

# BOYDS Shop Early and Often

## What Shall I Give?

This Store Solves the Problem

**Furs the Gift.**  
Here you find Quality furs at Right Prices.

**Charming Blouses.**  
For Gifts.  
See our Special Blouses at \$5.75 Silk and Crepe-de-chene in all colors.

### WOMEN'S KID GLOVES FOR GIFTS

Prices: \$1.75, \$2.00 up to \$2.95

**Gift Handkerchiefs.**  
For Men, Women and Children a universal gift for all see our Boxed Hdfs.

**Good Silk Hosiery.**  
Make a fine gift we have Luxite and Holeproof.

### UMBRELLAS

the ever practical, always acceptable gift.

Gift Coats, Gift Dresses, Gift Skirts, Gift Sweater Coats and Pullovers. Gift Tea Aprons, Chamisoles and Boudoir Caps. Gift Silk Underskirts and Silk Underwear.

Our Goods are all selected to retail exclusively, which means Quality First.

Buy Your Dress Goods and Silks Here

# R. S. BOYD & CO.

Truro's Largest Exclusive Retail Store

### THE LATE MRS. JAMES G. BRUCE.

The death occurred at Hilden, of Mrs. James G. Bruce, aged forty-seven years. Death was due to pneumonia and heart trouble. Deceased had been ailing for some time but was seriously sick only two weeks. In her immediate family she is survived by her husband and eleven children. The children are: Mrs. Elmo Cullen of Truro; Misses Mildred, Lottie, Jean, Mary, Florence and Patricia at home; George at Edmonton; Eldridge, at Truro; and Joseph and Hector at home. She is also survived by an aged mother, Mrs. William P. Hamilton, at Athol, Mass. formerly of Truro; and by three brothers and two sisters. The brothers are: Joseph Work, of Kamloops, B. C.; and James and John Work, of Truro. The sisters are Mrs. Sidney Taylor, of Orange Mass; and Mrs. Sadie Geddes, of Athol, Mass.

### WHERE HE FELL.

Mrs. Charles Brown, Camden, Col. Co. has received a picture postcard of Le Faubourg, Ronville, Arras—the Ronville suburb or outskirts—Arras, showing by arrow the exact spot, where her husband, Corporal Charles Brown, fell in battle, in April 1918.

On the reverse side of the Card is the following pencilled Note, from the commanding officer of the platoon in which Corporal Brown was serving:—

October 29, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Brown:—  
I can't tell you how much we miss your husband, Charlie—much; and when I saw this Post Card, I thought I would send you it, as it is the place where Charlie met his death.

He was the most reliable man in my platoon; I was his officer.

The flower comes from the cemetery in which his graves lies.

E. B. O. BUCHANAN,  
Lieut.

The late Corporal Brown's little boy, Harry Allan, aged 23 months, is now with the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, Camden, Col. Co.

Very many people are wisely buying something for the Home Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Blankets, Quilts, Rug, Curtains, or scores of similar lines that will remind them of Christmas 1918 long afterwards.  
—C. E. Bentley & Co.

### TAXI SERVICE

Having taken over the livery and Taxi Business formerly run by Parker McKenzie. I will on the 14th Dec. 1918 have the Band Sleighs running, with 3 or 4 horse hitch. (If sleighing.)

Spencer McNutt.

Prince St. East.

11-12-12.  
12-12-2w

### "WHEN ZEKE TOOK THE 'FLU'."

The Corner Store was packed that night, when Zeke came hobbling in, barking in his usual way. First about the weather then about the Spanish Influenza, which was spreading rapidly in the States.

"I never saw such weather as we have got for harvesting. Here's Ole Ike Brown had his wheat out for more than twenty one days after it was cut. Never heard of such a thing in all my born days. Then there's this Spanish 'Flu'enza, seems to be takin' people off like grass before a mowin' machine. It do make a man feel right skeered."

