

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1916.

VOL. XXXV.

NO. 36

THE ACADIAN.

Published every FRIDAY morning by the Proprietor,

DAVIDSON 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 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 on application.

Special rates for advertising in the "Acadian" for 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 advised.

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, and receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

C. S. FITCH, Mayor.
W. M. BLAKE, 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 2.30 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 4.45 p. m.

Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.

E. S. CRAWLEY, 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 10.00 a. m. Mid-week services on Wednesday evening.

First Sunday in the month, at 2.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meet 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.

PRABSTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Port Williams and Lower Horton on the second and fourth Thursdays 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. 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 Greenfield, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. St. John's Parish Church, of Horton—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 9 a. m., first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7.00 p. m. Wednesday evening, 7.30 p. m. Special services at Adams, Leno, 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. Corrie, Warden.

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. Refreshment 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.

ODDFELLOWS.

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

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 1 of T. S. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 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!

Acadia Lump, Abieson Nut, Springhill, Inverness.

A. N. WHEATON

If this name is on the barrel you can buy with confidence.



PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

The Way to Keep Down the Cost of Living:

Buy Your Groceries, Teas & Coffees From **WENTZELL'S Limited.**

From one end of the Province to the other WENTZELL'S LIMITED is known as the "Big Store." It is known as a store having a big stock, a big variety, and giving big value—the only part that is small is the price.

WENTZELL'S LIMITED buy in the very largest quantities direct from sources of supply. Having ample capital, they pay cash, thus securing everything at the very lowest market price.

The policy of the "Big Store" is "large sales and small profits." This has built up a tremendous business, nothing like it east of Montreal. That's the reason why the "Big Store" prices are always so reasonable, and why you can keep down the cost of living if you trade here.

Free Delivery Offer.

We prepay the freight on all orders amounting to \$10.00 and over, except for such heavy goods as sugar, flour, molasses, salt, oil, etc.

If your name is not on our mailing list, send it along, so that you will receive our catalogue and special lists as they are published.

WENTZELL'S LIMITED

Halifax, N. S.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has 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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE GREATERT COMPANY, 72 BURNAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SERVICE THROUGH THE WHOLE YEAR



DUNLOP TREAD

And a service you are proud to tell your friends about.

Notice the number in development on the car, but not in the open wearing the "V" emblem that you can see. Price in possession accounts for this—the desire to have the car look its best.

Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Co., Limited, Toronto.

HUTCHINSON'S

Livery and Automobile Service

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Teams 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 68.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

The Now.

Put hand to the work of to-day
With passion and joy and will,
To-morrow is as far away
As a star above a hill.

Though the torrent to cross is wide
And often stern is the foe,
On the farther other side
The lilies and the roses grow.

Though the mountain is hard to climb
And rises bold from its base
Into the clear sunlight—
Its top for repose has place.

If the seal for you your work endures
Your journey must onward be,
If the land is no longer yours,
What matter—accept the sea.

Your life is the life of your soul,
And your soul shall never die,
You cannot the new deny.

Canada's Need For Thrift.

These may be abnormal times and thus suggest extra cause for thrift. A return to what in comparison may be termed a normal period, however, seems to prove that there was then nearly as much reason for the same policy. In the Report of the Commission on the Cost of Living in Canada it is shown that the price of food in this country rose from 100 in 1900 to 145 in 1913, and of food and coal combined from 100 to 130.6. In the United Kingdom the rise in the same period was from 100 to 118.8 for food and from 100 to 109.3 for coal. This being on the whole a colder climate and coal not being so accessible, it would hardly be expected that the combined increase would be proportionately less than for the single necessities, food, yet it seems to be the case. The one deduction appears possible, that greater thrift, comparatively speaking, is exercised in the use of fuel than in the consumption of food.

