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READY FOR SCHOOL

Now's the time to get the Boy ready for school! Do not wait until the school bell reminds you that he has nothing but his old vacation outfit. The early buyer gets the first pick, and it's always best to be on time.

Our School Suits have unusual merit. Every fabric is chosen for appearance and durability.

We call special attention of parents to our \$7.50 School Suits.

Other prices, \$4.50 \$5.75 up to \$13.50.

BOYS TROUSERS

Does the Boy need a pair of trousers. That's nothing; He is always needing pants.

Just now we have 100 pair of Dark Grey Duck Knicks to clear at 98c

Also a lot of Boys Sport Shirts and Blouses, with short sleeves to clear at 49c each.

Boys Paramota Rain Coats, regular price \$5.50

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Mr. Walcott

— AT THE —

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WHO IS HE?

An Expert Tailor from Toronto who will demonstrate to you the Art of Fine Clothes.

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GARDEN SEEDS OF ALL KINDS

Onion Sets, Yellow and White Shallots, Onion Seed four varieties.

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LETTERS REFERRING TO THE DETH OF PTE. HOWARD WEATHERBY.

We have been requested to publish the following letters.

Mrs. Chas. E. Weatherby, Lower Truro, received the following letters from her son, Pte. Alonzo Weatherby, telling of his brother's death by his side in battle.

France, Aug. 4, 1918

My Dear Mother;

I must drop you a few lines, I hardly feel like writing just yet, but I will do my best. No doubt you will have heard the sad news about poor Howard before this will reach you. It is pretty hard; I know how you must feel, but we must remember that God knows best. I am sure that Howard was prepared to go.

We were having it pretty hard the last few days; as you will see by the papers. This was on the 9th, and Howard and I were together as we always kept side by side, and the machine gun fire was very heavy.

A bullet went thru my water bottle and hit a bomb in my pocket and broke it into pieces, lucky for me it did not explode.

I had to stop and take it out, so Howard got ahead of me; and in a place like that a fellow has no time to look around.

That was the last I saw of him. That night when we reached our objective I looked around and could not find him. The next morning I went back over the ground looking but failed; so just thought he had got a Blighty.

The next day I got word that he was dead. He got wounded in the arm first, and started back to the dressing station and a sniper got him in the head; so he did not suffer any.

A sergeant in our Company found him. He was buried along side a companion who was near him. He rests in a little grave with a cross over it and his name and number. His rifle and bayonet and steel hat, that the bullet went thru, are by his side.

I am going to see if I can get him removed to a military cemetery. I tried to get his testaments to send home; but some one else got them. I would like to get them. He had two on him.

I hope you won't worry too much about him. I pray to God above that we may all meet some day in a family. I pray that I may be spared to go home to you.

It is getting too dark to write any more; trust in God and he will care for us all. Good bye and God bless you all.

Your loving son,
ALONZO WEATHERBY.

Chaplain A. J. McDonald's Letter.

France, Aug. 14-18

My Dear Mrs. Weatherby:—
Out in the open field, almost a mile from the village of Vrely, Picardy, France, are the graves of two heroes, side by side, with their little white crosses. On these crosses is written, 901712.

H. Weatherby,
9-8-18.

This is the name that interests you, for it was in your house he was nurtured. Like many another mother little did you dream he was nurtured for this, but let me congratulate you on giving a son for this the noblest of causes. The soil of France is being made sacred by the blood of our dearest boys. Alonzo is with me here. The two boys and their cousin, George, were inseparable and they are now so lonesome, though bearing up so bravely.

I know how sore your heart is but be comforted in the thought that he is one of the boys, who has made the name of Canada so great; their dauntless courage is simply magnificent! I used to be minister of the First Presbyterian church Truro, from 1908 to 1913; and I have the privilege of ministering to these boys, now for the last three weeks. By the time you get this letter you will know of the great advance our boys have made. I have been following at their heels and I visit them every day in the trenches. We are all in the danger zone, but everyone carries on bravely, believing in the justice of our Cause. You have the consolation of knowing your son was a brave and good soldier beloved by all his officers and comrades. He died facing the foe; and greater love hath no man than this.

