THE ACADIAN
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The Acadian.

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HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXIV. WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1914. NO. 10

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.

J. D. CHAMBERS, 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. Or 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 4.05 p. m.
Kentville close at 5.40 p. m.

E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., Acting Pastor. Services: Sunday, Preaching at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 10.00 a. m. Midweek prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 2.30 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. and Adult Bible Class at 2.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Services 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 Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 3.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. Rackham, 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.

T. L. Harvey } Wardens.
R. Creighton }

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.

A. E. BARSS, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

ORPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in Odd Fellows' 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 8.00 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

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

For Sale in Wolfville.

Carriage Factory and Dwelling adjoining, formerly occupied by Charles J. Borden. Good location and a splendid opportunity for a good man. Will sell at a bargain.

MRS. CHAS. H. BORDEN,
Wolfville.

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.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville.
Telephone No. 43.
☞ GAS ADMINISTERED.

C. E. Avery deWitt
M. D., C. M. (McGILL)
One year post graduate study in Germany.
Office hours: 8—10 a. m.; 1—3, 7—9 p. m.
Tel. 81 University Ave.

M. R. ELLIOTT
A.B., M.D. (Harvard)
Office at residence of late Dr. Bowles.
Telephone 23.
Office Hours:—8-10 a.m., 1-3, 7-9 p.m.

W. E. ROSCOE, K. C. GARRY W. ROSCOE, LL.B
ROSCOE & ROSCOE
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
KENTVILLE, - - N. S.

G. PURVES SMITH
M.B.—C.M., Edinburgh
OCULIST.
Consultation Hours: 10 a.m.—12 noon. 2 p.m.—4 p.m.
Westward avenue, Wolfville, N. S.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.
Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to
J. W. SELFRIDGE,
Manager.
Wolfville, April 27.

ATTENTION!

Going To The Front

Langston's Wholesome BREAD
7c. Per Loaf.
Cakes and Pies
Fresh Daily

Acadia Bakery & Lunch Rooms
J. Langston, Prop.
(Late Baker of Acadia)

A Sensible German.

Bertha Firgan writing in the New York Sun, says:—

'I am a born German and a woman who sees with open eyes and who sees with open eyes and who knows that Germany is in the wrong. Alas! it is not an easy matter to confess to this, because I love my country, but I will belong to those who are frank enough to face the situation squarely. Germany is to the wrong, and all who are able to judge know that this is the most unrighteous and sinful war that ever raged and that it is the result of Prussian militarism, headed by an aggressive and conceited government. As yet Germans living in this country have not risen up in public to tell the world the truth, but that does not mean that in our hearts we do not see the wrong committed by our country, and inwardly we rise in horror and dismay for the ruthless destruction and barbaric ferocities of this terrible war. I think, in fact, that every true German must see how our country people across the water are blinded and betogged through the deceitful statements they are fed upon. But let us hope that the day may not be distant when the full truth will come to light, and when every German will be free to speak and will stand up for righteousness in the Fatherland. Then, and only then, when the military caste is abolished shall we have peace.'

'Here's one for you,' said Tom to Carl, his playmate. 'A dog was tied to a rope ten feet long. Twenty feet away was a fat, juicy bone. How did the dog get that bone?'

'Oh, that is an old one,' said Carl. 'You want me to say I give it up and you will say, that is what the other ear did.'

'No, you're wrong, for the dog got the meat.'

'Well, how did he do it?'

'Why the other end of the rope was not tied.'

An absent minded physician in filling out a death certificate wrote his own name in the blank space for 'cause of death.'

The Greyhounds of the Sea.

Out in the grey North Sea,
Far from the battle's roar,
And the panting lines of shell-swept men
In the bloody strife of war;
Far from the reeking trench,
Where bullets seek their prey,
The greyhounds of the sea keep watch
Patiently night and day.
For the men who serve and guard
In a calm or angry sea,
There is no rest or peace
From grim anxiety,
For there's woe to the gallant ship
When the swift torpedo flies,
And the grinding crash of rending steel
Is echoing to the skies.
Though their ardent spirits long
For action on the sea,
Each quiet day they count as lost
In a splendid victory;
For they keep The Open Way
For the homeless and oppressed;
And England's arms are opened wide
To succor the distressed.
Out in the cold North Sea
They are waiting for 'the Day,'
When the skulking foe is driven forth
Like a wounded beast at bay;
And whether it's shot and shell,
Or a bloodless victory,
We owe a debt that can ne'er be paid
To the greyhounds of the Sea.