Ezekiel Josiah Maraculus Stew was his name, he had a tidy place which had brought him a comfortable income from year to year. Mrs. Zeke was warmly attached to her man, understood his bark and lived accordingly.

"Well Deb, I have been down to the Corner. Store was full most of the folk grumbling about the weather and the 'Flu'enza. All pretty skeered of getting it here. 'What's the good of being skeered! We got any o' that lin'ment in the house that's good for those 'fectious diseases Deb?'" "No, Zeke, you used it all up when the Hindses had the Scarlet Fever." "Now that's a perfect annoyance, we have to go down to the Corner again. No, leave it till Monday then I'll get Jake to get it for you." "Yes; and have this place full up with people all day Sunday, without that lin'ment, at 'Flu'enza in the place here. The shirt tripped himself, and fell with a and get it." And he went off barking down to the Corner. "Now I'm worried nearly blue with him and the 'Flu'enza I never saw such a skeered man in all my days."

Zeke arrived at the store just as Tim Donaldson had quietly strewn a quarter of an ounce of black pepper on the store floor. Nearly everybody was sneezing. Zeke called for his remedy, grumbling at the slowness of Pete Mroliarty, who was working as fast as sneezing would allow. Then as Zeke was going out, he and Mary Cads ran in to each other, in his anxiety to get out of the way of those sneezing. We are hard hit soliloquised Zeke if that store contained any evidence.

Now Deb, had used the last drop of hot water in mixing the last special cake as Zeke arrived home. He asked for a dose of the remedy as soon as he was in the entrance of the kitchen; and was told there was no hot water. "Well of all the houses in the world this is the worst, when one was a man it is hissing and bubbling all over the stove. What's the matter with this beastly cold says Zeke, proceeding to stoke the fire with tremendous vigor? I do declare its the worst kind of stuff that Ole Fagrain had got. When you want a fire in a hurry it won't burn, and when you don't it burns away faster than you can put it on; the old range seems possessed with the evil one himself! There! hang it now, if that ole kettle of water hasn't boiled over into me shoe. Deb! Deb! come and take me shoe off, and mix me some lin'ment," shouts Zeke with all his force. "I do believe you are skeered of taking the 'Flu'enza because I told you all about those people sneezing in the store." "Zeke if you will kindly recollect all you have said to me in reference to hot water, coal, and the range since you got into the house, it is you that is skeered." "No Deb, I'm only a little careful."

At that moment the big smoke colored cat jumped upon Zeke's knee, and began to sniff, and in so doing gathered up the remaining grains of pepper on his clothes, which made the cat sneeze. "Scat that cat! that's going to have influenza. Drive that cat out Deb! He is a danger to public health. Now give me a dose of lin'ment, then I'll go to bed, where's me slippers? they aren't under the couch, nor in the shoe closet. I believe that plaguey cat has taken them off and hidden them, same as he did your spring side boots down among the potato tops last July."

Zeke's household was just reposed for slumber, when it was most unceremoniously disturbed by a loud knocking. "Whoever is that? queried Deb! I wonder if anyone is taken sick." No doubt some one has taken 'flu'enza," says Zeke thinking of the terrible sneezing round at the Corner Store. By this time Deb was inquiring who it was from the bedroom window. "Oh! Please Mrs. Stew-mamma wants you to come over at once, she's so worried, do come at once."

"Alright Cecilia, I'll be over," Deb hastily dressed, to the accompaniment of Zeke's grumbling about 'flu'enza and sickness in general, saying Mrs. Wiggins wanted her at once. After an absence of an hour or so, during which time Zeke had a nap waking as Deb arrived home. "Well has Mrs. Wiggins got it very bad?" "No the little boy has a very painful swollen face." "I am very glad says Zeke." "What! you unsympathetic man." "I beg your pardon Deb, I did not mean that, I am very sorry." "Strange that that you express your sorrow by saying you are glad the little boy has a painful swollen face; you must be getting crazy. Lay down and

go to sleep before you say anything worse." "Deb, before you lay down get me a dose o' that lin'ment."

