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# THE TRURO WEEKLY NEWS

VOL XXVI No 40

[16 Pages]

TRURO, NOVA SCOTIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8 1918

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### FRENCH ADVANCE NORTH OF MARNE.

Paris, Aug. 2. "During the night French troops made new progress north of the Marne.

### DUCHESS FOR COUNTY COUNCIL.

London, Aug. 2. The Duchess of Marlborough has been accepted as the progressive candidate for the North South Wark division of the London County Council

### ACTIVITIES IN PICARDY AND YPRES SECTIONS.

London, Aug. 2. The British have carried our raids at Festubert, North West of Lens and Albert, in the Picardy sector, and have captured prisoners. The German artillery has shown increased activity south of the Somme and South of Ypres while it has been active north of Bethune and east of Hazebroucke in the Lys sector.

The congregation of Tatamagouche is now without a pastor. Rev. Chas. D. MacIntosh, River John, N. S., has been appointed interim moderator of session and any communications with regard to pulpit supply should be addressed to him.

An electrically driven diving machine, designed to make possible the recovery of steel vessels sunk by German submarines, was given a successful private test in Long Island Sound, New York. The machine, which carries a crew of two men, is equipped with propellers capable of driving it directly to the side of a submerged vessel, to which it clings by means of magnets. Power is generated on a surface barge and transmitted by cable. In the test the machine went down 98 feet and brought to the surface a heavy steel plate.

## LATEST

### Live Wires From All Quarters.

Daily News, Aug. 5. **GREAT VICTORIES FOR ALLIES ON SUNDAY. LARGE CAPTURE OF GERMANS. BIG ADVANCE ON 45 MILE FRONT—BRITISH GO AHEAD TEN MILES.**

Paris, Aug. 5.—The full fruits of victory in the counter-offensive begun so gloriously by Franco-American troops on July 18 were reaped Sunday when the enemy met his second great defeat on the Marne, was driven in confusion beyond the line of the Vesle, 8,400 prisoners and 133 guns have been captured by Americans alone. Just how large the total bag of captives is at present cannot be reckoned but advices from Paris assert that when the figures are made public they will thrill the Allied world. The army of the German Crown Prince continues in full retreat. The Germans losses are very heavy. Both flank of the German force between Rheims & Soissons have been turned. The French have forced a crossing of the Vesle West of Rheims.

With the river at freshet and the Germans unable to ford it, they stood with their backs to it and gave battle for their lives. A 1/3 of them were killed, and the remainder were made prisoners. The village of La Neuville, is captured which releases the German hold on the northern outskirts of Rheims, and seemingly delivers the Cathedral City from the German menace.

The advance of the whole army was along a front of almost forty-five miles.

On the British front the German have withdrawn between M9ht-didier and Moreuil, a distance of ten miles. The French hold the slopes down to the western side of the Avere River.

### GERMANS FIGHTING HARD BEYOND THE VESLE.

Paris, Aug. 5. Small French detachments which crossed the Vesle are meeting with German resistance every where.

### PURSUIT OF GERMANS STILL ON.

Paris, Aug. 5. The Allied pursuit of the Germans continues. Allied troops hold the entire Southern bank of the Vesle, between Fismes and Rheims. Stubborn resistance was made by Prussian and Bavarian guards between Muizen and Champigny but they were forced back suffering heavy losses.

### MUCH BOOTY FOR ALLIES

Paris, Aug. 5. Each day adds to the booty captured by the Allies. The booty includes a considerable number of 77 millimetres shells salvaged up to the present totals 1,500,000.

### GERMANS CHANTING IN THEIR RETREAT.

With the American Army on the Aisne Aug. 5. From various French villages come reports that thousands of Germans are marching northward in the great retreat, chanting as they march.

### GERMAN SUBMARINE OPERATING ONLY 40 MILES OFF NOVA SCOTIA COAST.

Yarmouth Schooner Torpedoed. An Atlantic, Port, Aug. 5. The crews of three American fishing vessels sunk on Saturday within 40 miles of the Nova Scotia coast by a Hun submarine landed Sunday the commander of the submarine boasted that he had sunk six vessels Saturday. Vessels are: Schr. Muriel, of Gloucester, Capt. Nickerson. Schr. Rob Roy, of Boston, Capt. Freeman Crowell. Schr. Annie M. Perry of Boston, Capt. Jas. Goodwin. The crew of the fishing schooner Nelson A. of Yarmouth, N. S., have landed reporting that their vessel was sunk by an enemy submarine off the coast on Saturday last.

### THE WARFARE SLACKENED SOMEWHAT.

London, Aug. 5. The Germans now are imposing strong opposition to the further advance of the Allied troops along the Vesle River from the east of Soissons to the region west of Rheims. Meanwhile, however, the main bodies of the enemy army continues to make their way toward the Aisne. Advanced lines on a sector nearly half a mile long north of La Basse Canal have been evacuated by the Germans and the British have pushed forward and occupied this ground.

Between Muizon and Champigny the Prussian Guard and the Bavarians again suffered heavy losses in their efforts to hold back their antagonists.

### GERMANS CUTTING THEIR BRIDGES BEHIND THEM.

With the British Army in France, Aug 5. Following the withdrawal of the Germans in the region of Albert, all the bridges across the Ancre river in the region covered by the retirement have been destroyed. The line now runs from Donancourt to Meville about two miles to the Northeast and thence to Albert. This new line is under heavy artillery fire from the enemy guns.

### RETURNED SOLDIERS TO FIGHT STRIKES.

Vancouver, Aug. 6. A gathering of returned soldiers, has declared a policy of "no more strikes in essential industries during the war. They affirm that in future industrial plants so affected will be manned by returned soldiers, many of whom are skilled mechanics.

### ALLIED ADVANCE IS SLOWER AND STEADIER TODAY.

London, Aug. 6. The rapid advance of the last two days has become slower and steadier, not only owing to the fresh show of enemy resistance but from the necessity of getting the implements of battle again into their proper position, the German retirement throughout has been continued with the greatest skill.

Although the Allies are practically along the Vesle, we are not actually there at all points. The enemy is making real resistance between Fismes and Rheims. There will be some sharp fighting before the Rheims half of the river is actually in our hands.

### AGAIN BOMBARDING PARIS.

Paris, Aug. 6. The German long range bombardment of Paris was continued today. Contempunus smiles and jocular remarks greeted the first explosion of the German long range shell in the Paris region yesterday.

### GERMANS FACING AMERICANS.

With the American Army on the Vesle Monday, Aug. 5. The Germans, facing the Americans along the Vesle, increased the intensity of their artillery fire late today. During the afternoon the Germans employed flame pontoons from the slopes north of the Vesle where they appeared to be well organized. Machine guns were also used repeatedly. The American lines also were subjected to a heavy fire from German 105s and late in the afternoon the enemy raked the hill tops with various kinds of gas shells.

### GERMANS ACTIVE NORTH EAST OF AMIENS.

The German guns were active last night in the region North of Villers-Bretonneux, on the front north east of Amiens, the war office announced today. They threw gas shells in the British lines.

### ALLIES FIRM.

London, Aug. 7th. There are no new developments over night on the front. The Allies everywhere, have remained firm in the ground they have won. But the Germans have not been permitted by the Allies to have a monopoly of the initiative. Where they have thrown their shells against the Americans in the Fismes sector, American missiles have been returned with added interest.

Along the Vesle River, between Soissons and Rheims there is a tense atmosphere which seems to forecast the approaching dawn of big events.

The Premier of France announces that "Thirty-five thousand prisoners and 700 cannons have been captured and that Paris no longer was in danger; that Soissons and Chateau-Thierry had been recaptured, and that 200 villages had been delivered through the formidable thrust of Foch's men through the Soisson-Rheims salient.

The council of Ministers has elevated General Ferdinand Foch, Commander-in-chief of the Allied forces on the western front to a Marshal of France, and have conferred the Military Medal on General Petain, Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies on the Western front.

The total casualties of the U.S.A. Army since the opening of the war —16,409

### AN ENTIRE GERMAN BATTALION WIPED OUT AT ONE STROKE TODAY.

With the American Army on the Aisne Marne front, Aug. 6. American machine gunners, protecting a location on the Vesle west of Fismes, wiped out an entire Battalion of German infantry men and machine gunners today.

The Germans at the time were getting into position to attack a group of American bridge builders, who were approaching the location.

### GERMANS PREPARING TO FURTHER SHORTEN LINES.

Paris, Aug. 7. Indications are that the German high command is about ready with another shortening of the Western front on a different sector than that between Soissons and Rheims in order to release of a considerable number of divisions

### ACTION IN NORTHERN RUSSIA.

Kandalaska, Aug. 5. Volunteer detachments of White Guards are giving aid to the Allied units, pursuing the Bolshevik forces retreating Southward from Archangel. The New Archangel government has arrested most of the Bolshevik leaders who had not fled. The Bolshevik Commissioner of War, Zanvitch, was killed, otherwise the change in Government was virtually bloodless.

### BRITISH LINE IN FLANDERS GOES AHEAD A LITTLE

London, Aug. 7. The British line, astride the Clarence River on the Flanders front has been advanced a short distance. A few prisoners were taken during the course of the operation.

### DEEP SEA FISHING PICNIC.

Mr. Harold Kidson, locomotive engineer on C.P.R. at Bowmanville Junction, is spending his summer recess at his home, Clam Harbor, Hx Co. On the 2nd inst. he launched his fine motor boat from his slip at Sleepy Head, and with his wife and little ones and their visitors from Dartmouth, he started for a bit of a picnic on the waves of the loud-sounding Atlantic.

The run was made first to Egg Island, some five or six miles in the Wing, and rounding the Light, the stranded steamer of some 3000 tons, (laden with flour and cornmeal in bags), that the Press Censor has told the Truro News to say nothing about, was visited. Then Capt. Kidson motored out to deep er waters; and ordered hand-lines to be dropped for deepsea fishing.

Then the fun commenced and for hours, between little spells of seasickness on the part of the two women and children, the fishing was continued till the bait, clams, gave out; then the hand-lines were reeled in; and in the well of the motor boat there lay 45 fine codfish and one 30-pound halibut.

A run was made to the near-by Long Island; a landing effected; a pleasant hour or two was spent with fisherman on the Island, who that morning had netted two barrels of herrings, "shot-berries" were gathered in abundance and then a dash, with motor power and auxiliary sail, thru big blue, white-crested waves was made for the home port at Sleepy Head; and in a few hours a boat load of sleepy heads was enjoying rest and dreaming of the happy Deep Sea Fishing Picnic. Capt. Kidson had given them during the day, of Friday, August 2.

NOVA SCOTIA GUIDES MEET.

The Nova Scotia Guides Association will hold their annual sports at Lakeside Park, Yarmouth, N. S., August 22 and 23.

This years meet promises to be the best ever, and all proceeds are to be given to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Guides, sportsmen and lovers of the big out doors have signified their intention of being on hand and some great sport is anticipated.

The events of interest to local sports are rifle shooting, fly casting, trap shooting, log chopping, log burling canoe racing, and it is hoped that our Colchester guides and sportsmen will be on hand. The prize list is a large one and it would be a fine thing to have some of the prizes brought to Truro. For information re this meet call Jack Learment, phone 350-J.

WAR VETERANS' SACRED CONCERT A GREAT SUCCESS.

The Sacred Concert given last evening under the auspices of the Great War Veterans Association "Truro Branch" in the First Presbyterian Church was a highly artistic success.

The building was packed people occupying every available floor space. Rev. Mr. Glendenning was in the chair and, after a short and earnest prayer by the Rev. Mr. Whitman, President of the Nova Scotia Methodist Conference, explained explained clearly and forcibly the aims and objects of the Association. He stated who are eligible to join this Society, namely, those who have been overseas and honorably discharged and also men still in the service.

Broadly speaking the objects of the Association may be said to be "Comradeship" and "Service"—Comradeship here as "over there" and service to their wounded and incapacitated brothers and dependants.

The St. Andrews quartette of New Glasgow—Messrs. Roderick McLeod, 1st tenor, H. W. Baillie 2nd Tenor A. K. Baillie 1st Base, J. G. McKenzie 2nd base—is a fine body of singers and more than delighted their audience by their musically work. The three numbers they sang will long be remembered so finely did the voices blend so beautiful was the shading. It is difficult to say which quartette was the more enjoyed so charming were they all. But it is a "safe thing" to say that the soft singing was a revelation to many.

Miss Jean Miller has a clear high soprano voice of very pleasing quality and she distinctly proved that she understands how to use it to the best advantage.

Mr. McLeod's two solos were brilliantly rendered. The delightful ease with which he sings long phrases and high notes and the beautiful quality of his great power of voice, which he has as a tenor of whom New Glasgow may well be proud. The Base solo by Mr. McKenzie was given a masterly interpretation his fine big voice suiting it admirably. The two organ solos by Mr. L. Miller organist of St. Andrews Church, New Glasgow, were played in a very scholarly manner and with an ease and freedom of style, and in fact every number on the programme was a "Gem" and the profound attention of the whole audience showed how intense was their enjoyment. The accompaniments were played by Mr. Allen McK. Reid A.R.C.M.

The following programme was rendered:—

PROGRAMME.