—Clara Miller Slade, in the Montreal News.

Pagan Germany.

In a recent address on 'The Place of Culture,' Dr. Charles W. Eliot pleaded for the ideals of truth, righteousness and love, and in the course of his remarks made the following reference to Germany:

'We have today the spectacle of an entire nation, cultured in every way, in literature, in science, in art, making suddenly manifest to the whole world that it has lost these ideals of truth, love and righteousness and has substituted a thoroughly pagan religion of valor.'

It is only necessary to quote from the new Encyclopedia Britannica a statement from Nietzsche, the German philosopher, who is one of the great exponents of the theories which have caused Germany to engage in the present war, to prove how truly Dr. Eliot has spoken. Nietzsche says:—

'It is mere illusion and pretty sentiment to expect much, even anything at all, from mankind if it forgets how to make war. As yet no means are known which call so much into action as a great war, that rough energy born of the camp, that deep impersonality born of hatred, that [illegible] bloodiness, that fervor born of [illegible] in the annihilation of the enemy, that proud indifference to loss, to one's own existence, to that of one's fellows, to that earthquake like soul shaking which a people needs when it is losing its vitality.'

Compare this with an extract which the Encyclopedia Britannica also quotes from Lecky, the British historian, on war:

'War is not, and never can be, a mere passionless discharge of a painful duty. It is in its essence, and it is a main condition of its success to kindle into fierce exercise among great masses of men the destructive and combative passions as fierce and as malevolent as that with which the hound hunts the fox to its death or the tiger springs upon its prey. Destruction is one of its chief ends. Deception is one of its chief means, and one of the great arts of skillful generalship is to deceive in order to destroy . . . It would be difficult to conceive a disposition more remote from the morals of ordinary life, not to speak of Christian ideals, than that with which the soldiers most animated with the fire and passion that lead to victory rush forward to bayonet the foe . . . It is certainly prima facie not in accordance with an ideal morality that men should bind themselves absolutely for life or for a term of years to kill without question at the command of their superiors those who have personally done them no wrong.'

Germany has appealed to the passions of men in accordance with her pagan philosophy. Europe is deluged with blood because of it, and the people who hate war must take up arms lest the ideals of truth, love and righteousness perish from the world.

Many women with disfigured complexions never seem to think that they need an occasional cleansing *inside* as well as *outside*. Yet neglect of this internal bathing shows itself in spotty, and sallow complexions—as well as in dreadful headaches and biliousness. It's because the liver becomes sluggish, and waste matter accumulates which Nature cannot remove without assistance. The best remedy is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which stimulate the liver to healthy activity, remove fermentation, gently cleanse the stomach and bowels and tone the whole digestive system. Sure, safe and reliable. Take one at night and you feel bright and sunny in the morning. Get Chamberlain's today—druggists 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Begin Now to Provide for Old Age.
YOU CAN OBTAIN FROM
THE EXCELSIOR LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
An Endowment Policy Maturing at Ages 40 to 70.
FULL INFORMATION GIVEN BY
CAPT. S. M. BEARDSLEY, Provincial Manager WOLFVILLE, N.S.

The Ballad of Jack Monroe.

Oh, this is the tale of Jack Monroe,
With arm of iron and fist of brass,
Who fought a champion long ago,
(The glittering years! How swift they passed!)
And his back was broad, and his eyes were bright,
And his soul was square, and his spirit light.

He tramped far over the mossy rocks,
The rocks which shelter the Cobalt ores,
Where the trees go past in their arrow-straight,
Where the spruce sings soft as the Norther blows,
Where the Polar Torches illume the sky,
And the mystic lakes of the forests lie.

He came one morn to the mining town,
Across the lake in his bark canoe,
He filed his claims, and they wrote them down,
And plotted them all and put them through.
And they spoke to him—by the veriest chance—
Of the bloody war on the plains of France.

'A war!' he said, with a questing eye.
'Is Britain in it?' They answered: 'Yes.'
Then Jack Monroe raised his head on high,
And answered: 'It's up to me, I guess,
I have a sister. She gets my coin,
Make out my will. I'm a-goin' to join.'

And thus it was that old Jack Monroe
Brought deeds and papers, a famous store,
To the good Recorder the miners know,
And saw them behind an iron door,
And signed his will, and remarked: 'So long,
I'm rather stuck on the bugle's song.'

