

SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

THE PICTOU ADVOCATE.

PAGE THREE

Letters From Our Soldier Boys.

PICTOU COUNTY OFFICER
WANTS NO SQUEALING AT HOME

The following are extracts from a letter by a Pictou county officer to his men:

"The Canadian papers are making everyone sick over here, and not only the papers but the authorities. The English papers reprint everything, and lately Canadians in the home towns have been talking about our holding the Ypres salient. It makes us hold every man of us. For eighteen months Brit's division held that salient through ten days fighting and staying up to every kind of terrific fighting all through it. Our first division was only in the salient two or three weeks (if that long) last year, and we were holding a "headquarters" for nine months, the second division six months. Now because we are put in to hold the dirty spot in a health resort, and I've never seen a show here, who grows fat in a single moment about a square does or questions as to why we should not hold the salient. It's the business of the highest sorts to sit in the place to be held, and know the cost in lives, but, once said, then we are willing to do our share at holding it. Many a time in our old area, after being here five months, heard fellow say when we were terribly sick in the salient: 'It will soon be up to us to hold that place. They can't leave us in this soft spot ever.' And now the way some papers and public people at home are squealing on "making Canadians hold the salient" makes us sick. It makes us the laughing stock of the English. Tommies after all that time up there have received the past year."

For goodness sake if you hear people squealing like that at home, mother tell them to shut up, as it hurts us more than we can say. We have had mighty good training from the personal phonies, and our defects are our own, and they are all kind-political ones. We have been really trained to the chap of the day of my father Boche, and just took one good look to make safe he was a Boche, and then gave him two rounds from my revolver, with the barrel in his face. I think I killed the under one, too, but can't sure.

No Parade Left.

"One thing that did hurt, us, was the porridge and the holes. Your feet sinking down made you feel like you were drowning in the salient. I wish I could have seen a bit better. But I made out a line of faces in the Boche ditch, and now I'm a devil of a yell as we jumped for those faces. Lost my rifle there."

Makes You Think."

"Afraid I didn't stick my man, really, because my bayonet struck solid earth. I just smashed my fellow. We went on in the mud together, and another chap trod on my neck for a moment. Makes you think quick. I tell you this chap was the son of my father Boche, and just took one good look to make safe he was a Boche, and then gave him two rounds from my revolver, with the barrel in his face. I think I killed the under one, too, but can't sure."

Good Beer! But German.

"Next thing I knew we were serenaded on to the second line. It was in the wire of the second line that I got my first taste of the Boche. For when we crossed Kitchener's death seems to have done the same to Canadians. Cheek up! It's a long hard grind, and the Boche is still here with us."

I am a great believer in gum chewing and cigarettes. Several times when things were hot and my nerves started to shake I have used both cigar and cigarette, and they have been a great help. The man who says he isn't scared of shell fire is either a liar or a fool, or both; and while there some Jerry fellas who don't wear much clothes, fellows like me tell you. After a hair-raising experience I bank on gum and cigarettes as a nerve tonic.

IT MAKES YOU THINK QUICK
WHEN STRUGGLING IN MUDS'

London, Aug. 25.—A wounded young company commander who has come home to "Blighty" gives a vivid description of one of the incidents to the "Big Squeeze." He says: "I was in the mud for about three hours, checked up watches and gave us divisional time. Mine was all right; never stopped once from the day I bought it till that last instant of mine. I hit a regular, fired him at .30. I'll keep that souvenir, but I'm afraid it's done as a time-keeper."

"Just before three got my position right in the middle of my company. We were going at 3.25, you know. The trench was deep there, with a hell of a lot of mud and water, but there was no set parapet left; just a few bits of timber, as well as car loads of it had been dropped from the sky by giants—spilled porridge."

From Rum Case.

"I wanted to be out first if I could get out on the surface, you know, but I couldn't trust myself in that muck, so I collared a rum case from 's dugout, and was nursing the blooming thing so that when the time came to plant it in the mud and get a bit of a spring from that. Glad I did, too."

"I passed the word along at a quarter past to be ready for my whistle; but it was a long time before I could hear how hear by shouting in his ear. Our heavies were giving it lip then, I can tell you."

"I was in a devil of a stow-lens of my shape should get over too soon. They kept wriggling up and forward in the mud. They were frightened keen to get moving. I gathered from me what the time was, and if we couldn't soon be going our artillery would have left no 'strafing' for us to do. Little they knew their Boche if they thought that."

Stick 'Em, Stick 'Em.

"On the stroke of the twenty-five I got a good jump from my rum box and fell head first into a little pool: whiz—bang hole, I suppose? something like that. I got out, and my front teeth pretty much. I'd my whistle in my teeth, you see. But I blew like blazes directly I got my head up. Never made a sound, whilst full of mud."

"But it didn't matter a bit. They all saw me take my dive, and a lot were

in front of me when I got going. But I overhauled them and got in front."

"You think you're going strong and woosht! You've got your face deep up, prided. Fallen in a shell hole, and you turn a complete somersault and you're again, wondering where your gec and wind is. Lord, you haven't a notion where you're on or off."

"I think that you're on the left wrist, along with a dozen other smacks of one sort or another, but I didn't know it. I had a wound for an hour or more."

"All you had to do was to get up, guess the fellows behind must have thought a bit about not sticking up with their bayonets more than they were helped. I was shouting, the local name of the regiment, you know. The boys like it. But my sergeant, who was close to me, was just yelling: 'Down 'em, boys!' and 'Stick 'em! Stick 'em!' for all he was worth."

"True for so," added Paddy, and passed on, and someone told the story:

"I HAVE NEVER INSPECTED
A FINER BODY OF MEN."

Halifax, Aug. 7.—"I have never inspected a finer boy's men than I have today," said his royal highness the Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada, at the general review of Nova Scotia Highland brigades at Alvershot, on Saturday.

"Paddy! O Paddy!" came lauding protests from all sides. The nurses' spirits were high, and climbing higher. Their troubles were behind them.

"Din't a German officer give you a tea-cake, and didn't you eat it?"

