













THE JOY OF BEING ALIVE AND WELL

Restored To Health By "Fruit-a-tives" The Famous Fruit Medicine



M. DE ROCHON

Rochon, P. Q., March 2nd, 1915. "I have received the most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'...

MADAME ISABE ROCHON. The marvellous work that 'Fruit-a-tives' is doing, in overcoming disease and healing the sick...

BROKEN TIES

The broken ties of happy days. How often do they seem To come before our mental gaze...

The parents of our infant home. The kindred that we loved. Far from our arms perchance may roam...

The friends, the lov'd ones of our youth. They too are gone or changed. Or, worse than all, their love and truth...

Oh! who in such a world as this Could bear their lot of pain. Did not one radiant hope of bliss Unclouded yet remain?

And speed its flight above; And every pang that rends the breast, And every joy that dies, Tells us to seek a safer rest, And trust to holier ties.

MILDREDINA HAIR REMEDY

Grows Hair And We Prove It By Hundreds Of Testimonials.

It never fails to produce the desired results. It enlivens and invigorates the hair glands and tissues of the scalp...

Mildredina Hair Remedy stimulates the scalp, makes it healthy and keeps it so. It is the greatest scalp invigorator known...

Now on sale at every drug store and toilet store in the land. 50c. and \$1.00.

Three million square miles have been added to the British Empire since the war started.

Speech Delivered by the Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, M. P.

(Continued from page 3)

say: "France we can understand; she is out for vengeance; she is out for territory—Alsace and Lorraine."

A Philosophy of Blood and Iron Have you read the Kaiser's speeches? If you have not a copy I advise you to buy one...

Remember that the German people are the chosen of God. On me, the German Emperor, the spirit of God has descended...

The friends, the lov'd ones of our youth. They too are gone or changed. Or, worse than all, their love and truth...

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job; it will be a terrible war; but in the end we shall march through terror to triumph. We shall need all our qualities—prudence in counsel, daring in action, tenacity in purpose, courage in defeat, moderation in victory...

It has pleased them to believe and to preach the belief that we are a decadent and degenerate people. They proclaim to the world through their professors that we are a non-heroic nation skulking behind our mahogany counters...

A Welsh Army in the Field. Wales must continue doing her duty. That was a great telegram that you, my Lord, read from Glamorgan. I should like to see a Welsh army in the field...

The Sacrifice I envy you young people your opportunity. They have put up the age limit for the Army, but I am sorry to say I have marched a good many years even beyond that...

The "New Patriotism." The people will gain more by this struggle in all lands than they comprehend at the present moment. It is true they will be free of the greatest menace of their freedom...

"The Road-Hog of Europe." Have you followed the Prussian Junker and his doings? We are not fighting the German people. The German people are under the heel of this military caste...

"The Vision." May I tell you in a simple parable what I think this war is doing for us. I know a valley in North Wales, between the mountains and the sea...

"Through Terror to Triumph" They think we cannot beat them. It will not be easy. It will be a long



A Hero of the Marne

(By Lillian Gask)

"Tiens! you weary me—be off!" cried Pierre, snapping his thin brown fingers. Leon, the regimental pet, looked at him wistfully and wagged his tail...

Pierre had something else to do just then than to make much of the shaggy-haired dog whose clever pranks kept the mess in roars of laughter during times of peace...

It wasn't at all a place for a little dog, but Leon did not think so. He had adopted Pierre as his master from a certain memorable night when the soldier had rescued him from the death-like grip of a surly bull dog...

Those woods were a great temptation to Leon. When the horrible black smoke he hated cleared away he could see the tree tops waving and fancy painted him half a dozen brown bunnies scuttling beneath them...

Pierre had drifted back into a land of shadows when at daybreak a cringing figure stole from the woods that bordered the battle field. A human wolf, gaunt with fear and hunger, came out from his hiding place...

"Ach—so!" breathed the German, putting back his sword. And Pierre all unknowing, escaped death yet once more.

The autumn sun was high in the sky when the repeated touch of a warm, moist tongue brought Pierre back to life again, and he opened his eyes to meet the rapturous gaze of a pair of liquid brown ones...

"Leon!" breathed Pierre; and Leon cocked the ear that remained to him, as if to demand, "who else?"

"Good little dog!" the soldier murmured. And Leon fell to caressing his hand, whimpering with grief that it lay inert and made no attempt to pat him.

"You show sense, mon ami!" cried Pierre with a laugh for it was close to him that Leon had taken up his quarters. Next moment the ranks moved forward in spite of a hurricane of bullets, and Pierre gave no more thought of him...

Pierre fought well, but no better than his comrades, for they were heroes all. Paris, the city of their love, was threatened; to save her they would spill their last drop of blood...

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

ters. Next moment the ranks moved forward in spite of a hurricane of bullets, and Pierre gave no more thought of him. A little dog did not count for much in war time, and Leon's disgust at having to leave his refuge would only have provoked a smile...

Pierre fought well, but no better than his comrades, for they were heroes all. Paris, the city of their love, was threatened; to save her they would spill their last drop of blood...

That was a memorable week for the Allies, for it saw the turn of the tide. Slowly at first, then with the rush of oncoming flood, the enemy was driven back and the silver waters of the river Marne ran a dull and hideous red...

It was towards the close of that memorable battle that Pierre fell and lay for hours unconscious, till the cold night dew fell on his face and roused his slumbering senses...

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Take One Tonight - Chamberlain's Tablets advertisement with illustration of a man sitting at a desk.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE" On and after Sept. 1st, 1915, train service on the railway is as follows:

Midland Division Trains on the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a.m., 5.10 p.m., and 7.50 a.m. and from Truro for Windsor at 6.40 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 12.50 p.m. connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway...

St. John - Digby DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted.) Canadian Pacific Steamship "Yarmouth" leaves St. John 7.00 a.m., leaves Digby 1.50 p.m., arrives at St. John about 5.00, connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth S.S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

FURNESS SAILINGS table with columns for From London, From Halifax, From Liverpool, From Halifax.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RAILWAY AND D. A. RAILWAY. P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

Yarmouth Line AUTUMN EXCURSIONS September 8th to October 6th LOW FARES! TRAVEL NOW! Yarmouth to Boston and Return \$6.00 Steamships Prince George and Prince Arthur

