

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.

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.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to 10:30 p. m. 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.
J. D. CHAMBERLAIN, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9:00 to 12:30 a. m.
1:30 to 5:00 p. m., at 1:30 p. m.
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
OFFICE HOURS, 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 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 4:05 p. m.
Kentville close at 5:40 p. m.

E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. G. O. GATES, D. D., Acting Pastor. Services: Sunday, 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 p. m. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in each month at 8:30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8:40 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. BACKLICK, 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 Greenup, preaching at 9 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. JOHN'S PARISH CHURCH OF HORRORS.—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 9 a. m.; and third Sunday at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday at 11 a. m. Evensong, 7:00 p. m. Wednesday Evening, 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 welcome.

Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

St. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. H. McKEOWN, F. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth 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 8:30 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. E. BARR, Secretary.

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

H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 3, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.

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

For Sale in Wolfville.

Carriage Factory and Dwelling adjoining, formerly occupied by Charles H. Borden. Good location and a splendid opportunity for a good man. Will sell at a bargain.

Mrs. CHAS. H. BORDEN, Wolfville.

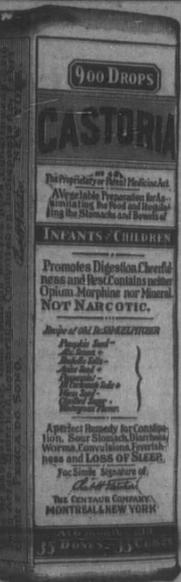
Get your Printing at this office.

Firebox linings withstand years of use because made of McClary Semi-Steel. See a

McClary's Kootenay

Range You'll notice the linings are made in nine pieces. There's a good reason—ask the McClary dealer.

Sold by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville, N. S.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
Gas Administration.

CORSETS.
The Spirella Co. of Canada have appointed Mrs. G. A. Johnson, Summer street, as their representative for Wolfville and vicinity, who will be pleased to call upon those wishing Corsets, girdles, etc.

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., O. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8-10 a. m.; 1-3, 7-9 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

M. R. ELLIOTT
A. B., M. D. (Harvard)
Office at residence of late Dr. Bowls.
Telephone 23.

ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

COAL!
Acadia Lump,
Albion Nut,
Springhill,
Inverness.

A. M. WHEATON.

Begin Now to Provide for Old Age.
YOU CAN OBTAIN FROM
THE EXCELSIOR LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
An Endowment Policy Maturing at Ages 40 to 70.

FULL INFORMATION GIVEN BY
CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY, Provincial Manager
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

While most Germany is on the firing line women are said to be driving taxicabs in Berlin and serving as railway booking clerks, signposters, waitresses, guards and ticket collectors, while the post offices are conducted almost exclusively by women.

Pro Patria.

(SIR OWEN SIMMONS, in Punch.)
England, in this great fight to which you go because, where Honor calls you, go you must be glad, whatever comes, at least to know: You have your quarter just.

Peace was your care; before the nation's lot Her cause you pleaded and her ends you sought; But not for her sake, being what you are, Could you be lured and bought.

Others may spin the pledge of hand to hand; With smiling lips, and in your eyes the steadfast and confident, of those who keep Their sacred mission true.

High heaved ever, strong to faith and prayer We ask what offering we may contribute, What humble service share.

To steel our souls against the lust of ease; To feel our welfare in the general good; To hold together, merging all degrees In one wide brotherhood—

To look that he who saves himself is lost; To bear in silence though our hearts may bleed; To spend ourselves and never count the cost; For others' greater need.

To go our quiet ways, undisturbed and free; To hush all vulgar clamor of the street; With level calm to face alike the strain Of triumph or defeat.

This be your part, for so we serve you best, So best confirm their prowess and their pride Your warrior sons, to whom, in this high test Our fortunes we confide.

Duty of Banks.

The Canadian banks are vying with each other for the privilege of making contributions to the national relief fund, says the Edmonton Daily Bulletin, owned and edited by Hon. Frank Oliver, member of the Dominion Parliament, and formerly Minister of the Interior, in a leading editorial in its issue of August 31. "That is to their credit. But, perhaps, if the banks would vie with each other a little more in doing what they were created and chartered to do the public would be able to make up the relief fund without such heavy contributions from the financial concerns."

"Europe is at war, at the commencement of what promises to be a protracted war. Production is suspended over a great part of the continent, vast areas of crops have been devastated, and the peoples over sea must supply food and clothing alike to the armies in the field and to the civilians in the war stricken countries. No country in the world is so well situated as Canada to supply the wheat and beef and other staple food products for which the continent has enormous demand, has been created. And no country in the world is more directly and absolutely dependent upon conditions of general prosperity upon the existence of an active market for precisely these commodities."

