

KENTVILLE, SEPT. 19, 1916.

THE ADVERTISER

DOMINION
ATLANTIC
RAILWAY & STEAMERSKentville Time Table effective July 1st,
1916. (Service daily except Sunday)

LEAVE

Express for Halifax 6:00 a.m.
Express for Yarmouth 9:57 a.m.
Express for Yarmouth 11:33 a.m.
Express for Halifax 4:02 p.m.
Express for Yarmouth 2:25 p.m.
Accom for Annapolis 2:45 p.m.
Accom for Kingsport 11:30 a.m.
Accom for Kingsport 4:05 p.m.
Accom for Kingsport (Sat. only) 5:10 p.m.
Express for Kingsport daily 7:10 p.m.

ARRIVE

Express from Halifax 9:49 a.m.
Express from Yarmouth 3:53 p.m.
Express from Halifax 7:01 p.m.
Accom from Halifax 2:00 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth 2:05 p.m.
Accom from Kingsport 8:55 a.m.
Accom from Kingsport 2:15 p.m.
Accom from Kingsport (Sat. only) 5:50 p.m.
Express from Kingsport daily 6:30 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave
Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro
at 6:00 a.m. and from Truro
for Windsor at 6:25 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.
and connecting at Truro with trains
of the Intercolonial Railway and at
Windsor with express trains to and from
Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet parlor cars run daily (except Sun-
day) on Bluenose trains between Hal-
ifax and Yarmouth.

Canadian Pacific Railway

ST. JOHN and MONTREAL (via Digby)

(Daily Sunday excepted)

S. S. EMPRESS leaves St. John 7:00
a.m., arrives Digby 10:15 a.m., leaves
Digby 1:30 p.m., arrives St. John 5:00 p.m.,
making connections with the Canadian
Pacific trains at St. John for Montreal
and the West.

Trains run on Atlantic Standard time

BOSTON SERVICE

Steamers of the Boston and Yarmouth
S. S. Co., sail from Yarmouth for Bos-
ton after arrival Express train from
Halifax and Truro, daily except Sunday

R. U. PARKER, Genl. Passenger Agent

GEORGE E. GRAHAM, General Manager

Major Axoline

No. 48853

Major Axoline 2264. This
celebrated Wilkes Stallion came
from the great Axel family.

Major Axoline, is not only a very
handsome young horse, as evidenced
by the fact that he has been
awarded seven, first premiums in
classes for Standard bred stallions
of his age, but he is also very fast,
and comes from productive stock—
His dam Sabaline, 2214 (trial
2:14½) is a daughter of Sable
Wilkes 2:18.

This Stallion will travel through
Kings County this coming Summer.
For further particulars apply to

F. L. Robinson, Lakeville.

All mares or owners risk, 3 mos.

BISHOP AND BLINDED
SOLDIER

(From the Westminster Gazette)
Addressing a large congrega-
tion at Willington Parish
Church, near Eastbourne, yes-
terday, the Bishop of Birming-
ham said: "I remember hav-
ing to tell a young fellow that
after all the care and attention
that had been given him he
would never see again upon
this earth, and told him as
gently as a man can be told
such a thing as that, and then I
watched him. A few big tears
rolled down his face. Then for
a few minutes he held my hand,
and was quite calm, and then
he looked his grip upon me,
and stretching over to his lock-
er by the side of his bed, he took
out his mouth-organ. That
had been his companion away
over there, and he just played
a certain number of his old
Scottish tunes on that mouth-
organ. That man I have seen
a dozen times since. He is
now at St. Dunstan's Hostel,
where he is likely to prove a
capable man in many respects.
Not one word of complaint has
that man uttered.

Minard's Liniment Relieves
Neuralgia.

"QUIT YOU LIKE MEN"

That, "In the Day of Armageddon, in the Last Great
Fight of All, Our House Shall STAND TOGETHER,
and THE PILLARS SHALL NOT FALL"—There are
Blazing Lessons and Warnings, Writ in Blood
Across the Sky.—"Quit You Like Men" TODAY
—The Nova Scotia Highland Brigade NEEDS MEN,
and Your DUTY is Very Plain.

By Staff Q. M. Sergeant E. E. Kelley, 193rd Battalion

(From N. S. Highlander.)

"Over in the country I came
from, and in the Brigade to
which I belong, we don't hit a
man when there are ladies pres-
ent—and I don't want to spoil
the pattern of this carpet, but
if you'll come outside for a min-
ute, I'll invite you to pass that
remark over again. If you do,
I'm going to punch your head.
If you don't—I'm going to call
you a liar and a coward. Take
your choice."

The party addressed was a
civilian, of about twenty-five
years of age. He had question-
ed the courage of certain color-
ed men that day enlisted with
the No. 2 Construction Battal-
ion, C. E. F.

The man who addressed him
was a member of the Nova Scot-
ia Highland Brigade.

