The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXVII. WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1918. NO. 43

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietors,

DAVISON BROS.,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Subscription price is $1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, $1.50.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES,

$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 20 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Transient advertisements, 1c per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

RULE.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contract advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorised agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

J. E. HALES, Mayor,
H. Y. BISHOP, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 5.00 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 7.55 a. m.
Express west close at 3.35 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.40 p. m.
Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. N. A. Harkness, Pastor. Sunday Services: Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p.m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 3.00 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 3.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 3.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Services at Port Williams and Lower Horton as announced. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 2.30. p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Monday at 7.00 p.m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 3.00 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. F. J. Armitage, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John's Parish Church, of Horton.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.00 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent, H. Creighton.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
A. G. Cowie } Wardens.
H. Troyte-Bullock }

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Father Done u, P. P.—Mass 9 a.m. the second Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—During Summer months open air gospel services:—Sunday at 7 p.m., Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 p.m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the third Monday of each month at 7.00 o'clock.

H. A. FOWL, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.

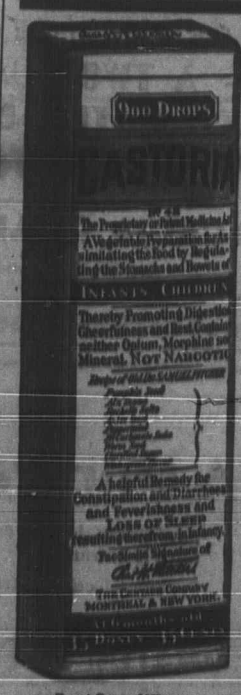
FORESTERS.

COURT HIOMIDEN, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.00 p. m.

R. J. Whitten & Co.
HALIFAX
Receivers and Sellers of all kinds of Farm Produce.
Consignments Solicited.
Prompt Returns.

BOVRIL
Aids the Digestion of Food

DUNLOP TIRES
"Special Tread" - "Traction Tread"
Long in Service
More People buy DUNLOP TIRES because they have to buy them less often.
Greatest Safety
Greatest Mileage



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOB PRINTING
Neatly and Promptly Executed at
THE ACADIAN
We print Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Shipping Tags Business Cards, Receipt Forms in all the latest styles of type.

If I Were Twenty-One Again.

The Rev. Dr. John Clifford, M. A., D. D., was born Oct. 16, 1836; this distinguished Free Church minister has been President of the Bapt'st World Alliance, the National Council of Free Evangelical Churches, etc., and is the author of many books. The following article is most heartening and inspiring:

If I were twenty one instead of eighty one and a half, I should feel devoutly thankful that, in spite of Armageddon, I was a young man commencing life in a much better sort of world than the one I knew at that age.

'We endured hardness'; we 'bore the yoke in our youth,' when I was a boy. We were thrust into the trenches of labor not at 18, but at 8.

I began factory work at ten and a half. I was not a half-timer either. I was hauled out of bed at 4 a. m. and crawled back again after 14 hours continuous work. This without holiday or recreation of any kind, or indeed anything but moil and toil. I have more than once worked from early Friday morning till late Saturday night without a wink of sleep, never leaving the lace factory. And remember, I was not in my teens at the time!

Would I return to that? No, indeed. The best that can be said for it is that it made men of those it did not kill—just as war may do. But I am a lifelong enemy both of slavery and war.

Yet I am no believer in easy conditions. The lap of luxury is worse for a youth than a plank bed, and a pocket full of money than poverty. The discipline of hardship is a great character-builder. Privation has proved again and again the master architect of life. Many a lad will owe a debt of gratitude to a rough-tongued drill-sergeant and a shake down under the stars.

Labor was my drill-sergeant, yet I found time to work at my books, too. I soaked myself in Emerson's Essays, which every young man should read again and again; and I entered college at 19. Today if I were at again, I should be in khaki; I should have responded to the call of humanity, which is the call of God. I should be out yonder helping to rescue justice and freedom, independence and self-government, public right and peace, all menaced with destruction by the Central Powers of Europe.

But when I got back into civies' once more I should be a more out and out opponent of militarism than ever. I have always been a fighter. Well, henceforth—if I were at again—I would fight war with hand and voice and brain and heart. Having seen the horrors of poison gas, of flame attacks, of intensive bombardment, all the agony of the trenches—I would come back the implacable enemy of the men who delight in war,' to whatsoever nation they belonged.

