

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXII.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1912.

NO. 7

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors,
"DAVIDSON BROS.,
WOLFVILLE, N. S."

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

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

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.
J. D. CHAMBERS, Mayor.
A. F. GOLDWELL, 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, 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 6:00 p. m.
Express west close at 9:45 p. m.
Express east close at 4:05 p. m.
Kentville close at 6:40 p. m.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. D. Webber, Pastor. Services: Sunday, Public Worship at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 p. m. Mid-week services on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Women's Missionary All Society meets on Wednesday evening 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. and Adult Bible Class at 3:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Services at 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 Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. Backham, 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 meetings. An Organist, 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 Monday 11 a. m. Evening 7:30 p. m. Wednesday Evening 7:30 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Sunday afternoon and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
W. H. Evans, Warden.
T. L. Harvey, Organist.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. William Brown, P. M.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE.—During summer months open air gospel meetings—Sunday at 7 p. m.; Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 p. m. Opened class rooms, all seats free, men's title class.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. O. U. W.—Meets every Monday 7:30 p. m. cash month at 7:30 o'clock.
A. K. BARR, Secretary.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.
CHAMBERS LODGE, No. 89, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Lower Horton. Visiting brethren always welcome.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE LITERARY & P. M. S. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

FORBES.
Gony, Moncton, L. O. F. meets in Empire Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Those old pictures of
FATHER AND MOTHER
are very dear to you—priceless in fact.

Just lean in mind that your children would cherish just such pictures of you.

Make the appointment today.

The Eaton Studio
MAIN STREET

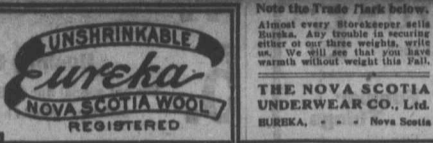
Warmth Without Weight

You don't want to be loaded down with clumsy, heavy cotton-filled underwear, you want to feel free—FREE to move your limbs and body without carrying a load all day. GET INTO

Eureka Underwear.

The only underwear made from pure domestic wool! "NOVA SCOTIA WOOL IS CANADA'S BEST." Wool that won't shrink. Wool knit into garments which still retain all that nature intended it to do, viz., Warmth Without Weight.

Eureka Underwear is guaranteed Unshrinkable.



Note the Trade Mark below. Almost every storekeeper sells Eureka. Any trouble in securing either of our three weights, write us. We will see that you have warmth without weight this Fall.

THE NOVA SCOTIA UNDERWEAR CO. LTD.
BUREKA, Nova Scotia

J. H. HICKS & SONS

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WE MANUFACTURE and keep in Stock BUILDING FINISH of all kinds. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WE CAN BUILD your house and furnish it complete. If interested in FURNITURE values write for our Catalogue.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Galt

IN Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTRAL PHARMACY, NEW YORK CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Exact Copy of Wrappers.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna

Diploma of Philadelphia Dental College

Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville, Nova Scotia, No. 43.

Dr. J. T. Roach

DENTIST.

Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office in

Block's Block, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Office Hours: 9-1, 2-5.

Dr. D. J. Munro,

Graduate Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Office Hours: 9-12 a. m., 1-3 p. m.

Barss Building, Wolfville.

ROSCOE & ROSCOE

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

KENTVILLE, N. S.

C. E. Avery deWitt

M. D., O. M. (McGILL)

(The youngest graduate student in Ontario.)

Office hours: 9-10 a. m., 1-3 p. m., 5-8 p. m.

St. 51 University Ave.

Get your Printing at this office.

To the Public:

The undersigned begs to notify the public that he is now prepared to undertake painting, paper-hanging, etc., of all kinds. Having had adequate experience he guarantees first-class work and entire satisfaction in every case. Orders may be left with Wolfville Decorating Co.

GODFREY & MURPHY, Wolfville, Mar. 9, 1910. Phone 46

H. LEOPOLD,

(Successor to Leopold & Schofield.)

Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stylish Single and Double Turnouts furnished.

Teams meet all trains and boats. All kinds of trucking and express freight attended to promptly.

Elm Avenue, (Next Royal Hotel), WOLFVILLE.

Leslie R. Fairn,

ARCHITECT,

ATLANSFORD, N. S.

F. J. PORTER,

Licensed Auctioneer,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Will acceptor goods calls to sell in any part of the county.

An Autumnal Tonic.

What mystery is it? The morning as mine As the Indian Summer may bring!

A tang in the frost and a spice in the air That no city poet can sing!