The scene was a New Brun-
swick hotel.

The party addressed didn't
see fit to repeat his statement—
and the lie was passed. Also
he was called a coward, who
was not fit to buckle equipment
on men he had slandered.
It was all very humiliating;
but he had his lesson.

This isn't recounted to dem-
onstrate the belligerent quali-
ties of the men of the Nova Scot-
ia Highland Brigade. Neither
is it intended to brand those
who are not in khaki. But it
does point a moral—and that
moral is patently plain.

It isn't a question of color, or
race, or creed, or politics in the
Canadian Overseas Forces to-
day. It is a question of MEN,
discharging their full duty
to the State. It is a
question of the Freemasonry of
Arms. Boiled down to the kernel
it is a question of John Smith
being a better man than Bill
Jones, simply and certainly be-
cause John Smith is with the
colors and Bill Jones is not. To
be very frank the color of a
man's skin doesn't count—but
the color of his heart and the
color of his courage do. They
are better colors than those of
a saffron tinge.

And the snap and menace that
Nova Scotia Highlander put
into his tones when he elected
himself champion of enlisted
men, carried to those within
hearing of his voice the very
best possible proof of this fact.

This is rather plain talk; but
"beating about the bush," we
found, didn't pay. When we be-
gan to talk plainly, we began to
see results.

Some men have that happy
faculty of saying it all in a sen-
tence. Lord Curzon is one of
those men.

"The stupendous issues of the
war now stand out in a blaze of
light before the world."

Lord Curzon said that—a sen-
tence in a sentence.

And if the stupendous issues of
the war do stand out in a blaze
of light before the world then—
well, we must have a good many
morally blind men of military
age and fitness in Nova Scotia
today.

We have seen some really re-
markable sights in Aldershot
Camp this summer. Some have
been attendant on training and
fitting men for the grim busi-
ness of war. Others have been
attendant on visits of civilians
to the camp lines.

We actually have seen hun-
dreds, thousands of young men
calmly gazing at the stirring
spectacle of their friends, pos-
sibly their brothers, training
for the front—and (do you
know?) they appeared to be

enjoying it! Really, they had
his hand. Certainly, he hadn't
read it—or he wouldn't have
been there. It was the "Quit You
Like Men" pamphlet. It drew
the deadly parallel. It opened
with Sir John French's glowing
panegyric of Canadian troops.
"Your Record will go down as
one of the most splendid in
British History."

It closed with this, from the
lips of Lord Rosebery, this
pathetic castigation and proph-
ecy of the positions of the young
men who shirked:

"Their position will be hap-
less, miserable and disdainful."
And that young Nova Scotian
was standing calmly by, watch-
ing a Brigade of brother Nova
Scotians swing past him—him
with that pamphlet, bearing the
Deadly Parallel in his hand! Pos-
sibly he read it later; more like-
ly he crumpled it in his hand
and threw it aside, as he would
a bargain-sale "dodger." Per-
haps he read it—and enlisted.
Perhaps he missed once again
the Great Opportunity.

"THERE STILL REMAINS
THE VITAL NEED FOR
MEN TO FILL THE RANKS OF
OUR ARMIES. ONE CANNOT
IGNORE THE CERTAINTY
THAT OUR REQUIREMENTS
IN THIS RESPECT WILL BE
LARGE, CONTINUOUS, AND
PERSISTENT; FOR ONE
FEELS THAT OUR GALLANT
SOLDIERS IN THE FIGHTING
LINE ARE BECKONING WITH
AN URGENCY AT ONCE IM-
PERIOUS AND PATHETIC TO
THOSE WHO REMAIN AT
HOME TO COME OUT AND
PLAY THEIR PART TOO."

The lips that voiced that soul-
testing message were forever
were stilled when the grey
waters of the Orkneys closed
over all that remained mortal
of the Master Soldier of the
Empire. But the Message will
never die. So long as the Eng-
lish tongue is spoken, so long
as British ideals and British
traditions remain uppermost in
the mind of civilization, Kitch-
ener's Warning will stand out
as a burning scroll. It will limn
and burnish the sacrifices of
those who headed—but it will
blast with shame, ignominy and
disgrace the British-born
who did not.

We have had the awful pathos
of the Golgotha of Belgium
vitriol-bitten into our very
souls: We have stood appal-
led at the giant shadow of the
Day of Armageddon: We have
borne the Agony of a Nation—
and thousands, tens of thou-
sands of the best this province
can give have been given. A
British soldier said the other
day, "Yes, it is a terrible thing,
this war, but it is the finest
triumph of the Right over
Might the World has ever seen.
It is nineteen hundred and six-
teen years since there has been
such a morality as this!"

And these are the lessons
many in this old province have
yet to learn! It is possible that
at the wickets and muddled
oafs at the goals! With such
blazing warnings and lessons as
these yet unheeded by thou-
sands,—where is another alter-
native of conclusion?

