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, MAY 12, 1916. NO. 34

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.

Newsy 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.

RULES.

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 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 6.05 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.—Rev. N. A. Harkness, 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 the month, at 3.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society 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 3.30. 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 3 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 Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

A. G. Cowie } Wardens.
T. L. Harvey }

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 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. PECK, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS 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 S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 0 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Court Blomidon, 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

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Buns—anything made from flour — is best made from

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

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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 WENTZELLS 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.

WENTZELLS LIMITED buy in the very largest quantities direct from sources of supply. Having ample capital, they pay cash, thus securing everything at the very lgwest 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 Chas. H. 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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JOB PRINTING!

Neatly and Promptly Executed at

THE ACADIAN

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

A Song of The Ages.

Out of the midst of the fiercest battle,
Onslaught of foeman in terrible rush,
The cries and tumult, the noise and rattle,
Or the silence and dread of a fearful hush,
From loss and sorrow and tribulation,
This song has risen through storm and stress;
"God is our refuge" has brought salvation,
And the river of gladness been swift to bless.

God is a present help in trouble,
Therefore, we fear not, though earth be moved
Though the mountains shake and the waters tremble,
The Lord of hosts has our refuge proved;
He breaketh the bow and the spear in sunder
He maketh the wars of the earth to cease;
The nations raged as with fire and thunder,
He uttered his voice, and lo, there was peace.

We sing together this psalm of the ages,
God is our refuge, be not dismayed;
The kingdoms are moved, and the nations raged
But God right early will help and aid;
The Lord of hosts will be with us ever,
He shall be exalted where man has trod,
Be still and knew, for there is a river
Whose streams make glad the city of God.

"The Purple Cross."

Asthore was an Irish horse, much beloved and gently reared. She knew the wiry spring of bracken under her heels, and the sweet, sweet air of Ireland in her nostrils. Sleepy bird-twitters and the nightingale's love-song were familiar to her. She did not just know what they were; but they were all part of the world of joy in which she lived, and so she loved them. Most of all she loved her master's voice, low and sweet. He had grey eyes that laughed and laughed They seemed to hold the sunshine of the world.

Asthore seemed to know his wish always with strange instinct, for she loved her master more than all the world, silently, with a dumb creature's adoration.

So sped by the Irish summer days, gold and grey, with sun shining through the mist, wonderful with roses and opal sunsets.

Then came the change. Soldiers! Horses! Soldiers, white-lipped, brave eyed. Heat, rain and mud, then heat again, and noise—why, all the noise in the world was there.

Asthore, with something still beside her. Asthore standing black and faithful, ears back, nerves quivering, but always keeping watch, an Irish horse, fresh from dear green fields, in a foreign land, deep in war heat and terror.

The heart of the animal was numb with fear. The ground shook beneath her feet, from the roar of guns. The air was heavy with smoke, and there was only greyness and misery. Instinct told her to gallop away somewhere to clear air and stillness, but always she stood by her master's side. Something stronger than fear held her there. It was love. Suddenly she heard her master's voice, through the gloom, faint and faraway it sounded, but still with the old time touch or laughter.

Asthore, they must find you—the Purple Cross. Be patient, allana.

Black night, and always the rocking of the ground. The quick swirl of a sharp shooter's bullet through the gloom, and Asthore felt a sudden sharp pain in her leg.

Her master spoke again: "Not a sparrow falleth, you know, have patience!" The sky turned from black to silver, and then to mauve and gold The first sun rays fell on the face of a man, still living and unharmed, and touched with a kind of glory the figure of a horse by his side.

Far across the trampled ground a small band of men and women saw the slender black figure, silhouetted against the dawn-touched sky. Eagerly they pressed forward, these brave ones who so tenderly care for horses on the battlefield. Asthore saw them, and knew that help had come for her master. The man saw them and thanked God that his horse was saved.

It was the Purple Cross.—Katharine Adams.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Fine Clothes not Wanted in Church

"This circular means just what it says; the House of God is not the place for the exhibition of dry goods." Thus spoke the Rev. George Caleb Moore, pastor of the Baptist Temple, Brooklyn, New York, in referring to a printed pamphlet given to members of the congregation.