"When our farmers have good crops and get good prices for them the whole community is in a healthy condition. When crops are poor or prices poor, business stagnates and a period of general depression follows inevitably. The present situation is that we have a fair crop and the promise of an even demand, and as high prices as could in reason be expected are desired. Whether viewed in the light of what occurred during the Boer war and the American civil war and the Crimean war, or from the standpoint of existing conditions in Europe alone, the conclusion is irresistible that the Canadian farmers—and hence the Canadian people generally—are in line to benefit financially and commercially, immensely and immediately, from the war."

"We should, as a nation, be on the tip-toe of expectancy and reaching out to grasp as large a share as possible of the material results which must accrue to other productive portions of the world because of the blight that has fallen upon our continent. To achieve that result there must be operative or relative effort on the part of all. The financiers, the manufacturers, the merchants, and the direct producers, have each a part to play if the desired results are to be obtained."

"Above all things, there must be confidence—confidence in the Empire, in the final outcome of the war, in Canada, in each other, and in ourselves. We have in our hands at this time the making of our own conditions. If panic or undue conservatism prevails in Canada, the United States will reap our continent's share of the advantages of the situation while we bear our proportion of the cost of the war with no compensating betterment of conditions. It is confidence and confidence, we rise to the occasion there is no limit to the share we may secure of the benefits which are bound to go somewhere."

"The banks are the mainpring of the whole national commercial machine. If they supply the money necessary to harvest the crops and to carry on business until the proceeds from the crops come in, all will be well, and they will have justified the public policy which has given them a monopoly in the handling of the working capital of the country. If they refuse, in face of existing conditions, to recognize credit at its normal value and to supply the means without which the farmers—and the country at large—cannot realize on the opportunities, they will thereby condemn themselves as impotent and unreliable agencies for the governance of the national money supply and will forfeit their own reputation by some banking system not incommensurate to its own obligations and to the legitimate requirements of business."

The Press and the War.

In our time it is impossible to get on without newspapers as without the telegraph or electric light and power. The world has been adjusted to modern scientific inventions. Even the untidly critics of the press look to this agency to inspire patriotic feeling, to stimulate recruiting, to appeal in behalf of widows, orphans and dependents, to keep the nation confident and resolute. There is plenty of evidence that there are as devoted patriots in newspaper offices as there are in army or navy or cabinet. The press, indeed, is the hard working servant of all these bodies, and many great as may be its faults it can challenge comparison with any beneficent force in modern civilization."

"How much of the calm which is said to prevail in Great Britain is due to the newspapers? There are, however, no restrictions upon publication. Extras are issued by the hundreds of thousands. The Times has published three editions every Sunday since the war began. Its example is followed by many of its contemporaries. If this there is no adverse criticism. It is regarded as the natural and proper thing to do under the extraordinary conditions of the moment. When there was a rumour on the Bank of England the fact was not ignored or minimized. It was even described by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House of Commons. Facts were stated and simple confidence reposed in the sanity and patriotism of the people."

"The telegraphic services that we get in Canada from day to day practically all the dispatches that appear in the British newspapers. Moreover, we get hardly anything more than extracts in these newspapers. Any one who reads the British publications when they reach Canada will find little of value that has not been published in this country. Even in the language and temper of the editorial utterances there is a striking resemblance the press of Canada and that of Great Britain. There is, however, far more impatience and anger there over the restrictions imposed by the authorities than has been exhibited in Canada, and it is doubtful if the Imperial Government can long continue to withhold from a patient, resolute and heroic people intelligible judicious, independent accounts of the operations of the armies on the Continent. The impression will grow that there is something to conceal, and that is not the way to fashion the Empire to endurance, and sacrifice—Toronto News."

The German Chancellor.

The Imperial German Chancellor has been endeavoring to arouse prejudice against England by insinuating that she would not have interfered to protect Belgium if the violation of that country had been threatened by France instead of Germany. The London Official Press Bureau very bluntly answers this question by pointing out that the French government had assured England that it would respect the neutrality of Belgium. It also pointed out that in 1870 Prince Bismarck approached England on this question, and when he was told that treaty obligations in relation to Belgium must be observed he at once abandoned any thought of violation. The German government of 1914 has not followed the course pursued by Bismarck in 1870. Replying to other unwarranted statements made by the chancellor, the Official Press Bureau notes one in which he suggests that Great Britain was false to the cause of freedom in her treatment of the Boer republic, and it very properly commends the attention of the chancellor to the statement made the other day by Premier Botha that the Boers would thus rather be under the British flag than any other. The response of the whole British Empire following the declaration of war is a sufficient answer to other statements made by the chancellor, who is the unhappy and apparently unprincipled advocate of a lost cause."