"True for so," added Paddy, and passed on, and someone told the story:

One Decent German.

"When they had arrived at a little unpronounceable place in Hungary they were quartered in rooms 17 by 16 feet in size, 17 women to the room. The bed had straw pallets, which they had to draw from the well outside, and one as 'Paddy' and her chums were fighting with the well rope, two German officers passed by. One of them turned and came back, saying in perfect English:

"Aren't you English Red Cross nurses?"

"Yes," said Paddy.

"Well, what on earth are you doing here?" he pursued.

"We are your prisoners," she answered.

"Prisoners? Nonsense. Red cross nurses can't be prisoners," he insisted.

"So I suppose," she answered, dryly.

"Are you well treated?" he asked.

"No," she answered, frankly. "They give us prisoners' fare, and it is very bad."

The officer seemed very much disturbed about it, and, walking on, joined his companion. The well rope was particularly balky that day, and before those nurses got their water the two men worked with a big paper party which had been laid out. "Here's a hungry cake; I don't like to think you're hungry."

"All German. Not alike."

Paddy's fingers trembled; she confided it, for she was hungry, but she said:

"No, I thank you," and started off with the water.

"Nurse, nurse," he begged, "take the cake."

"I won't take anything, from a German," she answered, and the officer was plainly distressed.

"Nurse," he protested, "don't be like that. Here, take the cake, and remember that—well, all Germans are not alike."

Whereupon, Paddy's heart melted, and, taking the cake, they separated.

Germans and Austrians.

4. There were some questioning as to how the Germans and Austrians stood with each other.

The Austrian army is largely officered by Germans, said one nurse, "most of the men of the Austrian officers. These latter were inclined to be nice to us, and one of them, either half American or brought up in America, one day took us for a walk. The men were all in uniform, and he and he greatly confused, begged her to go on ahead, leaving him to bring up in the rear alone, until they passed the German officers. It was a small incident, but it was a straw!"

A BAND OF HEROES.

Newfoundlanders in the Advance-Dominion Losses.

(London Times.)

Further details are now available of the fighting in France in which the Newfoundland contingent recently took part. It fell to the lot of the Newfoundland men to take the brunt of the battle after the disastrous bombardment they had suffered from the trenches, and made off across the "deadly space between our position and the enemy."

There was a hard fight in more than one sense for they never reached the German trenches. Long before they had reached the enemy position, the hidden machine gun and the spear-wielding men had taken a deadly toll that the battalion was a broken wreck. They struggled on, facing as great odds as any force of men has ever been asked to face, and it was their spirit that they did not win through. They died with a cheerfulness that has been the chief attribute next to their courage of the little force sent on the smallest of our overseas forces.

What Anzac will mean to the Australian and New Zealand troops, Hellenes and to the Germans, British and French, will mean to the Newfoundlanders. Little has been heard of the men from the little colony across the Atlantic. They are an engaging quality of retrievers and fighters, recently the great many people in England are aware that there is a Newfoundland contingent at all. They are not a numerous body, but they have performed some fine work, and their "dash and dash" will call their weight and more," as the general told them after the battle.

A large number of men have come from Newfoundland, most of whom have never been away from their island home before. Large numbers also are being trained for the navy, and these the same things may be said.

Their record is something to be proud of.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

At one time they were told they would be interned until the end of the war.

Given Prison Fare.

It seemed strange as time went on that they were not returned to the A&E, but were taken away from them entirely, put on prison fare, and directed as to their movements. At last there was no doubt about it—they were prisoners. This seems an unusual size of affair, Red Cross nurses.

"We trekked eight miles," said one of the nurses in the big reception room of the Bernerholz, where the British Legation is interesting them. "And you think they should to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it!"

"And they hooted us, too. They said, 'Good-bye; we'll see you again in London.'

The jeer is not hard to fancy. The suggested meeting rather more so!

"And we had to march through the town of local, uniform military escort, with Germans selling us beer on all sides," said another nurse. "What do you think they shouted to us from the shore—and they took a big megaphone to tell us we'd hear it?"

"There will be no room in Heaven for you!" and we yelled back. "Well, if you're going to be there we'll be there to meet you, too."

SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

THE PICTOU ADVOCATE.

PAGE FIVE



From left to right—William Pollak Fraser, graduate, now of McDonald college, agriculture and teacher training, Quebec; Henry Munro, graduate, formerly a teacher at Pictou academy, now lecturer in international law in Columbia university; Principal MacLellan, of Pictou academy; R. S. Boehmer, B. A. These were the teachers at the academy in 1902.

PICTOU ACADEMY'S CENTENARY CELEBRATION

(Continued from Page Two.)

himself to an eloquence of Dr. McCulloch, the central feature of the school, a man of extraordinary ability, the ablest man, in Dr. Forrest's opinion, that the Old Country had ever sent to us, and one of the greatest men that Canada ever produced. An interesting feature was Dr. Forrest's speech, which was his presentation to Pictou academy on behalf of two of the granddaughters of Dr. McCulloch, Misses McCulloch, of whom, with the consent of a wife which Dr. McCulloch had brought out with him from Scotland when he first came to Pictou.

In the name of the Nova Scotia Historical Society, Dr. Forrest handed a tablet to the memory of the great man whose memory will endure in the history of our country.

The inscription on the tablet, which was composed by the Anglican rector of Pictou, Rev. A. E. Andrew, is as follows:

1816-1916.

This tablet is erected to commemorate the foundation of Pictou Academy and to mark the passage of a century of valuable service in the cause of education.

Born in the dawn of the great peace won at Waterloo and nursed at the breast of freedom, this child of a heroic heart, and mind, rises, in the favor of men and highly blessed

of God.

In the simplicity of love and serice, ice, hopeful, confident, serene, she awaits the verdict of the coming age.

The tablet is at the entrance on the southern end of the academy, overlooking the beautiful harbor and commanding a wide view of great beauty.

Dr. Forrest's Address.

Dr. Forrest said, in part:

I have come here today to represent the Historical Society and to take part with you in celebrating one of the most important events in the history of our province.

