

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

NO. XXXVI.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1917.

NO. 36

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.

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

Advertising Rates. \$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Copy for new 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.

J. E. HALL, Mayor.

W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

Office Hours: 1:00 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 6:45 p. m. Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.

Z. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. N. A. Hartness, Pastor. Sunday Services: 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. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in each 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 3:45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Services at Port Williams and Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 3:00 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Monday at 7:00 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 3:00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. F. J. Armitage, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 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. Masses every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7:00 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendents, R. Dringdon. All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector. A. G. Corbin, H. Troyle-Bullock, Wardens.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. Donahue, P. F.—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 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. H. A. Peck, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, 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 8:00 o'clock.


FORESTERS.

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

COAL!

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


The greatest strength of the world's best wheat is in the bread baked from



PURITY FLOUR

"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

Children Cry for Fletcher's



CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

and has never been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FAHM LABOUR EXCHANGE

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA

Mr. Farmer

Do You Require Help to Enable You to Produce Larger Crops?

We desire to assist you as far as we can. The following kinds of labour are available:

- Men for whole season (Supply limited).
- Men from town, formerly accustomed to farm labor, who will work for two to four weeks—a few for longer periods.
- Men from town accustomed to manual labor other than farming, for two to four weeks.
- Selected School Boys thirteen years old up.

At present our supply under these heads is limited, but if you will let us know IMMEDIATELY whether you need help in your efforts to "Evolve Food" by any of these classes of labour, we will get in touch with "local Bureaus," and will also advertise your needs. We may be able to assist you.

IF WE ARE TO HELP YOU, HOWEVER WE must know your needs AT ONCE.

Write us immediately: State the wages you can pay for these various classes of labor. Address all letters to Secretary of INDUSTRIES and IMMIGRATION, P. O. Box 680, Halifax, N. S.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and Promptly Executed at

The Office of "THE ACADIAN"

We print Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Shipping Taps, Business Cards, Receipt Forms in all the latest styles of type.

Maud Muller Modern.

Maud Muller on a Summer's day, Raked the meadow sweet with hay, Maud Muller raked the meadow for Her brother John had gone to war; And dad had joined the warlike band, And also Zeke, the hired man. Maud Muller raked the meadow sweet, And also dug the sugar beet; And, so the fodder might not fail, She went and hoed among the kale. She milked twelve cows, all sleek and brown, And daily hunted the cream to town; And, to uphold the soldier's arm— To make it brief—she ran the farm. The judge came in his car one day And stopped to pass the time away. Maud leaned on the handles of her plow And said, 'How's things a comin' now?' 'Fine,' said the judge, 'when summer's gone, I get some crop from my front lawn. 'Until one tries one never knows How many spuds a perk strip grows. 'My golf course has some striking scenes Since I have planted it to beans.' 'Yep,' answered Maud, 'you never know Till you get at it what you can grow; 'Unless some mishap comes to bother, I'll raise more crops this year than father. 'For now, since we must feed the nation, I've got more land in cultivation.' 'Well,' said the judge, 'I must go back. I've got some garden truck to pack; 'Since I can't go and tote a gun, I'm doing the next best to be done; 'It helps a bit if you and I Will stick and swell the food supply.' Maud Muller wiped her sunburned brow And answered 'Yep,' and turned to plow. But ere the judge drove from her land She said 'good-bye' and shook his hand. 'More worthy blisters, lass, I've seen On hand so fair I've never seen.'

St. Vitus Dance.

THE MOST SEVERE CASES CAN BE CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Is your child fidgety, restless, or unable to hold anything in her hands, or does the face twitch? These are signs of St. Vitus Dance, a nervous disease which is confined chiefly to young children, but which often attacks highly-strung women, and sometimes men. St. Vitus Dance is caused by disordered nerves, due to the lack of iron in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which fill the veins with new, rich blood, strengthening the nerves, and thus drawing out the disease. Here is a proof—Mrs. John A. Cumming, Lower Caledonia, N. S., says:—'When my daughter Myrtle was about nine years of age she became afflicted with St. Vitus Dance. The trouble ultimately became so bad that she could not hold anything in her hands, and had to be fed like a child. She could not even walk across the floor without help. She was treated for some time by a physician, but did not show any improvement. One day a neighbor said she had read of a case of St. Vitus Dance cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we decided to give this medicine a trial. By the time the third box was used there was some improvement, in her condition, and we continued giving her the pills for about a month longer when she was entirely cured, and has not since had the least return of the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 5 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Canada's War Efforts.

