

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

# The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXVI.

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NO. 5

## 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.

News 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 yearly advertisements furnished upon application.

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

Business.

Copy for news advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contracts, 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. 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 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. CHAWLEY, 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 9.45 a. m. Mid-week prayer-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 Socy 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 8.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor. Public Worship every Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Fort Williams 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 Monday at 7.30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 3.00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. F. J. Arncliffe, 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 Greenwick, 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.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. 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 welcome. Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector. A. G. Cowie, Warden. T. L. Harvey.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. Donahue, P. P.—Mass 9 a. m. the 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 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. H. A. PROX, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS. ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 52, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall at Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcomed.

H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE. WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 1, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 30 o'clock.

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

## COAL!

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

## Health for Sick Women

### For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Cranston, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies.—Mrs. MAYNIE ASBACH, North Cranston, Wis.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me.—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman. Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it.—Mrs. B. M. OSOON, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letters will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**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

**For Sale**  
The fine farm of Mr. VanZoot, twenty eight acres of land, cuts twenty tons hay, yields one hundred bushels apples, and a young orchard just commencing to bear. House in fine condition. Pasture next to barn. Good hen-house. Horse and Cow and machinery goes with the farm. Owner has enlarged, \$2000 may be made on mortgage if desired.  
MRS VANZOOST.

**FOR SALE!**  
Those interested in building lots at the west end, would do well to confer with E. C. Johnson, as he is now offering for sale the only available lots at this center.

**E. B. SHAW**  
Repairing of Boots and Shoes of all Kinds. Has resumed business at the old stand in his new building. Orders Solicited and Carefully Executed.

### A Dog On the Strength.

The war has led to the relaxation of many of our rules, and the latest reported instance is that whereby the dog Rara, a Great Dane, the mascot of the Auckland (New Zealand) Naval Rifles, has become attached to the 4th London General Hospital. The story goes that one of the men in the regiment made a great pet of Rara, who, on her friend becoming a patient, and consequently an absentee, lost her appetite and became distressed. On hearing the news, the mascot became worried, and for the sake of both patients the dog was brought to the hospital, where she is understood to be wearing an official identification badge fastened to a chain, provided at the expense of the regiment. It is perhaps fortunate that one mascot is usually sufficient for each regiment, for a visit of hospital wards in which patients are surrounded by the kennels and cages of their pets would make a ghastly-faced staff, if any remains, snif with disapproval.

### The Boy Scouts.

Commemorations of the Boy Scout Movement come from all quarters of the Globe, and from men who direct the destinies of nations and Empires. They come from men who realize what the Boy Scout organization is doing to mould the coming manhood of the great nations. The movement has a warm advocate in the United States in the person of ex-President Roosevelt. In a recent article in the "Outlook" he says: "Perhaps it is too much to hope that the time will come when every public and private school in the United States will have a Boy Scout organization connected with it. It is, however, an ideal to be hoped and worked for." After quoting the Scout law, he goes on to say: "An organization which is cultivating these qualities in our boys is performing a national work of the best kind of patriotism." In another part of this journal the ex-President writes: "The Boy Scout Movement is distinctively an asset to our country for the development of efficiency, virility and good citizenship."

### An Old Problem and the Solution.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? The old version says, Eve 8 and Adam 2. Total 10. But this is what certain American papers have to say: Nebraska Herald: "Eve 8 and Adam 8. Total 16." Mississippi Gazette: "We don't see this, Eve 8 and Adam 82. Total 90." New York Scream: "Our contemporaries are entirely wrong. Eve 81 and Adam 82. Total 83." Ohio Advertiser: "We reason like this, Eve 81, here it and Adam 824. Eve. Total 938." But the Illinois Telegraph says: Eve 812 know how it tasted and Adam 8242 know what it might be like. Total 92542.

### The Ad. Man's Story.

During a convention of ad. writers held recently, someone told the following: "A man entered a shop one cold day and bought a woolen muffler. When he opened the muffler he found inside the photograph of a beautiful girl with a note couched in these terms: "If you are single, please write to me." A name and address followed, and the man smiled. He was single. He placed the photo on his library table. In a week he had fallen in love with the picture of the beautiful girl. So he wrote her. "Dear Sir,—The Mary Jones to whom you wrote was my grandmother. She died nine years ago, aged eighty-seven. Yours truly." Upon investigating this strange case, the broken-hearted bachelor discovered he had purchased the muffler from a dealer who did not advertise.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH POWDER**  
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved blowers. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops drops, stops the flow of blood, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. A box 10c. Blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The black-haired boy had a mighty contempt for the tow-headed boy. "Hub," he said, "your mother takes in washing." "Of course she does," the tow-headed satirist retorted. "You didn't think she would leave it hanging out at night unless your father was in jail, did you?" "Twenty thousand members of Jesuit Order are fighting in France against the Huns." "Jiggs—I slept like a log last night." Mrs. J.—"Yes, and I heard you snoring."

