

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, APRIL 28, 1916.

NO. 32

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors, **DAVISON BROS.**, WOLFFVILLE, N. S. Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

Advertising Rates.—\$1.00 per square (3 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

NOTES. 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 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. FITCH, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

Office Hours:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.00 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 6.30 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.
Kentville close at 5.45 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 conference 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 8.30 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. P. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Monday at 7.00 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 8.00 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. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Fort Williams, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church of Historic 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. Wednesday Evening, 7.30 p. m. Special services: Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the pastor.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
A. G. DOWIE, Warden.
T. L. HARVEY

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

THE TABERNACLE.—During Summer months open air gospel services.—Sunday at 2 p. m. Thursday at 7 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.
A. K. BARR, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.
Oxford Lodge, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
Wolffville Division No. 2, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.

FORBES.
Court Honorary, L. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

COAL!

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

If you can make good bread from some flours, you can make better bread from

PURITY FLOUR

AND FROM BREADS MADE THEREFROM YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF.

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.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 71 MURRAY STREET, 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.

Then Laugh.

Build for yourself a strong box, fashion each part with care, when it's strong so your hands can make it. Put all your troubles there.

Hide there all thought of your failures. And each bitter cup that you quaff. Look all your heartaches within it. Then sit on the lid and laugh.

Yell no one else its contents. Never its secrets share. When you've dropped in your care and worry. Keep them forever there.

Hide them from all eyes completely. That the world will never dream half. Put in the strong box securely. Then sit on the lid and laugh.

A Few Pictures of Scenes at the Front.

The following is an excerpt from a recent letter to his mother, Mrs. R. deWolfe Archibald from her son Leon Archibald, now Lieutenant with the Royal Engineers, B. E. F., France.

France, March 31st, 1916.

DEAR MOTHER:—Received a bundle of papers from you this week. Everything with a bearing on the war has a peculiar interest of its own, for we all like to see it as others do. I have read the sermon in one of the papers sent and unless the writer is well beyond the prime of life, or has a "liver," he is certainly badly out of tune. Had the war never been, that kind of preaching may have sounded all right; but anyone who attempts to ignore the war itself as though there was only sin it, assumes a very high place. I want that man or any other critic to see a modern battle, hear the screech of a shell (and millions of them) to see men go (and millions of them) to see them jump into the gap smiling, to watch doctors, chaplains and first aid men attending the wounded in the midst of a perfect hell, acting as naturally as if salvaging a train wreck. These are things that humans are capable of and things that Christ himself taught his people to do. All honor to a nation whose people can do these things, and reproach for the people of that nation who do not help.

It is simple matter to quote Scripture, weave a pleasant sounding address around it, etc., but there is only one place today for any British male who can pick a gun, and that is right here beside his kind.

What about the many pathetic graveyards and cemeteries scattered over Belgium and France? A rough wooden cross says: "Capt. ——— here, a famous football player, clean, clever and a gentleman, killed in action." Think of what life meant to him, and thousands like him? I wonder if it is going to be said of these men that they died in vain? I hope not for there are duplicates here today filling their places. This is no time for attempting to find flaws in our creed. We want men with the moral support of those who can't come back of them.

In the F. E. D. Company next to us is a one-armed commander. He lost the other arm several months ago and won the V. C. and is back in harness again. In private life he was one of the chief engineers of the biggest dam in the world, across the Nile. Yet he is here doing his "bit" twice over.

Men like him aren't sinners. The whole British army is more or less like him; and the British army is, or should be, the British nation. The writer referred to should be killing Huns, instead of spending his time trying to connect his kind of religion with this kind of war.

What about the boy who crosses the great divide with a "Tell mother I was quite ready to go" on his lips? I have personally seen many just like him. There is the blood of one of these same boys on my flank right now, and it's fairly fresh. It was last night and he was one of our best. A bullet smashed his left arm, entering his chest. I was three feet from him when he told us it was no use. He asked me to write to his mother and I have done so, giving her the true picture and she ought to be one of the proudest mothers on earth. This kind of thing happens constantly, yet recruits dribble in, instead of pouring in. On towards morning another was hit. It looked serious, and the gritty little chap said, referring to the one mentioned above, "Well, I'll probably see Ginger, (he was a very red-headed boy, hence the nickname) in a short time!" But he lived to get to the dressing station, and let me say here that our wounded men have this peculiarity that if they last to go that far they can make it stick.