If I were at again I should hope—an optimistic hope, I admit—that by the time I reached 40, say, the people would no longer need to clamor and agitate and well-nigh revolt before governments were willing to grant them the most elementary and patent rights: the right to industrial justice, to share in the direction as well as in the toil of the productive process; the right to give precedence to personal values against financial; the right to the full expression of personal powers in social life; the right to work, to own land, to be fully compensated for injuries suffered in labor, to marry, to enjoy leisure, and so on; but that they should get them as the merest matter of course, just because 'all men are brothers' and belong to the same family, and it can never be wrong to give a man his rights, or to let him have what belongs to him.

[illegible] will bear me out when I claim for the average citizen a large endowment of genuine goodness, a sense of fairness and of justice. Mankind has always responded to good government and even-handed dealing. Yet all my days I have seen society fighting for its elementary rights, even for fresh air and a room to sleep in. [illegible] the spiritual interpretation of [illegible] makes clear that the trend of [illegible] God's life is to socialize individuals not for its own sake and for the sake of society.

If I were at again I should not alter much as a preacher and teacher. I should only be more adventurous and audacious. I should tilt at more abuses, run a muck through more cables and conveniencies, charge more entrenched privileges, and seek to abolish forever the feudalism that still remains in our government. I would be a more determined foe of convention and tradition.

If I should start again at 21, I would put more emphasis on personal service. There was a time when we paid an army to fight for us. Today every fit man and woman is doing his bit. I would have every man and woman do the same for peace and in the days of peace. Not for the slaying, but for the saving of mankind. It's the cup of cold water that counts far more than the fat cheque. It's the giving of ones-self not of one's purse. The Bank of Heaven gives more credit for intention than pretention. So I would advocate the direct influence of life on life, of man on man, to advance society. And I would say to our spiritual officers: 'Lead your men over the top.'

If I were at again, and had my way, the children and young folk should have the very best of my thoughts. The lion's share of all legislation should be in their behalf. I would begin by making home life better and brighter, sweeter and purer. Half the immorality of our time can be traced to bad housing, crowded tenements, 'one room' abominations which travesty the sacred name of Home. I would be a veritable Hun to all such. I would sweep them off the map.

I would work heart and soul for more leisure and pleasure for young people—yes, and old ones, too. I would bring them together in all sorts of pleasant companionships and activities. Rather go to a music hall, you think? In Boston 2000 people of all religions and no religion, Jews and Romanists and Protestants, will meet every Sunday night for a serious talk and discussion, and they live it. It is called the 'Forum' movement, and has captured a great many of the great centres of population. And in this country we are going to be more serious after the war—and happier. We are going to think more of noble conduct than of old theologies, of righteousness and justice than on going to church even.

I would say to the men who are really at or thereabouts: 'There is a wonderful time ahead. I shall not see it, but you will. Prepare! Prepare! Prepare! Read hard—wise books, books with vision and conviction. And don't forget that character counts most. Be loyal to your convictions, clear concerning right and wrong, have a passion for liberty in every nook and corner and phase of life. Believe that with liberty nothing is. 'Allow no man to rob you of it. Die first. Be of dead than a hound, slave!'

Could Do His Bit.

The sergeant-major had trouble in finding an accountant for his captain, but at last brought in a private for trial.

'Are you a c'erk?' demanded the captain.

'No, sir,' replied the man.

'Do you know anything about figures?' asked the captain.

'I can do a bit,' replied the man, modestly.

'Is this the best man you can find?' asked the officer.

'Yes, sir.'

'Well' Growled the captian, 'I suppose I'll have to put up with him.' Turning to the private, he snapped, 'what were you in civilian life?'

'Professor of mathematics at the state college, sir,' was the unexpected reply.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours,
WILFRED GAGNE,
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel,
Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

A private at the front received from a lady a jar of cherries preserved in brandy. He wrote and thanked her for the gift of cherries which he and his pals appreciated immensely, not so much for the cherries, but for the grit in which they were sent.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for woman's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years' experience is at your service.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Some Sweet Day.

(By Walt Mason.)

Some day we'll see the dawn of peace, some day the noise of war will cease, and swords will gather rust; the men who wield the saber now will march along behind the plow, amid the flies and dust. Some day the man who fought and bled will have a wreath upon his head, and honors by the ton; and we'll admire him as he walks, and say, 'He helped to knock the socks from off the hideous Hun.' Some day the man who [illegible] and the loam, to give the nations wheat, will find we've marked his loyal game, and in our little ball of fame he'll have a parquet seat. Some day the men, and women, too, who helped to see the struggle through, with patriotic zeal, will know the joy of duty done; they've helped in all the triumphs won, and, gee, how good they'll feel! Some day the men who growled and groaned when in the war time they were boned to cough up fifty cents, will be so lonesome they will swear, and they will weep and tend their hair, and put up loud laments. They'll have required a punk renown, and they can never live it down in twice a hundred years; their tears will flow in streams and pounds as they clip coupons from their bonds with cheap mail order shears. The man who fails to loosen up will find there's wormwood in his cup when peace has come again; for him there'll be no cordial hand in any corner of the land where there are loyal men.