There was little sleep for Deb, that night. Her migrations were divided between the lin'ment bottle and the spare linen chest as Zeke continually asked for extra bed covers to the encourage the morning when Jake arrived with Tom Meeks. "How's Zeke this morning, ain't he up yet?" inquires Tom "No, thinks he's taken the 'flu'enza and he's darn sight worse'n if he had. I've worn the pattern off our bedroom ile-cloth waitin' on him durin' the night, 'at this Tom laughed out the platters' shook on the side board. "Well I'll go and take that Jersey cow he said I might have. "And off went Tom and Jake to the barn. No sooner than the door was shut on them than Zeke called out to know what was the matter with Jake. Deb replied "he had gone off to see the cow, that Tom Meeks had got it." "Ahl I thought there'd be some cases, if that store was anything to go by, has he got it bad?" "No, he's got the Jersey cow you said he might have." "Oh, grunted Zeke, you might let me have a dose o' that lin'ment. Then tell Jake I want him."

It was while Deb. was cracking an egg preparatory to putting it in the pan to fry, that she was startled by a loud ker-wallophump. Hurrying up stairs she found Zeke huddled upon the floor. It appeared that Zeke was endeavoring to get out of his night shirt, the larger part of which was resting on the floor, he still hold-on to the one with his left hand, was stepping out of it. He failed to step high enough and caught his toe in the edge of the shirt tripped himself, and fell with a and get it." And he went off barking down to the Corner. "Now I'm worried nearly blue with him and the 'Flu'enza I never saw such a skeered man in all my days."

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fifty dollars to the local Red Cross Society, the rest he said was for that woman down stairs. That woman down stairs was taxed to the uttermost getting seats for the visitors.

In the midst of the settlement of the estate and the seating of the callers, the whirr and toot-toot of the doctor's car was heard. In came Dr. Padrow as fresh as a morning breeze with his cheery laugh, said "I am sorry to hear of the trouble Mrs. Stew, shall I go right up?" Without more ado the doctor went up to Zeke's room.

"Well, my dear Sir! I believe you are very sick, what is the trouble?" "Oh, Doctor have you been to 'tend a case of 'flu'enza. I hope not, but there I'm not skeered." "Zube tell Deb, to give me a dose o' that lin'ment." "Never mind that now Zeke." "But sir you know I am subject to broyn'titus." "Yes, but let me overhaul you." Jake left word that you had a serious fall, how do you feel now?" "I feel that I'm going to pull through; I had a very bad night, a very "The doctor after the examination said that Zeke was suffering from an enlargement of the pessimistic glands, said also, that he would write a prescription and send it along. Then Dr. Padrow with a cheery good morning took his departure.

The prescription after an hour or so arrived, during which time the callers had departed, with the exception of Maud. The doctor's instructions were the Zeke was to open the note and read the prescription himself, which he did, and he read as follows:

"If you grumble cut it out, and to grunting put an end. This will make you face about, then the good wife you will send For a change, and rest to get, as shes' suffered more than you. Nothing have you done but storm and fret; while she's saved you from succumbing to, "The Spanish Influenza"

Just then Maud looked up, saw the troubled look on Gramp's face said. "Would you have given me the hundred dollars, if you thought you were not going to die quite so soon?" "Um-hm, I don't think I'll bother about any lin'ment."

Walt Packman's boy, the 'village terror, has memorialised the incident in Zeke's life in the following words. "Ezekiel Josiah Maraculus Stew, Suddenly taken with the disastrous 'Flu'enza"

Thought of the Red Cross, the Church and her Mission By these act of charity, showed deep contrition."