Just before this happened a shell hit a house in which lived a mother and three little children (the father was fighting). When the dust settled we found three motherless little ones. It is not often that a British soldier has time for sentiment, but this seemed an unusual occasion, and his heart being in the right place, he passed the hat and now according to the collector, the three have enough to go on with something like three or four thousand francs (\$800).

An interesting story might be written about the little Madame who keeps cigarettes, chocolates and ques-

tionable apples to sell to the soldiers. Her windows have been broken four times by splinters. (not concussion.) They were replaced three times; but the poor little lady says that even prosperous business cannot contend successfully with Bosche shells. She is a wonder! Within three feet (a nice arm's length) of the window sill, sets a table on which is laid out in attractive array the above mentioned luxuries. The outside brick wall of the house is badly scarred from splinters, while a piece of the southern gable is missing. It is something in the nature of a village scene of debris, and one of these days Madame will be like unto the others. Yet a smart, bright-eyed, most cheerful woman greets the customers. We go in to see who daren to stay here, expecting at least to find a man. The fact that we need cigarettes is only remembered when we are confronted by Madame who enters from another door. "Que voulez vous, Monsieur?" "Oh, cigarettes." But finally we find a tongue and learn that Madame's husband is a prisoner of war in Germany, that Madame's only son sleeps beneath the sod in the beautiful forest of Arzone, and that Madame remains here the sole occupant of the home.

Naturally we ask why she does not go farther back like her neighbors? The answer so coolly put is, "Why, Monsieur?" We are more or less confused at this from a woman, and spoil it all by asking if she is not afraid of the bullets and shells? This woman actually stood and stared at both of us, individually and collectively, and catching a glimpse of a kit passing the window said, "He of the kit is not afraid to remain here; my husband fought for France and was captured; my son died for France; and (here the little lady's eyes actually flashed) why should I be afraid?" We cannot possibly remove that little black eye, sterling woman from there as much as we'd like to do it. She belongs to that army of mothers all of whom should be wearing a V. C. All honor and luck in the most we can wish her as we pass out and leave her alone, guarding her past.

I saw an article regarding a clergyman we know well, stating that he will go where most needed. He however, has for three or four years been in Canada. I notice that he is unlike his fellow minister George Kurstead, who resigns a pulp in Regina, and is off to France to pick a rifle, with many more of the clergy who know without hesitation where their duty lies. Good by for now.

Your boy, LEON

When Blood is Poison.

The blood must be filtered, otherwise you are poisoned. If the kidneys fail the liver is overworked, and becomes torpid. By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you get both those filtering organs working right, and also insure healthful action of the bowels. For this reason these pills are an ideal family medicine. They cure biliousness, constipation, chronic indigestion and kidney disease.

An Irish Story.

An Irish story was told by Rabbi Wise during his recent visit there, the more amusing as it was against his own race. An Irish soldier had contracted smallpox, and he became dangerously ill. As he lay in the field hospital he felt that he was all in, and started to prepare for his end.

"Nurse," he called, "it's dyin, I am, and I'd like to have the last rites before I go. Will ye send for the Rabbi?"

"The Rabbi," replied the nurse in astonishment. "What does a good Irish Catholic like you want with a Rabbi when you are dyin?"

"Sure," faintly replied the dying soldier, "do you think I'd be after givin' anybody good p-raste the small-pox?"

Locomotor Ataxia.

"My nerves were very bad, and I could not sleep at night, nor could I control my arms or legs," writes Mrs. Ruth, Busbard, Maxwell, N. B. "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured me of what I believe was the early stage of locomotor ataxia or paralysis. I cannot describe what I suffered, but now I am entirely cured."