Operation For Appendicitis

Mrs. J. A. Ballantyne, Sturgeon Falls, Ont., writes:—'My husband was treated for appendicitis and the doctor ordered an operation. But he would not consent to an operation and began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. Since doing so he has had no need of an operation or even of a doctor as the trouble has completely left him. I cannot find words to speak our gratitude for his cure.

Might Weaken the Firm.

Two brothers once ran a store in a small western town, where they had quite a large trade in wool on better. One of the brothers became converted at a revival and urged the other to follow in his footsteps.

'You ought to join, Jake,' said the converted one. 'You don't know how helpful and comforting it is to be a member of the church.'

'I know, Bill,' admitted Jake, thoughtfully, 'an' I won'd like to join, but I don't see how I can.'

'Why not?' persisted the first. 'What is to prevent you?'

'Well, it's jes' this way, Bill,' declared Jake. 'There has got to be somebody in the firm to weigh this here wool.'

Nerves are Exhausted.

When you have frequent headaches, find yourself easily irritated and annoyed, feel discouraged and downhearted, cannot rest and sleep well, and find appetite fickle and digestion bad, you may know the nerves are in bad condition. Don't wait for these symptoms to become chronic, but start in early with the use of Dr Chase's Nerve Food and head off disaster.

A courthouse in Yorkshire town stands near a common. During a trial the counsel was in the middle of his speech for the defence, when a donkey outside began to bray. The judge, a noted wit, put up his hand at this juncture and said to the counsel:

'Kindly stop a minute, Mr. B—I am unable to hear two at once.'

A little later while the judge was summing up, the donkey again brayed, and the counsel, seeing an opportunity for revenge, stood up and said:

'Would your Lordship mind speaking a little louder? There is an echo in court.'

The colonel was addressing a band of nurses who were about to start for the front. He said:

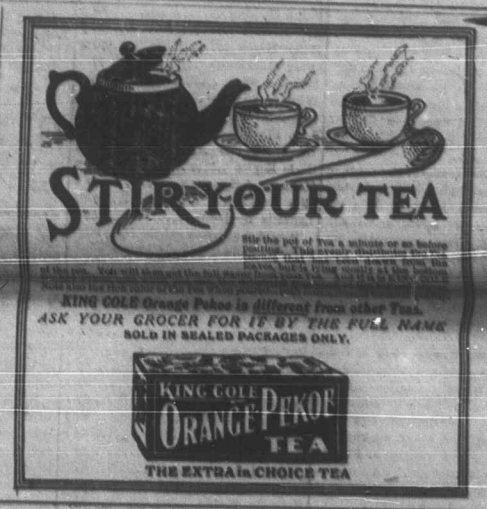
'Some of you are very young and very pretty—and I advise you to work hard over there, and do no flirting. Serious courtship is a different thing. Many of you, I'm sure, will be courted seriously, and will make good marriages with our soldier boys in France. But flirting I know you will avoid a flirt—what is a flirt? A flirt is a rose from which everybody plucks a petal, leaving the thorns for the future husband.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Pte. Jones—What did you ever do to get stripes?

Corp. Bones—Listen to a little advice—you never get them for being lazy—see!

Pte. Jones—I guess you're right. If they did you would look like a zebra.



Profanity.

Some men hold that strong language serves to relieve the temper and to send up in a vaporous cloud of words, humors that would be much more noxious if shut in behind clinched teeth. But the occasions when swearing may be considered beneficent are rare indeed compared with those when the mephitic art is practised for the art's sake. We are not prigs but we have a feeling of even physical revolt from the man who makes his mind a cess pool and his mouth a sewer. There are expletives which do no one any great harm. But there are expletives also into the coinage of which an amount of foetid imagination must have gone. Walk along our streets any day with your ears open and your eyes shut. Hear the language of two or three men gathered together and then open your eyes. You expected to see the outcasts of society polluting the air with their infamous tongues, but that is not what you see. You see, rather, respectably dressed men with considerable pretensions (and some right) to be considered decent. Every other word they speak is a blasphemy. Not only is the Holy Name outraged, but the imagery of their speech reeks of immorality and unspeakable filth. Why is this? It is mainly, we may believe, the result of a bad habit and in no way indicative of the essential rottenness it seems to connote. If these men were to be judged by their speech, lepers would be clean beside them, and the average clean man would shrink from a festering sore. Let the man of foul words speak one of his speeches into a gramaphone, and in a calmer moment have the machine repeat it to him. He would prefer to stand on a dung-heap on a summer day.—Maritime Baptist.

