

KENTVILLE, SEPT. 12, 1916.

THE ADVERTISER

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY & STEAMERS

Kentville 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 Halifax	11:33 a.m.
Express for Yarmouth	1:02 p.m.
Express for Annapolis	2:25 p.m.
Express for Kingsport	2:45 p.m.
Accom. for Kingsport	11:30 a.m.
Accom. for Kingsport (Sat. only)	4:05 p.m.
Express for Kingsport daily	7:44 p.m.

ARRIVE

Express from Halifax	9:49 a.m.
Express from Yarmouth	3:53 p.m.
Express from Halifax	5:01 p.m.
Express from Yarmouth	6:20 p.m.
Express from Annapolis	7:43 p.m.
Express from Kingsport	8:55 a.m.
Accom. from Kingsport	2:15 p.m.
Express from Kingsport (Sat. only)	5:30 p.m.
Express from Kingsport daily	6:30 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro 7:05 a.m., 6:00 p.m. and for 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 Sunday) on Blonstone trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Canadian Pacific Railway

ST. JOHN and MONTREAL (via Digby)

(Daily Sunday excepted)

S. S. EMPRESS leaves St. John 7:00 a.m., arr. Digby 10:15 a.m. Leave Digby 1:50 p.m., arr. 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 Boston 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 2,264 lbs. 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, 2,214 (trial 2:14) 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 at owner's risk, 3 mos.

FIVE GERMAN FORTRESSES FALLEN

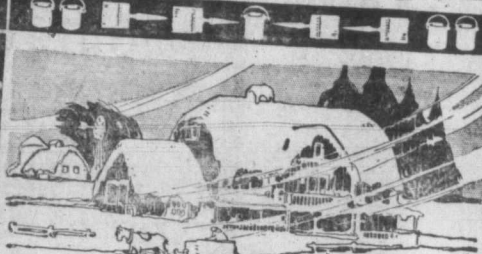
(From the London Daily Mail)

The British Army has captured five villages in Picardy. Within the same period five German fortresses have been stormed—positions of incomparably greater strategic value than the shell-racked hamlets Haig's heroes have taken on the Somme. No staff maps chart them; they are imbedded in Germany's innermost consciousness. There are their names:

Fort Faith-in-Invincibility.
Fort Government-Bluff.
Fort Belief-in-Enemy-Exhaustion.
Fort Confidence-in-a-Prussian-Peace.
Fort Certainty-of-Final-Victory.

These were mighty German strongholds, tenaciously held for two years. But they have fallen.

The Portuguese Premier in an interview said that Portugal was ready to send troops to France whenever the Allies considered their presence necessary.



Defies the Frost King

King Winter is armed with countless millions of ice-hard snow-crystals, driven by the full force of winter winds; his destructive work is aided by rapid changes in temperature, which freeze tiny particles of water in the pores of unprotected woodwork, tearing the wood fibres apart as freezing water splits a wrought-iron pipe. In the course of a long Canadian winter he can cause irreparable damage to an unprotected silo, barn or home. He attacks in vain, however, the building protected with

B-H "ENGLISH" PAINT

The pure white lead (70%) and pure white zinc (30%) which it contains, serve as a thin but effective metallic armor-plate, defying all the forces of natural decay for many years.

The superiority of B-H "English" Paint is due both to the purity of its ingredients and to our special methods of manufacture. These produce a paint, which on account of its smoothness and marvellous fineness, spreads easily and penetrates far into the fibres of the wood.

Paint Your Buildings This Fall

T. P. CALKIN & CO.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

are our local agents. See them for color cards, prices and complete information.

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

NEW RULES

FOR RECRUITING

More Rigorous Medical Examination in Canada—Steps to Prevent Repeating

Ottawa, September 9.—New regulations are being provided for insuring the fitness of men accepted for service in the expeditionary forces. Recruiting officers are to be required to make certain that men entering the force are within the age limits and medical officers will also be called upon to exercise great care against the admission of unfit men. A recruit will be examined first by the local medical officer at the place of enlistment and on reaching the mobilization center he will be re-examined by a medical board. After he is finally attached for overseas service, if there is any doubt as to his condition, he may be re-examined on request by the medical officer.

