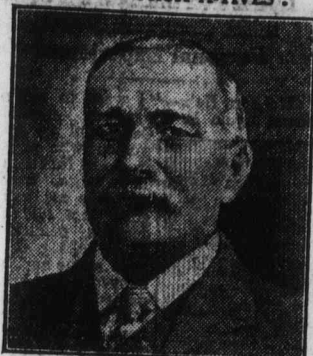


## ACUTE NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

All Treatments Proved Useless Until He Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. J. S. DELGATY.

R.R. No. 4, Gilbert Plains, Man.  
"In the year 1910, I had Nervous Prostration in its worst form; was reduced in weight from 170 pounds to 115 pounds."

The doctors had no hope of my recovery, and every medicine I tried proved useless until a friend induced me to take "Fruit-a-tives".

I began to mend almost at once; and after using this fruit medicine for 8 or 4 months, I was back to my normal state of health.

I never had such good health for twenty years as I have enjoyed the past six years. We are never without a box of "Fruit-a-tives" in the house."

JAS. S. DELGATY.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### THE OLDEST INHABITANT SAYS.

"Boston's warmest records for the 7th day of July within my recollection were, of official figures, 96 degrees in 1883 and 95 in 1900."

"Our coldest for this date was 52 above in 1902."

"We've had rain at Boston on this date during the past 10 years."

### UNITED STATES OFFICERS THINK A CRISIS IN WAR IS NEAR.

Washington, Aug. 10—The startling rapidity of the British-French advance in Flanders coupled with new success in Flanders and on the Vesle, produced an impression among officers here last night that one of the decisive moments of the war—perhaps the beginning of the final battle was rapidly approaching.

On the basis of such reports as were available the German High Command seemed to stand face to face with a vital defeat.

Either his reserves must be rushed in and a pitched battle risked, or virtually all he has gained at staggering cost is his greatest offensive of the war must be abandoned and general withdrawal toward his old lines of last March begun without delay.

### AUCTION A BRITISH TOWN

Shaftesbury, Derbyshire, is to be Put on the Market.

Any man whose ambition is to own a whole town will have an opportunity to satisfy his desire here next month, says a London cable. By the direction of Lord Stalbridge, the owner, the entire town of Shaftesbury will be put on the auction block, including private houses, banks, post-offices, stores, offices, hotels and three saloons. The town is located in a picturesque part of Derbyshire, perched on the top of a hill in the midst of rolling farm country. The nearest railway station is three miles.

## PIMPLES AND RUNNING SORES. WOULD HOLD HEAD DOWN FACE WAS SUCH A SIGHT.

Pimples are caused by the blood being out of order. Those 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 15. 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 all the face is clear."

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

### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The Town of Truro Common schools will open on August 26th and the Colchester Academy on Sept. 3rd. All the Academy teachers will attend a Convention at Moncton.

Pte Harold Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Davis, Stewiacke, was killed in action July 28th. A brother Pte. Austin Davis, lost a leg in France a few months ago. Mr. and Mrs. Davis have the sympathy of friends.

The misses Florence Thomas and Blanche McColgan of St. John, N.B. returned home on Tuesday after visiting Mrs. G. A. Hunter, Lyman St. Truro and Mrs. B. M. Murray, Stellarton, sisters of Miss Thomas.

Mrs. Mary McIsaac, of New Glasgow, died at her home, on Friday, August 9th. The remains were brought to Truro today, and the funeral will be held from the church of Immaculate Conception, tomorrow at 2 P.M. The deceased was the mother of Messrs. David and Alex. McIsaac.

Mr. Basil Silver of Lunenburg, N. S., was in town Friday enroute to Toronto where he will train for The Royal Aviation Corps. Mr. Silver attended Normal College here.

Town engineer Fraser, of New Glasgow and Mrs. Fraser and Town Clerk McDougall, and Mrs. Mrs. McDougall, of Truro, will motor to Hubbards next week and spend a couple of weeks vacation.

Hon. W. F. McCurdy is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. W. K. McCurdy in the Quarry, St. Ann's.

Mr. Lloyd George has stated that during the month of July 305,000 American troops had been transported over the ocean, 185,000 of them in British ships.

Dr. H. L. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels left today for Parrsboro, Cumb. Co., where they will spend a week with their parents.

Mrs. O. J. Vaughan, and little daughter, Phyllis, of Toronto, are spending a day or two in the city, the guests of Mrs. H. A. Matchett, Steadman street. Mrs. Vaughan is en route to Oxford, N. S., to visit her sister.