Yes, but the Gate of Manhood
is open still. We not only
want, but we need men, and yet
More Men, in the Nova Scotia
Highland Brigade. The
creation of our reserve Battal-
ion very plainly says so.

And it shouldn't be necessary

Question:
What is pure paint?

Answer:
70% pure white lead
plus
30% pure white zinc
equals 100% pure paint.

Why?

Because white lead and white zinc, mixed in these
proportions, produce a paint that resists the elements
better than that made by any other formula. Scienti-
fic tests and practical experience extending over many
years absolutely prove this to be so, and that is why

B-H "ENGLISH"
PAINT

is made by this formula. It is pure paint in the truest
sense of the word. A mixture of 10% white lead and
90% white zinc might be called "pure paint" but the
expression would be misleading, because the compound
would not fulfil all the requirements of a first-class
exterior paint.

B-H "English" Paint is pure paint that works easily,
penetrates deeply, spreads well, holds its color and
lasts years longer than ordinary kinds.

You can get genuine B-H "English" Paint from

T. P. CALKIN & CO.

KENTVILLE, N. S.

who are our local agents. Ask them for color-cards.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON
LIMITED
MONTREAL-HALIFAX-ST. JOHN-TORONTO-WINNIPEG

on their faces the expressions of
sightseers, out on a holiday,
getting a little side-dish of en-
tertainment!

On the day that His Royal
Highness, the Duke of Con-
naught, reviewed the Highland
Brigade, recruiting literature
was freely distributed among
the spectators. Near the salu-
ing base were a number of
young men in civilian clothes.
One of them had a pamphlet in
to drum this fact into your ears.
For The Book, it is, that says,
"Quit You Like Men."

Have you seen the lonely crosses,
Bos who never will come home,
Will YOU idle while THEY'RE calling,
Will you leave them there alone?
For they're calling, CALLING, CALLING—
And they want to hear you sing
On the Road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

When from Mons they fought each
footstep,
When their lips with pain were dumb,
'Twas the HOPE that held their trenches,
Never doubting YOU would come.
Through the frozen Hell of Winter,
Midst the shrapnel's racking din,
They have waited, never fearing,
You would JOIN them in Berlin.

On the Road to Tipperary
There's a crimson debt to pay,
There's a land of awful darkness,
Patient faces, tired, grey,
Sobbing women, ruined girlhood
Strew the trail of "Kultured" sin—
Can't YOU hear the call for vengeance,
Won't YOU join them in Berlin?

On the Road to Tipperary
Sleep the boys whose day is done,
Don't YOU hear the voices calling
To complete the work begun?
There are ghastly fingers beckoning,
There are victories YET TO WIN
On the Road to Tipperary
With the Army to Berlin.

There is a soldier in the Nova
Scotia Highland Brigade who
owes his enlistment to such lines
as those. He tells himself of
how he came across a little set
of verse, and he couldn't finish
reading it—because he was yet
a civilian. He clipped the poem
and put it away. As soon as
he enlisted, he got it out and
read it through. He has it
still.

And there are a big number
of young men in Nova Scotia
today who would read those
quoted lines with a cleaner
conscience and a lighter heart
—after they had heeded the
message the verses carry.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dan-
druff.

246th Battalion

Piquant Brevities Relating to
the Lads Who are Fast
Recruiting

(Compiled by H. S. N. M. J. G.)

The 246th Reserve Battalion
has not yet appeared on the
Camp Church Parade, but has
had services the past Sundays.
The Roman Catholics have
gone to Borden Hall, and the
Protestants have used one of
the marquees where, comfort-
ably seated, the men have par-
ticipated enthusiastically in the
services. On both occasions
Capt. Cutten, acting second in
command of the battalion, has
conducted the service and de-
livered a short address. The
singing has been very hearty
and the addresses, practical and
straightforward common-sense
gospel for soldiers.

Sergt. W. J. Baxter, late of
the 193rd Pay Office staff, is tak-
ing the Probationer's course at
headquarters, Halifax. Sergt.
Baxter's transfer to the 246th
Battalion has been approved
and effected.

On Monday a party consist-
ing of a sergeant and twelve
men of the 246th Bttn. were
sent to Digby to take over the
equipment of the Pioneer Bat-
talion which has left for over-
seas.

On Tuesday a party of
twenty-eight men of the 246th
Bttn. left for Trenton, under
Lieut. Miller of the 85th Bttn.
(to relieve men stationed there
who are returning to the Bri-
gade).

A recruiting campaign is be-
ing carried on at Halifax in
connection with the Provincial
Exhibition. A party from the
246th is working there and good
results are expected.

Mrs. Mosher, Miss Mosher and
Miss McCallum of Truro visited
friends in the Battalion Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Turnbull of Dig-
by visited friends in the lines
Tuesday