1. Quartette "Lead kindly light" Johnston.
2. Solo "Hold thou my hand" Briggs. Miss Jean Miller.
3. Duett "Be glad O ye righteous" Hosmer. Messrs. McLeod and McKenzie.
4. Organ "The Rosary" Neoin. Langston Miller.
5. Quartette "Christ died for me" Billhorn.
6. Solo "Orapro Nobis" Piccolomine. R. McLeod.
7. Duett "The Valley of Peace" Meredith—Miss Miller and Mr. McLeod.
8. Organ "The Cloister Gate." Baldwin. Langston Miller.
9. Solo "Rock of Ages" Rennick. Mr. McKenzie.
10. Solo "It was for me" Bloront. R. McLeod.
11. Quartette "Brave hearts forever stilled" Newell.

The Ushers of the First Presbyterian Church showed their appreciation of the War Veterans by assisting them in caring for the large audience which overflowed the auditorium.

One of the striking features of the evening was the punctuality with which the Veterans timed the commencement of the concert.

This is something on which they cannot be too highly complimented. It being a tendency on the part of amateurs to overlook this very important item.

The "War Veterans" are to be congratulated on the high class of talent which they obtained on their first appearance in local circles; on the smoothness with which they carried out their programme, and on the promise of the high class talent to assist in any way possible at the "War Veterans" next appearance Aug. 26-27th. Keep this date open.

NO MORE ASTHMA.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy sounds the death knell of this trying trouble. It stops the awful choking and painful breathing. It guards against night attacks and gives renewed ability to sleep and rest the whole night long. Much is claimed for this remedy, but nothing but what can be demonstrated by a trial. If you suffer from asthma try it and convince yourself of its great value.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Mr. Jas. W. F. McLeod, formerly station agent at Lyons Brook, is now on the staff of the despatcher's office at New Glasgow.

Miss Jean Miller of Stellarton, sang a solo for the United Congregation at Pleasant Street Church Sunday. Mr. Fred Goode of Winnipeg also sang at the same service. Both soloists were much appreciated.

Sir Robert Borden has suggested that failing a larger league of nations, there be such an agreement, between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, as would prevent world-war in the future. A peace-union between the British Empire and the United States would go far in preserving the peace of the world.

Mr. Robert McDonald of Westville, spent a couple of weeks at North Sydney the guest of his brother, Mr. A. McDonald. During his stay in Cape Breton the visitor whipped the pools at Ingonish and other noted resorts and with considerable success.

Lockeport, N. S. Methodist circuit has had two successful years under the pastorate of Rev. John Phalen, Ph. D. For forty years it received grants from the Missionary Fund. It is now independent, paying more than the disciplinary salary. The pastor is zealous and is in labors abundant. Thirty-four members have been added to the roll, and the work is going ahead on this field—Yarmouth Herald.

Dr. and Mrs. Forbes and family, of Maccan, accompanied by Mrs. Fred Jeffers of Upper Steviacke and Mrs. Frank Taylor of Brookfield, N. S., also Miss Anna and Master Russel McLeod of Sydney C. B., passed thru town on a motoring trip to Pugwash and around the shore, returning to their home by way of Amherst.

The Rev. P. M. McDonald, formerly of pastor of St. Paul's Church, and now manager of the Western Minister Publishing Co. of Toronto, preached at both services in the First Presbyterian Church Sunday. Large congregations greeted the Rev. gentleman on both occasions. At the evening service the large auditorium was packed.

J. K. McDonald, Esq., president of the well-known Confederation Life Insurance Coy of Toronto, and one of the most active workers in the Presbyterian Church was a passenger by the Ocean Limited Saturday night. He was en route to Whyecomagh, C. B., where he will spend a vacation.

Dr. W. C. Harris, of Yarmouth has been in Sheffield Mills for a few days visiting his former home. He was in Kentville also setting up his father's estate, and left on Tuesday for Yarmouth again. He had a fortnights vacation and spent part of the time with his mother at Truro. The family of Dr. Harris is spending a vacation at Barton, Digby Co—Kentville Advertiser.

Because Albert Goodwin alleged draft evader and once prominent in labor union circles, was shot by a Dominion Policeman who is now charged with manslaughter, four thousand union workers of Vancouver laid down their tools at noon Friday and said they would remain idle twenty four hours as a protest the strike leaders, of Vancouver, by a resolution passed at a gathering of more than four hundred returned soldiers, were given two hours in which to call off the strike, or suffer the penalty of being driven out of their jobs.

Doubling of the present special taxes on manufacturers of tobacco, cigars and cigarettes and increased taxation of brokers, theatres and other amusements, billiard and pool parlors, bowling alleys and capitalization of corporations, have been agreed on by the House Ways and Means Committee of the U.S.A., framing the \$8,000,000,000 Revenue Bill. A new tax of one per cent on retail sales of mail order houses doing more than \$100,000 annual business, was adopted. Pullman seats and berths and passenger rates will be subject to a uniform tax of eight per cent. Stamp taxes were undisturbed.

Last week after a night of raiding, an angry mob of over two hundred returned soldiers and civies had completed the destruction of four greek restaurants with a loss of thirty thousand of dollars. Waving the Union Jack and the stars and stripes the veterans took the law in their own hands and without a seconds warning visited three young street cafes and completely demolished the interior of the buildings. The affair started at six o'clock in the evening in the white city cafe, 33 young street and towards morning grew. The riot commenced over the alleged assault of a returned man Albert Cludray, who was eating in the White Cafe on Thursday night. He is said to have been assaulted by a greek and was found unconscious and bleeding from the head.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Mrs. Alexander Christie Amherst N. S. is a guest of Mrs. A. G. Blomqvist Smith's Ave., Mrs. Christie is taking in the Chautauqua entertainments.

Mrs. G. Lauther and son Russel accompanied by Mrs. R. B. Graham left this morning to visit at Port Dufferin.

The town of Hortennes-Et-Taux has been occupied by the Allies, who also seized the wood lying to the south of this most important place. The French and British in this sector took Contremanin and then crossed the Chateau Thierry-Soissons road.

Dr. V. F. Cunningham and family are left in their automobile on an extended trip through Cape Breton and Nova Scotia. On their trip they will spend some time at Bayfield, near Antigonish, Sydney News.

Miss M. B. Murray, R. N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Murray, Scotsburn, has arrived home from Boston, Mass., for a short vacation.

Dr. Albert Culton and wife, of Shubenacadie autoed to Westville Wednesday evening, and spent the night among friends in town.

Mrs. Eugene Mosher, and little daughter, Margaret, have returned from a visit to Sherbrooke where they were guests for a month of Mrs. Mosher's sister-in-law, Mrs. A. E. Whitehead.

Mrs. Geo. Parker of Parrsboro is a visitor in town, where Mr. Parker is at present employed with the C.G.R. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were former residents of Truro, having their home on Charles Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Donkin and family, Victoria Street, are spending a two week's vacation at Mount Denson, Hants, Co. N. S.

Mr. S. A. Marshall Halifax, spent the week-end with his wife and family Elm Street, Truro.

Mrs. D. Williams, is visiting friends at Londonderry, Col. Co.

A young man who ran away from the St. Patricks Home, Halifax, arrived in Truro, Sunday night, Chief of police Fraser found the boy and had him returned to Halifax.

Misses Helen and Catherine Campbell, of Boston, Mass., arrived in Truro Tuesday night to spend a few weeks with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Neil Campbell, Arthur Street.

Mr. Jas. R. McDonald, of Sherbrooke, N. S., was on a motor trip to Pictou on Saturday.

Miss Terrio, of Annapolis Royal, Anna. Co., is engaged on the office staff of the Learment Hotel.

Rev. W. P. Grant and Mrs. Grant are spending a short time at Barney's Brook, Pictou Co., N. S.

Mrs. D. G. Wood, and baby Olive, of Oxford, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Purdy Willow Street, for a short time.

Miss Roy of Maitland, and her little nephew, Fred Roy, spent Sunday with little Fred's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Doane, Park Street.

Miss Elsie Thomas, who has been for some time employed as one of the efficient workers in the Job Printing department of the News Office left on the third, for Kentville where she will take a position on the Staff of the Western Chronicle.

The fiercest campaign against the Germans by the Russian Social Revolutionists of the left, includes an explosion at Kiev, which resulted in the deaths of seven hundred Germans soldiers, in addition to the murder of Field Marshall Von Richthorn.

A despatch from east Port Maine "The crew of nine men from a lumber laden four master schooner, were landed at Grand Manan today the men reported that the vessel was sunk by a submarine while between Briar Island and Grand Manan.

The number of American soldiers transported overseas during July is said to reach a total of 300,000 Secretary of War Baker and General March, Chief of Staff, told members of the Senate Military Committee the total number of American troops embarking for France has been 1,250,000

Dawn the fifth year of the great war sees Germany and her copartners in this crime of the ages at bay, steadily retreating before the forces of civilization. The Turks are retiring before the British in Mesopotamia and Palestine. The Bulgars are retreating before the French in Macedonia. The Australians are withdrawing before the Italians in Albania and in Italy. The Germans are fleeing before the Allies in France.

MEMORIAL SERVICE, GREAT VILLAGE.

On Sunday, August the 4th (the fourth anniversary of the war) a memorial service was held in St. James Presbyterian Church, in memory of Corporal Clyde Patriquin, M.M.D.C. M., and Corporal Harold Spencer.

The Church was filled with a large and sympathetic congregation. The preacher, the Rev. Murdock Gillespie did not take a text, but delivered an impassioned address reminiscent of the fallen boys. In a graphic manner he describes how Corporal Patriquin held up the Hun, with his machine guns, raking them right and left until his company had fallen back into a place of safety from the overwhelming number of Huns.

The audience was from time to time thrilled and then melted into tear with the story of the struggle and the death of these brave boys.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. John Patriquin and to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Spencer the parents.

V. O. N. MONTHLY REPORT JULY.

No. old cases nursed during month	3
No. New cases nursed during month	76
Total No. nursed during month	79
Medical Cases	12
Surgical Cases	29
Obstetrical cases	18
Infants	16
Deaths	2
Ambulance Calls	6
County Calls	11
Paying Patients	43
Non-paying patients	16
Metropolitan patients	1
Amounts collected fees	68.00
Metropolitan fees	11.70

H. DUNWOODIE, V.O.N. Truro, July 31-18

TRURO CHURCHES SUPPORT THE WAR.

British casualties reported during July totalled 67,291. This compares with total casualties reported in June of 141,147. The losses for July are divided as follows; Killed or died of wounds—Officers 521, men 3,474. Wounded or missing—Officers 1,537 Men 56,759.

Ukraine and Roumania have reached an agreement by which the former abandons its claim to the Province of Bessarabia in favor of Roumania, receiving in return commercial concessions, according to advices from Copenhagen which quote a despatch from Berlin.

PTE. FRANK JAMES McDONALD KILLED IN ACTION.

Mr. Angus McDonald, Walker Street, has received from the Director of Records at Ottawa, official notice that his son Pte. Frank James McDonald was reported killed in action.

Pte. M. Donald was a student at McGill Medical College at the time he enlisted in 193rd, at Truro. Ronald McDonald in charge of the transfer of mails at the Truro Station is a brother of the deceased.

The family have the sympathy of their friends; and can only be consoled with the thought that "their son died for his country."

BUY YOUR OUT OF TOWN SUPPLIES WITH DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS.

Five dollars costs three cents.

FORDSON TRACTORS

We have been appointed Distributors for the FORDSON TRACTOR on this territory.

This is the Tractor which, in competition with all others, was selected by the British Government as being the most efficient and economical. They purchased 6,000 for use in the British Isles this summer.

It was also this Tractor which was selected by the Canadian Food Board as being the one best adapted to Canadian needs when they contracted for 1,000 for this spring's seeding in Canada.

Orders for this 1,000 came in so fast that 1,073 were actually distributed on this contract.

They were distributed as follows:—

Saskatchewan	349
Alberta	327
Ontario	200
Manitoba	143
British Columbia	20
Nova Scotia	14
Quebec	9
Prince Edward Island	6
New Brunswick	5

1,073

These are giving Absoluta satisfaction IT is a Kerosene burner.

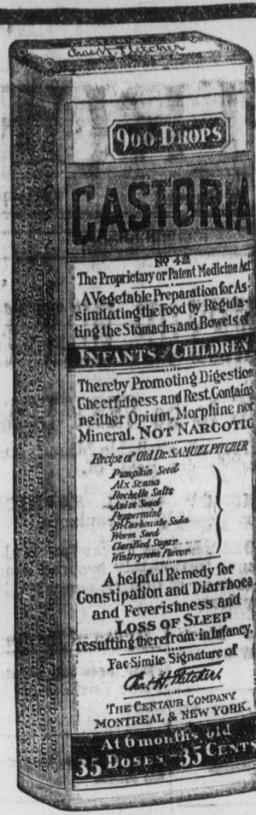
We have only eight or ten of these Tractors for this fall's ploughing, as the West will take every tractor available. It will pay you to place your order early.

There is a fine opportunity for one man in each locality to buy a tractor for community work. Don't delay. Place your order now. Price \$950.00, f.o.b., Detroit.

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Dealers in Ford Automobiles, Ford Trucks and Fordson Tractors.

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TRURO CHURCHES SUPPORT THE WAR.

Sunday was the fourth Anniversary of the declaration of war by the British Empire. In Truro Churches the following resolution was adopted by standing vote:— "That on this fourth anniversary of a declaration war, this Church, of Truro, records its inflexible determination to continue to a victorious end the struggle in maintenance of those ideals of Liberty and Justice which are the common and sacred cause of the Allies."

Buy your out of town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

PTE. FRANK JAMES McDONALD KILLED IN ACTION.