The circular read: "Ours is the Baptist Temple, corner of Third Avenue and Schermerhorn Street. Philip said to Nathaniel: 'Come and see me.' That is what we say to you. If you have any fine clothes, please do not wear them to church. The House of God is not the place for the exhibition of dry goods. Most of us are poor folk, but we do not despise the rich. We do not want to steal any sheep that belong to flocks in our neighborhood, but we do want to gather stray sheep into our fold."

When asked if he did not consider the circular somewhat radical, the Rev. Mr. Moore replied: "The Baptist Temple dares anything."

He's fit to give advice to kings;
His counsel would repay 'em,
The person who can think of things
And know when not to say them.

Talks To Mothers on The Boy Problem.

Miss Mary J. Harrington, a teacher in the Iowa City school, recently gave an address at a Mother's and Teacher's Institute that every mother should read.

Miss Harrington's address was one of special merit in that it was practical and logical and the idea beautifully expressed.

QUESTIONS MOTHERS CAN ANSWER.

'Some of the neighborhood questions which might be controlled by the co-operation of the mothers are:

'Why is there a different standard of action and ideals for the boys, than for the girls?

'Can the night street corner boys be kept at home?

'Why was home good enough until he was ten, eleven or twelve years old when he answered the call of the street?

'Why do the girls consider it their place to be at home?

'Will this double standard of action for the girls and boys ever conflict?

'I believe the neighborhood problem is chiefly a boy problem. The boy's life is divided into three periods infancy from birth to six years of age childhood from six to twelve, and the adolescent period from twelve to manhood. The trying time in the government of a boy is in the adolescence. One-third of all the population of this city is in the adolescent age and so you see we are dealing with one third of all the people.

'Why should parents relax the reins of guidance for the boy in his teens, when he is in the most critical stage—the 'street gang' stage. This relaxation is not intentional on the part of the parents, it is only that the boy himself feels the call of the street and the gang, and the parent fails to go with him. In a way the gang spirit is legitimate, but the father should in spirit go with the boy and the mother and the home should receive the gang Recall in memory the pleasures of your young days when you went with a crowd and have sympathy with our child in that same enjoyment.

BOYS' CLUB MEETS AT HOME.

world meets in the home kitchen or in the living room The evening lamp is the home's light house and the hour after sunset is the Sabbath of the day. The evening hour and the home ought to be made so that the children will love it. The parents should provide books and papers and magazines and games for school day evenings. On Friday and Saturday evenings extra social affairs may be held, and occasional party and meeting of the crowd or the gang in some home under careful supervision. The boys and girls ought to meet together in these evenings and there should be an understanding and a neighborhood standard for going home in time. So every mother would know just when the children would be at home.

'Do you know your boy's friends? Do you ever take time to bake an extra loaf of raisin bread or an extra pan of ginger bread so your boy can share with his friends, who will by that token know that mother is also their friend?'

CHIEFLY BOY PROBLEM

We were forcibly struck the other day by the truth of a remark made by a man who at the time was under serious difficulty over the crop that had sprung up from the wild oats he had sown when a boy A little friend of his was pouting over some chastisement, when he gently remarked, 'Take all your corrections kindly and be thankful to any one who cares enough for you to tell you of your mistakes or warn you when you first begin to go astray. For,' he continued sadly, 'the more corrections you receive and profit by when young, the less you will receive from the world when older.'

A truer statement was never uttered. What a responsibility, then, upon parents. Will it pay to close our eyes to the fact? All our corrections should be made with an eye to the future as well as the present There should be a principle involved. Let our children see that it is our duty to punish them sometimes, never a pleasure. In our desire that their young lives be full of joy and gladness, will it be wise to refrain from imparting to them a knowledge of the sterner realities of life? Will it pay to allow them to go untaught? We must teach them so judiciously the difference between the trend upward and the trend downward, that of their own accord they will eschew those pleasures of a doubtful nature (We cannot guard our boys and girls too closely. Many a fair flower languishes and dies before its time

MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES

THE failure of the arteries is one of the tragedies of modern life. Men in the very prime of life, and in the midst of business activities, are suddenly cut off. In many cases the blow comes before they realize their condition.

And what is the cause? Most usually overeating and drinking, combined with too little bodily exercise. The blood becomes overloaded with poisons. The kidneys break down in an effort to filter the blood, degeneration of the arteries takes place, an artery in the brain bursts, a clot is formed and paralysis results. Or it may be an artery in the heart that gives way and causes heart failure.

