

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

# The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXV.

WOLFFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1916.

NO. 33

## THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,

DAVIDSON BROS., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

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

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

### ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per square (French) for first insertion, 50c. for subsequent insertions.

Headline notices two cents per line per insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

### RULES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contracts, 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 at the latest styles and at moderate prices. All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

### TOWN OF WOLFFVILLE.

C. S. FRENCH, Mayor.

W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

### OFFICE HOURS:

9:00 to 12:30 a. m.  
1:30 to 3:00 p. m.  
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFFVILLE.

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 6:05 a. m.  
Express west close at 9:35 a. m.  
Express east close at 4:00 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 9:30 a. 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 3:30 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.

**PREBYTERIAN CHURCH**—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Services at Fort Williams and Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 9:30 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. A. Greenrich, 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 7:40 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7:30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendant and teacher of Bible Class, the pastor.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.  
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.  
A. G. Cowie } Wardens.  
T. L. Harvey }

**St. Francis (Catholic)**—Rev. Fr. H. J. McCollon, P. F.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

**The Tabernacle**—During Sunday months services given in connection with the Tabernacle at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 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 7:30 o'clock.  
H. A. PEAR, Secretary.

### ODDFELLOWS.

**OPFERUS LODGE, No. 92**, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall at Electric Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

### TEMPERANCE.

**WOLFFVILLE DIVISION No. 8**, of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 30 o'clock.

### FORGERS.

**Court Blomfield, I. O. F.**, meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

The high quality of Purity Flour comes from First—The selected wheat we use. Second—This wheat, milled to a rigid standard under the closest supervision of miller and chemist.

## PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread



### The Way to Keep Down the Cost of Living:

Buy Your Groceries, Teas & Coffees from **WENTZELL'S Limited.**

From one end of the Province to the other WENTZELL'S LIMITED is known as the "Big Store." It is known as a store having a big stock, a big variety, and giving big value—the only part that is small is the price.

WENTZELL'S LIMITED buy in the very largest quantities direct from sources of supply. Having ample capital, they pay cash, thus securing everything at the very lowest market price.

The policy of the "Big Store" is "large sales and small profits." This has built up a tremendous business, nothing like it east of Montreal. That's the reason why the "Big Store" prices are always so reasonable, and why you can keep down the cost of living if you trade here.

### Free Delivery Offer.

We prepare the freight on all orders amounting to \$10.00 and over, except for such heavy goods as sugar, flour, molasses, salt, oil, etc. If your name is not on our mailing list, send it along, so that you will receive our catalogue and special lists as they are published.

## WENTZELL'S LIMITED

Halifax, N. S.

### Our Silences

What silence we keep year after year with those who are most near to use and dear. We live beside each other day by day. And speak of myriad things, but seldom say the full sweet word that lies within our reach. Beside the common ground of common speech.

### Back Yard Gardens.

The production of foodstuffs. Even in the heart of populous cities something can frequently be done. Cellars and roofs have been utilized for this purpose in New York. One fact worth bearing in mind is that every ounce of needed produce grows to so much added to the wealth of the country. If some part of the energy of every householder in Canada were bent upon producing something eatable, no matter how small, thousands of tons of valuable produce would be forthcoming, all of which whether consumed in the household or not, would help to make available for use in other ways an equal quantity and would aid in modifying the cost of living. Last year considerable progress was made in the appropriation of seemingly waste land in towns and cities to useful purposes. Considerable success was achieved and this year it is not to be doubted the experiment will be extended with great results. In fact, in many centres plans made last fall or during the winter are already being carried out.

Germany has laid down utilization of the land, every foot of the land, as one of her first principles. Every inch of land, according to the Teutonic proclamation, that is not used is so much of the country's resources wasted. France has adopted a regulation to the effect that every bit of space must be used for production; failing this being done by the owner the state is to take possession. Britain has given orders that golf courses and all meadow land are to be used for grazing purposes, and that previous pastures are to be put down in crops. Private parks are also being wooded out and the land devoted to practical agriculture. A campaign is being conducted, having for its object the utilization of backyard gardens and all manner of vacant land. Thus the chief belligerents are setting the world an example in production and thrift that Canada would be wise to profit by as widely as possible, and that municipalities and public bodies should do their utmost to encourage.

Scores of reports of the operations carried on in the season of 1915 by small householders speak of produce being grown worth from \$25 to \$50, every dollar of which meant so much added to the wealth of the country as well as saved in the cost of living. Financial profits is not the only gain forthcoming. Lessons of industry and thrift are inculcated, and the whole household, from the oldest to the youngest, come under the influence of those qualities. They also have the gratification of eating fresh vegetables, the enjoyment of which is tremendously enhanced by the proud knowledge that they are home grown. What the families cannot eat themselves they have the pleasure of giving or selling to their neighbors or sending to some charity. It is hard to imagine any greater or more enduring satisfaction that a household in moderate circumstances can experience than that to be derived as a reward of loving industry in a backyard garden.

