

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY & STEAMERS

Kentville Time Table effective Feb. 1st, 1917. (Service daily except Sunday) LEAVE

Express for Halifax... 6:00 a.m. Express for Yarmouth... 10:24 a.m. Express for Halifax... 4:05 p.m. Accom for Middleton... 3:05 p.m. Accom for Kingsport... 4:10 p.m. Accom for Kingsport... 8:55 a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday daily except Saturday.

ARRIVE Express from Halifax... 10:14 a.m. Express from Yarmouth... 3:56 p.m. Express from Halifax... 6:15 p.m. Accom from Windsor... 2:15 p.m. Accom from Kingsport... 8:55 a.m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday daily except Saturday.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro 5:15 p.m. and from Truro for Windsor at 6:40 a.m. and connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet parlor cars run daily (except Sunday) on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Canadian Pacific Railway

St. John and MONTREAL (via Digby) (Daily Sunday excepted) S. S. EMPRESS leaves St. John 7:00 a.m., arr. Digby 10:00 a.m. Leave Digby 2:00 p.m. arr. St. John 5:00 p.m. making connections with the Canadian Pacific trains at St. John for Montreal and the West.

Trains run on Atlantic Standard time BOSTON SERVICE

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S. S. Co. sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival Express train from Halifax and Truro, Wednesday and Saturday.

R. D. PARKER, Genl. Passenger Agent GEORGE E. GRAHAM, General Manager

Yarmouth Line

Steamship Prince Arthur leaves Yarmouth Wednesdays and Saturdays at 5 p.m. (Atlantic time) Return: leaves Boston Tuesdays and Fridays at 1:00 p.m.

Connection made with trains of the Dominion Atlantic Railway and Halifax and South Western Railway to and from Yarmouth.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd. J. E. KINNEY, Supt. Yarmouth, N. S.

ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH DYOLA The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE. The Greatest Discovery. Clean and Safe. Ask your Druggist or Dealer. Sold by Retailers. The Johnson-Edwards Co. Limited, Montreal.

HORSE GOODS Illustration of a horse and rider. Text: 'Horse Goods' and 'The Best'.

of every description can be found here. There is not a thing missing what ought to be in it. Everything needed in stable, barn and harness room included. Every article has been gathered with great care, and you will not have a chance to complain about the quality. W.L. REGAN, WOLFVILLE

A Soldiers Life Somewhere in France What a Nova Scotia Battalion Has Done

Graphic Description of Life and Duties in the Trenches

The following excellent letter is from Lieut. Colonel Robert Innes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Innes to his half-brother, Charles Bailey of Toronto, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario: France, May 8, 1917.

I was very glad to receive your letter of April 10th. I had just returned from a most enjoyable motor ride to Bethune when I found your letter and six others (not had for a married man eh!) waiting for me, and I can quite honestly say none of them was enjoyed more than yours. You will judge from the fact that I was motoring that we are at present enjoying a "well earned" (so the newspapers say) rest. One of the other supernumary officers has a friend in the A.S.C. hence the car—they are by no means part of our equipment. I have often longed for my old Ford, particularly when trudging along the muddy (now dusty) roads with all my belongings on my back. I was badly fooled so far as personal comfort was concerned when the old 106th was broken up. A. C. O. of a battalion of course has a horse and travels just as light as possible. We all live in hopes! When I first came out here I had a hard time to decide just what I needed in my pack but believe me after I had carried it for awhile I decided that ever the pack seemed useless. Try and picture yours truly on the way to the front line (not too often please) loaded down somewhat as follows. Knee boots supposedly water-proof but with the clinging mud principally heavy, trench coat—the prevailing rain is usually wet, Sam Browne belt to which is attached a revolver and several ammunition clips—the latter are considered good form, over one shoulder a water bottle (sometimes used for water) a prismatic compass (in case we get lost and get in the Hun trenches instead of our own) a P. H. gas helmet, a weird sort of elongated night cap with a rubber tube to breathe through and a couple of bay windows to watch the Hun, on the other shoulder a haversack containing shaving kit, towel, cigarettes, chocolate, etc., and hitched on the outside a steel helmet which looks like and sometimes is a wash basin. This hat is "off" as long as possible but is donned with great deal of vigor when the Hun throws a few over to let us know the war is still going on. On my back (I hope I am not wearying you—I need sympathy) my dear old pack—you've heard the song about packing all your troubles in this article of equipment. The fellow who wrote it had never been in France. Blanket, extra socks, shirts, underwear, boots, etc. (repack). Around my neck another gas helmet. I figure that altogether my normal weight had been increased about 60 pounds when we start and about 160 when we arrive at our destination. It would be most agreeable if after arriving one could throw off all the above kit and crawl into bed for a week but you have probably heard that "War is Hell" and it isn't done there. As soon as your men relieve those in the line the officers may then back down some 40 or 50 steps into a dug-out which has previously been illuminated by you batman sticking a candle on one of the posts. The typical dug-out is merely hole in the ground—the deeper ones are in greater demand. The bottom of the hole is enlarged, to form a living room or dug-out proper—about 9'x9'. The roof is supported by numerous cross pieces and posts—no objections are raised re the prevalence of these in fact at times there hardly seem to be enough. A table (a biscuit box to be exact) rests against one wall and lined around the other sides are chicken wire bunks usually in tiers of three. The floor is natural likewise the walls, and ceiling—the drainage from above is usually good however as you never undress or take your boots off in the front line. One does not mind a little bit of mud and water even in touch with compartment—keeps you in touch with conditions in the trenches. However, we must not talk of sleep just now. After depositing all surplus kit on your bunk you prepare for your tour of duty in the front lines. The length of the tour depends on the number of officers in the company. When I had the honor of being considered available for this round of joy we each did six on and six off. The six off was usually

FINE RECORD OF THE NOVA SCOTIA BATTALION Lt.-Col. Bauld Writes of the Splendid Achievements of Nova Scotia's Boys at the Front.