The diamond shoals Lightship, off Cape Hatteras, was shelled and sunk by an enemy submarine late Tuesday. The crew, who took to their boats, have reached shore safely. The submarine came within half a mile of shore.

Mrs. Parker Dodge and little daughter Beatrice, of Middleton, Anna. Co., are guests with Mrs. H. W. Rafuse Duke Street. Mr. Dodge is on active service overseas, where he has been for the last three years.

The crew of the British schooner Gladys J. Holland have landed at La Have, N. S., reporting that their vessel was sunk by an enemy submarine, Monday morning, fifteen miles south-east of Ironbound Island, LaHave.

Word was received last week that Lieut. J. B. Black, son of Mr. Paul C. Black, Vancouver, and grandson of Dr. J. B. Black, Windsor, N. S., has been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished bravery.

Mr. Allan Forbes, a prominent and respected farmer of River Dennis, C. B., has all his sons in khaki. One in the Princess Pat Battalion, at the front, one in England in heavy artillery, one in Ontario in the Flying Corps and one in the Canadian Engineers.

The new government of Archangel includes in its supervision the German territory; and it is prepared to assume relations diplomatic, financial and industrial with Foreign nations for the "Region of the north". The heads of the government, which include representatives of the Russian Northern Provinces, are members of the group which proclaims itself to be working for the restoration of democracy in Russia.

The death knell of the sombrero type of hat which has been a great favorite with American soldiers in England is sounded in a general order issued by the American Headquarters last week. The order states that all officers and enlisted men on duty in England will cease to wear the service hat after Aug. 1, and will turn in such hats to the quartermaster. The regulation headgear in future will be the "overseas cap," similar to that worn by British aviators.

How a woman and baby accounted for a U-Boat is told. The submarine ordered a vessel to surrender and fired a few shells into her. The boats then left the ship, leaving on board a woman who ran up and down the deck with a baby in her arms as if mad. The U-boat came along side the vessel and the woman hurled the baby into the open hatch. The "baby" exploded and blew out the bottom of the submarine. The "woman" was decorated with the Victoria Cross.



### Soft White Hands

Follow use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. At night bathe hands with the Soap and hot water. Dry and rub in the Ointment. Wear old gloves during night. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. N. Boston, U.S.A." Sold by dealers throughout the world.

### A McLAUGHLIN SIX AUTO-BILE STOLEN AND SMASHED TO PIECES.

August 6th, about 10.30 o'clock C.G.R. Conductor Dan McIntosh's fine "McLaughlin Six" automobile, when standing unoccupied in front of the Dominion Express Co's office was stolen.

The auto was seen going down Walker Street and onto Queen Street, East at a great speed.

Shortly afterward the car was found a complete wreck beside the road near Howard Davidson's residence on the Salmon River road.

The wheels are spokeless and the engine and body of the auto all smashed and twisted beyond repair.

It is supposed the party who took the car speeded it up to its fullest rate, then jump letting it go to destruction.

So great was the car's momentum that it cut off a large post and an Elm tree about a foot in diameter.

If this big wily going auto had met another car there would have been a sadder story to tell.

The Policemen are looking for clues by which to run down and bring to justice the thief or thieves who caused this auto disaster.

### GERMANS WAR ON HOSPITAL SHIPS.

In torpedoing the Canadian hospital ship Landoverly Castle the Germans committed an infamous crime. It was not possible to mistake the character of the vessel. At the time the U boat attacked it without warning by night, all the prescribed electric signal lights announcing its mission were brilliantly displayed. The marks that should have assured its safety only served as an aid in its destruction by a treacherous enemy. As pretext to survivors the submarine commander repeated the familiar German lie that the hospital ship carried American flight officers.

The Landoverly Castle is not the first hospital ship that the Germans have sunk. No doubt it will not be the last if the opportunity is presented them. In their ruthless submarine warfare, time and again they have descended to the basest of methods. On sea no less than on land they manifest their contempt for the emblem of the Red Cross.

In deliberate defiance of the most solemn international covenants, they wantonly kill women nurses and wounded, doctors and medical attendants. The same murderous purpose revealed in the torpedoing of the Landoverly Castle was shown in the premeditated attacks day after day by German flying men on British hospitals behind the lines plainly marked with the Red Cross. The German principle that the killing of a doctor who saves human lives counts for as much as the killing of 1,000 men had been openly proclaimed.

In its desperation Germany will seek to excuse to itself its barbarous practices, but it is surely preparing for itself a day of fearful retribution. The Allies, from a sense of decency and honor, may resist the temptation to take full measure of bloody revenge for the bombing of their hospitals and sinking of their hospital ships, but they will never forget the atrocities to which their men and women have been subjected at German hands. The sins of Germany in this war will be visited upon its sons for generations wherever they mingle with civilized peoples.—New York World.