For some time the Nova Scotia Historical society had been seeking out and making arrangements for placing tablets on local historical points and events, erecting tablets on that leading points in our local history may not be forgotten. I have been present on many occasions, but I feel quite confident that events of greater importance in the history of our province than this has ever been celebrated and that none is more worthy of being so marked that it may never be forgotten by us.

The condition of Nova Scotia at the close of the 18th and beginning of the 19th century was certainly very discouraging. Halifax was practically the whole province, and the scattered districts, almost wholly isolated by the lack of roads, were in a poverty-stricken and very backward condition. Fortunately for some of these districts a few enterprising men made a successful determination arrived at this time and these must be looked on as the very makers of our country. Pictou, too, was exceptionally favored at this time and it is the arrival and early work of one of these men that we are particularly called to speak today.

Dr. McCulloch's Arrival.

Rev. Thomas McCulloch arrived in Pictou harbor early in November, 1802. He was on his way to Prince Edward Island, but, on the information of the season he decided to stay in Pictou during the winter. Starting work in Pictou he became so interested in it that he determined to remain, and on the 6th of June, 1804, was induced to take to the charge of the congregation of the harbor or town of Pictou. The town of Pictou at that time consisted of about a dozen houses scattered along the shore, and in the adjacent wooded country. He was promised a stipend of one hundred and fifty pounds per annum. It was seldom fully paid and was always a source of great anxiety for a man of ability and education to face as his life work!

But McCulloch possessed an indomitable spirit and it always seemed as if a man of that spirit could accomplish miracles. Like the other devoted men who were in the field at that time, he felt that one of the most important things he could do for his adopted

country was to establish schools, and again, head of all the others he dreamt of something still more glorious than seemed to the others above him, entirely beyond the possibility of realization. He was scarcely two years in the country when he dreamed of a college and advanced academy which was already planned to establish a full-fledged university.

McCulloch had had with him a few men of like spirit and determination, and probably would have been the university center of the most brilliant provinces today. He started that academy and just exactly a hundred years ago he secured the first act of incorporation.

A Wonderful Success.

We cannot take time now to trace the history of this wonderful surprise. The direct work which it accomplished of marked ability to every province, and especially to Nova Scotia. Many of the ablest men that Canada has ever produced passed through its halls.

Its indirect influence has probably been greater still. It set the seal for the future educational policy of Nova Scotia. From the very first McCulloch advocated a public non-denominational system of education. Fortunately this was carried out in the various schools and academies. Unfortunately it was not in the colleges. But certainly McCulloch was not in any way to blame for this. Had his life been spared and had he been permitted to carry out his clearly defined policies, he would have been an unmeasured blessing to the whole province.

He did much only in matters of education, but in science, while left.

His teachings tended greatly to develop a taste for literature and science, and one of the direct results was the organization of the Pictou Literary and Scientific Society, which had existed for many years to cultivate a taste for literature and scientific study. Among the men who were brought to the front by this society was Sir William Dawson, one of the greatest scientists that Canada has produced.

Now did the influence of Pictou academy end here. The discussion on the admittance of the whole question, the constitution of the province. In 1827 the Colonial Office was established. It was the first paper printed in the province outside of Halifax and had a very important place in the great affairs of the possible government. For a number of years the editor was not known, but at last it came to be generally understood that this editor was Jotham Blanchard, one of McCulloch's students and from documents which still exist it is quite clear that McCulloch himself wrote a number of the most important articles for this paper. Patriot was published for six or seven years and was one of the most powerful advocates of the popular party. It had a great deal to do with starting and carrying on movements for parliamentary reform which resulted in the responsible government. How did he no hesitation in acknowledging his indebtedness to Blanchard and the Pictou academy, as he called the writers in the Patriot. In the history of Pictou county there is no doubt that the Patriot was the first paper in the lower provinces to advocate the principles of parliamentary reform.

Thus this great man whose work we commemorate today was not only a religious teacher, an enlightened educator, and a practical life leader, but he played a great part in moulding political opinion and obtaining for the province responsible government and political liberty.

It is fitting, indeed, that we should thus representatively the Nova Scotia Historical society to unveil this tablet to testify to coming generations our regard for the memory of one of the greatest men who ever came to our province, whose life was devoted unsparingly to advancing the best interests of his adopted country.

Felicitations From Pine Hill.

The venerable Dr. Pollak brought this tablet message of congratulations and felicitations from Pine Hill college, signed by himself as honorary principal and by Dr. Clarence Mackinnon as principal.

"The Senate of the Presbyterian college, Halifax, desires to extend to the principal of Pictou its hearty and the board of school commissioners of the town of Pictou its congratulations on this centenary celebration."

"Pictou academy has become one of the most important of our country associated with it is with the highest for higher education and the training of those who have filled a large place in the public life of Canada."

The academy was fortunate in its founder, Rev. Thomas McCulloch D. D., was a gentleman of superior acquirements, learning and ability and imparted to the institution a high-standard of scholarship. He provided it with a laboratory and library, in which was to be found the only complete collection of the natural history of the province. The department of natural history was nearly complete. The high standard of teaching maintained and the academy has maintained its reputation for giving a thorough classical and scientific education.

The Senate would especially refer to the close connection between Pictou academy and the Presbyterian college, Halifax. The oldest record of this college was founded in 1829 when the synod of the Presbyterian church in Nova Scotia being compelled to leave native ministry appointed Dr. McCulloch the first professor of theology.

"The Pictou academy had been in operation for several years previously and had prepared a number of young men to enter upon a theological course. Since that date many of our best graduates have received their preparatory training at Pictou. It is the hope of the senate that the future years may increase the debt which the province already owes to this eminent school of learning."

An Address of Rare Power.

Dr. Pollak, beginning with words of personal reminiscences, delivered an address of rare power and appeal referring to his first connection with Pictou academy in its early days in New Glasgow, where he lectured before the historical society. That lecture was still preserved in the files of the monthly report. Pictou academy, he said, to Dr. McCulloch, his present president, the Pine Hill library was a noble work of art and they were proud to cherish it in memory of a man of great intellectual ability who had conferred a great benefit upon the world.