### Nothing Like it For Colds.

Mrs. Holland Ferguson, Sheffield, N. B., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed, and Turpentine has cured my child, and myself of severe colds. We are never without it in the house. There is nothing like it for colds and throat trouble, and it is so soothing and pleasant to take, my children would drink a whole bottle if they were permitted."

### He Was Prudent.

Jake Pentecoff was a unique character. He had a large family, and although he was reasonably diligent in the use of saw and axe on the village woodpiles, he frequently came to seek aid from the city lathers.

"I gotta have half a sack of flour," said Jake on one occasion. "I'll mail out, and my family 's starvin'."

"All right, Jake," said the official. "If you need a sack of flour, and have no money to buy it with, we'll get you a sack. But you see here, Jake, there's a circus coming to town in a few days, and if we get you a sack of flour are you sure that you will not sell it and take your family to the circus?"

"Oh, no," said Jake. "I already got that sack up. Yes, I got money to go to circus."

"If I could get my wife everything she wants I'd be perfectly happy," "Shucks! No man ever is as happy as that."

Minard's Lotion for sale every where.

### Mother Inspires Son to Write Patriotic Song

Those who have felt that "Tippary" was too flippant a song for soldiers trudging on the eve of death have a substitute in "Keep the Home Fires Burning." This song is said to rival the first one in the affections of the soldiers, and its appeal to the non-combatants is doubtless as strong, for it has been introduced into the repertoire of the Drury Lane Pantomime, and we read the audience sing it, "God Save the King."

It was written by a boy of 22—Ivor Novello, son of Clara Novello-Davies. "His remarkable talent," says Musical America (New York) "is inherited from his mother, who ranks among the first artists-teachers of the Continent." This song is sung in every camp of the war zone, is published in six languages, and we are told, is "popular in England, Wales, France, Italy, Russia, Scandinavia, and America." We read—

"Two months after it was on sale, Mr. Novello's concert party, when it was sung over 400 times in 25 days. One man, upon his return, wrote—'I whistled it during the hours of night-watch duty.' It is so simple that the boys learned it at once."

"On his trip home from the front 3,000 soldiers passed him on their way to the trenches, and they were singing 'Keep the Home Fires Burning.' The memory of that spectacle will never fade from his mind, for he realized that probably half of them would never see the 'home-fires' again. Mr. Novello gives three concerts a week at the various hospitals for the wounded."

Keep the home-fires burning, While your hearts are yearning, Though your lads are far away, They dream of home. There's a silver lining Through the dark cloud lining, Turn the dark clouds inside out, Till the boys come home.

Mr. Novello has just emerged from the infant prodigy stage, according to the further comment of him in Musical America:

"At the age of six years old, Clara Butt, the well-known singer, stood him up on a chair one evening, when he was entertaining, and he sang 'Dear Ye, I'll be a Soldier' and 'Poor Wandering Ose,' without any hesitation. Then, many predicted he would become famous later in life."

At the age of nine he won a scholarship at Magdalen College, Oxford, and was first boy for five years. "His first song, 'Spring of the Year,' was published when he was only 15. Although he had written all kinds of songs, it never occurred to him to write a patriotic one until his mother asked him why he didn't do so. It set him thinking, and he wrote the haunting, almost religious, melody of 'Keep the Home-Fires Burning' in about ten minutes. He telephoned Lena Gilbert Ford who supplied the words in another ten minutes, and in less than half an hour the song was ready for the publisher."

### Only a Smile.

How many of us, I wonder, realize the true worth of a smile? Do we ever stop to consider the beautiful meaning of the word itself? Ah, very seldom, for if we really knew and appreciated the value of one smile of love, of sympathy or encouragement, we would frown and grumble less, and try to make our little world brighter and happier. Our intentions are good, but we fail to understand the importance of a little reflection in the life of a fellow creature.

We give aims, perhaps, according to our means, but as for smiles and pleasant words, well, the poor need to be clothed, and do not appreciate sentiment, we think. To feed the body and starve the soul hungering for the light and warmth a genial smile could give.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A colored man named Rastus was sitting on the front step of his home smoking a corn-cob pipe when one of the deacons of the A. M. E. Church came along. Stopping in front of the house the deacon said he wished to see Rastus on important business.

"Yes, sah; yes sah," responded Rastus, slowly moving towards the gate.

"What can I do for you Mr. Smith?" "We are gettin' up a mission band, Mistah White," answered the deacon, and we would like you to jine We—"

"Nothin' doin'," answered Rastus. "Yo' know berry well dat I kain't eben carry a tune on a mount organ."

"Her face is her fortune," "But you can't draw on that!" "Why?" "She palats on it."



## Preparedness

Now that all nations are talking preparedness, why not discuss health preparedness. While we have been negligent in protecting our country against the enemy, we have also failed lamentably in fortifying our human bodies against disease germs.