Sincerely yours,
A. J. McDONALD,

Corporal McDonald's Letter.

France, Aug. 16th, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Weatherby:—
No doubt before this letter reaches you, the sad news of Howard's death will be received by you. We all feel sorry for him here as he was a great favorite with officers and N. C. O.'s

and men of our Company Staff and his place in our Company staff will be hard to fill. I fully realize that you feel the blow very hard; but as one who knew Howard since he came to France, I can assure you that he has been called to a higher service. He was a good living boy, who had all the good qualities that are needed to make the man that is needed in this struggle in which we are now engaged. He was always faithful to whatever task he was set to do; always cheerful and happy; but the great Commanding Officer of us all called him to the farthest frontier and left the place vacant in your home.

Alonzo, who feels the blow very keen, is sleeping with me, but he is carrying on his duties as before knowing that Howard played his part as a man, and feeling satisfied that he fills a hero's grave; who died gallantly fighting for his King and Country, and for the Freedom of his loved ones at home. I have a brother in the same Company with myself. He is at present in the Hospital, and I know he will soon be in the line; I always worry about him, we both have escaped so far unhurt.

We have been in France for sixteen months. My little brother, eighteen years, died at home this Spring and Mother felt very bad. She wrote me and told me that her thoughts and prayers were always with us; the grim reaper comes to the peaceful home as well as the battle field.

Alonzo I know has given you all the details of his brother's death and where he is buried.

We both visited his grave two or three times.

In God's keeping I leave you, with the full assurance that you shall meet Howard where there are no tears shed. In the words of Job take comfort, "Yet though he smite me, will I trust."

Please convey my deepest sympathy to all in the loss of son and brother.

Sincerely yours,

CPL. DAN. A. McDONALD
D. Company,
25th, Battalion.

DEATH OF MRS. JOHN SUTHERLAND.

On Sunday afternoon Sept. 1st, the death of Mrs. John Sutherland took place at her home, Lower Truro after a long illness.

She was a great sufferer, but bore it all with Christian patience. The funeral service, which was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Davies assisted by Dr. McCurdy, was largely attended both by relatives and friends.

In the immediate family there are left to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother, the husband, two sons and two daughters, four brothers and a sister.

The daughters are Mrs. William Archibald, of Moose Jaw, Sask.; Miss Mary at home; and the sons are John, of Wainwright, Alberta, and William at home.

The brothers are Thomas and Alexander of Earlton; John and Hector of C. B., and Mrs. McDonald, of Caribou River, is a sister.

(Picou Papers please copy)

MRS. MATTHEW FRAME DIED AT GAYS RIVER SEPT 1.

The death occurred at Gays River on Sunday morning Sept 1st, of Mrs. Mary Ann Frame, widow of the late Matthew Frame.

The deceased lady, who was seventy-seven years of age, had been ill for the past two years and her death was not unexpected. She is survived by four sons and three daughters; Samuel R. of Halifax; Frank, of Gays River; Stanley, in Calgary; Mrs. Follenslie in Massachusetts; and Annie S. and Jean, at home and Jas. C. McKay, in Massachusetts, a son by her first husband.

The funeral was held from her late residence at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended.

Rev. Mr. Upham of Shubenacadie conducted the services.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. John Sutherland and family, Truro, R. R. No. 1, wish to thank the many friends who were so kind during the illness of Mrs. Sutherland. 12-9-1w.

Old Ideas Die Hard

But when you tire of treating eczema internally as a blood disease and apply Dr. Chase's Ointment you will soon be convinced which form of treatment is most effective. Naturally and gradually the skin is healed as you apply this soothing, antiseptic ointment. The new skin is soft and smooth, and you only wonder that you did not try this treatment sooner.

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Six
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It's a
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- 1—Steadies nerves
- 2—Allays thirst
- 3—Aids appetite
- 4—Helps digestion
- 5—Keeps teeth clean
- 6—It's economical

Keep the soldiers and
sailors supplied!

Sealed
tight—
Kept
right

MADE IN
CANADA



Chew it after every meal

The Flavour Lasts!