Dr. Pollak referred to other old teachers, Ascan Bell, Dr. Jack, Dr. Bayne, and many others. He specially paid tribute to Dr. Patterson, the great historian of Pictou to whom we owe great obligation and to Principal Grant, whom he knew so intimately. Recalling an eloquent lecture of the latter on the "Union of the Provinces," he said, that he never knew a man whose faith in the future of Canada was greater.

"Many names have been mentioned in connection with the union but no man did more for Confederation of Canada than Principal Grant. It made Canada known among the nations of the world and the world known to Canada."

Said Dr. Pollak. He likened Dr. McCulloch to a lighthouse which has shone on the shores of time to light men through all ages.

Dr. McCulloch a Noble Example.

"We have first, a noble example in Dr. McCulloch, who lived and worked for other men. Another lesson of this memorials," said Dr. Pollak, "was the importance of good and substantial learning. Another lesson was the need of improving ourselves. All learning belonged to God and was sacred, let us therefore improve the mind and do our duty in the occasion pass without making some good use of it."

No summary is adequate to do justice to Dr. Pollak's memorable and inspiring address, characterized as it was in beauty of diction, and in deeply religious motives. It will live in the hearts of the assembly as a great and worthy deliverance of an honored patriot.

Rev. Dr. Boyle in a very happy and bright speech conveyed the felicitations of Kings college, congratulated the academy on its brilliant past and wished it as brilliant a success in the future.

Rev. Dr. Connolly, a Pictou boy and a distinguished graduate of the academy, now a member of the faculty of St. Francis Xavier university, bore eloquent testimony to the broad and liberal spirit of the academy and its teaching.

One Character to Home Training.

Mr. Humphrey Mellish, K. C., who

EXTRA COPIES

of this paper
can be had at
this office,
wrapped ready
for mailing, at
5 cents a copy.



was greeted with much warmth made an interesting contribution to the afternoon. He pointed out that the success of the academy was largely due to the character of the students, to their firmness

of character and earnestness of purpose which he attributed to their home training.

Principal MacLellan briefly thanked all who had contributed to make the centenary such a magnificent success.

Mr. E. Macdonald closed the oration in a few eloquent words in which he pictured the part which Pictou academy would continue to play in Canada's great imperial destiny.

DOLLAR DAY SPECIALS!

INTRODUCING

SANI-FLUSH

THE BEST TOILET DISINFECTANT.

35 Cents a Can. : : 4 Cans \$1.00

RUBBER GOODS

Two-Quart Hot Water Bottles, Red Rubber.

\$1.50 For \$1.00.

HOUSEHOLD RUBBER GLOVES

75c. Pair. 2 Pairs for \$1.00.

PERFUME.

2 Ozs. 75c. Perfume for \$1.00
3 Ozs. 50c. " " \$1.00

CHOCOLATES

Willard's, Neilson's, Legget's.

Best Assorted Box, 60c.

2 Boxes, \$1.00.

SOAP

Castile Soap, 20c. Cake,
7 Cakes, \$1.00

Vinolia or Jergen's

In 25c. Boxes—5 Boxes for \$1.00

SNAP

Hand Cleaner, 8 Cans, \$1.00

Razor Strop, \$1.00,

Shaving Stick or Cream, 25c.

Both for \$1.00

Hair Brush, \$1.00,

Hair Comb, 25c.

Both for \$1.00

REXALL. Talcum Powder,

Tooth Paste,

Cold Cream,

Tooth Brush,

Face Lotion,

ALL FOR \$1.00

All Rexall Remedies and Toilet Preparations to the value of \$1.25

For \$1.00.

W. T. FERGUSSON,
Druggist and Optician.
Corner Drugstore,
Pictou, N. S.



SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

THE PICTOU ADVOCATE.

PAGE SEVEN

COUNTRY NEWS.

THREE BROOKS.

The Three Brooks auxiliary of the Red Cross extends sincere thanks to all the friends who helped them to make a success of the social held on Aug. 24th, at which the sum of \$73.00 was realized.

SOUTH DALHOUSIE.

Aug. 29.—Haying is finished and every barn full.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross. It's a girl.

A number of the people attended preaching at Millisville Sunday evening.

Mr. Wesley Munro and Mrs. Douglas passed through here.

Mr. Henry Ross spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here. He was accompanied by Mr. Ernest MacLeod.

Mr. William Worth and son Austin have gone to Trenton to work on the steel works.

Miss Jean Singletary, who is spending the summer with her friend, Elizabeth Ross, intends leaving for her home in Boston Saturday.

Misses Laura and Mary MacKay, of Scotburn, were visiting friends here recently.

LOCH BROOM.

After spending a pleasant vacation in their cottage at Loch Broom, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Anthony and two boys left on Wednesday morning for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Paige and two children left this week for their home in Quincy, Mass., after a short visit here, as guests of Capt. Paige.

Miss Anna B. Cameron was visiting friends in Stellarton last week.

The members of the Young People's band in Loch Broom were, hostesses to a card party held on Wednesday afternoon on Mr. Robert McKay's lawn. Quite a number were present and the afternoon was pleasantly spent in social intercourse. A beautiful sun set was seen from the deck over the trees and every person did justice to the good things provided. Candy and ice cream were sold and the total sum of \$25 was realized.

CAPE JOHN ROAD.

Hay making is about over for this season and everyone reports a record crop.

Mr. A. D. Grant has been working for the past month with Mr. Albert Johnson, Toney river.

Mrs. McLellan and Mr. Scott Brown and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Harris and Mr. Alex. Murray spent a day lately at Caribou island.

Miss Lizzie MacIsaac, Trenton, is spending a few weeks' vacation with Mr. Alex. Grant.

Miss Avaleena and Cecilia Seneca-baugh were visiting their cousin, Miss Olive Stiles.

Miss May and Tena Davidson spent Monday in Pictou with their aunt, Mrs. James MacKenzie.

