

No better advertising medium in the Valley than THE ACADIAN.

# The Acadian

THE ACADIAN  
One Year to Any Address  
for \$1.00.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXIV.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1915.

NO. 32

## 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 (9 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line or 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 at the latest styles and at moderate prices.

All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

### TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

C. S. FITZGERALD, Mayor.  
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

### OFFICE HOURS:

9.00 to 12.30 a. m.  
1.30 to 3.00 p. m.  
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

Office hours, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m.  
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 9.35 a. m.  
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.  
Kentville close at 10.00 a. m.  
Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.  
E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

### CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH - Services: Sunday Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 10.00 a. m. Mid-week meetings on Wednesday. Aid societies meet 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 8.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

METHODIST CHURCH - Rev. W. H. Beckham, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 4.7 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 are welcomed at all the services. At Greenfield, preaching at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. St. John's Parish Church of Horton. - Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.00 p. m. Wednesday Evensong, 7.30 p. m. Special services in Advance, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Superintendents and teachers of Bible Class, the Rectory.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.  
T. L. Harvey, Warden.  
B. Orington, Organist.

St. Francis (Catholic) - Rev. Fr. H. J. McCallion, P. 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 organ, efficient teachers, men's bible class.

### MASONRY.

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the third Monday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.

### ODDFELLOWS.

Officers Lodge, No. 99, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.

### TEMPERANCE.

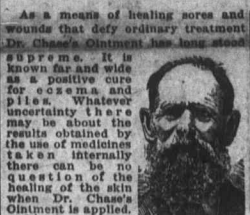
WOLFVILLE DIVISION OF T. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

### FORESTERS.

Court Blenheim, I. O. F., meets at Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

## Justice of Peace Praises Dr. Chase's Ointment

### After Nine Years of Agony He Escaped an Operation by Using This Great Healing Agent.



MR. HEATH.

As a means of healing sores and wounds that defy ordinary treatment, Dr. Chase's Ointment has been used for years. It is known far and wide for its positive cure for eczema and piles. Whatever uncertainty there may be about the results obtained by the use of medicines taken internally, there can be no question of the healing of the skin when Dr. Chase's Ointment is applied. You can actually see with your own eyes just what takes place. The sore parts are cleaned and gradually the new skin is formed and the sore becomes smaller and smaller until it finally disappears. It is a wonderful result which is accomplished in a short time by the use of this great healing ointment. Mr. N. A. Heath, J.P., Pith City, Que., writes: "Nine years ago I was taken with an abscess, and cannot begin to describe what I have suffered as a result. I was examined by two doctors, both of whom said I would have to undergo an operation to be cured. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment, it has rendered an operation unnecessary, and has completely cured me. I cannot say enough in praise of this wonderful ointment which cured me after nine years of agony." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 50c a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

### Pussy-Willow.

In her dress of silver gray Comes the pussy-willow gay— Like a little Hakimo, Cried in fear from tip to toe, Underneath her on the river Flows the water with a shiver, Downward sweeping from the hill, North wind whistles loud and shrill, Birds are loath to wing their flight To land in such a plight, Not another flower is found Peeping from the bank or ground, Only Pussy Willow knows How to make such sets as those, How to fashion them with skill, How to tug against the wind, Did she live once, long ago, In a land of ice and snow? Was it frost by polar seas That she made such coats as these? Who can tell? We only know Where our pussy-willows grow, Pussy-willows that bring Promise of the coming spring.

### War and Woman.

By Robert Hubbard.

May women go to war? Women can—and have—and do. Clara Barton did. She spent more years on the battlefield than did von Moltke, Grant, Sherman or Sheridan. Clara Barton ministered to our soldiers throughout the civil war. She went to Europe to forget America's war and found herself amid the horrors of the Franco-Prussian battlefield.

The clincher to the whole round of arguments in opposition to woman suffrage is the platitudinous: "Women cannot go to war, therefore they should not be allowed to vote." And again, "The final test of citizenship is the ability to defend one's country."

I heard a man say, "How it would look to see a regiment of women making a charge!" And his audience laughed. But a regiment of women have made a charge, and neither the women who made the charge nor the enemy laughed.

When women fight they do so to save their children, their homes, their town, their country. There is a fight for freedom.

Women go to war as did Clara Barton, as organizers of relief services, as nurses, as assistants to surgeons, as protectors of orphans.

It is the mother spirit which is aroused and active in women in war time. The mother is the sacrificer. She does not think of her own safety when her child is in danger.

Women who come to the relief of the wounded on the battlefield, in hospital tents, are not there for the abstract something which we call "patriotism."