Why should the increase of the cost of food in Canada have been greater in the fourteen years than in Britain? That is a question worthy of answer and of thought. We are not only self contained in most articles of food but in the more common run have a surplus for export. Britain, on the other hand, is an importer of at least fourteen of the sixteen articles reckoned with in the computation, namely, beef, mutton, pork, bacon, eggs, butter, cheese, flour, oatmeal, rice, sugar, coffee, potatoes and tea. In addition the investigation of the Cost of Living Commission would seem to indicate that Canada is rapidly becoming the most expensive to live in of all the affiliated countries of the empire. In such circumstances it is apparent that it is up to our people to go in for thrift and to consider in what way the situation can be remedied and improved. We have not the large poverty-stricken class to lessen the percentage that Great Britain unhappily possessed, but home production and home industry should outweigh that possible reason for some of the difference. There are and are not other causes for the difference, and those here set forth appear to be the main ones. If every Canadian would consider that every dollar, every cent, saved and judiciously invested, and that every ounce of food produced, meant so much added to the country's capital and wealth, it is not difficult to believe that there would soon be a decrease in the proportional increase of the cost of the necessities of life along with a speedy diminution in household expenses.

When Dreamers Die.

A few days ago a captain of industry, a man of millions, died in New York. His name was John A. Hill, and he was the publisher of "The Engineering News," "The Mining Journal," "The Coal Age" and other trade publications. A quarter of a century ago, or a bit more, he was engineer of a freight train in the Colorado Mountains. One day, while the train waited on a siding, both he and his fireman leaned from the cab and gazed dreamily at the distant mountain tops. The fireman spoke first.

"What are you dreaming about, John?" he asked.

"I was dreaming that I'm going to have a million dollars some day," answered the engineer. "What were you dreaming about?"

"Oh, I was dreaming that I'll write a book some day," answered the fireman.

The story is true. The fireman told it. His name was Cy Worman, and he published his books—several of them, in fact—and reached the hearts of millions by his songs. Thus the dreams of those young dreamers came true. The young workers who have followed them have the same dreams and others. And do not laugh at them; most of the things accomplished in history have been accomplished by the dreamers.

"The dreamer lives forever, but the toiler dies in a day; and 'on all this broken world, what else endures, save only dream?'"—The Boston Herald.

She Gained 36 lbs

Mrs. George Bradshaw, Harlow, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for many years with weak watery blood and dizziness. I had nervous headaches, dizziness and sinking spells, and was in fact, a semi-invalid. Doctors told me my heart and kidneys were diseased and gave me up. By using 10 boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been cured of my all my ailments and gained 36 pounds in weight."

American Yarns

Stories have been diligently circulated in the United States to the effect that Americans have been conscripted in Canada, that Americans are liable to be examined and searched even to the lining of their clothing, that this country is choked with spies, and that a luckless American fails to have his passport on exhibition he need not expect to be able to return.

It is, perhaps, not hard to judge the authorship of these stories, of which there is no reason whatever. If a man is a citizen of a belligerent country and is not known in Canada he should have his identification papers with him, but ordinary travellers can journey where they like and feel as free in Canada as Canadian citizens may feel in any part of the United States.

The superintendent of the Department of the Interior says that "out of Canada's last year, I think very few and any reason to complain of their treatment. We shall continue to welcome bona fide tourists and visitors as in other years. Conscription does not exist in Canada and is not contemplated."

Girls Are Soon Widows.

One of the most poignant of the many tragedies in the grim, sordid drama which the last two weeks have seen enacted in Ireland is revealed by the announcement in the "Births, Marriages and Deaths" column of the Irish Times of the marriage of Joseph Plunkett and Grace Gifford. Behind the announcement lies the story of a well known and honored Dublin family brought to sorrow and tribulation by the crime of the Sinn Féin and of two refined, artistic girls, well known in Dublin society, whose lives have been wrecked by the insane folly of two men. Behind all looms the strange mysterious figure of the Countess Markievicz, who played so prominent a part in the tragic events, and who has fitted through all the dark pages of Irish discontent and treason of recent years.

Joseph Plunkett was a rebel leader, one of the seven signatories to the proclamation of the republic, who was shot last Thursday morning. His bride, Grace Gifford, is a daughter of Frederick Gifford, a prominent Dublin solicitor. In the gloomy precincts of Richmond barracks, where the rebel leaders have been imprisoned, the marriage ceremony was performed

on Wednesday at midnight.