Messrs. Wilfred Stiles and A. D. Grant spent Saturday in New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Grant and Miss Lizzie MacIsaac spent Sunday at Mr. Simon MacKenzie's, Waterside.

We are sorry to report Mrs. MacLellan on the sick list.

MEADOWVILLE.

Aug. 30.—Mr. D. K. MacLellan, of Lower Meadowville, was visiting at Mr. Dan Murray's on Sunday.

Miss Margaret MacGregor of Westerly, is spending a week with her cousin, Miss George McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stiles, of Lyons Brook, were recent visitors here.

Mr. Wallace Murray went west on the harvest excursion Saturday.

J. W. Reid and John W. Elliott, Minot.

Mrs. Alex H. Murray and little daughter, of Stellarton, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Murray.

Mr. Donald J. MacKay, of New Glasgow, was here on business one day last week.

Mrs. Charles Ferguson, and daughter Margaret, of Sydney Mines, were visiting Mrs. Ferguson's aunt, Mrs. William Macmillan.

School re-opened Monday with Miss MacGregor of Westerly, as teacher again.

The new school house is not finished yet but the contractor, Mr. MacLellan, expects to have it ready to occupy next week.

Mrs. Sutherland and daughter, of Ottawa, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Hannah Murray.

Mrs. Hugh Ross has sold her farm to Mr. Cox of Stewiacke.

The annual Sunday school picnic was held on Saturday afternoon. As the day was very hot we could not desire a larger number gathered. The ladies provided a dainty supper.

Pte. Victor Langille of the 193rd battalion, Aldershot, spent a few days here recently.

WALDE GRAVE.

Aug. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Will Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cook and Mrs. McElderry motored to Truro on Saturday.

The Misses Margaret McDonald and Harriet McIntosh, who have been visiting friends at Londonderry, returned home on the 27th inst.

Mrs. Frank Stirling and son Roy, of Dorchester, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. John McKinnon for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ferguson, of Hardwood Hill, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. MacLellan for a few days.

Mrs. A. P. Semple is visiting her brother, Mr. Peter MacInnes, at Lyons Brook.

Mr. George Cross, of New Glasgow, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Henrietta Mattatall, for a few days.

Mrs. Israel Conkey, of Tatamagouche

Mountain, spent the 26th inst. with his sister, Mrs. Kate Cock.

The Young Ladies' Mission band met at the home of Miss Varina Rose on Saturday last.

WELS福德.

Miss Jeannette M. McKay has gone to Middle Masquashabod to teach school for the ensuing term. While there she will board with her sister, Mrs. Robert Goldie.

During the recent heavy thunder and lightning storm the barn of Mr. Allag Holmes was struck by lightning, but no much damage was done.

Miss Annie Sutherland attended the Elgin and Kenyton centenary celebration on Monday.

Mr. George Langille is kept quite busy accommodating his neighbors with the use of himself, horses and bated.

Mr. Charles McKay was home on a visit to his sisters, Misses Jeannette

and Correll McKay.

Mr. George Lingille and family are slowly recovering from the whooping cough.

Miss Lottie Allen has gone to Marion to take charge of the school there.

Miss Ethel E. Blaney of North Andover, Mass., has been home for the past two weeks, spending her annual vacation with relatives.

River John sidewalks, over which the people of Wolford and other districts have occasion to walk quite frequently, are in a disgraceful condition.

It is about time our River John friend sat up, took notice, got busy and did something to get their name up. Here's hoping they will be some one meets with a serious accident.

R. R. NO. 2.

Mr. Editor—Will you permit a brief reference to an item in the Durand correspondence in last issue of the Advocate? In regard to my reference is made to the newspaper office of Durham post office and that people living within a quarter of a mile from that office should be compelled to buy their paper there.

I fancy there will be no compulsion if they prefer to go to Pictou for their mail.

This information is given to the public that the rural delivery mail is not satisfactory at all. This individual, who seems to be as yet not satisfied by rural delivery, presumes to tell us what sundry how it works. But further statement is added that "our daily papers come day late, mostly all the time." Of course "mostly all the time" is not a clear expression to be understood, but in so far as it refers to R. R. No. 2, I am sure.

No daily papers are delivered, within a half mile of Durham. Neither are "our" papers where delivered, a day later, or occasionally a day earlier. I can only desire what is received.

This is seemingly an attempt to circulate a new story regardless of the injury done, or as to its truthfulness.

MAIL CONTRACTOR,
R. R. No. 2, Pictou.

TO WATER CONSUMERS.

WHY water consumers, please remember that the supply of water just now is far below normal; consequently it is the duty of everyone to see that no waste is permitted. Shop windows, gas pipes, etc., form of waste that ought to be stopped. In this way we have an opportunity to practice the Golden Rule.

J. W. SMITH, Mayor.

It isn't necessary to feed flies by hand.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERTS—STEVES On Wednesday, Aug. 25th, James William Roberts, 26, and Ruth to Harriet Ariel Stevens both of Pictou, N. S.

DEATHS.

McGILL At Saltspings, West River, Aug. 25th, James William McGill, last of the well known family of late James and Annie McGill, aged 75 years.

SUGAR BOWL.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

Special Values

For To-morrow.

2 LBS.

2 lbs. Seed Sugar.
22 cts.

Delicious Mixture
22 cts. Ib.

Do not forget our Dollar Day Sales.

G. J. HAMILTON & SONS,
PICTOU, N. S.

All Those

Who favored us last Dollar Day went away satisfied.

We know they had good cause to be satisfied. It will be so again on September 15th.

You can save money on all lines by coming here. We will have some specials, of course, but are not going to take time and space to enumerate them here.

Look up your wants and come along with the list and then see for yourself what else you can save money on by buying of us on DOLLAR DAY.

J. D. B. Fraser & Son, Ltd.

A Nicely Painted House

looks better, lasts longer and is more valuable than one that needs painting. CROWN and ANCHOR PAINTS cover a lot of surface and do not crack, scale or peel off. We carry them in ½ pints, quarts, ½ gallons and gallons.