Walton (to fisherman): "Just throw me half a dozen of those trout."
Fisherman: "Throw them?"
Walton: "Yes; then I can go home and tell my wife I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

Father of eight: "Yes, the last of my daughters was married yesterday."
Friend: "Indeed, who was the happy man?"
Father of eight: "I was."



Self Poisoning by Food

The food which is taken to nourish the body and keep up vigor and strength becomes a poison to the system when digestion fails. You feel drowsy after meals, lose appetite, suffer from constipation, have pains in the bowels and through the body. Instead of being digested, the food ferments and gives rise to gas or wind on the stomach, which crowds about the heart, causing suffocating feelings and derangements of the heart's action.

Resort to aids to digestion cannot afford more than temporary relief, for the trouble is caused by torpid, sluggish action of the liver and bowels. These organs must be awakened so that they will filter the

poisons from the blood and remove from the system the accumulating waste matter.

Here lies the cause of indigestion and dyspepsia, and neglect only leads to chronic and complicated derangements, which destroy all comfort and shorten life.

The ideal treatment for indigestion is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because they promptly and positively remove the cause of trouble. Acting directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, they cleanse the system of all impurities, and their occasional use keeps these filtering and excretory organs regular and active. The blood is purified, pains and aches disappear, and such derangements as indigestion, constipation, biliousness, back-ache and kidney derangements are cured.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

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

Production and Thrift Campaign.

THE NEED OF PRODUCTION
It must be plain to the most obtuse and unreasoning mind that twenty-four or twenty-five million of men cannot be withdrawn even from the swarming population of Europe without effecting a huge reduction in the produce of labour and of the soil. Women in a measure supply the places of men, but it must be remembered that women have also their sphere in the economies of life. Therefore in taking them to the land they are being taken, in the main, from other employment. Consequently, if for every man who goes to fight there was a woman to take his place in agriculture or other industry there would still be a deficiency not only in labour but in production. At the present time 400,000 women are being called for to take the places of 250,000 British soldiers recruited from farm work.

Hence it is clear that no matter what steps may be taken, either during the war or after the war, there must be an enormous shortage of the requirements across the Atlantic for many years to come. And that shortage for a period subsequent to the declaration of peace will be as keenly felt as at any time during the gigantic struggle. With the normal scramble for existence resumed there will be less immediate government control—in other words there will be less systematic regulation of supplies. To meet the huge demands that must succeed extra consumption, tremendously less production and immensely greater wastage there will be abundant use not for one year's bountiful crops, but for similar blessings during a score of successive years. Where and how can this assured demand be met? There is but one answer to the dual question—by the undevastated countries and by redoubled efforts at production in those countries.

That Canada is not the only country that has not had its resources in large part exhausted or destroyed, is true; but there is plenty of reason to believe that the nations of Europe not engaged in the war, have been drawn upon to the utmost by those so engaged; hence when the time comes all eyes will be turned from east to west for succour. Canada, being the nearest to the great centre of demand, will of necessity, apart from sentimental

Korean Girls Nameless.

Girls in Korea have no names, or what would be considered names in the western world. There are no Marys or Mabels or Ruths. The little ones are given pet names at their birth, and these they bear until they are ten years old, after which they are no longer used. After her tenth birthday the young woman is known as 'Mr. Kim's daughter,' or 'Mr. Kim's girl baby.' The latter title is considered.

If there are several daughters in the family, they are distinguished by such words as 'big' (for the eldest), 'second,' 'third' (for the youngest), etc. After marriage they are known by their husband's name and title with the word 'house' affixed. They may also be distinguished by the name of the place from which they came when marrying, as 'Mrs. of the house of Kim, the young lady who came from Kong Jo.'

An Indian arrested for drunkenness said, in his own defence: 'You took away my brains, and you have no right to punish me.' The Indian was right. The government has no right to license brain-destroying agents, and then punish the man unfortunate enough to fall a victim to their agents.

Rich AND Mellow

KING COLE TEA

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

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"