Mr. Angus McDonald, Walker Street, has received from the Director of Records at Ottawa, official notice that his son Pte. Frank James McDonald was reported killed in action.

Pte. M. Donald was a student at McGill Medical College at the time he enlisted in 193rd, at Truro. Ronald McDonald in charge of the transfer of mails at the Truro Station is a brother of the deceased.

The family have the sympathy of their friends; and can only be consoled with the thought that "their son died for his country."

GENTS FURNISHING

See our new line of Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Shirts, Ties, Underwear etc., etc., Also Boots and Shoes in Light and Heavy Weights and Sporting Styles,

L. C. LAYTON & SON, Ltd., - Great Village, N. S.

Middle Blouses and House Dresses

White Middles with Cardinal, Navy and Plaid cuffs and collars and belts for \$1.50, \$1.65 and \$1.85. House Dresses for \$1.25, \$1.55 and \$1.85 and \$2.25.

HOSIERY

Ladies Cotton Lisle and Silk Lisle in Black and White for 25c, 35c and 50c per pr. Men's black and colored cotton and lisle hose for 25c, 35c and 50c pr.

H. V. CASSIDY, - - Tatamagouch

SELLING OUT

As we are now doing our work with the motor truck, we will sell the following -

- 1 1050 Horse good driver and quiet. 1 Double Seated Russian Sleigh
1 light Express wagon. 1 Express Harness.
1 heavy Express wagon. 2 Sets light driving harness.
1 Double seated Concord. 1 set Double Harness light.
1 light seated Concord. 1 set Double pads.
1 Pung Sleigh. 1 Steel (Cement) Wheel Barrow.
1 Boh Pung. These will be sold at reasonable price.

WATSON SMITH Shubenacadie

BOOK YOUR ORDER FOR OIL CAKE NOW

We have on the road one car oil-cake meal on which we are able to quote a very fine price at car. In view of the shortage of Bran, Middlings and Oilcake, this looks like a good buy. Call us up for prices -

WALTER H. BYERS, License No 8-15502

The Cash Store, WEST NEW ANNAN, N. S.

CLOTHING

We have just opened up a full range of cotton pants for men and boys much cooler and cheaper than woolen goods.

We guarantee to save you a few dollars on a custom made suit and can promise you a good fit or no sale ask to see the sample. Did you try that Golden Crest Molasses yet. Light footwear for summer all sizes at

A. J. Reid & Sons Milford, Shubenacadie and Enfield

Motorists Attention

If you are in need of any Gasoline, Motor Oil, Cup Grease etc. We can supply you.

J. A. KIRKPATRICK, - Shubenacadie.

SNOOK'S BREAD

White and Whole Wheat - is made by an expert Baker, and is Pure, Sweet and Wholesome. Those who want the Best Bread will buy SNOOK'S

- Pastry, Cakes, Scotch Oat Cakes, a Specialty -

W. H. SNOOK & CO., = TRURO, N. S.

GRAND RIVER

Not a difficult brand to remember, but it means a whole lot to your family when ordering

CANNED GOODS

Don't forget and insist that your retail grocer gives you what you ask for. He can always get a nice fresh supply right here

McCulloch, & Creelman

WHOLESALE ON TRURO, N. S.

The Royal Bank Of Canada

Incorporated 1869,

Paid up Capital 12,911,700. Reserve Fund and undivided profits 14,564,000. Total Assets 335,000,000.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS opened with any amount from \$1.00 upwards and interest paid half-yearly.

DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS sold, drawn on our Branches and Correspondents in any part of the world.

OUT OF TOWN Business by mail, will receive prompt attention

Truro, N. S. M. DICKIE, Manager.

Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions \$867.55

Collected by Fred Nelson

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by Fred Nelson. Total: \$158.50

Collected by Mrs. Dr. Pratt

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by Mrs. Dr. Pratt. Total: \$45.00

Collected by L. A. Simpson, Stewiacke town.

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by L. A. Simpson. Total: \$131.00

Collected by John Weaver Stewiacke

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by John Weaver. Total: \$17.05

Collected by Fred Thurrott

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by Fred Thurrott. Total: \$17.05

Table listing names and amounts for Stewiacke District Red Cross Subscriptions, collected by Fred Nelson. Total: \$15.10

ALL AROUND SHIP HARBOR LAKE.

July 31 - Mr. Maynard Webber, with Mr. Isaac Day, as foreman, has had a number of men on the Indian Reservation at the foot of The Falls at Long Lake, lumbering; and in two weeks time some 45,000 feet of spruce logs were in a boom. The men slept in a bell-tent; the horse for "snaking" had a tent to himself and the youthful cook had his culinary department aboard the head works on a scow. Supplies were taken up the big Ship Harbor Lake by Mr. Webber's fine motor boat. This boom of logs is for the mill at Lower Lakeville, belonging to the estate of the late Councillor Arthur Webber.

Mr. Ed. A. Marks, Lower Ship Harbor, the genial "Ned", as every one familiarly speaks of him, has another fine vessel biding, that will not likely be launched before next Spring. His last ship-building venture was a fine financial success and now here goes for a second one. He has had a number of men in forests at the head of Ship Harbor Lake, cutting and peeling hardwood logs for ship timber. Among those at this work or connected with it were E. A. Marks; J. Stanley Barkhouse, motorman of the swift running motor boat Jean; George Cowan; Ervin Major, commander of the motor-boat, "Maggie"; John Cowan; P. Blakely and Lorne Eisan, cook. Mr. Marks had as his guest, for a day or two, Mr. F. McLaren, Halifax, who was returning from a successful salmon fishing trip at East River, Sheet Harbor.

On July 22, 23, 24, and 25 Messrs J. P. Taylor, Thos. Green, Geo. Dickie and Victor Hanna, returned heroes from France, all of Middle Musquodoboit, were fishing in the head-waters of Ship-Harbor Lake, Fish River and Long Lake, but with indifferent success.

At the same time Messrs W. D. Dimock and Eugene Cummings, Truro with the ever-obliging Will J. Cameron of Moose River, as Guide, were whipping these same waters, extending their visit to the 2nd and 3rd Falls, but with no better success. Salmon were in evidence, but few took the "flies". All around this section of Halifax County there is universal regret expressed at the untimely death of Councillor Arthur Webber. His widow, with her son, Maynard, two noble sons are in the midst of the war, is now selling off the goods in the store at Jeddore and making preparations to close up the mercantile and milling operations of the estate.

Mrs. Warren McNeil, Boston, with her accomplished daughter, Miss Evelyn has been visiting relatives, and friends in Dartmouth, Jeddore, Upper and Lower Lakeville. Mrs. McNeil, formerly a Miss Mitchell, of Jeddore, with her daughter a graduate of the Emerson School of Oratory, intend to make their future home in the State of Minnesota. While at Upper Lakeville they were the guests of the Nestor of that pretty hamlet, the ever kind and genial Mr. Pter Webber and family.

Mr. Reuben Webber and son, Van- lobster fishing at Anticosti on the 6th prox.

"Dean Gilpin" Mitchell, "Peck's Bad Boy" a smart little "shaver" of seven years of age, of Jeddore, has been residing with his aunt, Mrs. Reuben Webber, for the past few weeks.

Capt. Falconer, has a new racing yacht, that can show its heels to any thing on the "big lake". His oldest son, whose pretty new house is almost finished, has been called "to arms."

Mr. George Cowan, Lower Ship Harbor, has one of the finest gardens on the shore.

Rev. Mr. Thyer, rector of Ship Harbor, had service at Upper Lakeville on the 28th at 11 a. m. He gave a splendid discourse on the subject of "Sacrifice" - what are we willing to do for the good of man kind - what our preparations for this work?

Beech Hill, four miles from Lower Ship Harbor, is now the scene of operations of men from Mark's shipyard, getting out hardwood timber.

The Mitchell saw mill at Jeddore is now running at full speed, with ready shipment for every foot of lumber as fast as cut.

Mr. W. M. O. Mitchell in his general store at Jeddore is doing a fine cash business. He keeps well stocked in up-to-date lines and has a large, profitable and well-pleased clientele. Many people, among his patrons, complain of the difficulty in getting Calendars.

How would it do for this progressive merchant to get in touch with the News Publishing Company L. d., Truro - the largest makers and publishers of Calendars in the Maritime Provinces - and order a supply of 1919 calendars, as New Year's souvenirs for his customers? The "Mexican" and the "Guide" on July 25 tramp the Gold Lake from Indian Point, thence down the Gold Lake brook to the Fish River; then to the Pug Hole and back to Money Point - some 12 miles; got a few diseased trout in Gold Lake, but no sea trout nor jumpers in the swirling Pug Hole waters.

Lowell Marsh. Mr. Bernard Soley leaves for the west Aug. 5th. Pte. Ray Roberts has sailed for over seas.

Pte. Lionel Welsh is being treated in the hospital at Halifax. Mr. Howard McLellan is visiting at the home of his mother Mrs. Geo. McLellan. Mrs. Lester Cavanagh and little daughter Phyllis have been visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Noble Simpson. Mrs. Silas Simpson has been visiting her husband's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Noble Simpson. Mrs. A. K. McLaughlin is visiting at the home of her parent Mr. Noble Brown Portauquie. WILLIE SIMPLE.

Montreal, May 29th, '09 Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen, - I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles. Yours very truly, THOMAS J. HOGAN. The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada.

SOUTH MAITLAND, COL. CO.

July 5 - On July 27th a concert was held in the South Maitland Hall in Aid of Red Cross.

The performers of the evening were Clark's Orchestra of Selmah assisted by C. S. Waugh and Miss Waugh of Selmah Miss Mabel Smith and Miss Denmore of Maitland and Mr. H. Clark South Maitland.

Every number on the programme was well rendered and the repeated encores certainly testified to the appreciation of the audience. Nursing Sister Fisk's address on her work in hospital in France and London was both interesting and instructive and was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Hall was well filled as Clark's Orchestra always bespeaks a full house. The sum of fifty dollars was added to the Funds. The Society wish to extend a hearty vote of thanks to all who assisted in the evenings entertainment also to the audience for their patronage and excellent order.

The quarterly Business meeting of the Red Cross Society was held July 31st. The reports of Sect and Tres. were read and approved. No of members 21 average attendance 12.

The officers durin the quarter were; Pres. - Mrs. G. Marshall. Vice-Pres - Mrs. H. Brown. Treasurer - Mrs. Wm. Lawrence. Sect. - Mrs. M. J. Brodie. Report for May June July.

Cash on hand. \$9.40 Pie and Envelope Sale in May. 26.40 Ice cream sale in June. 31.20 Concert in July. 50.76 Membership Fees Collections and Dues. 18.50

Total. 136.26 Expenses for Quarter \$53.07 Balance in hand. \$83.19

During the quarter Boxes were shipped to Pier 2 Halifax containing the following: 88 pairs socks. 2 pair bed socks. 11 pajama suits. 108 hdkfs.

Beside the above mentioned amount the Society forwarded \$57.00 for Red Cross War Fund the Proceeds of Ice Cream and Refreshment Sale July 9th. 10th.

The new officers elected for quarter; Pres. - Mrs. R. Graham. Vice-Pres. - Mrs. G. Marshall. Treasurer - Mrs. M. Robinson. Secty. - Mrs. M. J. Brodie.

GREAT VILLAGE.

Aug. 7th - Mrs. F. G. Francis, is visiting with her brother in Maitland for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. George Graham of Debert were visitors in our midst today.

Mrs. David Spencer has returned from Boston after a brief visit with her daughter, Mrs. Newton. The Misses Elsie MacLaughlin and Louise Davidson of Folleigh were guests for the week-end with relatives here.

Miss Hilda O'Brien of Halifax is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Geddes. Miss Bessie Cameron of Springville was a recent guest with Mrs. Isaac O'Brien and Miss Elsie MacLean.

Mrs. Reid of Truro is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Albion Kent. We regret to state that Mr. Mac Kent is ill at the present time with tonsillitis; his many friends wish him a speedy convalescence.

We extend heartiest congratulations to the Misses Hester Blaikie, Annie MacLaughlin, Franz Doherty, Sarah Kent and Ollie Fulton as successful 'C' students. Mrs. Archibald (nee Miss Maude Chisholm) is home from the west for a few weeks' visit.

Among the number who attended Chautauqua from here were the Misses Franz Doherty, Irma Geddes and friend Miss Hilda O'Brien, Messrs Harold Geddes, Firman Geddes and Wendall Anderson. A very impressive memorial service was held in the Presbyterian Church last evening in memory of Corporals Clyde Patriquin and Harold Spencer. Rev. W. M. Gillespie in a very sympathetic address outlined the soldiers life of each of these heroes, reading several letters from overseas corroborating his statements, closing with the immortal verses "In Flanders Fields." Music appropriate to the occasion was rendered during the service,

"The Dead March in Saul" being played at the close the congregation standing as a mark of respect to these two gallant lads.

Our little village has indeed been sadly stricken by this awful war, eleven of our brave lads having given their lives for the cause of freedom. All honor to our heroes who now sleep in Flanders Fields.