For Old Furniture

Instead of banishing your shabby old furniture to the attic, give it a coat of KYANIZE and it will be presentable again. Kyanize stains and varnishes at the one application. It is fine for floors, too. Choice of seven colors.

REMEMBER DOLLAR DAY—SEPT. 15.

MCKAY'S HARDWARE
Phone 131.

Dollar Day Specials

ON WHICH DOLLARS CAN BE SAVED AT J. SMITH GRANT'S.

THIS SALE STARTS AT 8 A.M. It is certain that a dollar never brought such big returns as it will on Pictou's Dollar Day at our store. For, added to our superior quality of goods and store service, every department offers values that will go down in the history of this store as the greatest that a dollar ever brought home.

COTTON AND LINEN DEPARTMENT

15 yards of 8c Grey Cotton for \$1.00

12 yards of 10c Grey Cotton for \$1.00

12 yards of 10c White Cotton for \$1.00

10 yards of 12c White Cotton for \$1.00

5 yards Grey or White Sheetings for \$1.00

for \$1.00

12 yards of 11c Good Print for \$1.00

10 yards of 14c Good Print for \$1.00

5 25c Pillow Slips for \$1.00

A lot of good White Sheets at 20 per cent discount.

Special White Bedspreads at \$1.00

A lot worth from \$2.00 to \$3.50 each, at 20 per cent discount.

15 yards, 8c Linen Toweling for \$1.00

12 yards, 10c Glass Toweling for \$1.00

2 1/2 yards, 50c Table Linen for \$1.00

2 1/4 yards, 55c Table Linen for \$1.00

Special Bleached Table Linen at \$1.00 per yd, for per yard 75c

5 pairs of good 25c Linen Towels for \$1.00

10 pairs of good 12c Cotton Towels for \$1.00

4 pairs of good 35c Bath Towels, 25x45 for \$1.00

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

Dress Goods and Silks, Velvets and Ribbons at 20 per cent discount.

Ladies' Kid Gloves, 20 per cent discount.

Ladies' 25c and 35c fabric and ringwood Gloves for 20c and 25c.

Special—Five pairs ladies' Cashmere Hose, 25c per pair, for \$1.00

Other lines of Hose 20 per cent discount.

Ladies' a la Grace and B. & I. Corsets \$1.35 for \$1.00

Corsets of other kinds 20 per cent discount.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, ETC.

Ladies' \$1.25 Cambrie or Flannellette Night Gowns for \$1.00

Ladies' \$1.35 Wrapper and House Dresses for \$1.00

12 yards good 11c Flannellette for \$1.00

Kimono Cloth, 22c special price on "Dollar Day."

Kimono Cloth at 35c on Dollar Day.

100 ladies' White Muslim Shirt Waists at half price.

Another lot worth from 60c to \$3.00.

25 per cent discount.

Men's, Women's and Children's Sweater Coats at 20 per cent discount.

Oilecloths, Linoleums, Carpets and Rugs at 20 per cent discount.

BOYS' AND MEN'S HATS AND CAPS

100 Boys' 35c Caps for 25c

100 Men's 50c Caps for 35c

Men's 75c Caps for 50c

Men's \$1.00 Caps for 75c

Boys' 60c Felt Hats for 30c

Boys' \$1.50 Felt Hats for \$1.00

Men's 75c Felt Hats for 50c

Men's \$1.00 Felt Hats for 75c

Men's \$1.50 Felt Hats for \$1.00

Men's \$2.50 Felt Hats for \$2.00

SHIRTS AND HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's 85c Shirt with soft collar and tie, for 85c

Men's \$1.00 Shirt with soft collar and tie, for \$1.00

Men's \$1.25 Regatta Shirt, for \$1.00

Men's \$1.50 Regatta Shirt, for \$1.20

12 men's 10c Handkerchiefs for \$1.00

Men's Cashmere Sox, 25 per cent discount.

Men's Wool Sox, 25 per cent discount.

MEN'S GLOVES

Men's \$1.25 Castor Driving Gloves for \$1.00

Men's 50c and 55c strong leather Working Gloves, for 40c

Men's 65c mule hide Working Gloves for 50c

Engineers' Asbestos Tan Gloves

85c Gloves for 65c

\$1.00 Gloves for 80c

\$1.35 Gloves for \$1.00

\$1.50 Gloves for \$1.20

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's Summer Underwear at 25 per cent discount.

Men's Fall and Winter Underwear at 20 per cent discount.

Men's special \$1.25 Umbrella for \$1.00 on Dollar Day.

All other Umbrellas at 20 per cent discount.

You can't buy a ready-to-wear suit, an overcoat or a raincoat for \$1.00, but

You can save many dollars by buying Suits, Overcoats or Raincoats from us on Dollar Day, Sept. 15th.

It is impossible to give a complete list of our goods with attending discounts. COME, BUY AND BE SATISFIED

J. SMITH GRANT.

PICTOU ACADEMY SINCE 1865.

In the December number of "The Academy" was given a sketch of what might be called the early history of Pictou academy. It is proposed to give here a brief account of the institution under its modern guise of a county academy. The latter period, though stirring and interesting, is not entirely unworthy of record. In the space allowed for this sketch there will be room for more than an enumeration of the names of the men who have helped to place it and keep it in the forefront of the county academies of Nova Scotia and of Canada.

In 1865 the academy was organized as a county academy. Robert (afterwards Dr.) Bayne was the first principal. The class was conducted in the lower west room of what is now known as "the old academy" on Church St., and the students numbered from forty to sixty and the great majority were from the town with only a sprinkling of "outsiders." The work was done in the hands of the principal and assistants and entirely by the writer can testify. Many of the men and women of the town who are now holding high positions bear the remembrance of Principal Bayne and recall with gratitude his earnest endeavor to inspire his students with the love of learning for learning's sake.

The work was much less pretentious than at present and quality rather than quantity was the criterion of the work.

In the autumn of 1867 Mr. Bayne left and Mr. MacKenzie, a teacher in Dalhousie college and Author of "Lipstick," B. A., one of the first graduates of Dalhousie college, was appointed substitute principal for a year. He also was successful in winning the respect and affection of his students and carried forward the work most efficiently. He is now a successful practitioner, M. D. in the city of New Glasgow.