The following letter has been published in the Halifax Chronicle by Lieut. Colonel D. Stanley Bauld: In the Field: 15/5/17. Today the —th Nova Scotia Battalion complete 20 months service in France and next week we will have been away from our home province exactly two years. I feel that possibly this would be a suitable occasion on which to write a little news of the battalion as it is today, believe I am right in thinking that our friends at home are interested and would enjoy hearing about the battalion, that is, as much as we are permitted to write.

Many, especially in Halifax, where we trained for five months, will remember the old battalion marching to and from the armories, etc. Of the officers with the battalion then, there are now only two, Lieut. G. M. McNeil and myself. Several are employed away from the battalion, viz., Major J. W. Grant and Capt. Logan, Capt. N. P. Murphy, Lieut. B. Smith and McAloney have joined the Royal Flying corps. Others are employed in England at the various Canadian centres, but at the moment of writing there are but two serving with the battalion.

Of the non-commissioned officers of those days in Halifax, many have received commissions and have served their battalion well. Among them are Capt. Matheson, Capt. Wear, Capt. Wis, Lieuts. Fisher, Holmes, Gry, Burchell, Ledingham, Canning, etc. Today the men in the ranks are composed of a medley of 40th, 64th, 106th, 112th, and some of the Highland brigade. There are very few of the old —th men left, but the men from above units have joined us at different times and very soon they became enthusiastic —th men, and excellent men they are. We take them in give them a set of our badges and in no time they are heart and soul with the old —th.

We have travelled far since landing in France on Sept. 15th, 1915, and seen many things happen. We have lost many of the best fellows in the world. Hundreds of officers and thousands of men come to us and passed out one way or another, yet today as ever. Each day adds to our record and gives us more to be proud of. The morale of the battalion was never higher than to

day, despite our losses.

One thing the people will remember is our pipe band. We have preserved them and they are one of our great assets. They have played us over many weary miles and today they are stronger than ever. The —th pipe band is famous. On the 9th of April two pipers played the battalion over the trenches to the tune of "The March of the Cameron Men." One was wounded, Piper Telfer, but the other, Piper Brand, arrived at the objective with the leading men, still playing "Bonnie Dundee." What must the Boche think of such men? At any rate they did not stay long to see. You have all read of that day, a day which will be glorious in Canadian history. The —th played a big part and were right in front, and many a Boche fell before a Nova Scotia bullet or bayonet.

We lost some of our best, but nothing could stop their advance. More could be told concerning various deeds performed, but that must be left to the future. It might interest our people to know that we have received so far the following decorations: 9 Military Crosses 1 Croix de Guerre 5 Distinguished Conduct Medals. 34 Military Medals. 9 officers and other ranks mentioned in despatches, with more in view. This will give you a slight idea of how our officers and men are performing.

We thank all our friends in Nova Scotia for their untiring kindness in sending us comforts, parcels, etc. It is impossible to tell how much they are appreciated by all ranks. They have helped us at times we needed them badly. We will simply say in return that the battalion is still fighting and doing its best on all occasions and it is a great help to know that our friends at home are thinking of us.

To all our friends we send greetings and wish them to understand that their oldest unit in the field is still young in vigor and ambition.

I hope this communication will be received in the spirit in which it is written, simply a little news for the people, concerning their own Nova Scotia battalion.

I purpose taking the liberty of writing a short letter of this nature occasionally, in the future, thus keeping our friends more or less in touch with the battalion.

D. S. BAULD, Lieut.-Col. Commanding —th Nova Scotia Battalion.

WORDS THAT RING TRURO FROM A HALIFAX DAILY PAPER

The Morning Chronicle the leading Liberal paper in the Province gave its Editorial views on Thursday last when writing of the loyal stand taken for Conscription by Hun A. K. McLean Junior M. P. for Halifax County. "The morning Chronicle shares Mr. Maclean's beliefs. This paper believes, and we have frequently expressed that belief, in a wide measure of universal service. If our country is worth living in and living for, it is worth fighting for. We believe that we are enlisted in a great struggle not because we wanted to fight, but because we believe "the world must be made safe for democracy." Beng in, we must justify the faith that is in us, or quit after the first shock of battle. We will not quit. We must win. To do so, each and every one of us must do all that he can to assist in bringing this great war to a triumphant issue. Some of us can fight some work a farm, some work in a factory. These methods of service are of equal importance. What we want is some methods of co-ordinating these services, some method by which each man will be put in the place where he will do his best work for the safety of the country. This paper believes that a wide and fair measure of universal service should be placed on the Statute Book, to be equitably administered by a Government possessing the full confidence of the people.

Clarence Elderkin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Elderkin, Falmouth who went overseas with the 112th Battalion, has been severely gassed and wounded. He is in a hospital at Boulogne but writes home that he expects to be again in the trenches. Young Elderkin is a gallant soldier, one of the many home boys who are helping to crown our beloved Dominion with the fame of a deathless glory.—Ex.

Very sincerely, Sgd R. INNES.