The following is the report of the Great Village Red Cross Society's work for the months of May, June and July: - Sent to Pier No 2, Halifax: - 2 feather pillows with cases. 12 pyjama suits. 54 pair socks. 84 personal property bags. Money taken in from sale of: Ice Cream. \$30.04 Self Denial Fund. 23.50 Joining fees and dues. 54.25 Total. \$107.79

Sent to Truro Self-Denial Fund. 23.50 Paid for yarn. 41.70 Paid for flannelette. 21.50 Paid for thread, tape and cotton. 2.73 Total. \$89.43

Balance on hand. \$18.36 Rev. A. L. Fraser of Smith's Falls, Ont., made a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Spencer last week. Mrs. Gilbert Boyd and Milen Boyd of Five Islands and Mrs. Charles Robinson and two children of Diligent River motored to Great Village on Sunday, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Peppard.

Emilus Peppard who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Gilbert Boyd of Five Islands, has returned to his home. Mrs. Alfred Brown of Oxford accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Paul Johnson and little grand-daughter, Pauline of Mervin, Saskatchewan, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Peppard.

At the Elmton House: - I. Hiltz, Halifax; Vear B. Roberts, Truro; B. C. Roberts, Truro; Jas. Leod, Amherst; T. E. Turner, Halifax; D. A. Bollong, Halifax; Mrs. Lewis Carter, Brookfield; Leslie Corbett, Halifax; Edson E. Lewis, Five Islands; William McLaughlin, Bass River; Miss Annie Fletcher, Halifax; Miss E. Maud Bentley, Edmonton; A. S. McLellan, Truro; W. J. McIntosh, Truro; W. L. McCallum, New Glasgow; T. A. Lowther, Amherst; Mrs. E. W. Hamilton, Truro; Geo. A. Coughlin, St. John; W. Dickie, Truro; W. H. Snook, Truro; J. S. Hay, Truro; W. W. Smith, Truro; D. B. Nichols, Truro; J. B. Joyce, Lower Truro; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cummings and family, Truro; Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Kent, Truro; M. F. Callaghan, Pleasant Hills; J. D. Lewis Amherst; Thos. Trainor, St. John; T. Bayne, Halifax; T. H. Huestis, Halifax; B. L. Bruce, Truro; J. Creelman, Truro; C. R. Barnhill, St. John; R. H. Dare, Montreal; J. D. Geddes, Truro; R. Fulmer, Five Islands; F. Lawson Jenks, Parrshoro; Oscar Bennett, Parrshoro; G. E. Cameron, Advocate. G. A. Urquhart, Montrose; V. C. Green, Kingston, Ont.; J. E. Fowler, Sackville; J. G. Fulton, New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Huntley; Elmsdale; Miss Edith Fraser, Halifax; John Gamble, Bass River; Cecil Soley, Economy; William Hall, Portauquie; Capt. R. S. Kent and wife, Port Greville; Sgt. S. G. Durning, Five Islands; Diana Gillespie, Truro; Tony Robertson, Truro; Billy Ross, Truro; W. Palfrey, Truro; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gillis and chauffeur, Halifax; K. A. Cochran and wife, Port Greville.

One characteristic German Army order has fallen into British hands. It reads as follows: - "Henceforward the enemy is not to be allowed to recover the dead and wounded, except behind his own positions, even under the Red Cross flag. If stretcher parties go out a warning shot is to be fired. If no attention is paid to the shot the enemy must be thoroughly engaged a once."

Your opportunity to cut the high cost of living.

Quality Shoes

FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

The greatest opportunity you will ever have is now, to save money on your footwear needs because as every one knows there is no chance for shoes of quality to be lower in price.

WEAR SMITH'S SHOES

SMITH'S SHOE STORE, INGLIS STREET.

ONLY A RAG.

"O Rodney, stop! You horrid boy!" and Ethel, rescuing her doll from her brother's ruthless grasp, began to cry. "You've torn her dress clear off," she wailed. "You mean, mean thing?"

"What's the trouble?" asked their father, coming into the barn where the children were playing. "What did you do that for, Rodney?" as Ethel held out the ruined dress.

"Just fooling," Rodney answered lightly. "It's nothing but a rag, anyway." "It is your sister's property," corrected Mr. Grant gravely, "and you had no right to touch it without her permission. Cut along now—your mother wants some wood."

Rodney went off whistling to show that he didn't care, but secretly he wished that his father had not happened in just then. They had planned to go for waterlilies that afternoon and this might make a difference. "Ethel screeched so," he muttered, as he went towards the shed. "Girls always yell at everything."

In the barn, Ethel tried in vain to rearrange the torn dress, then her sobs broke out afresh. "There, Ethel, don't cry," her father said kindly. "Rodney didn't think how much work you had put on it. He's a pretty good boy generally; you know."

"He—he didn't care, she sobbed. "Well, let us not care, either. I am quite ready now to go for the lilies and when we come back perhaps you'll feel just like making a prettier one."

Ethel's face cleared—the trip for the lilies was a great treat. "Is Rodney going?" she asked. "Yes," was the reply. "I know you wouldn't want to feel that he had to lose his good time on your account."

Ethel was quiet for half a minute, then the little mean spirit that had been whispering that it would serve Rodney just right to stay at home hid its head in shame, and, slipping her hand into her father's she fairly danced down the path to the river.

What do you think would happen?" "You'd be arrested, I guess," Rodney answered. "Why, do you think?" "Because," Rodney said slowly, "they are hers and she has worked to raise them and likes them."

"Exactly, but after all, though it's on a larger scale, would it be any worse than what you did yesterday?" "No," replied Rodney in a low voice, "it wouldn't, papa."

"You see," Mr. Grant went on, "it isn't always the worth of an article in money that makes it valuable. What may seem trash to one person is treasured by another, and the only way for folks to live happily together is for each to respect the other's right of ownership. Do you see the point?"

And Mr. Grant smiled down into the boy's serious face. "Yes," Rodney said, fairly. "Ethel had put as much work into that dress as I had into my kite. She owned it and had a right to it."

"That's it," his father agreed heartily. "Now go and make it up with Gyp—he hasn't any sense of property values yet. And, Rodney, how about Ethel?"

Rodney considered. "I'll tell her I'm sorry, of course, and I'll make her the willow whistle she wants," he said—then suddenly—"Papa, did you know Gyp was breaking my kite?"

"Yes," his father answered. Rodney met his eyes frankly. "I guess you thought he was serving me about right, didn't you?" he asked.

And so Mr. Grant nodded, they laughed together.—Deaconess Advocate.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

A purse containing over \$20.00 lost between Wittenburg and West St Andrews, see adv.

—Before leaving Windsor, Rev. E. W. Forbes, was waited upon by the Boy Scouts of the town and presented with an appreciative address and the gift of a handsome telescope. Mr. Forbes was their Scout Master.

—Mr. Orland A. Atkinson, B.A., formerly of Albert, N. B., who went to Russia two years ago in Y. M. C. A. work has returned safely to New York. Mr. Atkinson is a graduate of Mt. Allison.

—Prof. Harold G. Black, B. A., of Pugwash, former Prof. of English in Mt. A. Ladies College, and later in Acadia College, was recently married to Miss Ursula Mae, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Edward Lee, of Santa Anna, California. Mr. Black is now on the teaching staff of the Sacramento High School.

—The Lord Mayor of London has granted the use of the Mansion House, his official residence for a prayer meeting, each Thursday, from 12.45 to 1.15 p. m. The Lord Mayor, himself, occupied the chair at the first session.

—The New Brunswick Medical Society recently did itself honor by entertaining three St. John boys who are distinguishing themselves as physicians—Alvah Gordon, Dave Likely and Ralph Powell. The latter two are graduates of Mount Allison.

—Zion's Herald says: Bishop Edwin H. Hughes, secretary of the Board of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has issued a call to the church in behalf of the stricken Methodist churches in Halifax, N. S. The appeal is sent out as the result of a recent communication to the bishops from Dr. S. D. Chown, general superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, drawing attention to the conditions which still prevail among the Methodists of Halifax due to the terrible disaster of last December.

A committee has been appointed, of which Bishop F. D. Leete of Atlanta, Ga., is chairman, to place this matter before the entire church.

NOTICE. Dr. C. H. Watson will be at the Parlors of the Dufferin Hotel, Oxford, on Thursday, Aug. 15 for one day only. If you are troubled with headaches, weak or watery eyes, see him and see better. Consultation and examination free for this visit. Prices reasonable for all glasses. 8-8-1w.

CERTIFICATE CASES We have a very neat Case for carrying a REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE Always handy with celluloid face place for stamps etc, which we will mail for 50c also a better quality for 75c. As every one has to have their certificates always on their person it is necessary to protect them and keep them safely. All orders will have our best attention. G. O. FULTON, Limited.

FARM BOOTS Let us mail you a pair of our "Farm Boots". They are made of a very heavy larrigan stock, with Leather sole, heel and insole Just the boot for general farm work. PRICE \$5.00 If not satisfactory return and we will refund your money. CONNER'S SHOE STORE TRURO N. S.

BUYER of LUMBER D. M. SMITH Royal Bank Building Truro N. S.

Bags Wanted 2000 second hand Jute Bags, highest cash price paid. Victoria Mills TRURO N. S. 28-3-1w.

THIS WEEK We have for sale one second hand Touring Car and one Roadster. Both in good condition and cheap. We have a good staff of experienced mechanics and can handle your work promptly as follows: SPENCERS MACHINE SHOP & GARAGE, ESPLANADE, TRURO 27-6-1w.

FARM FOR SALE. Situated in Middle Stewiacke known as the Howe Rutherford farm, containing 90 acres of intervals, 60 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture, also 300 acres of woodland, with a lot of lumber adjoining the farm, and 50 acres, a short distance from farm. Also 100 acres three miles from farm, 8 acres cutting hay, the remainder in pasture and woodland. Buildings in good repair, 1 mile from church. 1-2 mile from store and telephone. For further particulars apply to—W. E. MacCABE, Middle Stewiacke, Colchester County, Nova Scotia. 1-7-3w.

FOR SALE—Pair of heavy team horses 1500 lbs. each sound and kind. Apply to H. C. Dunlap, Otter Brook Col. Co. 1-8-2w.

FOR SALE—Beef cattle, eight head of three year old steers, and one horse five years old, weight 1250 lbs. Apply to Otis McNutt, Nutby 1-8-2w.

FARMERS—Scotia Flour and Feed Co., have good supply of all kinds of feeds.

IN MEMORIAM AND SIMILAR VERSES. In Memoriam Verses, and verses attached to death notices, are inserted in News when desired; but are charged as advertising matter. Regular death notices and obituaries are the charge for the verses are based as follows: Daily News at 1-2 ct per word. Weekly News at 2 cts. per word. Cash must accompany the copy for insertions

Wednesday Afternoon Closing The merchants of Truro will close their stores at 12.30 each Wednesday afternoon during the months of June, July and August

WANTED—At once, two capable girls to work in Home Bakery. Good training, good wages. Apply in person at R. T. Craig & Co Store or write Mrs. Craig Box 326, Truro or phone 542-J. or 49. 18-7-1w.

WANTED—A capable maid for general housework. Apply to Mrs. E. Chesley Allen, Dominion Street, Box 653. 18-7-1w.

COOK WANTED—A cook for small Boy's Boarding school. Also a chamber maid services to begin Sep. 3rd. Apply with references to MRS. A. H. PATTERSON, Hortonville, Kings, Co. 24-7-4w.

WANTED—A "B." teacher for Stake Road School Cumb. Co., Apply stating salary, to C. R. Stewart, Secretary R. R. No 1, Malagash, N. S., 18-7-2w.

WANTED—For the Pleasant Harbor School, a "D" licensed teacher. Please state salary required when applying and give reference. A. W. Glawson, Sec. to Trustees. 1-8-2w.

WANTED—20,000 second hand bran, Middlings, Grain and Flour sacks in good order, at Scotia Flour and Feed Co., Truro, N. S.

POTATOES WANTED. If you have a bushel or two of good old potatoes that you can spare Kind bring them to us. Don't let any go to waste, they are a good substitute for flour, and will help to save wheat, we need some very much, just now for our trade, before the new ones are ready pay \$1.25 per bushel RYAN BROS. License No 8-4928 Truro, N. S.

WANTED—Teacher for Byer's school West New Annapolis, C. License with B Scholarship preferred. Apply stating experience and salary to—Henry Warwick, Secty Trustees R. R. No 2 Tatamagouche, N. S. 8-8-1w.

WANTED—Pit timber. For particulars and prices apply to Fred Vacheresse Stellarton, Box 711. 8-8-2w.

WANTED—A place as housekeeper, will go as cook. Can give good references—Mrs. May L. Brown Cove Road, Col. Co., N. S. 8-8-3w.

HELP WANTED Wanted at Acadia Seminary for the term beginning, Sept. 4. Five Dining Room Girls. One Cook. One Janitor. For statement of wages and duties apply to REV. H. T. DeWOLFE, Box 237 Wolfville, N. S. 25-7-3w.

SPECIAL SALE of SILK WAISTS New Waists, Latest Styles Special Purchase We are fortunate in securing a great snap in Silk Waists and are clearing the lot at very low prices. We have a great range to choose from in White, and Black a large range of colors in Habutai, Duchess, Crepe-de-Chene and Georgette at \$2.30, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.50, \$7.00. New Silks, New Crepe-de-Chene, New Georgette, New Ribbons.

SPECIAL SALE of WHITE WASH SKIRTS now on at \$1.75 and \$2.00 ABERDEEN PLAID \$1.00 per yd. H.M. Muir & Co. WHERE QUALITY REIGNS For Sport Skirts, 36 inches wide \$2.75 per yd.