Writing in 'World's Work,' Mr. Burton J. Hendrick, a noted American journalist, has this to say of Canada's effort in the war:

'But, properly to appreciate the magnitude of this effort, let us seek comparisons that will give it meaning. The total mental population of the United States—exclusive of dependences—is about thirteen times as large as that of Canada; if we

Home Happiness.

It makes little difference in home happiness whether you own your house, or have one little room on the sixth floor of an apartment house. You can make that one little room a quiet harbor to which a husband will turn, feeling that he has run out of the storm of his day's work into the security of something that is real.

We are not all born with the sunshines in our hearts, as the Irish people pretty term it, but we can all coax some of it in there if we only try.

The faculty of seeing the bright side, or at least the edges of that side, is one that married people might cultivate with profit to each other.

Courtesy is of more value in the home than many believe it to be. It is easier to love a person than it is to be always courteous to him, and yet it is one of the most valuable recipes for keeping that love fresh within our hearts.

His Christian Name.

The primary teacher had taken great pains to explain the difference between surnames and Christian names after which she called on the children to give examples of each kind from their own names and those of other members of their families.

When James was asked to tell in one statement the surname and Christian name of his father, she responded after a little hesitation, 'My father's surname is Johnson and his Christian name is a Methodist.'

To Teach British to Eat "Wild Food."

Woman food experts have started a country-wide campaign to teach British housewives what food economy means and how to use neglected resources in England's 'wild food.'

The women have started a campaign after the fashion of an electrifying tour in this country. They are making speeches in theatres, public halls and from soap boxes on street corners.

The possibilities of wild food are declared by our expert to be so great that country people and the inhabitants of small towns can supply two-thirds of their needs for at least three-quarters of the year from the fields, woods and streams of their immediate neighborhood. This expert declares that there are more than 200 kinds of food in the British Isles which nature produces unassisted. They include birds and their eggs, edible frogs, fishes, molluscs, some insects and insect products, such as the honey of half a dozen species of wild bees, various crustaceans, more than thirty vegetables, salad plants and herbs, the same number of flowers and fruits, seven species of seaweed and nearly fifty esculent fungi.

The campaign is under the direction of Mrs. C. B. Peel and Mrs. Pemberton; directors of the Women's Service in the Ministry of Food. The speakers are picked volunteers and are given special instructions before starting on tour.

Some people learn enough in six weeks' travel to bore their friends for a lifetime.

The Green Fire.

I saw it in the bushes yesterday—the green fire, coming, burning dimly, like a fine mist. God is peeping through the lattice of His world. Life, the old mystery, the ever young tide of power, is returning to the dead earth.

There is a presence in the air, on the ground—I have seen its traces in the woods and on the meadows. There's a smudge of green on the upland that is tilted to the sun and under, green finger prints are in the shadows cast by the trees. Some are trailing green veils was caught in that hedge row.

I take of my hat to the world that is beginning to look like a growing girl.

New notes are in the branches. New insects thrud the open spaces. A new odor as of fresh, sweet life prevades the mornings. A new tenderness is in the sunshine. The warm light of the other day seemed to contain a voice that whispered:

'Behold, I make all things new! Something's happened to our old friend, the grass, our universal fellow, the great commons in nature, the level, general, humble, divine grass, earth's response to the loveliness of heaven. The green fire is running through it in great streaks and waves. I delight to step on it of mornings, as I tread and modest it is in its deep, deep greenness as if blushing in virgin modesty.

'If you will get up very early these days and go out in the open you will find that nature is trying to say something to you. And if you will still your desires and be very teachable and approach the dewy world as a little child you may catch something of what the universe is wanting to utter; you may understand the sweet intonations that strive toward you.

'Then you may feel the hidden communion, the oneness with all things, the subtle kinship with the still rocks, the trees that stand ever and pray, the lipping water dashing its soft ripples against the shore, the shy, wild creatures that dart about on land or through the trees, things glimpsed and things bold and open, the millions upon millions of things

Witty Colonel.

During the American Civil War one of the drummers, while the regiment was on the move, had a penchant for foraging on his own account and the chickens had to roost high to escape his far-reaching hands. Whenever night overtook them this drummer had a good supper provided for himself.

On one occasion he raked in a couple of turkeys, and had put them in his drum for convenience in carrying. When the regiment was halted for the night the colonel immediately ordered the drum-sticks to be taken to the drummers and the drummers were expected to beat up.

