

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

# The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXV.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1915.

NO. 8

## 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.

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, 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 for each subsequent insertion.

ROSES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to 11:30 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.

G. S. FRENCH, Mayor.

W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:

9:00 to 12:30 a. m.

1:30 to 5:00 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 9:30 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. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Services: Sunday Public Worship at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. in the parlour.

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, 8 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 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

Church of England. St. John's Parish Church, of Holy Trinity, Sunday, 8 a. m., 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 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 Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

T. L. HARVEY, Warden.

R. CRAIGTON.

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., 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. K. BARR, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 2, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

PROBERS.

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

COAL!

Aoudin Lump, Albion Nut, Springhill, Inverness.

A. M. WHEATON.

## Danger Signals Warn You of Approaching Paralysis

### Slowly and Surely Exhaustion Goes on Until Collapse of the Nerves is the Natural Result.

You may be restless, nervous, irritable and sleepless, but you think there is nothing to be alarmed at. You have no appetite, digestion is impaired, and there is a general debility of the body. You feel tired in body and mind and find that you lack the energy to attend to the daily task.



MRS. ALLAN.

You may not realize that these are the symptoms of nervous prostration and the danger signals which warn you that some form of paralytic disease is being developed.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most successful restorative for the nerves that has ever been offered to the public.

This has been proven in many thousands of cases similar to the one described in this letter. Mrs. Thos. Allan, R. P. D., 2, Bonbray, Ont., writes: "Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart. I had no power over my limbs (locomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At night I would have severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague. I felt improvement after using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment can now walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have told several of my neighbors of the splendid results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 4 for \$2.00, all dealers or Ed. Mansion, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

## And Then We Die.

For health or wealth or love you seek. You wish or lose no matter which. The goal's the same for strong or weak. The end's the same for poor or rich. You strive for knowledge—with a hope. You try to bail the ocean dry. (Hittop says: "You'll do it pretty soon!—And then you die!")

Life leaves, tempts with halber bright, Extends the prize and draws it back. Some joy is ever in your sight. 'Tis but the torture of the rack. When Fortune frowns you know she's gone. The thing you prize is never high. Life lets you hold it for awhile—And then you die!

Who cared? When one has seen the show Who wants to see it over again? We gaily come, let's gaily go. We're rapturous goods, we little men. And, God be true, we may taste the joys Of present days, nor wonder why. So let's be happy, girls and boys!—For soon we'll die!

And happiness? 'Tis in hard knocks. In bloody sweat and dripping toil. The great eternal paradox. That justifies the endless coil. The things we do because we must. The kindnesses we take and give. Who knows but when we're turned to dust "Then we'll live!"

## The Trail of German Savagery and Brutality.

### THE SHAMEFUL AND TERRIBLE PAGE OF HUMAN HISTORY WHICH THE BARBARISM OF THE HUN HAS UNFOLDED—ARMENIA AN ECHO OF BELGIUM.

(From the New York Tribune.)

There could be no more exact measure of the change that has come since August 1, 1914, than the comparative calm with which the world receives the daily expanding reports of the execution of the whole Armenian race. Two years ago an appalling tragedy such as this would have stirred the protests of the whole planet; today it occupies only a fraction of the attention of the reader of the daily press, who turns to it from the more striking details of some new battle, not in Asia, but in Europe.

Today the world looks neither with surprise nor with incredulity at the terrible history that comes to us from the remote regions of Asia Minor. Why should there be surprise that the Mohammedan is doing to the Armenian Christian what the German Protestant and Catholic alike did to the Belgian Roman Catholic? Why should there be incredulity over massacres in Asia Minor, which fall short in method and surpass only in bulk those of the Kultur'd Teuton in the Low Countries?

What the world had come to associate with barbarians, with the heathen and the infidel, the yellow and the black races, Germany has demonstrated to be quite as much the prerogative of the Christian and the white race. If the Sultan is now murdering his thousands of babies the Kaiser has killed his hundreds. If the Kurds are dishonouring women, it is only the number of women ravished that the Moslem can vaunt his superiority over the German Christian.