# One Of The Six Hundred

Continued from last issue.

thought it might be better done by a letter from the East, when the earl might politely half entertain an engagement which a bullet might dissolve or should I leave the affair over till I returned.

Oh! might I ever return—and if so, to what mutilated? And if I died before the enemy, in imagination I saw, in the long years that were to follow, myself perhaps forgotten, and Louisa, my affianced bride, the wife of another.

## CHAPTER XIV.

And why not death, rather than live in torment? To die is to be banished from myself; And Sylvia is myself; banished from her

Is self from self; a deadly banishment. What light is light, if Sylvia be not seen? What joy is joy, if Sylvia be not by? Unless it be to think that she is by, And feed upon the shadow of perfection. Shakespeare.

While yet half-slept, and wholly unrefreshed, after our long and rapid journey by train, we donned our uniforms, with sword-belt and sabretache, duly reported ourselves to the colonel, who welcomed us back, and within an hour I found myself established in my old quarters, and once more falling into the every-day routine of barracks life, just as if I had never left Maidstone and as if my visit to Calderwood and my engagement with Louisa were all a dream. But I had her pearl ring, and the lock of jetty hair, which I had cut from her beautiful head in jest—a gift in solemn earnest now—and I lost no time in procuring a locket suitable for it, and which I might wear at my neck.

Again I had parades to attend, troop guard, and stable duties to perform; but amid these, and all the bustle of Maidstone, the most tiresome and bustling cavalry barracks in the British Empire, my heart and thoughts were ever with Louisa Loftus, amid the old woods of Calderwood Glen.

"War is not yet declared against Russia," said the colonel, the first evening parade after we joined; "but I have it in confidence from headquarters that it will be ere long, and that we shall form part of the army of the East."

"Ah, and are there—haw—any infantry to accompany us?" asked Berkeley.

"I should think so," replied the colonel, at so odd a question which, as Berkeley asked it elsewhere, caused some amusement at Maidstone, as showing either his ideas of war, or of the strange individualism of the two branches of the service.

"The guards are already under orders, and embark at Southampton in a few weeks," resumed the colonel; "and we shall have tough work in getting ready for departure by the time our turn comes—though I am glad to say the lancers are in high order and discipline, and fit for anything."

Our colonel spoke with pride and confidence; and under his orders, I felt that, with equal confidence, I could really go anywhere or face anything. I had served under him in India, and he had ever been in my eyes the model of a British cavalry officer and of an English gentleman.

"There is no example of human beauty more perfectly picturesque than a very handsome man of middle age; not even the same man in his youth," writes one of the most graceful female pens of the present day. Most soothing this to all good-looking fellows, who approach that grand climacteric; and the idea that she is correct always occurred to me when I saw Colonel Beverley, for a handsome man, though his moustache was becomingly grizzled never drew a sword, and all the regiment admired and esteemed him.

In addition to sword and pistols, our corps was armed with the lance, which the famous Count de Montecuculi of old declared to be "la Reine des armes pour la cavalerie," and the adoption of which was vainly urged by the great Marshal Saxe in his "Reveries;" but it was introduced into the British army after the peace of 1815. The only regiment armed in this fashion which previously existed in our service was the British Uhlans, composed of French emigrants, formed out of the remains of the lancers of the French Royalist army. They were all destroyed in the ill-fated expedition to Quiberon, in 1796.

When charging cavalry the banner-rolls attached to our lances are extremely useful in scaring the horses—after which the rider becomes an easy prey; and the extreme length of the weapon renders it more effective than the sword when charging a square of infantry; while, in addition to this, it is a weapon of great show, as all must admit who have seen a lancer corps, some six hundred strong, riding with banner-rolls fluttering in the wind.

"We had in our ranks more G. C. men, perhaps, than any other corps in

the service; and, with the exception of one or two of those wealthy parvenus, like Berkeley, who are to be found in many regiments, but more especially in the cavalry, and whom I shall simply describe as yaw yawing, cold, but fashionable, solemn and unimpressible military snobs, the officers of the lancers were unquestionably gentlemen by birth, breeding, and education, and formed altogether, at mess, on parade, in the ball-room, or on duty, a class of society far superior in tone and bearing to any I have ever had the fortune to be among; and unless it be those of whom I have hinted, every face and name came pleasantly back to memory now, when I think of my fine regiment as it prepared for the army of the East.

"Good Conduct Ring. We have four regiments of lancers—the 9th, 12th, 16th and 17th.

We practised daily with our pistols and six-barrelled revolvers; the sword blades and lance-heads were pointed and edged anew. Some of our mess actually tried bivouacking in the field at night, to test their hardihood; but, as they were invariably taken for gipsies or housebreakers by the rural police, laughter on the one hand, and useless discomfort on the other, cured them of these pranks.

To be ready for anything and everything, and to make his lancers more active horsemen, Colonel Beverley had us all drilled to dismounting on the off-side, a practice which increases the skill of the men, and the steadiness of the horses, and which is simply done by reversing all the motions of dismounting, after the rider has well secured the lance, the reins, and mane in the right hand, while the left grasps the sword, and lays it across the front of the saddle, with the point to the right. He then dismounts on the off-side, with his lance at the carry in the right hand.

I remember, too, that he was careful in having the men cautioned against giving way to the weight of the lance when mounted, as this occasions bad consequences on long marches; hence it is very requisite to measure the stirrup leathers frequently, and let men ride with the lance slung on the left arm. These items may seem trivial; but a day came when his instructions and precautions proved of inestimable value, and that was when we—the Six Hundred—made our ever-memorable charge into the Valley of Death!

A cheque for a handsome sum came from my good old uncle, Sir Nigel, and it proved most seasonable, as we were beset by London Jews and army contractors, and I had, as the phrase goes "no end" of unexpected things to provide—a few to wit—

A brace of revolving six-chambered pistols, with spring ramrods, as the papers said, "the most complete and effective ever offered to the British public." A full Crimean outfit, comprising a water proof cape and hood, camp-boots, ground-sheet, folding bedstead, mattress, and pair of blankets, a canteen for self and a friend, sponging bath, bucket, and basin, brush-case, lantern and havresack, all dog-cheap at thirty guineas, with a pair of bullock-trunks and slines at eight guineas more than there was a portable tent, weighing only ten pounds; an india-rubber boat, and heaven only knows how much more rubbish, all of which made a terrible hole in my cheque, and all of which were left behind at Varna, where, doubtless, some enterprising follower of the Prophet would make them his lawful spoil.

Amid those prosy preparations the month of February slipped away, and the twenty-eight days of that month seemed like so many years to me, as never heard of Louisa Loftus; but, on the first of March, Pitblado handed me a little packet which had come by the mail from London.

It contained a morocco case with a coloured photograph—a photograph of Louisa!

It was done in the best style of a good London artist, and my heart bounded with joy as I gazed on it, studying every feature. The reader would deem me mad, perhaps Maudlin certainly, if I related all the extravagances of which I was guilty on receipt of this souvenir, this minor work of art, with which I was forced to content me, until a miniature—one of Thorburn's best—which I was resolved to procure, should follow.

Was she in London, or had she merely written to the artist (whose name was on the case) to send me a copy of her miniature, which she knew well I would prize, even as I prized life of health?

On the same day that this dear memorial came I was gazetted to my troop in the regiment, by purchase, Captain B—, whose ill health rendered him totally unfit for foreign service, retiring by the sale of his commission; and though my heart was full of gratitude to my uncle, I verily believe that I thought more of Louisa's miniature than of my promotion.

Both, however, seemed ominous of a happy future. They made a fortunate

coincidence. The same mail had brought them from London, and I seemed to tread on air, and committed so many pranks that night at mess, that that my old friends, Jack Studhome and Fred Willford, had to take what they termed "the strong hand" with me, and march me off to my quarters.

In answer to my letter of thanks, I received a long and rambling one from Sir Nigel, whose literary efforts were frequently a curious medley.

The hunt the county pack the next meets were of course referred to first and then came his private troubles. The black-faced sheep had been leaping the fences and eating in the stack-yard of the home-farm; the Highland goats had been eating the yews in the avenue and poisoning themselves; the deer had been overthrowing the bees-caps on the lawn and the patent powder to fatten the pheasants had been mislaid by old Pitblado and was eaten by the rooks instead Lieutenant James's famous horse-blister had been applied without effect to his favorite hunter Dunearn and my old friend Splinterbar had gone dead lame—£300 gone to the dogs.

He had just had a notice of "augmentation modification and locality of stipend (whatever the deuce it might all mean) before the Tiend Court served on him by a—Edinburgh writer to the signet at the instance of the parish minister whom he disliked as a sour sabbatarian and whom he had advised in his next sermon to expound and explain how "Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked."

Not a word about Louisa! I read on with growing impatience—"I have just procured a lot of that stuff the English call mangel-wurzel consisting of white globes and long yellow stalks to plant in belts about the thickets where the deer are; they are better for feeding at this time than the best of Swedish turnips and for drawing the deer from the cover for a quiet shot."

"Cora is working all kinds of comforters cuffs and muffletes for you to wear in the Crimea. I asked her to write for me; but she excused herself, so I have to act as my own secretary. I don't know what has come over the girl of late."

"General Rammerscales the gouty old tiger-hunter has gone to his place at the Bridge-of-Allen and our friend the M. P. like a grue Scottish one is shieing at his parliamentary duties when he can't get upon a committee that pays and takes especial good care never to be in the House when Scotch interests are on the tapis unless whipped in when the Lord Advocate has some party or private end in view."

"Old Binn and Pitblado send you their remembrance. Why did your man Willie give the two sovereigns I gave him to his father? The old fellow is well enough off in his cottage and lives like the son of an Irish king. He shot a magnificent silver pheasant before the Chillingham party left (they are gone then) and Lady Louisa got the wings for her pork-pie hat."

"Cora seems pining to join the Chillinghams who as you of course know have been for a month past at their place near Canterbury. She is in low spirits poor girl and goes south in a week when I shall perhaps accompany her. Lady Louisa has written to her thrice since they left. She says that Mr Berkeley has been frequently visiting them; but never mentions you. What is the meaning of that?"

I paused on reading this for it embodied a vast deal for reflection! That the Loftuses should be at Chillingham Park unknown to me was not strange neither was it strange that, situated as we were, poor Louisa should not mention me in her letters to Cora; but that Berkeley should be their frequent visitor, and omit to mention, or conceal that circumstance from me, was certainly startling!

Berkeley! So this accounted for what the mess had remarked—his frequent absences from that agreeable board, from parades, and the used-up condition of his private horses. Was there any sly game afoot? So far as he was concerned, could I doubt it? His reserve to me declared that there was; and this game had been played for a month, with or without success, how was I to learn? Hal! thought I, how I knew about Miss Auril, his unfortunate mistress! But noble morality is frequently very opaque—and my pay and expectations were by moonshine, when opposed to his solid thousands per annum.

I was sorry to hear that Cora was coming so far south as Canterbury; for much as I loved and esteemed my cousin, I felt that I should rather avoid her now. I resume the letter.

"How does your affair with la belle Louisa progress—eh? Well, I hope; though I think, with Thackeray, that every man ought to be in love a few times in his life, and have a smart attack of the fever. You are the better after it is over."

"So we are to have hostilities at last! I was in Edinburgh yesterday, enant the programme of the spring meeting at Musselburgh, and heard war declared by Britain against Russia. It was proclaimed at the market cross by the Rotheray, Albany, and Islay heralds, attended by the Kintyre, Unicorn, and Ormond pursuivants, all in their tabards, and a strong guard of High-

landers, with bayonets fixed, and colours flying. It was a quaint and picturesque sight, that did your old uncles heart good, and set him thinking; for the same trumpets had many a time in the same place proclaimed war against England in the days of old."

So ended my uncle's rambling letter which certainly had the effect of tting me to think too, and with a heart full of sudden trouble, anxiety, and irritation.

## CHAPTER XV.

In aught that tries the heart, how few withstand the proof.

What is the worst of woes that wait on age?

What stamps the wrinkle deeper on the brow?

To view each loved one blotted from life's page,

And be alone on earth as I am now? Bryon.

If Lady Louisa had not mentioned me in her letter to Cora, there was doubtless a secret and very good reason for the omission; but I thought it cold, and certainly un courteous, that the countess, fresh from a long visit at Calderwoox, should omit to invite me to her house; and that the earl should not have left his card for me at the barracks.

So Cora was going to Chillingham Park! Well at all events, I would visit my cousin Cora, were it but to evince my regard for Sir Nigel. But to know that Louisa was now, and had been for a month past, within a few miles of me, and that I had neither seen nor heard from her, while Berkeley was a frequent visitor at her father's house, fill ed me with such mortification that I could barely control my emotion when in his presence. His silence on the subject too, added to my suspicions, and inflamed my smothered wrath; yet it was a matter on which I had no right to question him.

Wounded vanity and self-esteem also sealed my tongue; and I actually despised myself when discovering that I could not help remarking his absence or his presence in quarters, and his going from the barracks to and fro.

In the old duelling days—ay, had we been so circumstanced only some ten years before, and ere so decided a charge came over public opinion—I should have made short work of it with my esteemed brother officer, and unmasked his duplicity. He might be a sutor to whose suit no response was made, even though Lady Chillingham seconded his intentions; but then she had, I knew, views regarding Lord Slubber. Louisa, however, could not have changed; or, if so, why send me the pretty signature?