### Not a Final Parting.

When the American had discovered something British that was better than anything they could produce, "said the poet." His discovery was a fine little dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner, an old shepherd, to sell it. "Why are you takin' him to Amer, less you'll spoil the old Scot." "I guess so," said the Yankee. "I'll be a muckle as I can get." "I couldn't part with 'im," said the Scot, "but I'll come up and to him the shepherd sold the colie for much less than the American had offered." "You told me you would sell him," said the Yankee when the purchaser had departed. "Na," replied the Scot; "I said I couldn't part with 'im. Jak'll be back in a day or so, but he couldn't swim the Atlantic."

### Had Never Seen Cream.

The times through which we are passing have caused many a man to change his views, amidst the Cincinnati Enquirer. They had this effect on an East Side milkman who decided to become honest. On the third morning he was taken back when he called for the payment of his weekly bill and a customer began to shriek at him. "You needn't serve me any longer," she said, "and I'm not going to pay you for the last two days." "Why, what's the trouble," he inquired anxiously. "Trouble, indeed! When the milk you've been leaving yesterday and which was good a couple of hours there was a nasty thick scum on it." And it took him half an hour to explain what cream was.

### There is No Middle Course.

As a warning to those who lay to their souls the flitting unctious that though regular drinkers, they are not drunkards, let the doctor be heard further: To prevent misapprehension, it is well here to state that all the evils resulting from heredity which may be transmitted by the parents, never been noted. Long continued habitual excessive indulgence in intoxicants drink to an extent far short of pronounced intoxication is not only sufficient to originate and hand down the morbid tendency, but is much more likely to do so than even of repeated drunken outbreaks with intervals of perfect sobriety between.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

In "The Outlook" in the October number of Red and Gun Magazine, which is now on the news-stands, H. C. Harlow gives some intimate details in the life of a family of wolves, which the writer observed at first hand, from the birth of the cubs up to the time when one of their number became a famous hunter and a destroyer of cattle on the ranch of a Western farmer. In "A Ball of Triple Creek," A. Ray Giddings gives a dramatic account of a fight between two bull moose, the human element being supplied by the two trappers, who witnessed the encounter between the two rival bulls, and one of whom is rescued from death. The Light that Saved Camp Magic, On the Trail of the Wounded Bull Moose, A Story of Eggs and Skins, and other articles besides the regular department, constitute an interesting issue for the sportsman whose thoughts at this time of the year are turning to the opening of the big game season. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are publishers of this representative Canadian publication.

### Reached the Top.

Very wrong verdicts are come to by people who use modern inventions in the wrong way. The moving staircase of the Embankment Station offered a proof of this. A countryman was seen trying to ascend the descending side of the moving staircase. There was no official about, and after two plucky attempts he at last made progress and joggledly worked his way up to the top. Some people who saw her efforts waited for her at the top. When she recovered her breath she said: "I don't think them movin' staircases all the talk 'bout is any better than the old lift."

### Reached the Top.

"You should never take anything that doesn't agree with you," admonished the physician. "The patient glanced around ruefully at his wife. "If I had always followed that rule, Lizzie, where would you be?" "Why, Harry, I told you to bring a dozen apples and you've brought only ten." "Well, mother, the bag was so small I had to eat two to keep 'em from fallin' out." "If ease is what you wish, you will count but little in any way in the church or in the nation." "The fountain of content must spring up within."