If the Turkish officers are acting in a systematic fashion in the destruction of a population, it is only our surprise in bulk, not method, the achievements of the Germans in Louvain. The offending of the Armenians is identical with that of the Belgians. They desire to live and to live according to their own ways and their own religion, but they lie across the pathway of Turkish power; they resist the beneficent aim of the Turk to subject them to his tyranny; they prefer their own Prophet to his, just as the Belgians preferred their own King to the Kaiser and ventured to defend home, family and frontier.

Terrible as is this new Turkish massacre, it falls to fire the public simply because a neutral nation, such as the United States, which has read and believed the unmistakably veracious reports of the German atrocities in Belgium and Northern France, can find no new words and feel no new emotion at beholding the Turk faithfully imitating the Teuton in the task of exterminating a population with incidental excursions into just and slavery.

A nation whose own women and children have been murdered by German naval officers knows no fresh horror when it learns that the Kurd is following the example of the German.

This thing that Germany has done in the world is not a mere injury to written law. It is not a mere thrust of a sword through paper, promises and parchment pledges. This is but a minor detail. What she has done is to bring us all in the Twentieth Century back to the Dark Ages. She has permitted her soldiers to assert the doctrine that women's honor is not inviolate when a German purpose can be accomplished by permitting a brutal soldiery to terrorize a helpless population. She has authorized her soldiers to proclaim on the high seas a doctrine no pirate ever asserted. She has scattered the bodies of women and children over the seas because they happened to come between her and a purpose.

The German phenomenon which has filled the world for more than a year now is nothing but one more assertion of the principle that might is right, violence the mere warrestable accessory of a nation which has gone

worth to conquer a world. All crimes have become mere acts of heroism and devotion when performed by German soldiers or sailors; all the restraints that civilization, human development, religious evolution have imposed upon men have been abolished and repealed in so far as they hamper or ever seem to hamper the German soldier embarked upon his crusade for power and for empire.

This shameful and terrible page of modern history which is unfolding in Armenia is nothing but an echo of the central narrative, which must describe the German incursion into Belgium fourteen months ago. That was the determining act, that was the signal to Turk and to Kurd; tomorrow it will light the fire in the Balkans, and Bulgarian soldiers may prove the ready imitators of Prussia's grenadiers.

Beyond all else the German episode is an attack upon civilization. What ever be the incidental issues as between nations and races, they have been drowned out in the flood of German violence and crime. It is the war for civilization that the French, the British, the Italians and even the Russians are fighting today. Unless Germany is beaten there will be established for all time the gospel of violence; there will be established the doctrine that not alone men, but even women and children have no right to life or to honor when the strong marches armed to accomplish his purpose be it dynamic or rational.

The piteous appeals of Armenia for aid will not fall on deaf ears. But in this country they will fall upon ears that do not hear and cannot hear their real message. Not yet in this country is there any wide recognition of what German supremacy would mean to the generations that are to come, and to the civilization that those who have gone before have labored for, fought for, died for. Only dimly, still, do the mass of Americans perceive the central unity that binds the Turk to the Teuton and makes Armenia but another playground for slaughter.

Fortunately, for us, for the world, that is not perceived, yet in America there is a small group of men who are doing their best to bring to the attention of the world the true picture of the German situation. It is because of this that the little whining of a small number of Americans for peace, the whimpering of the weak and the hysterical protests of the timid will have no response in the countries whose men and women and children are all the targets for German Zepelins, or the rightful victims of German military law. It is not simply or mainly one more struggle for power. Civilization as we know it ends at the Allied battle front, and the Allied armies are the rampart that protects, not alone their own nations, but the whole world from being populated with more Armenians and other Belgians.

There can be neither peace, nor safety, nor civilization, as our ancestors understood these things. There can be no liberty, no freedom, as the Americans of all civilizations have understood liberty and freedom, until the German purpose is thwarted and the German idea once and for all is crushed. Armenia—Belgium—these are but landmarks, details in German progress toward her own end. What Germany did yesterday in Flanders she would tomorrow in Massachusetts.