The crimson and amber and gold of the leaves, As they loosen and flutter and fall

In the path of the park, as it rustlingly weaves Its way through the maple and under the eaves

Of the sparrows that chatter and call,

What hint of delight it tingles me through— What vague indefinable joy?

What yearning for something divine that I knew When a wayward and wood-roving boy!

Al-hal and o-hal but I have it, I say— Oh, the mystery brightens at last!

'Tis the longing and seeking the best, far away For a beautiful, oft-forgotten dinner today With the hale harvest hands of the past.

Victoria Cross Stories.

BY ALLEN STEPHENS.

It is simply a bit of bronze, cut in the shape of a Maltese cross, one and one-half inches in diameter, and worth about nine cents in our money—

—ribbon included. And yet up to date, five hundred and fifty-two British subjects have courted what seemed to be certain and sudden death in order that they might wear one of these bits of bronze and become privileged to append the letters 'V. C.' to their names, and of these, fifteen never lived to enjoy their honors—they died to win.

When Queen Victoria instituted the Order of the Victoria Cross by her Royal Warrant of January 29, 1856, it is more than likely that she was inspired by the immortal Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava some two years before. At any rate, she felt that a new naval and military order was necessary in order to distinguish those brave men who, by their valor, particularly signalized themselves during the Crimean war.

Nothing was the merit of conspicuous bravery gives claim for the decoration, and it must be evinced by some single act of devotion or valor in the presence of the enemy.

It would be a hard matter to decide which particular deed out of the five hundred and fifty-five was the noblest. In fact in some instances the cross was awarded for a series of gallant actions on the part of a single individual, each act worthy of a V. C. itself. This fact tends to complicate the difficult if not impossible task of making a selection. True, some of the deeds which won a cross have been more spectacular than others. Thus the lancer, Hussar and dragoon who earned a V. C. during the brief but memorable charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava will, in all probability, be better known to posterity than the civilian clerk—Lockwood Kavanagh, the brave Irishman who earned a Victoria Cross by his wonderful daring in leaving Lucknow with dispatches and plans, picking his way through a country infested by 60,000 vigilant murderous Sepoy troopers, that aid might be summoned to the besieged city.

The Indian mutiny was in full swing. Early in 1857 the mysterious chapatis of unleavened bread had been passed from village to village, together with the sinister message, 'Everything will become red.' Mailed by treacherous and designing native princes, the Sepoys had turned upon the English.

Fresh from Hongkong after the news of the outbreak at Meerut, H. M.

S. Shannon disembarked a body of bluejackets at Calcutta and all haste was made to the relief of the English garrison at Cawnpore. Sir William Peel, who had gained distinction as a V. C. during the Crimean war, was in command of the bluejackets; and among the latter was one, William Hall, a negro captain of the foretop who had seen service in the Crimean.

Pulling their 24 pounders over the rough roads, the naval brigade joined Havlock's relieving column, and every nerve was strained to reach Cawnpore in time, for it was known that the 500-headed European garrison in the city, including many English women and children.

Cawnpore was reached upon the 16th of July, and a crushing blow dealt the bloodthirsty hosts of the un-speakable Nana Sahib. But this effort was wasted in the main, for scarcely twenty-four hours before, while Havlock's column was within a day's march, the massacre which started the civilized world had been perpetrated. Four hundred odd men had surrendered, owing to the blunder of a senile and weak-kneed general, and more than two hundred women and children had been left to the mercies of the fiendish foe under Nana Sahib.

The men of the garrison had been cruelly deceived by their deaths—wanton shot down in cold blood after the arrival of General Havlock and his men. The women and children had been triumphantly inspected by Nana Sahib and then locked up in a gloomy chamber. There they were kept for some time, during which

their numbers were swelled by the arrival of fresh prisoners to a total of two hundred and eighteen. The Nana had been in no hurry of slaughtering them, but the near approach of the avenging forces hastened his action and on the 15th of July his edict went forth for massacre.

The Nana commanded the Sepoys to shoot through the windows into the closely packed masses of women, but even his men, hardened as they were to their leader's atrocities, could not bring themselves to murder the women and children in cold blood. They contented themselves with firing single volleys over their heads, but other less scrupulous instruments were quickly found, and five brutal looking natives, each armed with a glittering bludgeon, entered the crowded chamber and closed the door behind them.

To the listeners outside there came the sound of low wailing, of rattling feet, the dull thuds of the butchers' swords.

To picture the scene within the room would be the imagination of Dante. The mind recoils from a scene at once so hideous and appalling.