His Boy.

He had come into the city to see the boys as they left for the front. This war had an interest for him, because 'his boy' was going. It makes a deal of difference in the amount and kind of interest you have in the departure of a body of troops to actual warfare. When you stand in the place of the father who has come to see 'his boy' off to the front, there is then, and not till then, can you judge of the depth to which the soul and heart of parental love runs for the soldier."

He hung around the doors of the armories, and finally got sight of 'his boy.' He was lined up for marching out preparatory to going to the train. He was a big fellow, clean-cut, broad-shouldered and straight as a poker—any father could have been proud of. He was riding breeches, leggings and close fitting tunic made him look every inch a soldier.

As the line swung around the last corner before reaching the station the father caught up with 'his boy' again. There was only a few minutes before he would be off. He would miss him! Yes, he was the only boy he had, and was the very apple of his eye. And he was going—yes, in only a few minutes now the command would come. With a heart fortified by the resolve to bear the parting like a man, the father seized the lad's hand. There wasn't a word spoken either way, but there were volutes in the frown that swept 'his boy.' He had carried him in his arms as a babe, and had helped him to walk, he had guided him through the years when boys are apt to go wrong, and now he had reached man's estate—a son that any one could be proud to call 'his boy'—and he was going away.

He turned to lose himself in the crowd. He had said his farewell and was not going to make it hard for the boy to go where duty called.

Then he stopped, he looked back. He couldn't go away while 'his boy' stood there, so close to him. A shrill whistle brought the troops to attention. There were only a few minutes now. With quick step he reached the lad again—and the pent up love of a father broke loose—his strong arms went around the broad shoulders of the boy, he drew the lad to him, and kissed him. There wasn't a word—just an embrace.

"By the left, quick march!" and the boy swung off with the rest of the company—he was off—gone. His father followed him as best his tear dimmed eyes would allow. A hard and a weather-beaten hand brushed away a few tears. But that was all. The parting had been—it had probably mellowed any rough spots in his character. He had a new interest in the war. He would have a new and more fervent application as he approached the Throne of Grace. 'His boy' was in it now.

To the People of Nova Scotia.

Documents which have been placed before me today, move me to address this appeal to the Nova Scotian people.

The heroic stand of the people of Belgium has won the admiration of the whole world. They have made sacrifices so great that it almost passes our comprehension. Their lands have been laid waste, their towns sacked, their homes wrecked, their women and children outraged, their common enemies and catenated pillaged, their priceless art treasures destroyed—everywhere across the Belgian country is the ineradicable ruthless trail of ruin and blood.

In the face of this appalling suffering and destruction, almost unparalleled in the history of warfare, I am sure that the people of Nova Scotia cannot remain unmoved. Our brave Belgian Allies are fighting our battles just as much as the men whom we are sending from our shores to join the King's forces over seas. Every sacrifice they have made, every loss they have suffered, has been made for the cause of freedom for which we are fighting today. The services which they have rendered to the allied forces have been of incalculable value at the most critical stage of the campaign.

I am not unmindful of the duty which we, as Nova Scotians, owe to our own soldiers, and am deeply interested in the success of the campaign for the Canadian Patriotic Fund. I am confident that Nova Scotia will contribute more than her full quota to the support of the dependents of our gallant sons who are going to the front, and that Nova Scotians are ready, not only to do their full duty in that way, but to make further sacrifices, if need be. I know, therefore, that the pressing cry that comes to us across the seas, from a sorely stricken but unflinching people will not be heard in vain.

It has been my privilege to read a personal letter written from Ostead by M. Lambert Jodit, a prominent Belgian financier and Managing Director of the Acadia Coal Company, Ltd., of Stellarton. This letter will be made public through the press of this province and will stir the heart of every Nova Scotian.

A cruel war forced upon an innocent people has left a trail of suffering that is pitiable and is extremely great. Thousands of people are left in sore straits and distress. Their needs are urgent and great. What is needed most in Belgium at this moment is a supply of flour, bacon, sugar, pork, beans, apples, dried fish, clothing, shoes, blankets and dress material.