In the following year Mr. Bayne returned accompanied by J. J. MacKenzie. Mr. MacKenzie at first taught the preparatory department but shortly afterwards the two departments were combined. Principal Bayne taught classics and science and Mr. MacKenzie English and Mathematics. These gentlemen both resigned in 1872 to take up their residence in Galt, where each won a doctorate degree. Returning to Canada Dr. Bayne took up his residence in the medical college, Kincardine, and Dr. MacKenzie the professorship of physics in Dalhousie college. Both then cut down in death in early manhood.

In 1873 A. H. Mackay (now Doctor Mackay) superintendent of education for the county of Pictou, succeeded. With him was associated W. G. George, M.A., Principal Mackay teaching mathematics and science and Mr. George English and classics. In October, 1876, Mr. George resigned and entered upon church work and Mr. James Sutherland held the position for two months, November and December.

In January, 1876, Robert Macmillan, the principal of the academy, succeeded to the classical and English department which position he held until 1885 when he resigned to take the position of rector of schools for Pictou and South Chesterfield.

Under Principal Mackay's strong administration the academy made rapid strides. It became celebrated throughout the province and far beyond its limits.

Three years later, in 1879, Mr. Macmillan, still in command, was succeeded to the classical and English department by Mr. MacKay, B. A., who was appointed teacher of mathematics. After two years' Mr. MacKay, B. A., resolved to engage in church work and is now a successful practitioner in Ontario. Mr. W. H. Fraser, B. A. (now Prof. D. Johns Hopkins) was appointed as successor to Mr. MacKay, B. A., and taught until 1888 when he resigned to take a post-graduate course in Johns Hopkins.

Meanwhile in 1882 Mr. Macmillan resigned as before stated and was succeeded by Mr. Alexander McInnes, now K. C., and one of the most prominent lawyers in Halifax. Mr. McInnes taught mathematics while the classical subjects were divided between Principals Macmillan, B. A., and Fraser.

In 1885 Mr. Macmillan was succeeded by Mr. Humphrey Mellish, B. A., also at present a prominent member of the Halifax bar. In the same year a fourth teacher became necessary and Mr. Isaac Gammon, B. A., was appointed as instructor in English and history.

Three years later, in 1888, Mr. Mellish was succeeded by R. M. Solan, B. A. D. M. Solan, B. A., was appointed to the position vacated by Mr. Gammon who accepted a position in the Montreal high school which he still holds to-day. Mr. Fraser was succeeded by J. C. L. Moore.

It may be mentioned here that a great bonus was given to the academy between the years 1888 and 1891 by the Munro family. Numerous bursaries were offered for competition to students matriculating into Dalhousie college. Five exceptions of the value of \$400 each and two others of \$300 each were presented annually by George M. Munro, Esq., of New York, (an old Pictou academy student by the way). His academy was always successful in winning the lion's share of these prizes. The other academies of the province were all small, one-teachers institutions at that time and could not compete with Pictou. The result was that the best students were attracted from all parts of Nova Scotia, from New Brunswick and elsewhere. Prince of Wales' college, Charlottetown, was the most successful of these academies.

In 1888 Principal MacKay resigned to take the principalship of Halifax academy, which he held for two years

and was then appointed superintendent of education for Nova Scotia. At the same time Mr. Langille and Mr. Chappell, the former to enter upon the practice of law and the latter to take a teacher's position in Vancouver, where he shortly afterwards died. Robert Macmillan was principal and instructor in ancient classics, modern languages, scientific branches, and mathematics and Mr. H. M. MacKay, B. A., mathematics and science.

In 1891 Mr. Frazer and Mr. Solan resigned, the former to take a teaching position in Providence and the latter in St. John's, Nfld. Mr. Frazer was succeeded by A. O. Macfarlane, B. A., and M. H. MacKay, B. A., who took a course in engineering in McGill college, in which he won very high standing, commanding all competitors. Mr. C. L. Moore succeeded Mr. MacKay in the mathematical and science department.

In 1892 C. B. Robinson, B. A., succeeded Mr. Macfarlane, who resigned in that year to take up the study of theology, first in Scotland and then in Germany where he obtained the degree of D. D. He is at present principal of college in Calgary.

On October 1, 1892, the academy building was set on fire by lightning and all the walls destroyed, addition to the destruction of buildings, interesting records and the greater part of a valuable museum were lost. The damage resulted in good. The building became inadequate to the advancing requirements of the work. The people responded heroically to the call thus made upon them and the present building, double the size of the former, was erected in the summer of 1896 and was ready for occupancy in 1897.

"It is a wonderful thing that in the third year of the war, when our forces are beginning to get exhausted, we are still prepared to pour into the field troops of this kind. It is an inspiring sight, a sight which gives one confidence. (Loud cheers.)

"It is the contribution that the British empire should now make along with the rest of the world.

"It is because of the conviction of Canada that the old country has, with all its chivalry, flung herself into battle in order to protect the smaller nations and to kick against the op-

Heroes of Ypres.

"That is why her sons in all parts of this great struggle—sons that have come from the rolling prairies of Canada, from the great isles of the Seven Seas, from 'Afric's sunny strand' to help Britain in the greatest struggle for human freedom that has ever been waged."

"Well have they helped us Britons! I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

"I am sure that Canada has contributed in this way. The brilliant description by Sir Max Aitken of the great second battle of Ypres, when you saved Calais, will be read for many a long day in Canada. (Cheers.) We know what you did."

"Just as the Rocky mountains hurl

back the storms of the west, so did those heroes in the battle of Ypres break the hurricane of Germanic fury,

—well have they helped us Britons!

SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

SPECIAL LOCAL ADVTs.

Small advertisements intended for publication in this column will be inserted at the rate of 1 cent per word, each insertion, with a charge for one insertion, 25c. "We will not open accounts and pay postage on bills for these small advts., the cost of which can be readily computed in advance. Count the words and remit accordingly."