For he said 'It's duty and nothing less,'
And his lips were tight and his smile was grim,
'So put me down for the private's mess,
The king is calling, and I'm for him.
And what's the odds if I don't come back,
They named me after the Union Jack,'

And so he marched with the Princess Pat's,
You saw the beautiful regiment start,
With the saucy swing and the rakish hats,
[illegible]
And this is the story the miners told
Of the fighting man with the heart of gold.

Fall In.

What will you lack, sonny, what will lack
When the girls line up in the streets,
Shouting their love to the lads come back
From the foe they rushed to beat?
Will you send a strangled cheer to the sky
And grin till your cheeks are red?
But what will you lack when your mate comes back
With a girl that cuts you dead?

Where will you look, sonny, where will you look
When your children yet to be
Clamour to learn of the part you took
In the war that kept man free?
Will you say it was naught to you if France
Stood up to her foe or bunked?
But where will you look when they give the glance
That tells you they know you funked?

How will you fare, sonny, how will you fare
In the far-off winter nights,
When you sit by the fire in an old chair
And your neighbors talk of the fights?
Will you slink away, as it were from a blow,
Your old head shamed and bent?
Or say—I was not with the first to go,
But I went, thank God, I went.

Why do they call, sonny, why do they call
For men who are brave and strong?
Is it naught to you if your country fall
And right is smashed by wrong?
Is it football still and the picture show,
The pub and the betting odds,
When your brothers stand to the tyrant's blow,
And England's call is God's?

Germany as Criminal.

In 'The Edinburgh Review' for October there is an elaborate study of 'Germany and the Laws of War.' Temperately written, but crushing in its conclusions, which are three:

First. There was and could be no 'war' between Germany and Belgium. In entering Belgium she became not a belligerent, but a land pirate.

Second. Belgium was devastated in accordance with an organized disregard for the laws of war.

Third. In France also the German commanders in the field have deliberately, and as a part of an arranged plan of campaign, sat aside the established rules of war.

This indictment is based upon no disputed facts; but upon admitted facts, upon German official declarations; upon the highest known authorities and writers upon International Law, and upon the provisions of the Hague Conference, to which Germany was a party.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Run for the Money.

A traveller bought a ticket and then going on the platform, said:

'How soon does the train start?'

'Why, there she goes now,' said a porter. 'You've just missed her.'

The traveller kept on the line and set out in pursuit of the train with all his might. But in two or the three minutes he came trudging back.

A laughing crowd had gathered and the porter said:

'Well, did you catch her?'

'No, said the traveller, but by jingo, I made her puff.'

'Certainly you're not going to teach her to swim now. She's only seven years old.'

'Why no?'

'And deprive her of all the fun of learning when she's old enough to enjoy it.'

An Opportunity for Household Economy

The great advance in price of cream of tartar—which is derived from grapes—due to inability to care for and market the grape crop in the European countries now at war, can be made advantageous to housewives

Housekeepers will find it more economical and much more satisfactory to use Royal Baking Powder, which is made from highly refined, pure cream of tartar. First, because the price of Royal has not been changed and it will do perfect work; second, because food made with Royal Baking Powder will be finer and more palatable; and finally, because it insures the absence of all danger from alum or similar unwholesome products.

The old-fashioned custom of buying cream of tartar and mixing it with soda, or using sour milk, may be discarded with profit. The high cost and scarcity of cream of tartar furnishes a temptation to unscrupulous dealers to substitute an adulterated product which may be either lime phosphates or alum, that will change the baking strength and may spoil the food.

Nervous Women

CAN ONLY FIND RELIEF BY TONING THE NERVES WITH NEW, RICH BLOOD.

The woman who 'flies to pieces' over the least noise or excitement soon fades and loses her good looks. Dark rings appear under her eyes, the lines about her mouth and forehead deepen and lengthen, the eyes become sunken, the face drawn and the complexion sallow.

The trouble is nervousness and it the strain is not relieved and the nerves properly nourished, nervous collapse and years of sickness may easily follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will save you this dreadful affliction. These Pills make the new, rich blood that nourishes and tones the nerves and banishes every trace of nervousness. Mrs. Margaret Donley, Amherst, N. S., says: 'I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from the grave. I was taken down with nervous prostration, and for months was unable to walk. I slowly recovered until I was able to go about, but there the improvement ended. I was getting weaker and weaker until I could just get from the bed to a couch. The least noise would set me trembling all over, and often when I went to the table I would leave it hungry and yet unable to eat. Sometimes I was taken with smothering spells and felt as if I were going to die. At other times I would be so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. I was doctoring all the time, but without benefit, and finally I made up my mind I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They were the first medicine that gave me any relief, and I was soon able to take a short walk. I continued using the Pills, gradually gaining new health and strength, until I finally felt as well as ever I did in my life. At the time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me I was living in Sackville, and my illness and cure was known to everyone in that place, and my friends, like myself, believe the Pills saved my life.'