**Refreshing Tea**  
In any season—Summer or Winter—there is nothing more enjoyable than a delicious cup of tea. The flavor must be "just right," though, and that's where KING COLE TEA excels.  
"You'll like the flavor"

### Sunlight and Health.

EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS TO FLOWERS THAT GROW IN THE SHADE. There is a striking analogy between the beneficial effects of sunlight and air upon plants and upon human beings. One of the principal requisites for our physical welfare is haemoglobin, the coloring matter of the blood. Sun bathing and outdoor life are the best means of making it. Everyone knows what happens to flowers that grow in the shade. Physiologists tell us that haemoglobin of the blood is to the human body what chlorophyll is to the plant, and its growth is facilitated. Miners who work underground become pale. Flowers that grow in dark places have little color and the leaves are pale. Human beings and animals are affected in much the same way for want of sunlight, excepting those that by nature are adapted to this life. The sunlight does more than tan the surface of the skin. The coloring matter is formed and developed deeper in. The sun's rays strike down and the effect penetrates perhaps for an inch or two into the soft tissues, so that the influence of the sun is felt on the exterior of the body as well as on the exterior.

### Getting the Wind Up.

This is a common phrase at the Front, and is applied to a soldier who develops, jumpiness and alarm in circumstances where coolness and resource are valuable above all things. It is believed to have originated in pre-war days when a soldier had to obtain a certain number of points at musketry practice in order to qualify for proficiency pay. To a highly-strung man, who was also but a medium shot, this implied a genuine nervous strain, which was reflected in somewhat erratic shooting. As drawing men will clutch at straws, so would the soldier keep feverishly adjusting the wind gauge on his rifle, hoping that the inaccuracy of shots was due to flitting gusts of wind across the range, and that a slight adjustment of the wind gauge would put things right. This monomania would be observed by 'old hands,' who would be watching with sympathetic interest the struggles of a comrade 'shooting for his pay.' And when the manipulation of the wind gauge displayed extra agitation, they would mutter anxiously, 'He's getting the wind up.'

### Purple Feather Club.

In addition to those mentioned in a recent issue, the following have contributed: Mrs. R. D. G. Harris, Prin. E. T. DeWolfe, Mr. H. Stairs, Mr. Hamilton, and Capt. T. May has forwarded to the Treasurer in Halifax \$83.75.

### Nervous and Almost Crazy With Pains in the Head

Clergyman Certifies to This Cure of Nervous Prostration by Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. No ailment is more discouraging than Nervous Prostration. You may feel better for a day or two, only to find the next day that you have lost ground and are worse than ever. The headaches are worse, languid feelings are terribly depressing. As you lose strength you lose hope and courage and look to the future with fear and trembling. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the greatest blessing that has ever come to the sufferer from nervous exhaustion. It is not narcotics in its influence. It does notadden the trembling, irritated nerves, but through the medium of the blood nourishes them back to health as nothing else can. Mrs. Alonzo B. Elmer, Ellipton, King's county, N. S., writes:—"I was very low with nervous prostration and was about discouraged, as I could not sleep nights and was almost crazy with the pain in my head. I had tried many doctors, but seemed to get little benefit from their treatments. A friend handed me Dr. Chase's

### The Only Way to Cure Rheumatism.

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND THE POISONOUS ACID DRIVEN OUT. The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many people suppose. Rheumatism comes from a poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth that every rheumatic sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, it is allowing the trouble to become more firmly rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had remarkable success in curing rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, driving out the poisonous acid, releasing the stiffened joints, clearing away the torturing pains, and giving the victim renewed health and ease. Mr. Vincent Bow, Havre Boucher, N. S., says: "For two years I was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatism, the trouble being so bad at times that I could barely get about. The trouble seemed to bring with it ennui, and altogether I was in a very bad condition. I used doctor's medicine for almost a year without relief. Then on the advice of a friend I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think I took altogether a dozen boxes, with the result that I am again enjoying perfect health. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Alcohol Stunts Plants.

Experiments have been tried by feeding the plant on water to which some alcohol has been added. Very soon a change for the worse has come over the plant; it has lost its color and its strength. Its growth has been stopped, and finally it has died. This illustrates the action of alcohol on the human body. It is an enemy to a healthy constitution; it takes away the power of the red corpuscles to do their cleansing work; it shows its deadly effect on a weakened heart and robs the face of its natural beauty. The best of all drinks for flowers and human beings is pure water.—"The Young Abstemious"

### Piles Entirely Cured.

Mr. Wm. Woodell, 107 St. John St., Carlton, St. John, N. B., writes:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment for itching, bleeding piles, and as a result have been entirely cured. For years I was a great sufferer from this distressing ailment and can say that three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me. You may use this letter for the benefit of others."

### We can make people bright by our keenness but we can never make people good except by our tenderness.

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attack the idle.

**Med Rose Tea** "is good tea"