Our Bible.

This book outlives its foes. If you could gather all the books written against it, you could build a pyramid higher than the loftiest spire. Now and then a man goes to work to refute the Bible; and every time it is done it has to be done over again the next day, or the next year. And then, after its enemies have done their worst, some of its professed friends torture and twist and mystify and misrepresent it. Surely it is no fool of a book if it lives through all that infidels have been at work nearly eighteen hundred years, firing away at it, and making about as much impression on it as you would shooting boiled peas at Gibraltar.—H. L. Hastings.

Whatever You Are.

If you are a teacher, teach your pupils the truth about our food problems. Master facts and present a word picture of food. Inspire them to understand that to produce and conserve food is an important part of Canada's contribution towards the winning of this world war.

If you are a farmer, do your duty as you always have, but cover more ground. Be not puffed up although your increased production will be an important factor in helping win the war. Have an up a mind and compare with other war workers.

If you are anybody there is something you can do to produce or to conserve food. If you do not know what it is, ask somebody who is doing something.

If you are nobody, get on the band waggon for your country. There is always room at the top. Your help is needed and it will count.

If you are a working man do necessary work and practise thrift. You can bring down the cost of living. You serve your home and country best by doing the best day's work you are capable of. Remember that millions of persons have died already in Europe for want of food.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Soldier's Letter.

Extracts of a letter from Kenneth G. Fraser, an 8th soldier in France, received at his home in Greenwich, N. S.

Somewhere in France,
June 5th, 1918.

DEAR HOME FOLKS,—Received your box to-day; came O. K.; everything was in perfect order and tasted fine. It was mailed April 26th, over a month and a half on the way. Was afraid the cake would be spoiled, but it was fine. I have not tried the ham yet, but it looks good. I cut the cake up and passed it around among the boys. They all said it was good, (Marble cake keeps well). I have saved some of it for Everett.

Waldo received a parcel of socks from the Port Williams Red Cross and gave me a pair. Gerald gave me a pair from them some time ago. He also received a parcel from them today. If you see any of them give them my thanks. I am glad your Greenwich F. O. B. Club gave your play in Port Williams for their Red Cross. Of course the Red Cross is for the benefit of all the boys over here, but each place generally gives more to the boys from that place, so you see in that way you would be giving more to us by helping the Port Williams Red Cross. The Red Cross Societies are certainly doing a great work. Everyone over here has a good word for them; also for the Y. M. C. A. Sometimes when we come out of the lines—which is generally late at night—and are tired, hungry and sleepy, we run across a Y. on our way out and they give us a hot cup of tea, coffee or cocoa, and believe me, it tastes good. We are all very thankful to the Y. M. C. A. for the comforts they give us over here.

We are still out of the line and enjoying the peacefulness of the country behind the lines. Everett and the other boys are all O. K. We have been issued with kilts and turned our pants in. We are wearing the Argyle and Sutherland plaid, it being the same as the 185th wore in England. Some of us look mighty queer in the kilt, but they are cooler for hot weather. Many thanks for the box. Love to all.

KEN.

When a man is beside himself with age he is foolish to place confidence in his companion.

Rheumatism Entirely Gone

After Twenty-seven Years of Suffering—Swelling and Puffiness Has Disappeared — Not a Pain or an Ache Left.

A most astonishing cure of rheumatism and eczema has been reported here, and Mrs. Ray is enthusiastic in telling her many friends how cure was effected.

Rheumatism and eczema frequently go together, and in this case caused the most keen distress imaginable. All the swelling and puffiness resulting from many years of rheumatism have disappeared, and there is not a pain or an ache left.

Mr. G. H. Ray, R.R. No. 1, Kincardine, Ont., writes: 'Mrs. Ray has been using your Kidney-Liver Pills. She was very bad with rheumatism and eczema, and had had that fearful itch for twenty-seven years. It was simply terrible what she suffered. I persuaded her to try $1.00 worth of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. She is now on the last box and let me tell you she scarcely knows herself, she is so free from both these diseases. All the swelling and puffiness caused by the rheumatism has gone away, and she has gone down in weight 15½ pounds. She never has an ache nor pain, biliousness nor sick headache all these months. She often says herself 'How glad I am that I know what to do instead of paying doctors so much to make me worse.'

There is only one way that the poisons in the blood can be cleansed away and the cause of pains and aches removed, and that is by the healthful action of the kidneys, liver and bowels. Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly and specifically on these organs and insure their activity they remove the cause of rheumatism and other dreadfully painful and fatal diseases. One pill a dose, 35 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Look for the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on the box you buy.