Vainly I strove to busy myself with the interior economy of my troop, its management and discipline. Vainly I sought to kill time by attending closely to the men's messes and equipment, their pay-books, accoutrements, and horses, counting the days as they passed; but nil letters came. I frequently absented myself from the barracks between the parades, with that strange superstition and hope which many persons have, that if they go away for a little time they will find the longed-for answer when they return. But save tradesmen's bills—missives which became more urgent as the rumoured day of departure drew nearer—no enclosures ever came to me.

At last, finding suspense intolerable, one evening—I remember that it was the last of March—Beverley gave me leave from parades for two days. I mounted and took the way by Sittingbourne—a quaint old Knish town consists of one wide street bordering the highway, and by the village of Ospringe, to Canterbury, where I put up at the Royal Hotel; and, after having my horse corned, trotted him along th Margaret Road, till I came to the well-known gate of Chillingham Park.

The lodge—a mimic castle in the Tudor style—was pretty, and already covered with green climbers; though the bars of the iron gate, which was surmounted by a gilded earl's coronet, I could see the carefully-gravelled avenue winding away with great sweep between the stately old trees, and bordered with great sweeps between the by the smooth, velvet-like lawn of emerald green, towards the house, a small glimpse of the Grecian peristyle and the walls of which were just visible. There she dwelt; and I gazed wistfully at the white patch that shone in the sun sunshine between the gnarled stems of her old ancestral trees. On hearing a horse reined up without, the lodge-litely touched his hat, as if waiting my pleasure; but I waved my hand, and with a flushing cheek and an anxious heart, let the reins of my nag drop on his neck, and rode slowly and heedlessly on.

Unvisited and uninvited, I felt that to have a left a card at Chillingham Park would have been an intrusion unwarranted by the rules of good society—rules which I warmly bequeathed to the infernal gods. I had come to Canterbury; but to what end?—unless I met Louisa on the road, or in the city, and such wished-for chances seldom fall to the lot of lovers.

There was the cathedral, where, doubtless, she and her family would be on a Sunday, in their luxuriously-cushioned pew, attended by a tall "Jeames" in plush, carrying a great Bible, a nose-

gay, and gold-headed cane, but to thrust myself upon her there was too humble a proceeding for my then mood of mind.

I longed with all my soul to see her, were it but for a moment; and yet I also longed for the "oute to the East," as a relief from my present torture; and come it soon would now. There was some consolation in that conviction.

War had already been declared against Russia by the Western Powers of Europe. On the 23rd of the last month the brigade of guards had departed from London, after taking farewell of the Queen of Buckingham Palace; the Baltic fleet had sailed from Spithead; many of our troops were already embarked; and the French fleet for the North Sea had sailed from Brest. All betokened earnest and rapid preparations for a protracted contest; so I assured that our days in Maidstone were numbered now.

How long, or how far I wandered on that evening, full of vague and mist dispiriting thoughts, I know not—near to Margate certainly; and the sun was setting as I returned, keeping near the sea-shore, and in sight of the countless white sails and smoky funnels of the craft that were staning outward or inward about the mouths of the Thames and Medway.

The sun shunk beyond the horizon; but the twilight was strong and clear. The place was lonely and still; and, the chafing of the sea on the rocks at the Reculvers, not a sound came on the calm atmosphere of the soft spring evening. I was there alone, with my own thoughts for company, and found it difficult to realise the idea that the roar of London, with all its mingled myriads of the human race, was but sixty miles distant from where my horse nibbled the grass that grew by the sequestered wayside.

The whole scenery was intensely English. Against the rosy flush of the sunset sky, that old landmark for mariners, the Sisters, as the two spires of the ancient church are named, stood up sharply and darkly defined about a mile distant; near me spread an English park, studded with fine old timber, a model of beauty and fertility, the swadd of the mot brilliant green, and closely mown, as if shaved with a huge razor. The smoke of the quaint old Saxon curled upwards far into the still air, and all seemed peaceful and quiet as the shades of evening deepened—quiet as the dead of ages in the graves that lie about the basement of the old church that marks the spot where St. Augustine—sent by Pope Gregory on the errand of conversion—first put his foot upon the Saxon shore; and as if further to remind me that I was in England, and not in my native country the curfew bell now rang out upon the still air, tolling "the knell of parting day" for, as the Norman power stopped on the banks of the Tweed, the curfew is, of course, unknown in Scotland.

I had been lost in reverie for some time—how long I know not, while my horse shook his bridle and ears ever and anon at the evening flies, and cropp ed the herbage that grew under a thick old hedge, which bordered the flinty and chalky way—when the sound of voices roused me; and close by a rustic wounded stile, that afforded a passage through the hedge in question, I suddenly beheld a man and woman in parley—conversation it could not be termed, as the former was evidently confronting, and rudely barring the progress of the latter.

On the summit of the stile her figure was distinctly seen in dark outline against the twilight sky. She seemed young and handsome, with a smart little black-velvet hat and fether. Her small hands were well-gloved; one firmly grasped her folded parasol and handkerchief, and the other held up her skirt prettily as she sought to descend the stile, showing more than no doubt was generally revealed of a well-rounded leg, a taper ankle, and tiny foot, encased in a fashionable kid boot.

Young and perfectly ladylike, her whole toilette was in keeping with her lithe and graceful; but her face was turned from me.

He who confronted her was a burly surly, beetle-browed and rough-visaged fellow, like a costermonger, with a slouched, broken hat, which he touched, half ironically, from time to time; a black beard of a week's growth bristled on his chin; a patch covered one of his discoloured eyes; he had a great cudgel under his arm, and an ugly bull-terrier, with a huge head and close-shorn ears, was close to his heels. His hand was held forth for charity and he was fully prepared to enforce that good quality.

Alarmed by the appearance of the fellow, who might very well have oassed for a twin brother of Bill Sykes, the young lady hovered with irresolution on the upper step of the stile, and said, timidly—

"Permit me to pass, if you please, sir."

"Not ithout giving me summit, marm, and I tel yer I ain't neither sir nor mister, but just Bill Potkins," growled the fellow. "I've a darned good mind to set this ere dog on your ankles."

"But I repeat to you that I have left my purse at home," she urged.

"You have left it at whom have yef; that is all gammon, for I knows yer, for all yer dainty airs, and the captain

too, for the matter o' that. Shall I tell his name?" he asked with a scowl, while he surbeyed her all over, as if looking for something to snatch to wrench a way; but she seemed destitute of ornaments.

"Yes, I have indeed left it; but for pity sake allow me to pass," she said, faintly, and then, gathering strength, added, "Moreover, fellow, you must." "Crikey; that's a good 'un—must I To be continued.

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### LIEUT. ROOSEVELT LOST HIS LIFE.

Paris, July 20. German aviators have dropped a note into American Aviation camps confirming the death of Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt.

### ALLIES HAVE CAPTURED SOISSONS AND MANY OTHER TOWNS AND ARE AT THE GATE OF RHEIMS—ENEMY IN PRECIPITATE RETREAT ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Daily News, Aug. 3.

Yesterday and last night the Allies continued to advance and went forward more rapidly than for the last few days previously.

Over the entire line between Soissons and the vicinity of Rheims, the Germans have been compelled to give up important positions and retreat precipitately. The Crise River has been crossed along the whole of its front, further progress has been made in the center of the fighting line, and on the east, the Allied line has been pushed in more than three miles north of the Dormans-Rheims road.

Numerous towns and hamlets have been captured by the Allied troops during the latest fighting, and at some points they have advanced from two to three miles, South of Soissons the entire Crise River has been forded by the Allied troops; northeast of Fere-en-Tardenois the Allied line has been pushed well to the west of the region of Grand Rozoy and the town of Saponay has been taken. In the center the Nesle Wood is being swept of Germans by the French cavalry, and Americans and French troops are pressing the German hard north of Serpy and the hamlet of Nesles.

French troops have entered the town of Soissons, the western and central point of what remains of the famous salient, and all along the thirty-six miles of our fighting battle line from Soissons to Thillois, which lies about three miles west of Rheims, French, American and British troops have pushed in the entire enemy front and sent the Germans backward everywhere in precipitate retreat.

Further eastward, almost the gates of Rheims, combined forces of British and French everywhere are sorely harassing the enemy. In this latter region in addition to Thillois, the Ville-en-Tardenois is in Allied hands, and the French now are on the heels of the Germans two and a half miles north of the Dormans-Rheims high road over front of nearly four miles.

Aside from the Soissons-Rheims salient there has been little fighting in any of the war theatres. The British are continuing their raids on the Germans in France and Flanders, and the Germans at last accounts were heavily bombarding the British south of the Somme and near Ypres.

The Germans are burning villages as they retire and destroying everything as they retreat. The entire battlefield is dotted with conflagrations, some of them of large populations.

Viewed from the war maps, the situation in the Allied troops at present is most promising. A complete success in ridding the Soissons-Rheims salient entirely of the enemy.

The Allied line now runs one mile north of Ville-en-Tardenois to Romigney, thence to Aougnay and Vesly, south of Coulonges by Fere-Chateau to Arcy and Droizy and thence Taux.

### ALLIES CROSSED CRIS VALLEY.

Paris, Aug. 3rd. Soissons has been completely taken and the Valley of the Crise has been crossed.

### GREAT ALLIED PROGRESS LAST NIGHT.

Paris, Aug. 3. Throughout the night the Allies continued to advance toward the Vesle, the war office announced today. East of Soissons the French have reached the Aisne between Soissons and Veniz.

### ALLIED LINE CONTINUES.

Paris, Aug. 3rd. The Allied line this evening runs from Pommiers to Soissons thence to Belleau the Valley of the Crise. Charrier and Arcy St. Restitute through the forest of Nesles to the Village of the same name, and through the centre of the forest of Rheims to lagery, Lhergy and Framery.

North of the last named places French cavalry has advanced about another mile to the Bois le Merne and Freslen. Bruillet is still in the enemy's hands, in flames and further east near Rheims, Thillois has been retaken. The day was one of continued success for the armies of Generals Mangia, DeGeroutte and Berthelo.

All along of the line the Germans have been forced to hurry their retreat. The French are now on the edge of the plateau between the Crise and Vesle, after an advance which at some places was three miles deep, with in seven miles of Fismes.

### LARGE BAG OF PRISONERS.

Paris, Aug. 3. Many prisoners were taken by the French at Soissons.

### MR A.B. BLAIR, DIED, AUGUST 2ND, AT HIS HOME, QUEEN STREET, TRURO.

There occurred August 2nd at the home residence, Queen Street, Truro, the death of Mr. A. B. Blair.

The deceased had been ill for some months suffering from an incurable disease of the throat.

For many years Mr. Blair has resided in Truro—and for some time successfully conducted the business known as the A. B. Blair & Co. manufacturers of ladies costumes, jackets and skirts. He was a good citizen, highly respected by all who had the good fortune to be acquainted with him socially or in a business way.

The deceased is survived in his immediate family by his wife, three sons, William and Harry in Halifax, N. S., and Walter in the West.

and by two daughters Mrs. George A. Morgan, Com. Street, Truro, and Miss Helena Blair at home.

The funeral service will be held Sunday August 4th from the church of Immaculate Conception at 2.30 o'clock P. M.

The many Truro friends sincerely sympathize with this sorrowing family at this time.

### KAISER BOMBAST.

Amsterdam, Aug. 1.

The coming of American armies to France and numerical superiority on the part of the Allies, does not frighten Germany, declares Emperor William, in a proclamation to the German Army and Navy. "Vital forces which are coming across the sea to assist the enemy," he says "are being attacked by German submarines which are certain of success."

### GERMAN GUNS ACTIVE ON SOMME ALLIES ADVANCE.

London, Aug. 1.

The German guns were active last night in the Somme region in the vicinity of Villers-Brettonneux, today's war office announcement shows. Activity was also displayed by the Enemy artillery further North near Bucquoy and in Flanders.

The Franco-American forces on the Maine battle front yesterday scored advances, pushing beyond Serpy. To within two kilometres of Chamerly.

### GERMANS TRYING TO GET MORE MEN FOR WESTERN FRONT.

Paris, Aug. 1.

Field Marshall Von MacKensen, the German Commander in Rumania says it would be unwise to remove any troops from Rumania owing to the excited condition of the Rumanian people. Von Mackensen has directed the Rumanian Govt. owing to up risings, to proclaim a state of siege throughout the country.

### THE ALLIED PROGRESS AT SOISSONS—MARNE FRONT IS HELD UP.

The Allied line today runs south from Soissons to Grand Rozoy and then it begins to turn to the east. It passes just north of Fere-en-Tardenois and continues to the apex of the wedge at the village of Nesles where it turns sharply south to Roncheres. The Allies' advance in this region seems to have placed them in a dominating position.

Immediately south of Soissons and west of Rheims the German lines are strongly held, but enemy efforts to improve his position in the latter region have broken down.

There now seems to be little doubt that the Germans will retreat to the Vesle River as soon as possible, any possibility of making a stand north of the Ourcq being seemingly gone.

The Allied armies on the Soissons-Rheims front have noticeably decreased their efforts to clear the salient of Germans.

The latest Berlin official communication asserts that since July 15, in excess of 24,000 Allied troops have been captured.

Emperor William has issued a proclamation, dated August 1, addressed to the German Army and Navy, saying that they are facing the hardest struggle of the war.

Washington, Aug. 1.

Complete submission of the Bolshevik government to the ambitious designs of Germany and consent to the practical German annexation of the great western provinces of Russia, ap-

pears to have been the outcome of the conference which has just been held between Russian and German delegates for the ostensible purpose of constructing the peace treaty of Brest-Litovsk.