Four scenes in this great futile tragedy can have so wrong the hearts of those who witnessed it as did this hurried joining together in the silent watches of the night of two young lives to soon to be severed by the exorbitant price of human justice. For a few brief hours husband and wife were left together before the last farewell. An hour later, with the dawn of a perfect spring morning breaking in on a cloudless day, the bridegroom stood facing a firing party in the barracks courtyard. A court order, the snuff of a volley, and the curtain

of the horror of the tragedy was enhanced by the fact that Thomas McDonough, another of the rebel leaders, who was shot on Wednesday, was the husband of Grace Gifford's sister Mariel. Thus within 24 hours, both sisters were widowed.

Gold Dust.

I am not careful for what may be a hundred years hence. He who shall take care of it likewise when I am dead. My part is to improve the present.—John Wesley

Never be discouraged because good things get on so slowly here; and never fail to do daily that good which lies next to your hand. Do not be in a hurry, but be diligent. Enter into the sublime patience of the Lord.—Geo. McDonald.

If Britain "Went Dry."

New York Independent: Their (the British) drink bill for last year was \$79,750,000, and probably they are now spending a billion dollars a year on something which many people in the United States and England manage to get along without. The war has cost Great Britain about \$7,500,000,000. If we subtract from this the loans for other countries, which will presumably be repaid, and the money spent on feeding the soldiers, who would have had to be fed and clothed anyhow, though no so well in time of peace, we should have left, using the estimate of Sir George Paish, a net loss to the country of about \$2,500,000,000. If then, Great Britain should go dry as Russia has, its total war losses could be paid up within the next three years not allowing anything for the gain in industrial efficiency and the saving which incidentally results from the consumption of a billion dollars worth of liquor a year.

For Mother.

He was only a mite of a boy, dirty and ragged; and he stopped for a little while in one of the city's free playgrounds to watch a game of ball between boys of his own and a rival neighborhood. Tatters and grime were painfully in evidence on every side; but the little fellow attracted the attention of a group of visitors, and one of them, reaching over the child's shoulder as he sat on the ground, gave him a luscious golden pear. The boy's eyes sparkled; but the eyes were the only thanks as he looked back to see from whence the gift had come and then turned his face away to shoo or too much astonished to speak.

But from that time on his attention was divided between the game and his new treasure. He patted the pear; he looked at it; and, at last, as if to assure himself that it was as delicious as it appeared, he lifted it to his lips and cautiously bit out a tiny piece near the stem. Then, with a long sigh of satisfaction and assurance, he tucked the pear safely inside his blouse.

"Why don't you eat it, Tony?" demanded a watchful acquaintance.

"Eat it? All myself? Ain't I savin' it for mother?"

The tone with its mingling of resentment and loyalty, made further speech unnecessary. Whatever Tony lacked—and it seemed to be nearly everything—he had learned human life's loftiest lesson. He had another dearer than self, and knew the joy of sacrifice.—Exchange.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.



Everything is good in its place. The bile, which, under certain conditions, causes so much distress, is of the greatest value as an antiseptic and cathartic when it is properly handled by the liver.

The chief function of the liver seems to be the filtering of bile from the blood, where it acts as a poison, and pouring it into the intestines, where it hastens the course of the food mass through the alimentary canal, and by its antiseptic influence prevents fermentation of the food.

When you suffer from biliousness and indigestion and have a coated tongue, bitter taste in the mouth, headaches and loss of appetite, you will do well to look to the condition of the liver. Other symptoms are wind or the stomach, which causes belching, and the formation of gas, which gives rise to dizziness and pains about the heart.

Because the liver has failed, the food in the alimentary canal is fermenting instead of being digested, looseness and constipation of the bowels alternate, the whole digestive system is thrown out of order and the blood is poisoned.

By immediately awakening the action of the liver and bowels, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills affords relief for this condition most promptly. On this account they are generally recognized as the most effective cure for biliousness, liver complaint, indigestion, constipation, and the pains and aches which arise from poisons in the blood. The benefits are lasting because this medicine removes the cause of trouble.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

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TASTEFUL SATISFYING



KING COLE TEA

You'll Like the Flavor

40c., 45c., 50c. per pound.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"