Regiments the DLI, the HLI and the Buffs, which had to fight their way towards us but could not get to there we were. Towards evening the Germans came out in front of us and started digging themselves in. At dark we had orders to attack. We started to wards German lines crawling on hands and knees but Fritz heard us coming and turned machine guns on us. We got orders to charge. The first German I ran into my bayonet went right thru him. I was a bit delayed in getting bayonet out. Soon saw another German coming. He made a plunge at me and his bayonet just grazed my throat. My bayonet caught in in the jugular and the booty fell forward on my rifle. I got my bayonet out of him and dropped in a shell hole for shelter. That night I picked off ten Germans. When daylight came we were all mixed up with the Germans—all in shell holes.

Pretty soon they brought up fresh troops, and started another attack. They were picking up our men and making prisoners. I said to myself "If they take me it won't be alive."

After several hand to hand encounters and some sharp shooting I made my way to an old trench but could not stay in it as there were so many dead there. My next task was to get out of it. I started in direction of Ypres and came to opening in trench. The Germans had machine guns trained on it and many were lying down dead, who had attempted to cross this open space. I went back about 20 feet and came with a run and jump. I got through alright but there were six bullet holes in the tail of my overcoat. I was more than pleased to get through. I then had pretty good shelter but was nearly exhausted from hunger and thirst. I kept on towards Ypres and soon came to some of our men. I was a tough looking object with my hands and face scratched and clothes torn from barbed wire. My eyes were smarting from the effects of gas. An officer gave me a drink of rum and told me to lie down and have a sleep. Three hours later I awakened. Shells were falling fast and the officer who had given me the drink was lying dead having been hit by shrapnel.

I could count about 30 dead lying around. I glanced over the top of the trench and saw three Germans. One was coming over top of trench where I was. I got down on one knee and waited to greet him. Just as he came over the top I rose to my feet and gave him a jab in the breast my bayonet. I fired at one of the others and he kissed the earth. The 3rd dropped in a shell hole for shelter.

After a hand to hand encounter I got him also. That was all I killed that day.

I kept on to Ypres and found it a mass of ruins. When I got in the Germans were shelling it heavily. The streets were full of dead. One sad case was a mother lying dead with a little child in her arms.

The shells were coming too close to stay long so I walked in behind the town and met our Colonel, F. Loomis of Montreal. He shook hands with me and directed me to a old billet, where I could have a rest. I laid down and slept from 4 o'clock until 4 the next afternoon. At Roll Call there were only 20 to answer and I was present. The boys came straggling in for a week. From there we were sent to Popperings to get reorganized."

Pte. Ferdinand was fifteen and a half months in the trenches before he was wounded.

He was first wounded at Hill 60 on the Ypres Sector and was sent to the London Military Hospital. He was next wounded at Mt. Sorrell on the Ypres Sector and treated at the Base Hospital in France. At Vimy Ridge and Passchendale he received wounds which laid him up for a time. The last time he was wounded he was sent to England, where he was treated at the Canterbury Hospital. Pte. Ferdinand was listened to with rapt attention and received hearty applause as he took his seat.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. R. Miller and Mr. F. M. Brown sang a duet "The Homeland" which was well received.

Rev. A. Lund was called on and gave a very eloquent and stirring address.

Ptes. Warren Mackay, Joe Clark, E. B. Reid and J. H. VanBuskirk also gave excellent addresses.

The meeting closed with "God Save the King."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

MR. EDWARD WILLIAMS DIED FROM INFLUENZA.

A faithful worker and a much respected colored man, Mr. Edward Williams, died early Saturday morning, the 1st, from that terrible epidemic, Spanish Influenza at the home of Mr. William Dulap, Lower Truro.

Mr. Williams had been ill but a short time, had generally had good health, but this "Flu" took a strong hold and at the comparatively early age of 45 years he past to the great Unknown.

The funeral was held at two o'clock on Monday, Feb. 3, at Zion Church the Rev. Mr. States of the Second Baptist Church, New Glasgow, assisted by the Rev. W. C. Perry, of Zion Church, conducted the funeral services; and interment was in the Truro Cemetery, Robie Street.

An uncle of the deceased, John J. William, was here from New Glasgow, to attend the obsequies. Mr. Dunlap, speaks of Edward Williams, who had been in his employ for four or five years as a faithful honest man, esteemed by every acquaintance.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where.

BELMONT CIRCUIT. METHODIST CHURCH

Services on Sun. Feb. 11th, as follows:
Londonderry Mines—11 a. m. & 7 p. m.
Londonderry Station, Missionary Ser.—3 p. m.
Preacher, Rev. F. J. Scoates.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always Best. the Signature of *Chas. H. Johnston*

SALE AT MANSE.

At the Manse, Great Village, Col. Co., Mr. Angus Johnson, will sell at auction at two o'clock on Monday, Feb. 13, a great variety of household furniture and effects; furniture from the drawing room to the kitchen will be sold. Everything will be sold, with no reserve; so bargains may be expected.

Spanish Flu.

Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against.

MINARD'S LINIMENT

Is a Great Preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has cured thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and similar diseases. It is an Enemy of Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day, for sale by all druggists and general dealers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. Ltd, Yarmouth, N. S.