### EMPEROR CERTAIN OF SUCCESS

Amsterdam, Aug. 1. Emperor Certain of success. The Emperor in his proclamation which is dated August 1 alludes to the success which the German forces have won, the bringing of peace to the eastern front and the heavy blows dealt the allies during the present summer. Crown Prince CENSORED

London Aug. 1.

Extraordinary disclosures apparently confirming the rumors of disensions at German headquarters arising out of the Crown Prince distrust attack, are published in the new paper Tages Zeitung of Essen, the substance of which is that at a council of war held in the presence of Kaiser the Crown Prince was severely criticised.

### CZECHO-SLOVAKS WIN

Amsterdam, Aug. 1.

The town of Yeketerinburg in province of Perm near the Siberian border has been taken by the Czecho-Slovaks according to the newspaper at Moscow with this new development of the Czecho-Slovak movement the Bolshevik press is raising cries of alarm that for instance declares the Czecho-Slovaks danger is growing like an avalanche and that the counter revolutionary is extending.

### ALLIES DO WORK WELL.

London, Aug. 1.

Lord Lansdowne's letter regarding peace receives little encouragement from the morning newspapers. The Daily Mail says the letter can only do mischief adding that the Allies are not going to leave their work half done to please "A few rich and tired old gentlemen."

### EAST INDIAN FIRMS DISCHARGING GERMANS.

Amsterdam, Aug. 1.

The Telegraph, says, as the American Government has prohibited trade with Dutch East Indian Firms employing Germans, Plantation enterprises there are gradually discharging the Germans in their service.

### GERMANY APOLOGIZES TO SPAIN AND WILL "PAY UP".

Madrid, Aug. 1.

Eduardo Dato, the Spanish Foreign Minister announces that Germany has expressed regret to Spain for the sinking of the Spanish steamer Sardinero, which was carrying American wheat to Switzerland and has agreed to indemnify the Spaniards who suffered losses by the torpedoing of the vessel.

### COAL CONSUMPTION TO BE REDUCED BY CONTROL BY 15,000,000 TONS.

London, Aug. 1.

In a discussion of the coal situation in the House of Commons, yesterday, Sir Albert Stanley, President of the Board of Trade said the German advance since March had resulted in an increase of eight million tons annually in the French output of coal, which Great Britain would have to supply. Sir Albert estimated the coal deficit, as compared with last years supply would amount to fifteen million tons; which, he said, would be met by a system of rationing under which the consumption by industries would be reduced by seven millions tons, and that of households by eight million tons. This rationing he added would allow householders much more coal than is allotted to householders in Germany.

### GERMAN PEOPLE DISREGARD GOVERNMENT, WANT END OF WAR.

With the American Army on the Aisne-Marne Front, July 31.

General Degoutte, commanding the army on this front, expressed today his satisfaction at the progress. The allied forces now occupy the hills beyond Seringes and Serpy. Some prisoners taken declared that the German people were thoroughly tired of the war, and did not care who governed, so long as the war came to an end.

### ARREST OF MAXIM GORKY ORDERED.

London, Aug. 2.

The arrest of Maxim Gorky the Russian author and Revolutionary has been ordered by an investigating commission of the Soviet government says an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Copenhagen. The Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Express reports that Gorky's paper has been suppressed permanently.

### ALLIES FURTHER VICTORIOUS AT MARNE—ADVANCED AGAIN, GERMANS AT POINTS RETREATING RECIPITABLY.

Thursday was another good day.

There was the fiercest kind of fighting which at fall of darkness still continued between the Allies and the Germans on the western side of the Soissons-Rheims salient. Allied observers reported that bodies of Germans were fleeing precipitately northward along the road leading from Launoy, which lies about midway between Soissons and Fere-en-Tardenois.

In an advance of about two miles on the Aisne-Marne front, the allied troops reached Cramelle and Cramelle, on the south-western part of the salient, capturing 600 prisoners.

Clerges and Meunier Wood have also been occupied and the village of Romigney north of the Dormans-Rheims road was taken.

From July 15 to July 31, the prisoners captured by the Allies numbered 33,400.

A deserter who came into the Allies lines last night declared that orders had been issued for a series of retrograde movement till Fismes, on the Vesles, had been reached.

Foch has now regained control of the whole of the Marne Valley, and effectually barred it to any German advance. The German is therefore, about where he was in the first days of May, save that he still stands south of the Aisne and the Vesle.

Three quarters of a million men is perhaps a fair appraisal of the fighting strength of the Germans at the Marne. Of their forces engaged the Germans have lost between a quarter and a third, from 200,000 to 250,000 upwards of 500 guns and a mass of war material, which has not yet been tabulated, but is known to be enormous. In the fourteen days of the Foch counter offensive the Germans have retired something like an average of ten miles on a front of fifty, with a maximum of fifteen, and have thus evacuated more ground than they have surrendered on the morrow of any battle in the West, save the first Marne, and from a third to a half as much as was involved in the famous Hindenburg retreat of March and April, 1917.

### FRNACO-BRITISH ADVANCED THREE MILES.

London, Aug. 2.

Yesterday's Franco-British attack on the Western side of the Marne salient was on a front of five miles and penetrated to a maximum depth of three miles according to news received today. It resulted in the capture of the entire region which forms the watershed between the Ourcq and the Aisne.

The importance of the victory, it is explained, lies in the fact that the allied positions command the whole area to the northward and takes in flank and rear the entire Western gate through which the Germans have been retiring. This area is a nest of German reserves and field artillery, Goussancourt itself has been taken by the French the advices say.

### GERMAN COMMUNICATION RAILROAD THREATENED.

With the French army in France; Aug. 2.

General Magin with the French and British troops of his command is fighting a severe battle North of the Ourcq river and is making considerable progress. At several points the Allied troops have approached within five miles of the railroad leading to Bazoches, which is the only railroad that can be used by the Germans for maintaining communications.

### FRENCH STILL PRESSING GERMANS BACK.

Paris, Aug. 2.

On the battle-front, North of the Marne the French troops during the night continued to press back the Germans further toward the Vesle.

BLAME THE NERVES.

When you cannot sleep and are easily irritated and worried you have reason to suspect that their nerves are below normal.

They are not getting proper nourishment from the food you eat and need a little special help. A few weeks' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do wonders for anyone in this condition. Note your increase in weight while using this food cure.

A TRURO RETURNED WOUNDED SOLDIER HAD FOOT CRUSHED BY TRAIN.

William Smith, a recent returned soldier who lost his left arm at the battle-front, when jumping from No 11 train at Young Street Crossing on the right of the 29th fell and had his foot crushed by a moving car passing over it.

The unfortunate man was at once taken to the Ainsley Hospital where he is receiving treatment.

Mr. Smith's is a married man and lives on Young Street South. He secured the position as watchman at the Young Street Crossing, July 3rd. He and his family are in straightened circumstances. Here is an opportunity for relief workers to do something.

MRS. CHAS. BARTLETT.

The death of Sarah Bell, wife of Charles Bartlett of East Queen Street, occurred at her home on Monday, July 29th. She had been a great sufferer for some years, she was 64 years old. All that loving friends could do for her was cheerfully done until death took the loved one sleep. She leaves to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother, a husband, one son Charles Junior of Valley, a daughter, Mrs. Lewis Irving of Upper Stewiacke, an adopted son Peter Bartlett of East Queen Street. Besides a large number of relatives and friends. The funeral was largely attended. Rev. Brice D. Knott, Pastor of Immanuel Baptist Church, conducted the service. The remains were taken to Salmon River for burial.

The Truro Red Cross acknowledge with thanks the following cash contributions: Mrs. H. W. Crowe \$50.25, Valley Red Cross \$10.00, Children Concert given by Helen McCallum, Esther Davis Aileen Davis Jennie Blois and Maimie Betts Brunswick St. \$5.00, Mrs. N. S. Muir Los Angeles Cal. \$25.00, Green Oak, Red Cross \$15.00.

DAILY SUPPLIES AT THE FRONT

M. de Maratray, a French war correspondent well-known on the British front, publishes some remarkable figures concerning the supply services of the British Armies in France. According to his statistics, a single division requires every day approximately 200 tons of material, representing 450 tons of shipping space. One good train every two days is employed for its conveyance, apart from horse and motor transport. This is in "quiet" times. When intense fighting is in progress, every mile of front absorbs something like 2,000 tons of supplies a day, so that a big battle on a fifty-mile front necessitates the daily transport of 100,000 tons. The transportation of a division of troops calls for the employment of thirty-five trains; the rail traffic involved in the simultaneous moving of several divisions therefore something to rouse the imagination.

Mrs. Frank Carroll and daughter, Henrietta, and Mrs. W. A. McKay, and children, all of Bible Hill, Truro, are enjoying the sea breezes at Merigomish, and are guests of Warden Geo. W. Thompson.

HAD SEVERE PAINS IN SIDES AND BACK. HAD TO GO TO BED.

Women are the greatest sufferers from weak, lame and aching backs owing to the continual stooping, bending and lifting so necessary to perform their household duties.

Women should not despair even if they are troubled with severe pains in the side or back, and not able to attend to these duties, as all they need to do to make the back strong and well again is to stimulate the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. John Simmons, Coleman, P.E.I., writes: "I feel it my duty to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to any one having weak kidneys, as they have been of great help to me."

Some time ago my kidneys were so bad I had severe pains in my sides and back, and it was impossible for me to stand straight. I then got so bad I had to go to bed, and was that way for a week. I sent for some Doan's Kidney Pills, and I took just about one box, and was able to get up and do my own work."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

See that our trade mark "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

WILLIE BITE.

Uncle Jack swung lazily in the hammock on the shady porch, just on the brink of slipping into a doze, when he heard chattering voices coming nearer, and in a minute was hailed excitedly:

"Uncle Jack! Uncle Jack! Where are you? Do come and see Willie Bite!"

Uncle Jack opened sleepy eyes, expecting to see some little stranger with his two little nieces and his little red-headed nephew; but only the usual trio Helen, Marjorie, and Malcolm, were there, capering in a circle on the lawn, laughing and squeaking with excitement.

"Where is he? I don't see any little boy," grumbled Uncle Jack, still drowsy, and wondering why children wanted to play such a lively game.

"Here he is, right here! Do come and see him! Oh, he's sticking out his head again!" and Helen hopped off with a little squeal.

Curious in spite of himself, Uncle Jack sat up and looked over the piazza rail. There on the grass was a fairly good-sized turtle, gingerly making his slow way over the grass.

"Where'd you get him?" Uncle Jack's voice was suddenly wide-awake with interest. Long ago the children had found out that Uncle Jack liked every kind of a bug and animal, and they were always sure he could tell them all sorts of curious things about any live thing they found.

"But where's your Willie-whatever his name is?"

"Willie Bite!" shouted Malcolm, gleefully. "This is Willie Bite! We found him on that muddy bank of the pond, and Helen 'most stepped on him, and then both the girls kept shrieking: 'Will he bite? Will he bite?' so we named him Willie Bite, and I picked him up and carried him home to show you."

Uncle Jack was on the lawn by this time, the children clustered around him. "Found him on that muddy bank by the pond, did you?" Uncle Jack's interest was by this time equal to their own. "Didn't see any eggs there, did you?"

"Eggs!" rebuked the children. "Why Uncle Jack?"—Helen went on—"why, Uncle Jack, you know perfectly well the hens lay in the henhouse. They don't wander off to lay on a muddy bank."

"I didn't say hen's eggs, did I?" replied Uncle Jack. "This might be Mrs. Willie Bite, and she might have been on the mud bank to choose a place to dig her hole to bury her eggs."

"Well?" said the surprised Malcolm, "I didn't know a turtle laid eggs. I thought just birds laid eggs." The two small girls looked as surprised as their brother—but then they were always having surprises from Uncle Jack.

"No, not just birds," answered Uncle Jack, gently stroking the turtle's hard back with his finger as he spoke. "Snakes lay eggs too, and turtles, as I just told you. Once, a long time ago, I saw a turtle dig her nest. I happened to spy her from a distance, and I ducked down behind a bush, on a little bank just above her, and lay flat on my stomach the whole afternoon watching her. I want to know how she did it?"

No audience could have given more instant or more hearty approval, and Uncle Jack, always happy to find that his little nieces and nephew shared his enthusiasm for outdoor things, went on: "Well, this turtle chose a bare spot of ground, and, to my surprise, began to dig a hole with her tail."

"O Uncle Jack, you're fooling us! Not with her tail!" protested Helen.

"Well, maybe she didn't dig with her tail," Uncle Jack amended, "but she began to bore a hole with her tail. I was just as surprised as you are now. In some way she made her tail stiff and you can see for yourselves that the end of Willie Bite's tail is sharp. Then she moved her tail round and round, till she had drilled out a hole that was almost as deep as her tail was long. After she used her tail to go in the first drill hole she began to make the hole bigger by digging it out with her hind legs, first one hind leg and then the other, using her feet just as if they were shovels."

"Carried a hole tool-kit with her, didn't she?" remarked the practical Malcolm.

"Yes, she did," laughed Uncle Jack. "She worked away, and worked hard too carrying each shovelful of dirt some little distance from her hole till her hind legs couldn't reach down to dig any farther. All this time where do you suppose she kept her head?"

"Twisted around to watch her hind feet," guessed Marjorie.

"No, she kept it hidden all the time, drawn inside her shell, just where Willie Bite has his now," said Uncle Jack.