There is nothing more humiliating, nothing that breeds bitterness more swiftly, than to be compelled to sit helpless and powerless while such crimes as those that Germany has perpetrated in Belgium and encouraged and condoned in Armenia go forward. All that some of us love, hold dear, is at stake, and our country, which has proclaimed its championship of things least recently, is it too much to hope that awakening will come in time to save us from the consequences of our blindness.

Nothing Like it for Colds. Mrs. Holland Ferguson, Sheffield, N. B., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured my children and myself of severe colds. We are never without it in the house. There is nothing like it for colds and throat trouble, and it is nothing and pleasant to take. My children would drink a whole bottleful if they were permitted."

Much Adler-i-ka Used in Wolfville. It is reported by A. V. Rand that much Adler-i-ka is sold in Wolfville. People have found that ONE SPOONFUL of this simple but strong bark and glycerine mixture relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour stomach. It is so powerful that it is used successfully in appendicitis ONE MINUTE after you take it. It is perfectly safe to use and cannot gripe.

An Irishman with a very thick head of hair was once in a crowd of men who began to crack jokes at his expense. One man remarked: "Your head is like a haystack." "Sure," said Pat, "that's just what I thought when I saw so many asses standing 'round it."

Ucleo Josh was comfortably lighting his pipe in the living room one evening, when Aunt Maria glanced up from her knitting. "John," she remarked, "do you know that next Sunday will be the 25th anniversary of our wedding?" "You don't say so, Maria!" responded Ucleo Josh, pulling vigorously on his corncob pipe. "What about it?" "Nothing," answered Aunt Maria, "only I thought maybe we ought to kill them two Rhode Island Red chickens."

"Bat, Maria," demanded Ucleo Josh, "how can you blame them two Rhode Island Reds for what happened 25 years ago?"

**KING COLE TEA** For You— 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"

## Complete Prohibition for Nova Scotia.

### ON EXPIRATION OF EXISTING LICENSES, MARCH, 1916.

The time has more than come for the overthrow of the liquor traffic in Nova Scotia. To accomplish this we must have prohibition in Halifax and efficient enforcement of law throughout the province. Halifax is the key to the situation, the stronghold to the liquor interests. The licensed bars of Halifax, the wholesale liquor establishments, and the influence of the "trade," work incalculable injury to the city and province.

In 1894, the people of Nova Scotia in a vote of three to one declared for prohibition for the province, and would, no doubt, if now called upon, enter a more decided protest against the traffic. The war has emphasized the fact that drink is striking at the efficiency and character of the people, and the Government should fall in line with the patriotic sentiment of the province and abolish the traffic. We do not desire half way measures. Shortening the hours of sale or other restrictions will not satisfy. The traffic must be destroyed.

The Government would win the approbation of the vast majority of citizens by announcing at an early date, that on the expiration of existing licenses, March 15th, 1916, they shall not be renewed, and that the city of Halifax, and the county of Halifax, shall not have any liquor establishments under protection of law.

There is now ample time for the government to make the required provision of this effect, and to notify all parties interested so that the city will not depend upon any revenue from liquor licenses for next year, and the present licenses may make business arrangements necessary by reason of the coming abolition of their licenses.

It may be here noted that by solemn contract entered into in terms of the Provincial Liquor License Act by the City Council and the liquor dealers may do business until the date mentioned. The province's partnership with the liquor interests. This partnership cannot be legally broken until March 15, 1916. In the meantime, as heretofore, there is opportunity to work night and day to inculcate the principles of total abstinence from alcoholic beverages.

In the name of our churches, and other agencies on record for the suppression of the liquor traffic, in behalf of our sailors and soldiers and civilians whose efficiency and character are being injured, and for the sake of men, women and children suffering and crushed under the burden of drink we appeal to Premier Murray and his Government to take immediate action with a view to the complete abolition on March 15th, 1916, of the liquor traffic in the province.

H. R. GRANT, General Sec'y, N. S. T. Alliance, October 25, 1915.

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## The Only Minister.

### An interesting fact which seems to have escaped notice is that Mr. Lloyd-George is the only member of the government who is strictly entitled to the designation of "minister."