WANTED:

WANTED Board and room in a furnished room without board. Write Box 66, Pictou.

SUPER-WANTED: G. J. Hamilton & Sons, Pictou, N. S.

WANTED A young girl as nurse for two children. Apply to Mrs. Stuart Grant, at Mrs. K. J. McKeown's.

WANTED Good servant for family. \$15 per month; must be competent. Apply to Mr. Jim P. Donald, Box 375, Pictou.

WANTED—Want to buy a small or medium-sized farm just outside Pictou town. Any offer will be considered. Apply giving full particulars as to state of land and buildings, etc. I have other offers, but no attention will be paid to them. Box 238, Pictou.

WANTED—A maid for First Street Church. Apply to J. S. Harris, Board of Managers.

PUPIL NURSES—Male and female, to be admitted into State Normal Training School for Nurses. For address Dr. Arthur V. Goss, Superintendent State Hospital, Tatmon, Mass.

GENERAL

THE ACADEMY MUSIC CLASS requires women who are interested in music, with good with intending pupils in the evenings, from 7:30 to 9 P.M.

RWARD—Twenty-five dollars will be paid to anyone furnishing evidence leading to a conviction for selling or keeping for sale any intoxicating liquor in the Town of Pictou. Or, I will give twenty-five dollars to any information leading to a seizure as to where liquor is stored. The name of the person giving the information will not be used in the course of the proceedings, unless the case will remain unknown. John T. MacLean, Pictou.

HIGHLAND TWIST TOBACCO, made in Pictou, is now for sale in the stores of Pictou. This is the equal of the old Pictou tobacco, and we see that we tell the truth. R. J. MacLean, manufacturer.—Sept. 1, 1916.

THE MAN OR WOMAN BOY OR GIRL who sells our cigarette papers and cigar paper, etc., to order. Sampled and ready to sell. D. Water, Church street, Pictou.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS—Automobile tires repaired and vulcanized; also cuts in outer casings. D. Water, Church street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

FOR SALE—About seven tons standing timber. Apply Fisher Clark, Meadowside.

FARM TO LET—Within two miles of Scotstoun crofting about twenty tons of stone, and about three acres of grain standing. Plenty of water and good pasture. Wm. J. Fisher, Scotstoun.

HORSE FOR SALE—Seven year old mare, about 115 pounds. T. H. MacKenzie, Carrbridge Island.

SEPARATOR—A Little Giant thresher separator, 10 ft. wide, 10 ft. long. All in good condition. Will sell at a good price. D. MacKenzie, R. R. No. 1, Scotstoun.

STONE FOR SALE—Rough and nicely dressed. Apply to Solomon Sofas, Water street, Pictou.—Sept. 1, 1916.

SHOONER FOR SALE— Schooner, 100 ft. long, 20 ft. beam. Apply to Mrs. George Heaton, Pugwash.

FOR SALE—Farm wagon and household goods, barn door, etc. B. H. Bergberg, at Gilchrist Place, Poplar Hill.

25-ACRE FARM FOR SALE—This farm is nicely situated on western side of Pictou, and has the earliest producing soil in Pictou County.—Wm. J. Fisher, Scotstoun.

FOR SALE—A beautiful residence in the town of Pictou, commanding a fine view of the Bay of Fundy. Containing nine rooms and bath, heating, stable and wash house. Also a garage, 10 ft. by 12 ft. lot adjoining. Apply to John C. MacLean, Esq., 100 King Street, the Estate of the late David Fuller.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

PICNIC AT WEST BRANCH, on Labor Day, Sept. 4th, on Park Grounds. Admittance 50¢, and refreshments served. Proceeds in aid of Marine Building Fund. By order of Com. Aug 26/16

FOUND.

FOUND—Two year old heifer found on the premises of Smith Patterson, Durkee, and has not been seen by proving property. Inquiring for the advertisement.

FOUND—On Cottontree street, a small gold watch and chain. Owner can get same by calling at the Advertisers office, proving ownership and paying for this advertisement.

Candidates' Expenses.

County of Pictou:

By virtue of Sec. 123, Sub-sec. 2, of "The Nova Scotia Elections Act," I hereby publish an abstract of the election expenses incurred by me on behalf of the several candidates at the election held on August 2nd, 1916, in the County of Pictou, from the statement received from the agents:

For R. Henry Goss—Advertising, post-writer, rent, and travelling expenses—\$365.50.

For Robert M. MacLean—Advertising, hall rent, electric deposit and travelling agent—\$100.70.

For Donald C. Sinclair—Agents—\$100.00.

For J. W. McKay—Personal expenses—\$100.00.

For J. William H. Sutherland—Advertising, hall rent, and travelling expenses—\$100.00.

For Charles E. Tanner—Advertising, telephone, rent, and travelling service—\$100.00.

J. SIM HARRIS,

Dated Pictou, N. S., Aug. 30th, 1916.



BERT MURRAY.

A young Picture boy who has made the supreme merit of being a good boy. Received the following Thursday morning:

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 30, 1916.

Deary regret to inform you (726) Driver Bert Murray, supply service, Ottawa, is the second son, when born, to

Mrs. Murray have given to their country, Stewarton, having been killed in action.

Bert Murray was a boy of unusually fine character, and had many very fine friends, all of whom

join with The Advocate in extending their sympathy to those bereaved.

VISITORS TO THE CENTENARY.

The reunion of old friends and former residents for the centenary, the greatest home gathering of absent sons and daughters of Pictou in the longest century, was a great illustration of what

a well-advertised old home week would mean for Pictou county.

It was impossible to secure a complete list of visitors, but the following list, drawn from the register at the Academy, will show how widespread were the interests of the celebrants in the celebration. We have indicated the names of those who are mentioned elsewhere in our report of the centenary proceedings:

Harry H. Armstrong, Pittsfield, Mass.

John B. MacDonald, Southgate, Wash.

John B. McLean, 183rd, Aldershot, Hants.

John B. McLean, Truro.

John B. McLean, Pittsfield, Mass.

John B. McLean, 183rd, Aldershot, Hants.

</div