The next morning the bodies were taken out, stripped and thrown into a well. In many the spark of life still lingering, but living and dead were remorselessly cast together into the pit. The horror of it! With Havlock barely a score of miles away!

Scattered like chaff before the wind, the survivors of Nana dispersed before the onslaught of the avengers; and upon the afternoon following the battle, the negro Hall and a group of his shipmates heard the horrible story as related above, from the lips of a half-caste woman who spoke English fluently. Hall and his friends gazed upon the floor of the death chamber, fully two inches deep with blood and gore and tufts of hair. They noted talwar gashes on the wall the height of a woman's neck. Then they turned away, sick at heart, but sworn to be revenged.

Forty-five miles away another desperate struggle was being conducted. At Lucknow, one of the most beautiful cities in India, a handful of Englishmen were holding out against the fierce hordes of Sepoys who hemmed them in on every side.

Havlock set out for Lucknow with the greater part of the forces, leaving Cawnpore in charge of Colonel Neill. Among others left behind under Neill were Hall and some of his shipmates. Quite naturally they were furious at not being permitted to accompany the first relief, but it was necessary to leave guns and men to hold Cawnpore.

They relieved the monotony of their situation and vented a part of their pent up vengeance by forcing a num-

ber of high-caste Brahmin prisoners to clean up the blood-stained death-chamber. Men were set over them with whips to see that they did not shirk their task. The Brahmins, thus ceremoniously defiled, were then hanged and buried in a ditch.

As the world knows, General Havlock and his command reached the Residency at Lucknow in due time, after having been obliged to fall back upon Cawnpore by reason of the extreme heat and the dreaded cholera. The gallant Neill was with him when he finally succeeded in cutting his way into Lucknow, but the negro Hall and other bluejackets were not present. Their opportunity was to come later.

Havlock and his men, though strong enough to reinforce the besieged troops in Lucknow and save the English garrison from destruction, were not strong enough to cut their way to safety, hampered with women and children and wounded amounting to 1,500 souls. Thus the siege continued upon a larger scale.

Meanwhile, Sir Colin Campbell had arrived in India. He was to assume the chief command of the forces in India, and his first task was to rescue the garrison at Lucknow. Upon the 23rd of November he led an army of five thousand men and thirty guns from Cawnpore, and among those was the naval brigade under William Peel.

The Sikandarabagh, a formidable looking structure about 130 yards square and surrounded by a thick brick wall about twenty feet high, was the first unit to crack before Lucknow could be relieved. It sheltered upwards of two thousand well armed Sepoys, who poured a galling fire into the English from the flat roof of a pavilion on top of the structure.

Little could be done until a breach had been made in the wall, so the infantry lay down and sheltered themselves as best they could, while the men of the naval brigade dragged their guns up under the wall. Across the deadly zone of bare ground the negro and his shipmates dragged their guns as coolly as if they lay along side an enemy's frigate. Man after man dropped under the cruel fire until each gun was shot hand.

Once upon the wall, the gallant men were in a measure protected, but as the 24 pounders kicked back after each discharge, it became necessary for the men to enter the danger zone to drag them back into position. At each recoil the Sepoys concentrated their fire upon the little detachments, and each discharge cost a human life.

Encouraging his shipmates by his fearless example, the negro was always the first man to dart out of the sheltered angle to drag back his gun. He called upon them to remember the bloody road at Cawnpore. He seemed to bear a charmed life.

To be continued next week.

Weak Stomachs.

NEED NEW, RICH BLOOD TO RESTORE THEM TO A HEALTHY CONDITION.

Actually in need of food to nourish the body and yet afraid to eat because of the racking pains that follow. That is the condition of the sufferer from indigestion—a choice between starvation and merciless torture.

The urgent need of all dyspeptics, of everybody whose organs of digestion have become unfit to perform their important duty, is for stronger stomachs that can extract nourishment from food. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give weak stomachs just the strength they need by enriching the blood supply, thus giving tone and strength to the stomach and its nerves, and enabling it to do the work nature intended it to do. Thousands of cases of indigestion have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, of which the following is but one instance. Miss L. A. Brown, Port Albert, Ont., says: 'For a number of years I was a terrible sufferer from indigestion, and as a result I became completely run down, and suffered from headaches and nervous troubles as well. I had to force myself to eat, but never enjoyed a meal owing to the awful pains that followed eating. Life was becoming a burden, and as medicine after medicine failed to help me I felt I was doomed to go through life a constant sufferer. Finally a married sister strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be thankful that I followed her advice, as they have fully restored my health, and I can now enjoy all kinds of food without the least discomfort, and my friends say I am looking better than I have for years. At all events I know I feel like a new person, so shall always praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Small Boy—Sister said to ask if you had any invisible ink.

