

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

VOL. XXXVI.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.
WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N.S. FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1917.

NO. 16

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVIDSON BROS.,

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 (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Contract rates for year.

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

RULES.

Copy for next advertisement 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 WOLFVILLE.
C. S. FITCH, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

Office Hours:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.
Closed on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m. On Saturdays open until 8.00 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.00 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. CLAWLEY, Post Master

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. N. A. Harkness, Pastor. Sunday Services: Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 3.00 p. m. Mid-week services on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary 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.

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 3.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Monday at 7.00 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 6.00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. 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 p. m. Evensong, 7.00 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in 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 welcomed.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
A. G. Cowie } Wardens.
T. L. Harvey }

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Father Donahue, P. F.—Mass 9 a. m. 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 3.30 p. m. Spiritual music sessions, efficient teachers, noon'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. Puck, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

FORESTERS.

Clout Hamilton, I. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

COAL!

Acadia Lump, Abion Nut, Springhill, Inverness.
A. M. WHEATON

HAPPY NEW YEAR

A Call to Service!

We have entered upon a fateful year for Canada and the Empire. We are at the crisis of the war, and success or failure depends upon the concentrated effort we, as a people, are prepared to put into the great struggle. This places a personal responsibility upon every man and woman in Nova Scotia.

During the past year we have enjoyed material comfort and prosperity. Our sacrifices have been as dust in the balance compared with the sufferings of those who have passed through the furnace of war. In beginning the new year shall we not dedicate ourselves, as never before, to the service of our country? If we enjoy the priceless privileges of youth and health, shall we not answer the call that comes to us from the far off fields of France, where our sons are fighting for us the battles of liberty, justice and truth? If our duty lies at home, shall we not highly resolve to devote our time, our means and our strength to some patriotic work which is essential to the winning of the war? The people of our province have already given splendid proof of their courage and patriotism. Let us now show equal readiness to answer the call to service and sacrifice.

Conscious of the righteousness of our cause, let us face the coming year with undaunted courage, determined that there shall be no wavering until victory secures a lasting peace.

G. S. CAMPBELL,
Director of National Service.
Halifax, N. S., Jan. 1st, 1917.

The New Year.

Longfellow, in one of his familiar poems, says,
"We speak of a Merry Christmas,
And many a Happy New Year,
But each in his heart is thinking
Of those that are not here."
Never in the world's history were these words so true as they are today. Never were such immense armies dislocated from home and native land at the Christmas and New Year season as at the present time. Many a chair in the home circle occupied a year since by loving husband and father, or an affectionate son, is now empty and the occupant will never return.

One of the saddest cartoons of the season represents a mother in mourning dress, pressing to her breast her little daughter. The little girl innocently asks, "Mother, where must I pray for, if he has no grave?" The mother answers, "On my heart, dearest."

On one occasion William Lloyd Garrison, the leader of the abolitionists in the anti-slavery struggle of the United States, was addressing a large audience on his usual theme. By his side there sat on the platform that distinguished colored woman, Sojourner Truth, listening to the lecture Garrison led into a despondent mood. The difficulties were so many, the chains were so hard to break, the people were so indifferent to the miseries of the slave trade. Sojourner Truth became more and more, real, less as the tone of the speaker became more pessimistic. At last she shouted out, "William, is God dead?"

Many a looker on at the awful carnage of this most destructive of all wars, and many a bereaved one has, during the year now closing, felt disposed to ask, "Is God dead?" Some have gone as far as to aver the complete failure of Christianity. But God is not dead. The disease is deep seated and the remedy must be heroic. It is too true, as Cowper says,
"Man does not care for man;
The natural bond of brotherhood is broken,
Like the fax that falls asunder
At the touch of fire."

But out of all this destruction and bloodshed, this breaking up of hearts and homes, there is coming a better world, a clearer realization of the solidarity of the human race, of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

And so we anticipate 1917 with hope and confidence. We believe, as Sir Conan Doyle says, it will be "a year of restoration, which will at least begin, though it will not finish, the victory of the champions of freedom."

Ring out wild bells to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light,
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die,
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells across the sky,
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.
Ring out old, hapless days of gloom,
And welcome joyous days of dawn;
Ring out the thousand years of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring in the valiant men and free,
The larger heart, the kinder hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Making the Best of Everything.