"How big was the hole?" asked Malcolm.

"Oh, about five inches across the top of it, and it was shaped something like an egg—smaller at the top and bottom than at the middle. After she had the hole fixed to suit her she began to put in her eggs—nine she had—yes, they were white and she used her hind feet, just as if they were hands, to lower them in. She put the eggs in as gently and carefully as you children put your hen's eggs in a basket when you gather them. After she had lowered in the last egg she began to fill up the hole, using her hind feet again. Then she must have been tired, because she

rested a long time—an hour at least. I began to think there wouldn't be anything more to see, but still I stayed hidden, and I'm glad I did, because when she was rested she did a pretty funny thing."

"What?" The interest of the audience was still at top notch.

"Evidently she wanted to tamp the earth down hard, just as good gardeners tamp it down after they have planted their seeds. This time she didn't use her feet, but instead the whole under side of her shell. First she raised the hind end of her body, and when it was up as high as she could get it she let it drop quickly, as hard as she could. After the ground was well tamped down, she tried to scratch it up a little, to make it look rough on top as if one had disturbed it, because of course she didn't want any one to know where her nest was. Then she walked on slowly to the pond, crawled out on an old log and flopped in."

"O dear!" mourned Malcolm. "I wish I had been with you."

"How long do the eggs stay in the hole?" questioned Marjorie.

"Suppose you could have kept still? You know you have to learn to keep pretty still to catch any wild animal at work," reminded Uncle Jack. Then, to Marjorie: "The eggs stay in the ground ten or eleven months before they hatch. Come on, let's all take Willie Bite back to the pond now. See, I'll pick him up gently and scratch your initials on his back with my knife point—just lightly so it can't possibly hurt him, because you know he has blood in that hard shell of his, as well as in his body. There—two M's—one for Marjorie and one for a Malcolm—and an H for Helen. Now you can always be sure of Willie Bite. Let's go and look on the muddy bank, to see if possibly we can find any little hole or any eggs."

But, search as they would, not an egg and not a hole could the children find. When they were quite sure of this they put Willie Bite down, and he stuck out his head and tail and all four feet as quickly as ever he could, and scurried for the pond. Safe in the water, he stopped and stuck up his head.

"Good by, Willie Bite!" said Malcolm. "Remember, you're our turtle, even if you do live in your own pond; and if you ever hear that any friend of yours is going to dig her nest, I wish you'd crawl up to the house and let us know!"—Rose Brooks, in *The Christian Register*.

PARTIAL REPORT OF MISSIONARY CONFERENCE HELD AT WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The Missionary Conference that has been in session at Wolfville, N. S., for the past week closed Tuesday evening July 30—18.

This Conference was a very helpful one, a number of missionaries being present from the Foreign Field, inspired all with new zeal for missionary work.

Each delegate present felt he or she must do something definite to help with the great work, either at home or in the Foreign Field.

Mission Study Classes, Bible Study, and other helpful work was taken up in the mornings. Then the afternoons were given over to recreation, and the evenings were spent in listening to addresses and illustrated lectures by the different leaders.

The Chief speakers of the Conference were as follows:

- Rev. H. C. Priest—Toronto.
Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Robb—Missionaries from Korea.
Rev. Mr. Orchard—Missionary from India.
Rev. Mr. Barraclough—Moncton.
Rev. Mr. Robertson—Toronto.
Mrs. Hardy—Missionary from India.

Miss Robb—Missionary from Korea. Mrs. Forbes—Scotsburn, Pictou, Co N. S.

Miss Bishop—Returned Missionary from India.

Sergt. Charles Armstrong who has been spending a few days at his home in Brookdale, has returned to Sussex.

LEMON JUICE TAKES OFF TAN

Girls! Make bleaching lotion if skin is sunburned, tanned or freckled

Lemon juice takes off tan.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well and you have a quart pint of the best freckle sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms, and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappears and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes it is harmless.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY

WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia. Departments: Arts and Sciences, Applied Science, Theology, Degrade. B.A., B.Sc., B.Th., M.A., and certificates admitting to the best technical schools. First two years in Agriculture given as electives in B.Sc. course. First year in Medicine, Law, and Theology given as electives in B.A. course. Special Courses: Courses in Surveying, Drafting, Showwork, Chemistry, Electricity, and Bacteriology, for returned soldiers and men anticipating military service. Equipment: Largest undergraduate faculty in the Maritime Provinces. Three new and splendidly equipped Science Buildings. Expenses: Expenses light, and over \$1,000.00 given in prizes and scholarships yearly. Send for calendar to Rev. GEORGE S. CUTLER, P.B., B.D., LL.D., President. Next term begins Oct. 2nd, 1916.

ACADIA LADIES' SEMINARY

WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia. The Aim.—To prepare Girls and Young Women for Complete Living. The Courses.—Twelve; including College Matriculation, General, Music, Art, Expression, Household Science, Business. The Faculty.—Twenty; each of fine personality and Special Training. The Equipment.—Modern and First Class in every respect. A Junior School.—For Younger Pupils. Information.—Write for illustrated book to Rev. E. T. BEWLEY, B.D., Principal. Next term begins Sept. 4th, 1916.

Acadia Collegiate and Business Academy

WOLFVILLE - Nova Scotia. A Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Nineteenth Year Courses.—Collegiate, Manual Training, Business, Special Courses. Features.—Modern Residence, Good Equipment, Ideal Location, Splendid Environment. Experienced Teaching Staff, Moderate Cost. For illustrated Catalogue of information apply to Principal W. L. ARCHIBALD, WOLFVILLE, Nova Scotia. Next term opens Sept. 4th, 1916.

ONE HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Stephen Beals Passed the Century Mark on Sunday.

On Sunday, last Mrs. Stephen Beals reached her 100th birthday. In observation of the event she enjoyed an auto ride; posed for a picture in which were included four generations and entertained three of her special lady friends.

The three lady friends were Mrs. George Neily, Mrs. Rebecca Middlemas and Mrs. Sarah Craig. The combined ages of these with her own totalled 364 years.

On Sunday and the proceeding and following days Mrs. Beals received many callers who came to offer congratulation. The mails also brought many tokens of remembrance. The latter included flowers from Mrs. Beals' grandson, Stephen Beals of Concord, N. H.

A telegram of congratulations also came from Mrs. J. L. Batty and Miss Olga Sponagle of Winnipeg.

The friends who called upon Mrs. Beals found her in possession of all her faculties despite her age. She is slightly deaf of hearing and complains of failing memory, but she converses with ease and with the aid of a cane can walk about the house.—Midleton, Outlook, July 5.

CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK.

It warms the heart to read that since the raid of German submarines off the North Atlantic Coasts all the naval recruiting stations in New York and other stations have been swamped by thousands of applicants for enlistment in the naval reserves. One station had more than 3,000 in a single day. Thus it is our American cousins demonstrate once again that they are "chips off the old block." The raids on the defenceless coast towns of England and the slaughter of civilian population by airships had the same effect on recruiting in the motherland. The results no doubt puzzle German psychologists.

The Hun evidently argues this way: 2 and 2 make 4; hence a campaign of frightfulness is going to frighten people. It is just here that the wooden philosophy of the German fails. It does not provide for all the contingencies. The formula should run: 2 plus 2 equals the quality of the British heart equals an unknown quantity—to the German philosopher.—Yarmouth Times

HEVY LOSSES EAST OF RHEIMS

London, July 16—Great numbers of German corpses are hanging on the tangle of barbed wire in front of the French positions and all the reports state that the losses of the Germans must have been exceedingly heavy. The main attack to the east of Rheims, continued up to seven o'clock last night. The fighting was extremely heavy in the vicinity of Souain and at Prunay, where the Germans captured a wood south of the villages. This however, was an exception, the Germans attack elsewhere being repulsed with heavy losses. The french line of resistance remains practically everywhere intact.

OFFENSIV A FAILURE

With the American Forces on the Marne, July 16. Reports from one end of the battle line to the other say that, except for a few minor localities, the German offensive so far has been a complete failure.

THE FAIRY BOOK.

When mother takes the fairy book And we curl up to hear, 'Tis "All aboard for fiary-land" Which seems to be so near.

For soon we reach the pleasant place Of once upon a time, Where birdies sing the hour of day, And flowers talk in rhyme.

Where Bobby is a velvet prince, And where I am a queen; Where one can talk with animals, And walk about unseen.

Where little people live in nuts And ride on butterflies, And wonders kindly come to pass Before your very eyes.

Where candy grows on every bush, And playthings on the trees, And visitors pick basketfuls As often as they please.

It is the nicest time of day— Though bedtime is so near— When mother takes the fairy book And we curl up to hear.

THE TWO TRANSPORTS.

By Margaret Hilda Wise.

I dreamt I saw a ship go by, A ship go by, With cheering men and flags a-fly It made me sigh, And I know why, And I know why.

I dreamt I saw a ship go by, A ship go by, Come in from sea so silently And this time I did more than sigh, And you know why, And I know why.

—From The Canadian Magazine for July.

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG.

People with strong constitutions escape most of the minor ills that make life miserable for others. Don't you envy the friend who does not know what a headache is, whose digestion is perfect, and who sleeps soundly at night? How far do you come from this description? Have you ever made an earnest effort to strengthen your constitution, to build up your system to ward off discomfort and disease? Unless you have an organic disease it is generally possible to so improve your physical condition that perfect health will be yours. The first thing to be done is to build up your blood as poor blood is the source of physical weakness. To build up the blood Dr. Williams Pink Pills is just the medicine you need. Every dose helps to make new blood which reaches every nerve and every part of the body, bringing color to the cheeks, brightness to the eyes, a steadiness to the hands, a good appetite and splendid energy. Thousands throughout the country whose condition once made them despair, owe their present good health to this medicine. If you are one of the weak and ailing give Dr. Williams Pink Pills a fair trial and note the daily gain in new health and abounding vitality. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LAUNCH AT PORT GREVILLE.

H. Elderkin and Company launched from their shipyard Thursday, at Port Greville, last week in the presence of a large crowd, the four masted schooner Fredie E. She is 199 feet long, 36.9 wide and 19 feet deep, and is 669 tons register. She is classed in bureau veritas for thirteen years, and is fitted with gasoline for hoisting purposes. Her after cabin is finished in Douglas fir, and has hardwood floors. In every particular she is an up-to-date vessel.

She goes from Port Greville to St. John to load lumber for Durban, South African, and will be commanded by Captain Leonard G. Berry, of Advocate Harbor, George E. Wagstaff was the master builder, and she is owned by the Elderkins, Wagstaff, the master and others.

The Elderkins will commence the building of a tern schooner of about 275 tons at once, so as to finish her before navigation closes this fall.

The School Board of North Sydney has engaged H. J. Ryan of Yarmouth as successor to ex-Principal Haverstock, who will join the ranks of the legal fraternity and practice in North Sydney. Mr. Ryan, who takes charge of the public schools at the beginning of the school term, is a gentleman highly recommended, and has an experience of over twenty years as a teacher, being Principal of the County Academy in Yarmouth during this period. Convinced that the best man available is the right man at the head of our schools, the School Board did well in selecting Mr. Ryan as principal.—North Sydney, Herald.

MOTHERS TO BE

Should Read Mrs. Monyhan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time I was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, some days I suffered with neuralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia, I had gained in strength and was able to go around and do all my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 19 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."—Mrs. PEARL MONYHAN, Mitchell, Ind.

Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Mr. and Mrs. A.S. Mahon are spending some time at the home of Mr. Mahon's father—Capt. Mahon, Great Village.

Rev. A. L. Fraser, of Smith's Falls, Ont., formerly of Great Village is visiting in Nova Scotia.

It is reported that the Coach Service between Londonderry Station and the Mines conducted for thirty years by the late J. Shenton Bigney will be continued by R. P. Bigney.

The Winnipeg letter carriers are back on their job today.

The Great War Veterans have "Split" in their Toronto Convention. The Winnipeg and Ottawa delegates have walked out.

As the result of a fight on the Furness, Withy wharf late last night, Arthur McBride, aged fifty years, is dead, and Donald Shaw, chief mate on the steamer Siberian Prince has been arrested and charged with manslaughter.

Messrs. Ira Goodwin and J. T. Spear who are charged with stealing an auto from the Royal Garage here on the night July 29th and were arrested in Amherst on the 27th, had their examination before Stipendiary Magistrate Robt. Taylor on the 30th. Both men were sent up for trial in the Supreme Court.

Considerable excitement was in order at Bass River one morning recently. An alarm that an elderly lady—Mrs. Crowe—was missing. She had been picking berries and did not return home. About 100 men from the Chair Co., and the Ship yard found a line and swept the wood. Inside an hour Mrs. Crowe was found none the worse for her night in the experience.

At the tidy farm of Ex-C.G.R Samuel Stewart, Halifax Road Friday, a 'N ew's' reporter was show an acre of excellent wheat. It stands high, is thick and even, and fully headed out. This field is on land reclaimed from a veritable swamp since Mr. and Mrs. Stewart started to build up the place, Mr. Stewart, also has a nice field of hay showing a good crop in fact his crops are all up to a good average. His is one of the well painted and attractive places in the town suburbs. Stewart has built up his present fine property, between times while holding the throttle on the road. He has been on the railroad for over 40 years and now at the age of 62 will retire on a tidy pension.

The Amherst News reports Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Blomqvist of Truro, spending their vacation at Tidnish. They were in Amherst for a short time on Saturday.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