The Philadelphia Bulletin says: A remarkable achievement has been put through by the British government in England in co-operation with the wool dealers, cloth manufacturers and clothing makers, by which \$75,000 worth of clothing for men, boys and youths is to be put on the market at low prices. Suits for men are to cost \$16, with lower prices for youths and boys, while overcoats are to range from \$15.50 downwards—all these at retail. This provides clothing for at least five million persons, and the samples are said to be of precisely the quality, and much of the style, of the suit which King George bought recently. Better and finer suits will cost more.

### THE TALE THAT GREW IN THE TELLING.

A farmer was one day chatting with neighbors when one of them said: "Do you know that William Smith has been stealing your carrots?" Mrs. Brown told me that he had taken away a wagonload the day before yesterday."

The farmer went off to Mrs. Brown and asked for further particulars.

"A wagonload!" said Mrs. Brown. "I never said any such thing. I said Mr. Robinson had told me William Smith had carried off a small cart-load of your carrots."

The farmer went to Mr. Robinson. "I didn't say a cart-load. All I said was that Mr. Smith had taken a wheelbarrowful of your carrots. Mrs. Anderson told me."

Mrs. Anderson declared that her story had been grossly exaggerated. All she had done was to repeat what Mr. Watson had told her, that William Smith had carried off a bunch of carrots.

"Well, I will go and see what Mr. Watson has to say," replied the farmer.

"All I said," Mr. Watson declared, "was that Smith had pulled one of the carrots from your field and taken it away. I heard it from Mr. Wilkins."

"At last I shall get the truth of this," said the farmer to himself; and he went off to Mr. Wilkins, who laughed heartily.

"Well," he exclaimed, "the story has certainly lost nothing in its travels. Why, all I told Mr. Watson was that William Smith had said to me the other day that your carrots looked fine and healthy and were ready for pulling."

### FIGHTING FOR HAPPINESS

When you get into a frame of mind that makes life seem one tiresome duty after another, with no pleasure in it; when ill-health seems to take all the joy out of life and you worry over things that are really not worth worrying about, then your nervous system is becoming exhausted, and you are on the way to a general breakdown in health. In this condition your health and happiness is worth fighting for and good, rich, red blood is what your system needs. It is a hopeless task to try to restore your health while your blood is deficient either in quantity or quality. And remember that no medicine can be of any use to you that does not build up your weak, watery blood.

To build up the blood and strengthen the nerves there is one remedy that has been a household word for more than a generation—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the actual mission of these pills to make new, rich, red blood, which strengthens the nerves and tones the entire system. They give you a new appetite, make sleep refreshing, put color in the lips and cheeks, and drive away that unnatural tired feeling that oppresses so many people. If you want to experience new health and happiness give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

### ON THE FRENCH FRONT IN FRANCE, AUG. 7.

The Allies yesterday threw a force across the River Vesle.

It met and defeated the Germans. The enemy launched a strong counter-attack which was defeated by a violent barrage.

A Franco-American force gained a footing on the northern bank to the east of Braime last evening. It attacked the enemy and took more than a hundred prisoners.

Shortly afterwards the Germans launched a counter attack with a heavy artillery barrage but could not dislodge the Allies, who stuck to the position, which had been won.

The enemy appears to have strong forces in this neighborhood. On the remainder of the front there was comparative calm except for artillery fire.

### MILDRED'S BLUE DAY.

"O, dear!" sighed Mildred; "everything has begun wrong to-day. I tipped over a pitcher of milk, I broke one of my dolls and now I've torn my new dress. It's going to be a blue day."

Her father looked at her woe-begone face.

"You have had a bad start," he agreed; "but if it's going to be a blue day why not make it a pleasant blue one?"

"How can it be pleasant and blue? Blue means disagreeable, father."

"Find the interesting and beautiful blue things. There are a great many of them. Look for those to-day instead of thinking of the unpleasant things."

Mildred thought this would be worth trying. After her father had gone she ran to the window. There was the blue sky. That was the first beautiful thing that was blue.

It was a lovely morning. Mildred started for school she heard the twittering of bluebirds, and, looking up, saw several of them flying among the trees. By the roadside she found quantities of violets.

In the mineral cabinet at school she noticed a light blue stone and a deep blue one.

"The light one is a turquoise, the other a sapphire," her teacher told her.

When Mildred went home at noon she remembered the bed of forget-me-nots. Here was something else that was blue. As she stood beside them her older brother called softly to her. She ran toward him.