And how is this condition to be avoided? By moderation in eating and drinking, and by keeping the liver, kidneys and bowels regular and active. If you do not get sufficient exercise to accomplish this, it is necessary to use such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is only by the action of these organs that the blood can be purified and the poisons removed from the system. In using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

you are not making any experiment, for they have no equal as a means of awakening the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful activity. They prevent such serious troubles as hardening of the arteries, and thereby promote comfort and health and prolong life.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Sons. Imitations disappoint.

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

It will not pay to close our eyes to the signs around us, thinking our boys and girls proof against these influences. Above all things, teach the girls to be natural Do not allow them to get into these simpering, giggling, foolish ways that so many young misses appear to think smart, and yet do not cause them to feel that you desire to put old heads on young shoulders.' Far from it. Let young people be young people still, but the while not forgetting that there is far more real happiness in being pure and true than can be found along any other line

Signs of Kidney Trouble.

In early stages kidney troubles are known by backache and urinary disorders. Later dropsy, stone, rheumatic pains, and perhaps diabetes. But don't wait for these. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will help you in a few hours. Their thorough action on the liver, kidneys and bowels will clear away the pains and aches and make you well again.

Valuable False Teeth.

Speculation in false teeth is one of the latest things in Springfield, says The Republican. It makes no difference how badly the teeth are worn, there is a market for them; and all, of course on account of the war. But it is not because anyone wants to wear some other person's cast-off teeth. If you sell your old set the grinders will never grind again. They will be carefully separated for the platinum used in their assembling, for the price of platinum has gone skyward.

A set of teeth for which speculators will pay as high as 50 cents or $1 may have platinum pins worth three or four times that amount. Most dentists will take back the old sets from their customer and allow a credit.

One Result of Prohibition in Russia

During the Russo-Japanese War, the Russian military hospitals for the insane were overrun with insanity due to the use of alcohol; to-day as the result of the prohibition of vodka only one case of insanity caused by alcohol is in the one hospital which cares for all the insane from Russia's vast northern army (larger than all the Russian forces employed in the Japanese War.)

The Real Tragedy.

The war is teaching us great lessons in the value of things. A spectator at a military parade the other day was grieving over the sight of hundreds of young men in the very prime and heydey of life being gathered together to make mere food for war, but he was soon corrected by companions, and given another point of view with such emphasis and directness as would tend to make the lesson an unforgettable one. The sight of men giving themselves up at a time like this to save and safeguard all that we hold dear in the life of nations and peoples is not the tragic sight; to see men to whom these things are mere names, for which they will do and give nothing—that is the real tragedy among us. The saddest sight that can be seen in this Canada of ours to-day is that of young men going about their sports and pleasures just as usual, as if all those best and highest things for which their fathers have struggled throughout many centuries were not in the direst peril and jeopardy.—Ex

'Yes, I gave him up,' sighed the woman. 'Did he prove unworthy of your affection?' inquired her sympathetic friend. 'He—he became a spelling reformer,' rejoined the other with a shudder, 'and signed his name 'Jorj.' It took all the poetry and romance out of the name. So we parted.'

Just Human Nature.

In a war of long continuance there is always a danger of our coming to take for granted the fortitude, the unselfishness, and the heroism of those who are fighting our battles. It can hardly help being so. The most sensitive feelings are apt to become blunted. The casualty lists, which at first harrowed us so deeply, cease to arrest the eye of the casual reader unless his own personal anxieties are aroused and he fears to see some cherished name. It is not callousness; it is rather that it is a part of human nature to become used to its surroundings and so Armageddon itself loses more than half its terrors to those who are fortunate enough to live beyond reach of the scorching flame. —'The Daily Telegraph,' London.

Imogene—"Why was Jack dropped from the crew?"

Mary—"He wasn't stroking 'em right.

Imogene—"O, I see; he rubbed them the wrong way!

A teamster in St Paul, Minn, seeing two women running to catch a car pulled his horses across the tracks and so held the car until the women could reach it.

First Boy—"My ma says he's sick over paying his income tax."

Second Boy (proudly)—"Well, he ought to be like my paw. He says he don't have to pay.

TO-DAY AND EVERYDAY

You'll Like the Flavor

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

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"