They are there to relieve suffering, to minister to the sick, to take care of and save the lives of the people who make a nation, who are the state.

This does not mean that woman loves the state less, but she loves her humanity more.

The quarrel? That sticks into oblivion when men are stretching out arms for help—and she can save them. Confederate pain. Federal pain. English pain. Prussian pain! Pain is pain to women. Jew or Gentile, bond or free, all are one to her.

Pain creates a democracy in the hearts of mothers.

And here is the only compensation that I can see in war, that it humbles our pride. It brings us back to primitive conditions, to natural living and pure hearts if we are wholesome.

But the women on the battlefield, the women in the hospital tent, or hospital buildings, the women who are nursing wounded and sick who have been returned to their native country for care, are not those who suffer most in time of war.

Suffering is not alone a matter of physical hardships.

The keenest suffering a woman can endure is that which her imagination makes her suffer.

Her home life is broken when her husband, brother—the men of her household—are taken from her.

All the happy routine which made home life broken.

Her leisure is not occupied by thoughts of hope and anticipation of pleasure. She is not looking for the homecoming. Her anticipation is of fearful news that may come.

She watches to see what regiments are engaged in battle. The headlines "Great Loss of Life in Battle Now Being Won" makes the world turn black for her, and the blood recoils from her heart.

There is not an experience on the battlefield that she has not lived in imagination.

The crippled soldier's life is broken more than hers.

She has shared all the physical hardships that the majority of wives and mothers are called upon to endure when the family provider has gone to war. And added to these hardships, she has endured every tragedy that the imagination can conjure forth.

Do women go to war? Wherever there is war women are participants in it. For when men are sorely wounded they lie where they fell, and there is a limit to physical suffering.

When they fall on the battlefield they sleep to wake no more.

But there is no limit to the pictures which the imagination conjures forth, day and night, forever, as long as the woman lives.

Her war is never over. The battle is never finished for her.

For her there is never victory, no matter who wins.

Her heart is broken, her life is maimed. For women must live on and on and on.

There may be a reason why women should not vote, but the silly statement, "Women should not be allowed to vote because they cannot fight," isn't it.

Have a Good Complexion! The Flower of Good Health.

The true secret of complexion lies in the blood. Keep it rich, pure, nutritious, and above all, keep the system regular. No aid to complexion comes from Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They tone and enrich the blood, clear the system of waste products, promote good digestion, and, in short, establish good health, which, in turn, is the basis of all beauty.

Good complexion and all the blessings of health are yours, once you employ this old time family remedy. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills in 50c boxes.

A school teacher was instructing her class on the relative value of words and phrases. The phrase "horse sense" was discussed, and she told one of the boys to write a sentence containing that phrase. The boy labored for ten minutes and produced this: "My father didn't lock the barn door, and he ain't seen the horse sense."

What Mothers Need. Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strengthening that comes by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION. It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

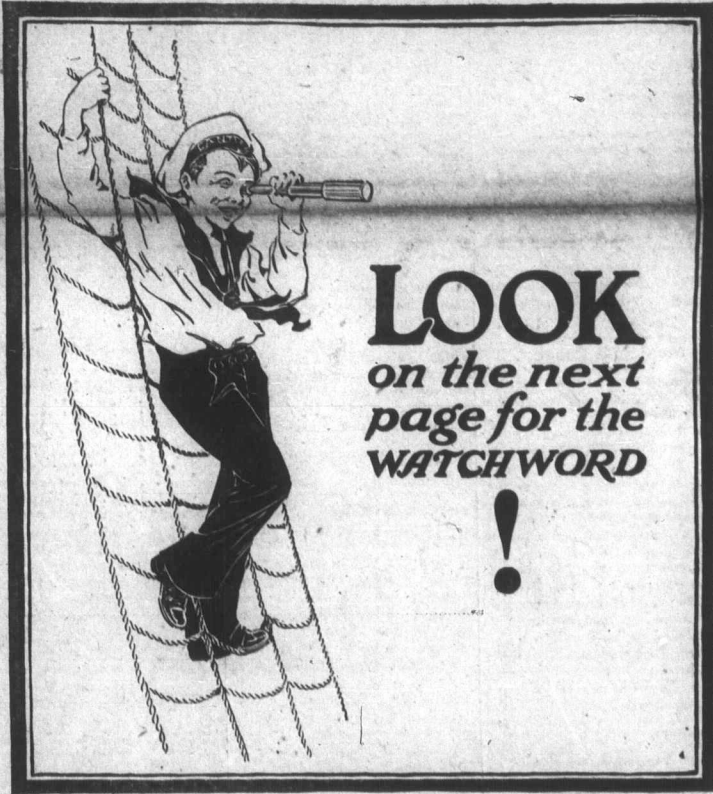
If wife or mother tire easily or look up down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up. BLOOD SUBSTITUTES.