In my judgment, an opportunity is presented to the people of Nova Scotia to fulfil, in part, the Empire's obligations to Belgium and to do so in a tangible way. There is scarcely a home in the province which could not afford to give a bushel of vegetables, a sack of potatoes or some article of clothing which the Belgians particularly need. Already in the town of Stellarton a large number of packing cases have been filled with useful articles for this purpose. All donations may be addressed to the Belgian Relief Committee at Stellarton or to the Belgian Relief Committee at Halifax. Arrangements will be made with the various railway companies to transport these materials free of charge to Halifax and Stellarton. Once arriving at Halifax or Stellarton the gifts will be properly packed and it is my hope that we may be able to make arrangements to send a steamer from Halifax direct to Belgium carrying the contribution of the people of Nova Scotia.

I appeal, then, to the people of Nova Scotia, in all confidence, that out of their plenty and prosperity they will make a response which will be worthy of our liberty-loving traditions and will convey to our brave Allies in Belgium a substantial expression of our appreciation of all that they have wrought and suffered in defence of the greatest principles for which a nation ever fought. Let our response be prompt, generous and worthy of Nova Scotia.

G. H. MURRAY.

"Please, sir," blurted out the office boy, "can I have a day off tomorrow?" His employer looked at him over the top of his glasses and enquired not unkindly: "Which of your relatives is dead now?"

"Not any, sir," replied the boy. "Oh! Then I suppose you are going to have some teeth pulled out?"

"No, sir." "Indeed! And none of your sisters getting married?"

"Not any, sir. The fact is, sir," continued the lad, "I want to go to the ball game and am not such a fool as to try to palm off a poor excuse on a shrewd business man like—Thank you, sir."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Two Years of Torture from Stomach Trouble.

CURED BY THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

There are two ways usually adopted in trying to cure indigestion or stomach trouble—one the wrong way by using purgatives and the other drugs which in the long run causes more distress by weakening the whole system. The other way is the right way is the Dr. Williams' manner of treatment—that is to nourish and build up the stomach by supplying plenty of new, rich, red blood. Give the stomach this much needed supply of new blood and distress will disappear and stay banished forever. The new blood strengthens the nerves of the stomach and gives it the necessary power to digest food. Thousands bear witness to the value of the Dr. Williams' treatment through the blood. Among them is the Rev. P. D. Nowlas, of Summerville, N. S., who says: "I certainly have great reasons to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they were the means of saving my life. Till I reached the age of thirty I never knew what pain or sickness meant, but after that my stomach failed me and food of any kind caused untold distress. I became constipated and was forced to use injections daily. This went on for about two years; I grew weaker and weaker; my weight fell off from 185 to 125 pounds; I had a hacking cough and all this time I was being treated by the best of doctors but without the least benefit. Night after night I could get no sleep the pain and agony were so severe. On consultation the doctors decided I was suffering from cancer of the stomach and advised an operation as a means of saving my life. This I refused to undergo and began to look forward to an early death. Just then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had no faith in any medicine and at first refused but my friend was so persistent that finally I gave in and purchased half a dozen boxes. By the time these were gone I felt much stronger and the distress was not so severe. I consulted their use and such exceeding benefit wrought a marked improvement in my condition till by the time I had taken a dozen boxes I was able to eat and my increased weight was such that I was before I was ill; I had a good appetite and was completely cured. In the years that have elapsed since I used the pills not a twinge of the trouble has returned. To me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest medicine on earth and I never lose an opportunity in recommending them to other sufferers. For I feel that if it were not for them I would have been in my grave long ago."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Rev. Mr. Nowlas they have done for thousands of others and will do for you if you suffer from any of the ailments mentioned above. They not only cure cases of stomach trouble, but rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, heart palpitation, St. Vitus dance and all other troubles that have their origin in a bad condition of the nerves. The Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Here's a nickel," said a thrifty house wife to a tramp at her door. "Now, what are you going to do with it?"

"Well, ma'am," replied the hungry man, "I buy a toning car, I shan't have enough left to pay my chauffeur; if I purchase a steam yacht, there won't be enough left to defray the cost of manning her, so I guess, ma'am, I'll get a schooner and handle it myself."

HOW TO GET STRENGTH

After an illness is purely a matter of nourishment, whether the attack was an ordinary cold or severe illness; the weakened forces cannot repulse disease germs, and this is why a relapse is so often fatal or why chronic weakness often follows sickness.

Restoring strength to millions of people for forty years has proven the real need for taking Scott's Emulsion after any sickness; nothing equals it—nothing compares with it. Its pure, medicinal nourishment, free from alcohol or opiates, promptly creates rich blood, strengthens the nerves and lungs to avert tuberculosis.

ATTENTION!

Going To The Front

Langston's Wholesome BREAD

7c. Per Loaf.

Cakes and Pies Fresh Daily

Acadia Bakery & Lunch Rooms

J. Langston, Prop. (Late Baker of Acadia)