"JEDR

Women who are losing weight and energy—who look pale and feel languid—need the healthful effects of

# Beecham's Pills

Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

### DEATH OF MRS. LEWIS CUTLER OF BELMONT.

There passed away at her residence a much beloved and respected citizeness of this place, on December 13th, after a period of much suffering, age 54 years. She was greatly interested in the work of the Local Red Cross Society and a few months ago was elected Vice-President of the Society. The deceased lady is survived by her husband Lewis Cutler, and three children, Mrs. John Batchelder of Boston, Roy Cutler, overseas, Elda Cutler, also by three sisters and two brothers, Mrs. W. J. Scott of Pictou Landing, Mrs. Ida Rawlatt, and Mrs. Lizzie McCoot of Haverhill, Mass. Mr. John Rankin of Haverhill, Mass. Mr. Geo. Rankin of Wingdam, B. C. Mrs. Richard Johnson, of Lynn, Mass, sister-in-law was in attendance.

The funeral took place on Sunday the 15th at I. O. C Service in the Baptist Church, conducted by the Rev. J. T. Dimock, assisted by the Rev. F. J. Scoates, a very able sermon was delivered by the pastor from the 57th verse, 15th Chap. 1st Corinthians. In spite of the unpleasant weather the funeral was very largely attended. The choir rendered appropriate music, singing two favourite hymns of the departed one, "Lead kindly Light," "Now the sands of time are sinking." Pall bearers were E. Lewis, Frank Lightbody, F. S. Wilson, Richard Staples.

There were floral tributes from the following: Family, Pillow, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson, Wreath, Hugh B. McLellan, Roses, Mrs. Thompson, of Oxford, Spray Carnation. Mr. & Mrs. J. P. McKay, Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Gunn, Mr. & Mrs. S. A. Langille. Mrs. Kate Hoare, of Truro, Sheaf of Wheat, Mabel Betts of Truro, Spray Carnations. Mr. and Mrs. David Galloway, Roses; Belmont Red Cross Society, Wreath, Mrs. Ellen Lightbody, Roses.

During the anxious weeks of suffering Mrs. Batchelder waited upon her mother, and received the successful news that during her absence her husband had met with a serious accident and had been conveyed to the hospital.

### CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. Lewis Cutler and family, thru the medium of the "Truro News" wish to tender their sincerest thanks to the many friends who have so willingly assisted them in this time of sorrow, especially to the ladies that waited upon the sufferer.

Winnipeg, December 17—As a result of the destruction by fire of a tourist car in Canadian Pacific train No. Four, bound to Toronto from Winnipeg, fifteen persons are missing and several sustained minor injuries. When the fire was discovered by the trainmen the train was being held for orders at Bonheur Station. The crew lost no time in forcing an entrance into the coach. Although the flames had gained much headway and the work was attended with much danger, they succeeded in rescuing a number of the passengers. The origin of the fire has not definitely been determined, but it is believed that it started in an upper berth occupied by a man, his wife and baby. Presumably a match was struck for some purpose and the curtains caught fire.

Among the lost are B. C. Clancy, with a ticket to Calgary to Windsor; Mrs. C. L. Hunter, Regina to St. John, N. B.; Mrs. Jos. Cochrane, Russel Man. to Baxter Harbor, N. S. and Mrs. C. L. Buchanan, Greenway, Man. to Sussex, N. B.

Among the injured are H. H. Kilgour, wife and baby, Winnipeg, to Sussex, N. B.

Miss B. Sanders, stenographer at the N. S. Agricultural College, spent December 8th, with friends in St. Croix, Hants Co.

### Keep Your Health Tonight Try Minards Liniment

to that Cold and Tired Feeling. Get Well, Keep Well! Kill Spanish flu by using the old OLD RELIABLE Minards Liniment Co Yarmouth N.S.

### R. S. R. AND W. FUND

Acknowledged.....\$51.50  
A. Friend.....1.00  
A. J. Campbell, K. C.....10.00  
W. D. Dimock.....5.00