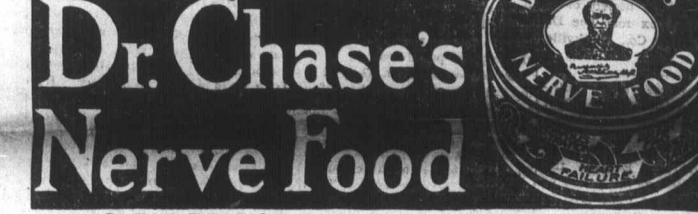
This has been proven in the recruiting offices, where so many men have been turned down by the examining doctors. Weak heart action; diseased lungs; thin, watery blood; defective eyesight, resulting from exhausted nerves. These are among the prevailing derangements which the examining doctors find.

Health has been neglected. The blood has not been kept in healthful condition. The nervous system has got run down, and the subject under inspection is in no condition to fight the enemies of his country or to withstand the attack of disease germs.

Health preparedness means the use of preventive treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to enrich the blood, reinvigorate the starved nerve cells and keep the health at high-water mark. In this condition you have the strength, vigor and confidence which is necessary to the success and enjoyment of life. You have the vitality to defy disease germs and thereby escape many ills which find an easy prey in the run-down system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, by means of its blood-forming and nerve-invigorating influence, cures headaches, nervous indigestion, sleeplessness and irritability, and prevents such serious diseases as nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia and paralysis.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.



Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

### Fish of the Bosphorus.

Of all its descriptive epithets, ancient and modern, none has clung with more consistent tenacity than the simple adjective of "fishy." Bosphorus Science of the varieties of fish familiar to the Bosphorus is not a matter of the most elementary. The instinct of the sea seasons moves them northward or southward with the birds. The strait their only possible highway between the Black Sea and the Mediterranean, their summer and winter homes. From March until June and from August to December, passed in the quaint perches high above the water and constantly on the outlook, Fishermen watch for the flash of the gliding scales—From "Constantinople," by Dr. Edwin A. Grosvener.

### Tongues That Kill.

The tongues of some animals are very dangerous weapons. A lion could speedily kill a man by merely licking him with his tongue. The tongues of all the members of the cat family are curious retaining spines, formed of tough cartilage. In the common domestic cat these spines are very small, but are sufficiently well developed to give the tongue a feeling of roughness. In the feline animal, such as the lion or tiger, these spines are frequently found projecting up for an eighth of an inch or more, with very sharp points, or edges. While the mouth is relaxed the tongue is soft and smooth, but when the animal is excited the spines become rigid.

### Things are not always what they seem—nor so old either.

"Is this a genuine antique?" asked the customer suspiciously.

"Certainly," replied the dealer, in an off-handed voice. "Its more than 600 years old."

"That's remarkable," commented the customer dryly. "It is dated 1912."

"But the antique dealer was not to be caught napping."

"Let me see," he said. "Why so it is! That's the fault of my assistant. He's put the figures on wrongly. It ought to be 1219."

"Her face is her fortune," "But you can't draw on that!" "Why?" "She palats on it."

### Heroic German Priest.

The British press, bitter though it is toward Germany and most things German, is never slow to pay tribute to an act of heroism even though that act be performed by an enemy. An instance of this is found in the publication of a letter written to the Daily News by a soldier who tells how a German priest ministered to British soldiers in their diving moments.

In the course of a spirited action in and between trenches two young British officers and five men were severely wounded. Their position was helpless," writes the soldier, "for it was impossible to rescue them. Despite our tremendous fire the Germans with fixed bayonets tried to reach the wounded, when one of their number sprang in front of them and flashed a crucifix. 'Stop!' he shouted, and then he knelt by the side of our men and blessed them, the other Germans immediately withdrew."

"Then we managed to reach the wounded, and our officer thanked the priest for the brave way in which he had behaved in the face of his own men. 'Take me,' said the priest, 'I am your prisoner.' The officer said he would not do that, but he would see that he returned to the German lines unharmed. The promise was kept, and before they parted the priest,

falling on his knees, thanked our officer warmly, adding: 'God bless you, and good luck!'"

### A Word of Gratitude.

"In justice to humanity I want to tell you that I was a great sufferer from itching piles, and have found Dr. Chase's Ointment the best treatment obtainable."

Writes Mr. Fred Hinz, Froelager, Ont. "It gives instant relief and I can recommend it to any sufferer from this dreadful disease."

"I distinctly saw you with the policeman's arm around you."

"Oh, yes, mum! Wasn't it nice of him? He was showing me how to hold a burglar if I found one in the house."

"Papa—Why hang it, girl, that fellow only carus nine doll' a week!"

"Pleading Daughter—Yes, but; dad, dy dead, a week Passes so quickly when you're fond of one another."

A Chicago man was telling some weird stories of the stockyards, and he mentioned an instance of a man's dropping sixty feet from the window of an abattoir without being in the least injured.

"What! was the indignity protest of a heaver?"

"Perhaps," said the narrator, calmly. "I should add that they were pig's feet."

Friend—I hear that quinine has gone away up.

Druggist—I's the bitter truth.

## 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.

## COAL!

Acadia Lump, Albion Nut, Springhill, Inverness. A. N. WHEATON

## RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

## YOURS TO ENJOY



You'll Like the Flavor 40c., 45c., 50c. per pound.