The forager made his drum-sticks go, but the quick eye of the colonel noticed that he was not drumming. 'Adjutant,' said the colonel, 'that man is not drumming. Why isn't he drumming?' The adjutant stepped up to him, saying, 'Why isn't he drumming?' 'Because,' said the quick-witted drummer, 'I have got two turkeys in my drum, and one of 'em is for the colonel.'

The adjutant went back and the colonel asked, 'What is it?' 'Why, he says he's got two turkeys in his drum and one of 'em is for the colonel.'

Up to this point the conversation had been carried on in a low voice, but the adjutant's voice rose so that all could hear: 'What's sick in her? Why didn't he say so before? Send him to his tent at once.'

Comic Armies.

50 YEARS-OLD DECLARATION OF WAR STILL EFFECTIVE.

The rocky islet of San Marino has an array of its own. It is a R-public under the protection of the adjacent peninsula of Italy. When Italy was last drawn in to a quarrel with her ancient foe, Austria, San Marino did not require to send in an ultimatum. The old one still stood, issued fifty years ago. She was already in a state of legal war with Austria.

The explanation is that when the two countries, Italy and Austria, quarreled many years ago San Marino was forgotten and never signed her bit at all. Hence she continued to be at war. Unfortunately she is not big enough to make much difference, still less to turn the scales of victory or defeat, for her whole army would not furnish a single battalion.

In this respect, however, she beats Monaco, the tiny sovereign S. e whose capital is Monte Carlo, the place whose 'bank' somebody once 'broke,' the city sacred to gambling.

This state is in the happy position of having no taxes. The gambling tables keep the place and pay the army. The latter consists, when fully mobilized, and ready to take the field and severely used. Two francs would mobilize the lot.

The duties of the army of Monaco include the wearing, with an air, a handsome uniform, 'looking the part' generally, and looking the other way when necessary or expedient.

'These duties are not supposed to include fighting or any other rough work which would rumple the hair or tuck the creases into the rants is considered quite a catch, and restrictions have to be enforced to keep foreigners out. The Monacans want to keep their army for themselves.

The increased demand for women munition workers, of all kinds, had resulted in the arrival in London for the purpose of engaging in domestic service, of a girl from the west of Ireland. She was cordially received, and thus she wrote home: 'It's a strange place I'm coming to, surely; cats without horses, and the lady of the house playing the piano while her feet and talking to her self perpetual down a candles ick in the h. l.'

Kidney Disease Overcome.

Mr. James Prouse, cattle dealer, Shebo, Sask., writes:—'For about ten years I suffered from Kidney disease, at times I was bed-ridden, and during the course of digestive organs. During that time I was treated by four different doctors. One day I read in Dr. Chase's Almanac about the Kidney-Liver Pills and began to use them. Altogether I used six boxes. All I need say is that I feel well now and attribute this condition to the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.'

Some weeks ago the wife of a certain barrister lost her cook and, since she had no other resource, she rolled up her sleeves and for a week prepared such meals as her husband had not enjoyed since those happy days when they did not keep a cook.

The barrister's delight was so great that, by way of appreciative acknowledgment, he presented his wife with a beautiful emerald cloak. Quite naturally the incident was a good deal noted about among their social acquaintances and a spirit of envious emulation was developed in certain quarters.

It was in this mood that Mrs. Danvers recited the story to her husband. 'What do I get, Harry, she asked, 'if I do the cooking for a week?' 'Well, said Mr. Danvers, 'at the end of a week, my dear, you get one of those long crepe veils.'

After three years of highly expensive propaganda, the French and British flags are flying side by side with the Stars and Stripes. Efficiency! Sufficiency!—Brooklyn Eagle.

'Tale heed of thy friends. A faithful friend is a strong defence.'

Girl a Nervous Wreck At Eleven Years of Age

Was Tired Out, Pale and Sallow—Would Tremble Till the Bed Would Shake—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Cured Her.

In the school of to-day there is found a alarming proportion of nervous children who have little chance of developing into healthy, useful men and women. The cause of this is the overwork and the over-stimulation of such children. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the best remedy for such children. It is a natural food, and it is the best food for the nervous system. It is the best food for the nervous system. It is the best food for the nervous system.

'Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?' 'A bald-headed man buys his restorer by the bottle, doesn't he?' 'Er—yes.' 'Well, a woman doesn't waste time on a hair-restorer; she buys hair.'

'What is bread worth, today?' 'A bald-headed man buys his restorer by the bottle, doesn't he?' 'Er—yes.' 'Well, a woman doesn't waste time on a hair-restorer; she buys hair.'

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YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N.Y.—'My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it.'—Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEIG, 629 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs helpful advice, ask her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham-Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. If a young woman will receive a letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

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