In the act of parliament that set up his department he is expressly designated minister of munitions, but each of the first rank ministers is known to the law merely as "One of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State. Even the head of the government is unknown to the constitution as 'Prime Minister.' That important position has evolved from the office of First Lord of the Treasury, which is his official description. Nor is it certain that even that designation is strictly correct. Was it not Gladstone who protested against the title, maintaining that there was no First Lord, and that his office was merely that of 'one of his Majesty's Lord Commissioners of the Treasury'?

The only official recognition of the office of Prime Minister has received was in the last reign, when King Edward issued a grant giving the first minister of the crown precedence immediately after the Archbishop.

A glance at the list of contents of the November 'Red and Gun in Canada' magazine indicates that the number is of general interest to the outdoor lover and sportsman, while reading of the number justifies a strong impression. This also and the story by R. J. Fisher of pathetic interest, concerning a veritable 'portage of death' which was negotiated by an unfortunate band of Indians, the victims of a factor's cruelty. 'Martin and the Mortgage' is another of H. C. Claddon's stories and has to do with the capture of a den of black fox puppies. 'How Saunders caught the Game Hog' is a story of deer hunting by gun, written and illustrated by F. V. Williams. There are other stories that make a like appeal to the readers of a sportsman's magazine as well as the usual special departments devoted to guns and ammunition, fishing, etc. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are the publishers.

A Word of Gratitude. "In justice to humanity I want to tell you that I was a great sufferer from itchy pimples, and have found Dr. Chase's Ointment the best treatment obtainable," writes Mr. Fred Hinz, Briddigon, Ont. "It gives instant relief and I can recommend it to any sufferer from this dreadful disease."

Miss Sharp—Ah, Mr. Dullard, you are looking the part of the Black Prince to perfection. Mr. Dullard—Yes, do you know, Miss Sharp, I feel like a perfect idiot? Miss Sharp (earnestly)—Now, that will never do, Mr. Dullard. At a masquerade, as on the stage, one must forget real character entirely.

Gerlie—'I've been reading, Harold, that kissing is hygienically unsafe, and think of the number of times you have kissed me!' Harold—O, well, there's safety in numbers, you know.

More than one-fourth of the women of voting age in the United States are wage earners outside their homes.

PURITY FLOUR is a thirsty flour. It is so strong that it takes up a great deal more water. It therefore makes More Bread and Better Bread. Buy it and see for yourself.

## For Results ADVERTISE IN The Acadian

## Building Repairs.

We manufacture and keep in stock building finish necessary for repair work of new buildings. Ask for our prices on soft and hardwood flooring, sashes, doors, verandah stock, sheeting, gutters, mouldings, frame stock, shingles and laths. Ask for our Furniture Catalogue.

## J. H. HICKS & SONS

Furniture and Builders' Materials  
Factory and Warerooms, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

## Look Through This List of School Goods.

Insure prompt delivery by ordering now before the last minute rush. Scribblers and Exercise Books, new patriotic designs, every grade of paper. Foolscap Paper, all rulings and qualities. Blackboard Brushes, "Wool Fel" and "Favorite Dustless." Crayons, several new styles in Chalk and Wax, at all prices. Compasses, Drawing Paper, School Bags, Drawing Pens, Pencil Boxes, Slate Pencils, Erasers, Note Books, Pencils, Penholders, Rulers, Slates.

## L. E. Waterman's Fountain Pens.

## WOLFVILLE BOOK-STORE.

FLO. M. HARRIS.

## HUTCHINSON'S

Livery and Automobile Service  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Traams or Autos always ready for a drive through the Evangeline Land. Teams at all trains and boats. Weddings carefully attended to by Auto or team. Give us a call. Telephone 58.

## T. E. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

## REWARD.

Town of Wolfville. A reward of \$10.00 is offered by the Town of Wolfville for information that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons committing any of the following offenses: Theft, breaking into houses or buildings, trespassing, destroying public or private property, the use of profane or abusive language on the street or in public buildings, the illegal selling of intoxicants, incendiarism or any criminal offenses.

## WANTED

For fox feed. Old horses, cows and calves. Cash on delivery. McCosker & MacIsaac, Fox Ranches, Wolfville, N. S.

## RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"