TWO FORMER NORMAL COL- LEGE BOYS WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

Lance Corporal Roderick McRae and Pte. William J. Cameron of the old 193rd., are the heroes.

Mrs. William Graham, Waddell Street, Truro, has received word that two former Normal College students, who for months had lodging with her in 1916, have been wounded on the Field of Battle "somewhere in France."

Mrs. Graham has always taken an interest in these two manly fellows ever since their first arrival in Truro and during their long and noble fight with the Huns in France.

They were fine lads and were patriotic Highlanders; and when the call to arms came they gave up their studies at the Normal College and joined the 193rd Battalion under Col. John Stanfield.

One of these pupil students at the Normal College was Lance Corporal Roderick McRae, of Marshville, Picou Co., who enlisted March 6, 1916, and the other was Pte. William John Cameron of West Bay, C. B., who joined the 193rd Bn. April 10, 1916.

These "Soldiers of the King" went overseas with the Highland Brigade; and after training in England for a short time, they were drafted into the 25th Bn., and went to France in December 1916. They had escaped unhurt until now, Pte. McRae writes that he had been wounded on the 9th of August the second day of their advance. He had a small bit of shrapnel in his face and a large piece in his left elbow. His arm was broken just at the elbow. His companion Pte. W. J. Cameron, had been wounded the same day, had a bullet wound in one of his legs.

Both soldiers were taken to a Hospital in France, later to Leckhampton Court Hospital, England from which Pte. McRae wrote saying that he was well cared for and at seemed to him like a little bit of heaven after being twenty one months in France.

We hope these good soldiers, as soon as they convalesce will be given a "leave of absence" to visit home and kin.

I. O. G. T.

Cumberland District Lodge No. 2 I.O.G.T. will meet in quarterly session with Patriot Lodge No. 18 Wentworth on Wednesday Sept. 18th opening at 3 p. m.

Will all who plan on attending send their names to Miss Beatrice McNutt, Wentworth Station who will arrange for your entertainment.

A large attendance is requested
H. A. BRAGG,
District Secretary.

"WE WILL CONTINUE" SAYS MARSHAL FOCH.

Paris, Sept. 5. —In a telegram thanking the Paris Municipal Council for their congratulations, in his own name and on behalf of the French and Allied Armies, Marshal Foch added: "The German rush which menaced Paris and Amiens has been broken. We will continue to pursue the enemy implacably."

44 BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE—IN THE EAST, TOO.

That New Brunswick is well adapted for the growing of wheat is demonstrated by the showing made by Mr. John A. Campbell, ex-M.P.P. of Kingsclear, York County. Last spring, Mr. Campbell sowed a bushel of White Fife wheat on a half acre of land and a few days ago he threshed from the field 22 bushels. This is at the rate of 44 bushels to the acre, which is as good if not better than the yield in the great wheat belt of western Canada.

—Fredericton Paper.

We do not believe there are many acres even in our wheat growing West this year that has produced 44 bushels to the acre. If so, let us hear about them—Ed. News.

At the mercantile fair you will see the Greatest Exhibition of High Grade Clothing ever Exhibited in Truro and equal to the large cities. See Mr. Walcott and leave your measure and get the best—Cummings & Hiltz.

PIMPLES AND RUNNING SORES.

WOULD HOLD HEAD DOWN
FACE WAS SUCH A SIGHT.

Pimples are caused by the blood being out of order. These festering and running sores appear on the forehead, the nose, the chin and other parts of the body.

There is only one way to get rid of this obnoxious skin trouble, and that is by giving the blood a thorough cleansing by the use of that grand old blood purifier Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Victor G. Fry, North Battleford, Sask., writes: "I used Burdock Blood Bitters when I was about 18. I was so bad with pimples and running sores, that when I went down town I would hold my head down when I saw anyone coming, my face was such a sight. I got two bottles and my face began to clear, so I kept on until I had a beautiful complexion."

I recommend it to everyone who is in a rundown condition, as it builds up the blood, and when the blood is at the face is clear."

Put up by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.