I Have the Grave of My Son. Many have been the stories of the European war that have touched the hearts of humanity. But none in the depth of the pathos, the strength of its tragedy, nor the simplicity of its eloquence can exceed that of the Belgian mother. Standing in the roadway, a silent, tragic figure, her home gone, her farm barren, in direct poverty, she was approached by an Italian correspondent.

He continued his newspaper duties with an immediate desire to collect souvenirs. Enthusiastically he approached this forlorn figure of the roadside.

"Have you any souvenirs of the war?" he asked.

Dry-eyed the woman turned. Apparently without the slightest trace of emotion, but with the grief too deep for tears to manage, she replied: "I have the grave of my son."



# LOOK on the next page for the WATCHWORD!

### The Farmers and the Red Cross Society.

We publish to day an appeal on behalf of the Red Cross Society, by Dr. James W. Robertson.

Dr. Robertson is still best known to the farmers of Canada as Professor Robertson. He began his official public service at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, in 1887.

Twenty-five years ago he went to Ottawa as Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion. The Dairy Service of the Department of Agriculture soon became known and trusted throughout Canada. From Prince Edward Island to Alberta, farmers profited by the Illustration Dairy Stations and the travelling instructors. The output of cheese and butter in Canada, added to the reputation of its rural workers.

Other public services of continuing and a growing value were inaugurated, while Professor Robertson was Commissioner of Agriculture. Among them were the Live Stock Branch, the Cold Storage Service, the Seed Grain Competitions, Trial Shipments of Fruit to the United Kingdom, and Extensions of Markets.

It is these and many other ways, Dr. Robertson has given the farmers of Canada the best that was in him. He says he is their debtor for many opportunities, for much kindness and for warm appreciation. But they are his debtors, too. And he now reminds them of that for the first time in order to establish his right and privilege to appeal to them for this worthy cause.

Some people just seem to bunch their troubles and work them off on us in a job lot.

Being in love and attending to business at the same time is more than some men are able to do.

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding piles. Putnam's Quik Cure is the only reliable remedy.

Some people have time some time, and occasionally one more unfortunate does time.

There may be people who are entirely unselfish, but they don't go in our set.

One may mean all right and yet be mean all right.

### New Strength in the Spring.

NATURE'S NEEDS AID IN MAKING NEW HEALTH GIVING BLOOD.

In the spring the system needs a tonic. To be healthy you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality.

Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality.

What you need in spring is a tonic medicine to put you right, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring.

This new blood drives out the seeds of disease and makes easily tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Miss Elith Brousseau, Savona, B. C. says: "I was as pale as a ghost, suffered from headaches, severe palpitation of the heart at the slightest exertion. I had little or no appetite and seemed to be drifting in to a decline. I was attending High School in Vancouver at the time, and the doctor advised me to stop. I did so and took his treatment for some time, but it did not help me. In the least. Upon the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a very short time they gave me back complete health and enabled me to resume my studies. I have enjoyed the best of health since, and owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or can be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The people who are a good deal better than they should be are also objects of suspicion.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Having nothing to regret is a condition of mind that only the mindless can attain to.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### Corns Applied in 5 Seconds Cured Quik

Sore, blistering feet from corn-punctured toes can be cured by Putnam's Excelsior in 34 hours. Putnam's excelsior makes the foot feel good at once. Get a 25c. bottle of Putnam's to-day.

The man who doesn't know how and does it is sometimes more devastating than the man who does and doesn't.

### For You - KING COLE TEA

if you enjoy a cup of Tea of a particularly rich mellow flavor.

KING COLE will produce a lasting glow of satisfaction.

"You'll like the flavor"

Are you Bilious?

Don't let it run too long. It will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserable, sick headaches, nervousness, depression and allow complexion to suffer.

CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion, gas, but never clean the system and keep the bowels in motion.

At all drug stores, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

### HUTCHINSON'S Livery and Automobile Service

Teams or Autos always ready for a drive through the Evangeline Land. Teams at all times and boats. Weddings carefully attended to by Auto or team. Give us a call. Telephone 55.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

## COAL!

Ardin Lump, Albion Nut, Springhill, Inverness. A. D. WHEATON.