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How the Soldiers Act.

The French soldiers are very gay, singing when they return from the trenches and always seeking to learn the news from any new arrival from [illegible] bushes to make fires on which to boil their soup and coffee.

The Belgians are somewhat the same in character, but the recent damages to so many cities of Belgium has rendered them rather gloomy, although they are still full of fight and sure of eventual victory.

The British appear ready to seize the slightest opportunity to play some game when off actual duty. They are always cleanly shaven and love to plunge into a creek or river. Behind their trenches are many kneading troughs captured from the German commissariat and now turned into tubs.

The Indian troops maintain a calm silence except when in action. Then they enter into wild cries in their Eastern language when they begin to fight.

The Moroccan auxiliaries, known as 'Goumiers,' maintain all their African habits. They apparently are always ready to rest anywhere that they find themselves, but sleep with the bridle over their arm and spring into action with the slightest movement or noise.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

What Next Year's Wheat Crop May Be.

There will be increased acreage next year of 20 per cent, according to the majority of the Winnipeg grain men approached on the subject. Some say twenty-five per cent and others think twenty is a little high, but all agree that from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 acres will be put under crop next year more than this year. This means 13,000,000 acres sown to wheat. 11,000,000 acres this year have produced a crop of 150,000,000 bushels. A normal yield for that acreage would be 200,000,000. Next year, with average conditions, we should reap 250,000,000 bushels of wheat.

'I think the increase in acreage will run from twenty to twenty five per cent., said S. T. Smith, President of the Grain Exchange. 'Farmers are ploughing up every bit of land they can get hands on. They are letting summer fallow go neglected for the first time. Altogether, I should not be surprised to see a twenty five per cent. increase for our next crop. That means a lot when you remember that the land under wheat this year was over 14 000,000 acres.'

The purchaser of a bankrupt business found in the back of the safe the terms of agreement signed by the partners one clause of which said: 'In case of failure the profits are to be divided equally.'

The King Recognizes Brave Deed.

It will be remembered that Mr. Charles Fuller and Mr. William Hughes, of Avonport, after an heroic [illegible] lives of the master, Capt. W. Munroe, of Windsor, and firemen Beach of the tug 'Chester' near Avonport on the 4th of October, 1913.

They covered the distance in a trolley on the D. A. R. direct to the Avonport Creek, and by rowing two and one half miles, succeeded in reaching the boat on which these men were clinging, nearly exhausted.

A dispatch from His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, has been pleased to award Mr. Fuller the silver medal and Mr. Hughes the bronze medal for Gallantry in Saving Life at Sea, in recognition of their service on that occasion.

It is further stated by the Colonial Secretary that this medal has been deemed more appropriate in the circumstances than the Albert medal.

British War Uniforms.

In the dress now worn in the British army the braiding has been retained, but there have been added the badges of rank which in the ornamental uniforms of peace time are worn on the shoulder straps or knots. These badges are placed in front on both cuffs. They are as follows:—

Second lieutenant, one star.
Lieutenant, two stars.
Captain, three stars.
Major, a crown.
Lieutenant-colonel, one crown and one star.
Colonel, one crown and two stars.

General officers still wear their badges of rank upon their shoulder. The brigadier general is distinguished by crossed swords only. The major-general has crossed swords and baton and one star; lieutenant-general has crossed swords and baton and crown; general, crossed swords, baton, crown and star. Badge of field marshal consists of crossed batons within a laurel wreath and a crown. General officers will also be distinguished by gold lace upon the peaks of their caps. Staff officers, that is to say, officers other than regimental officers employed on special duties, are distinguished by red tabs on the collar of their tunics.

TOO MANY CHILDREN
are under-size, under-weight
with pinched faces and poor blood; they do not complain but appetite lags, they have no ambition and do not progress.

Such children need the rich medicinal nourishment in *Scott's Emulsion* above everything else; its pure cod liver oil contains nature's own blood-forming, flesh-building fats which quickly show in rosy cheeks, better appetite, firm flesh and sturdy frames.

If your children are languid, tired when rising catch cold easily or find their studies difficult, give them *Scott's Emulsion*; it supplies the very food elements that their systems lack.

Scott's Emulsion contains no harmful drugs and is so good for growing children it's a pity to keep it from them.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.