"Look!" he whispered.

Some distance away a little bird was hopping about in the short grass. It was of the brightest blue she had ever seen, with wings and tail touched with black.

"What is it?" Mildred asked. "Isn't it lovely? It's a real peacock blue."

"It's an indigo bunting, one of the prettiest of birds."

After school Mildred went to walk with a few of her companions. From the top of the high hills they saw the mountain peaks, blue-shadowed in the distance. Far below lay a little blue lake.

That night at bedtime Mildred sought her father. It was a warm evening, and he was standing on the porch. It was growing dark, and the stars were coming forth one by one. Mildred related the story of her blue day.

"I've seen the blue sky, a bluebird, blue violets, a blue turquoise, a blue sapphire, blue forget-me-nots, a blue indigo bird, blue mountains and a blue lake," she enumerated.

"I'll show you another." Her father pointed to the eastern sky. "Do you see that bright star? That is Vega, which the astronomers say is blue."

"Are there blue stars, too?" Mildred asked. "Why, there's blue everywhere."

"That's what I told you," answered her father. "Hasn't this been a good blue day?"

"It's been lovely."

"You see, blue days don't need to be unpleasant. The right kind can be exceedingly pleasant ones."

One more surprise in blue awaited the little girl. As she looked up from her pillow at mother bending over her to say good-night, she found herself gazing into the sweetest blue of all, mother's eyes.

"Blue days are the best days," she murmured sleepily.—Selected.

### NOT A WORKER.

An old negro went to the office of the Commissioner of Registration in a Missouri town and applied for registration papers.

"What is your name?" asked the official.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Well, George are you the man who cut down the cherry tree?"

"No, suh, I ain't de man, I ain't done no work for nigh onto a year."

## WHEN A SOLDIER IS DISABLED

It is not always from wounds. A great many men are disabled through foot trouble. Even the bravest man cannot "carry on" if he is suffering from sore feet. Hence the necessity for Zam-Buk to keep the soldiers' feet in good condition.

A military authority in "The War Office Times" says: "If every man in the service were supplied with a tin of Zam-Buk it would, in my opinion, greatly add to the efficiency of the army."

For blisters, cuts, scratches, burns and sores of all kinds Zam-Buk is unequalled. All dealers 50c box.

**Zam-Buk**

### WHISTLE AND HOE.

There's a boy just over the garden fence,  
Who is whistling all through the live-long day;  
And his work is not just a mere pretence,  
For you see the weeds he has cut away.

Whistle and hoe,  
Sing as you go,  
Shorten the row  
By the songs you know.

Not a word of bemoaning his task I hear;  
He has scarcely time for a growl, I know;  
For his whistle sounds so merry and clear,  
He must find some pleasure in every row.

Whistle and hoe,  
Sing as you go,  
Shorten the row  
By the songs you know.

But then, while you whistle, be sure that you hoe,  
For if you are idle the briars will spread;  
And whistle alone to the end of the row  
May be good for the weeds, but is bad for the bread.

Whistle and hoe,  
Sing as you go,  
Shorten the row,  
By the songs you know.

—Rural New Yorker.

### CHOLERA INFANTUM.

Cholera Infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. Concerning them Mrs. Fred Rose, South Bay, Ont., says: "I feel Baby's Own Tablets saved the life of our baby when she had cholera infantum and 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.

### SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

"Did any of your ancestors do anything to cause posterity to remember them?" asked the haughty woman.

"I reckon they did," replied the old farmer. "My grandfather put a mortgage on this that ain't paid off yet."

### TAMMAS TOOK THE KEYS.

"Guest (at Highland hotel): 'Your clock seems to have stopped.'"  
"The Host: 'Ooo-ay. Ye see, Tammas the boots went awa' to Palestine and took the key in his pocket.'"  
Punch.

## DURO 4 in Slate Surfaced Asphalt SHINGLES

Also makers of

Waterproof

"SOVEREIGN"

Sheathing Felt

"RU-BER-OID"

Wall & Ceiling

Board

"STANCO" Canadian

Ready Mixed Paints.

STANDARD PAINT CO., OF CANADA, LIMITED, -

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

### Artistic Economy for the Home Roof

THE cost of DURO, as compared to its only real competitor, slate, is very moderate. DURO Shingles are more artistic than Slates, are laid more easily and in less time.

One DURO Shingle takes the place of four old-style shingles, and gives better service.

Made in the same good way, and of the same tested materials as RU-BER-OID, with an additional surface of crushed slate, Red or Green.

Send for booklet, "Artistic Roofs".



True Agent's

R. O. McCURDY.