New Drug Clerk (after looking among some bottles)—I guess we haven't—at least I don't see any.

Small Boy (contemptuously)—Huh! How do you expect to see it if it's invisible?

Take One Real Breath a Day.

(By a Physician.)

Millions of people live on 'half-breaths' all their lives. There are trusts on food, and trusts on drink and trusts on clothes. But there is no trust yet on AIR.

There is enough, and to spare, of this one great health-giving, life-prolonging commodity to go around. It's FREE and it's FRESH all the time.

Hardly a day passes in which some individual does not proudly say: 'I never did try deep breathing, though I understand it is a very good thing to do.'

In plain words, 'deep breathing' is an ordinary washing of the lungs. It is as important, or more important to cleanse the 'inside of the body' than the outside. It is more injurious to breathe worn-out air than to forget or neglect a bath.

The person who cultivates the habit of taking long breaths will be as hungry for them as he is for food.

If you haven't yet formed the habit—which is not in any sense a FAD, begin now.

Take at least one real breath a day and see how it goes. Multiply this by ten, giving ten inhalations and ten exhalations at each time. The result will be 100 real breaths during each day.

Breathe these long breaths from the open window or, better still, out of doors. Follow the general rule, taking the breath in through the nose and exhaling it through the mouth.

It is so simple that most people forget to do it. It is so efficacious as an aid to health that it is a wonder anyone neglects it.

Try taking one real breath.

Of one of the sermons, preached by Dr. Samuel Parr, in 1860, the Lord Mayor for the year is said to have remarked to the preacher that there were four things in the sermon which he had been very sorry to hear. 'Dear, dear, my lord,' exclaimed the doctor, anxiously, 'what were they?' 'Sir,' was the reply, 'I mean the quarters struck by the church clock.'—London Chronicle.

There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with the whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose saved them, and three bottles cured them,' says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Little Lola's mother was so hoarse one morning she could scarcely speak. 'Mamma,' said Lola, 'I'm sorry you've got such a sore voice.'

It's Grows Hair.

HERE ARE FACTS WE WANT YOU TO PROVE AT OUR RISK.

In all our experience with hair tonics there is no one that has done more towards gaining our confidence than any other. We really believe this remedy, known as Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic is so superior to other preparations that we offer it to you with our personal and unqualified promise that if you use it and it doesn't prove in every way satisfactory to you, we will upon your mere request at our store, return to you the money you paid us for it.

Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It acts to penetrate to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic and use it as directed. It does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair and in every way give entire satisfaction, come back and tell us, and get your money back. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—the Rexall Store, A. V. Rand.

Mamma—No, dear, you had better not play in the park if your head aches.

Little Beatrice—It isn't my head, mamma; I think it's only my hair that hurts.

There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with the whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose saved them, and three bottles cured them,' says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Little Lola's mother was so hoarse one morning she could scarcely speak. 'Mamma,' said Lola, 'I'm sorry you've got such a sore voice.'

It's Grows Hair.

HERE ARE FACTS WE WANT YOU TO PROVE AT OUR RISK.

In all our experience with hair tonics there is no one that has done more towards gaining our confidence than any other. We really believe this remedy, known as Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic is so superior to other preparations that we offer it to you with our personal and unqualified promise that if you use it and it doesn't prove in every way satisfactory to you, we will upon your mere request at our store, return to you the money you paid us for it.

Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It acts to penetrate to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic and use it as directed. It does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair and in every way give entire satisfaction, come back and tell us, and get your money back. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—the Rexall Store, A. V. Rand.

Mamma—No, dear, you had better not play in the park if your head aches.

Little Beatrice—It isn't my head, mamma; I think it's only my hair that hurts.

There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with the whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose saved them, and three bottles cured them,' says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Little Lola's mother was so hoarse one morning she could scarcely speak. 'Mamma,' said Lola, 'I'm sorry you've got such a sore voice.'

It's Grows Hair.

HERE ARE FACTS WE WANT YOU TO PROVE AT OUR RISK.

In all our experience with hair tonics there is no one that has done more towards gaining our confidence than any other. We really believe this remedy, known as Rexall's '93' Hair Tonic is so superior to other preparations that we offer it to you with our personal and unqualified promise that if you use it and it doesn't prove in every way satisfactory to you, we will upon your mere request at our store, return to you the money you paid us for it.