I was making a purchase in a small store. The proprietor dropped a box of small articles that scattered upon the floor. He frowned and exclaimed in an impatient tone, "Just my luck!" Just at that moment his plump, good-natured wife came forward. "Oh, never mind, pa," said she with a cheery smile. "I can pick up those things in just about a minute," and then calmly proceeded to make her optimistic assertion good.

The people that make the best of everything—how comfortable they are to live with! How they overlook our small mistakes; how discomforts vanish under their ministrations; how difficulties shrink beneath their touch, and how blessings multiply in the sunshine of their presence.

If we would enjoy life we must take it as it is. Alas! that so many people create little disappointments and troubles and trials, imaginary giants who dam and hold back the flood of happiness that is ever seeking for right of way in their lives. We have our plans all made for the day; there is just so much work laid out, and we say, "This is my task for the day." Unforeseen events occur; our energies are sidetracked; our efforts are in vain; the night is at hand and our work is unfinished.

Now it is true our plans have not been carried out, and it may cause us keen disappointment, but perchance after all we have done the weightier and more important things, and just because they were essential things to be done, by which our program for the day is fulfilled.

The lesser things that we had planned to do because the non-essentials. If we have in our time for a word of cheer to some weary brother; if we have placed our shoulder under some neighbor's burden or if we have helped some doubtful soul solve some of his perplexities, until the warm sunshine of faith dispelled the gloomy clouds of doubt, it will be well with our souls even if "Finis" cannot be written against the page of the day as we planned to fill it.

How to Live Long.

Many ailments find their beginning in a torpid, sluggish condition of the liver, kidneys and bowels. As a matter of fact you can add years to the length of your life as well as comfort and happiness by using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills to keep these organs regular and active.

There is a newspaper in Kansas whose motto is "Lie, Steal, Drink and Swear," and it is thus explained by the editor: "When you lie, let it be down to pleasant dreams; when you steal, let it be away from immoral associations; when you drink, let it be pure water; when you swear, let it be that you will patronize your home paper, pay your subscription and not send your job work away from home."

The Local Paper.

Subscribe to your local paper and pay in advance. Write or phone in your news, about your new barn, your new tractor or team, who is visiting you, who got married or died, or have a new baby. That is what it exists for, to give the local news and to discuss local matters. These local matters are as important to you as world news, the discussions of local questions are as vital to your life as any world wide issues. The local paper does not exist to tell you what the world is doing, nor to discuss matters touching the affairs of nations; its place is to keep you in touch with your neighborhood. Nothing else can take its place; you can choose between big dailies, but you must take the local paper if you would know the local news. It is more important for you to know what is being done close to your home.

Eat Rice, Grow Fat, and Save Money.

(Memphis Commercial Appeal.)
This is a free advertisement for rice. Rice is one of the few food products that has not advanced in price. You can get about four pounds of rice for a quarter. A quarter's worth of rice will carry you a third more than 50 cents' worth of beef. A quarter's worth of rice will carry you as far as 50 cents' worth of flour.

Rice is a nutritious and the greatest food value in rice requiring it to be polished. There ought to be a law forbidding the whitening of flour and polishing of rice. The law should be so that the whole grain should be ground into flour. People would have better teeth and better digestion.

But this article is about cheap food and not about the business of keeping healthy.

Rice is the chief diet of about a third of the population of the world. The rice-eating Jap whipped the filling out of the tallow and flour eating Russian. A man can go further on a rice diet than on any other article of food that is grown.

So, if you do not want to spend all your money for food, buy rice.

If you want to have a variety in your diet, and that cheaply, buy sweet potatoes. And if you want a dessert buy some molasses. Rice, sweet potatoes and molasses are the only food products we know of that are not high. Eat rice, it is healthful; eat sweet rice, it is cheap.

Tired and Discouraged.

Mrs. Warren Rundles, Lushway, Kings County, N. B., writes: "I have three small children and had to stay in the house all winter. So when spring came I was all run down doing all my work and looking after the children. I felt all tired out and looked on the gloomy side all the time. I decided to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and the results were most satisfactory. I feel fine now and am recommending the Nerve Food to others."

Marvels of Modern Surgery.

Modern surgery has come to the point of being a fine art. The surgeon of today has progressed far beyond the wildest dreams of the surgeon of twenty years ago.

Among the astounding feats which are almost daily occurrences in the great hospitals are the grafting of skin from animals or human beings, which has been lost through burning or disease; sewing up wounds in the heart, which years ago the surgeon would not have dared to attempt; transplanting veins and arteries and veins from animals into human beings; and rebuilding up noses by grafting new bone and flesh over the diseased parts.

The most wonderful of these feats was performed on a young man of Quincy, Massachusetts, by Dr. Charles A. Porter, of Harvard Medical School. The man had his face, neck and scalp severely burned. He was under anesthesia no fewer than thirty times while skin was grafted from other parts of his own body and that of his brothers and other near relatives. He has now a crop of hair almost as good as the original, a new forehead eye, nose, chin, cheeks and neck.

Tom Thumb's Widow.

In youthful days some of us have seen the midget the world still Tom Thumb. His widow still survives though her husband has been dead for some time. Recently Mrs. Thumb living at Middleboro, Mass., passed her 75th birthday. She was interviewed by a Boston newspaper and is by no means a pessimist. This is a good story, she said. I am now in the evening of my life and I am happy. Everything is a race, lovely, beautiful. I had my life to live over again I do not know how I would change except perhaps by trying harder to make people happy.

Such an optimistic spirit on the part of one depending on an octogenarian is well worthy of imitation.

A Quaint Tenure.

One of the oldest services rendered to the Crown, dating back to 1101, is that of King John, took place recently at the Law Courts, when the King's Remembrancer held a special Court to receive the quit rents of faggots and horsehoes and nails.

The earlier days a farmer named Le Brien held a plot of land in the parish of St. Clément, Dorset, the basis of the tenure stipulating that he was to present to the King six horsehoes and sixty-one nails.

About the same time certain lands were held in tenure, the terms of which included the compulsory rendering of two faggots to the King, and which were to be secured in two by a sharp hatchet and then by a blunt instrument. For many years the quit rents were paid to the King in person, but the King's Remembrancer has received them since 1860.

It costs more to put the "pick of the wheat" into

PURITY FLOUR

But it makes "MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"



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 base is pure Glycerine. 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
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FOXES' TRAPPERS—Get More Money

For Foxes, Mink, Raccoon, Muskrat, White Weasel, Skunk, and other Fur Beavers collected in your own trap.

SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECTLY TO "FOXES" OR BRING THEM TO THE FUR DEALER COLLECTING IN NORTH AMERICA. We have a reliable, responsible and safe Fur Dealer with an established reputation for "more than a third of a century." A long record of success. For shipping prices, call on "FOXES" and FUR DEALER. Write for "The Foxes' Trappers" and "Fur Dealer" information.

Write for 1917-18 PRICES.
A. B. SHUBERT, Inc., 122 WEST 42ND ST., N. Y. C.

The "Live a Little Longer" Idea



In Rochester, N. Y., there has been formed an association the object of which is to promote the "Live a Little Longer" idea. It aims to encourage men and women to give attention to their health, and by preventive methods to avoid serious disease and add years of happiness to their lives.

This idea is suited to people of all ages, but seems particularly applicable to persons of advancing years who feel their vitality on the wane. It is truly wonderful what is accomplished by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food under these circumstances.

By forming new, rich blood, and nourishing the starved, wasted nerve cells, it instils new life and vigor into the vital organs and enables them to perform their natural functions.

This means new strength and comfort, freedom from pain and disease, and longer life. This letter gives you some idea what old people may expect from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. Sophia Baker, Tancook Island, Lunenburg Co., N.S., writes:—"I have been reading about people who have been cured by Dr. Chase's medicine, and as I have obtained great benefit from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I want to tell you my experience. I am an old woman of 50 years. My sleep was very poor, I could not eat anything, and my nerves were in a bad state. Hearing about the Nerve Food, I decided to use it, and must say that the five boxes I took helped me wonderfully. I never expect to be like I was at 50, but this treatment has helped me to sleep well, improved the appetite and built up the nerves. Anyone who wishes to write to me for full particulars."

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

DRAW CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

First Composer—(Beginner)—Say, in setting up a marriage notice what do you make after the man, a hyphen or a dash?

Second Composer—(Old Maid)—I'd make a dash!