Steps are being taken also to keep some sort of record of men rejected for unfitness probably by obtaining from such men signed cards certifying to their rejection. This is only for the purpose of preventing men once rejected from applying at other places, a common practice.

THE RIGHT STUFF

An officer of one of the light cruisers was reported in the official returns as "severely wounded. Whitehall immediately received a telegram respectively but ardently protesting against so misleading and humiliating a description. "I have only got a chip knocked out of my shin and shall be ready for duty in a very few days." The P. M. O. was promptly wired for a full description of this officer's injuries. It turned out that he had the right leg fractured, and left tibia chipped, a large piece of shell embedded in his groin, and seventeen other cuts and wounds.—A. P. in Land and Water.

France benefits by Melbourne's "France's Week" to the amount of more than \$250,000.

HAS BROKEN OUT AFRESH

Tells His People He Must Be Preserved to Help Defeat Run World

After a period, if not of silence at least of unreported speeches, William Second seems to have broken out afresh with a flow of oratory.

We have had at great length the sermon lately delivered by him to German army chaplains, and there has also been his address to the Prussian Guards, followed, as all know, by the latter's defeat and partial surrender to the British army.

The Imperial speech which seems to have attracted the greatest attention in Germany is one which he made somewhere in the rear of Peronne to German soldiers who were awaiting their turn to be conveyed away from the zone of war. Other listeners included a considerable number of officers and many ambulance men, drivers, and so forth.

The Kaiser said: "It is the most poignant grief of my life that I am unable to take a more active part in this war. It is my earnest desire to take my place in the trenches and to deal such blows at our enemies as my age and strength would permit."

"I could take my place with the youngest of you, and I promise that I would leave my mark on the enemy."

"But the inscrutable Almighty has willed otherwise. Into my care has been committed the leadership of our country, of its armies, of its forces on land and at sea."

"The burden of thinking, deciding, leading has been laid upon me, and realizing this I know that my life must not be risked in the foremost line of battle, where my feelings, if unrestrained, would carry me swiftly."

"My life must be conserved carefully for the welfare of Germany, to carry out the duties assigned to me by Divine appointment."

85TH BAND CONCERT AT WOLFVILLE

In Aid of Military Y. M. C. A. Work—Financial and Musical Success

Consensus of opinion seems to be that the grand concert, under the patronage of the commanding officers of the Battalions of the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade, given Friday evening at Wolfville in College Hall, in aid of military Y. M. C. A. work, was extraordinarily successful, both financially and musically.

Capt. Chaplain Mackinnon was chairman and briefly remarked encouragingly the genuinely serviceable work the Y. M. C. A. was doing for our men in khaki. Afterwards an audience of 1000 people, soldiers and civilians, settled back to enjoy a program of music and readings which gave great delight to all present, won from them unstinted applause and insistent encores, and left in their hearts the fruits of pure joy and the worth of having lived.

Premier honors went to the 85th Band, which, under the direction of Lieut. Dan Mooney, played with more engaging musicianship than ever before a popular program that in every number was delectable and in one or two numbers moved many in the audience to tears from reawakening memories of "dear dead days that were and never again to be." Bandsman H. P. Barnes, the wizard of the piccolo, outdid all his past performances, fetching from from the audience uproarious applause for his brilliant tonal ripples in Brewer's "Deep Blue Sea" (Polka). He was compelled to bow acknowledgments, and at last to reply to the encore with Le Thier's sparkling "Dance of the Satyrs," which he made a marvel of runs, thrills, and tones that chased one another from gamut to gamut in high glee and abandon. It was good work; it was square work—in master musicianship.

Bandsman Thomas Roy was the second soloist in a baritone variation on the air "When You and I Were Young, Maggie." As always, Bandsman Roy was the impeccable technician; and put a moving emotional expressiveness into the tonal quality and flow that was altogether winning. He did not, however, respond to an insistent encore. The band was heard in several popular overtures, medleys, or potpourris, the most fetching being "Songs From the Old Folks," which, it was observed, melted many to tears of tender memories. The ensemble of the band, both in the grand selections and in the accompaniments, to the soloists was noticeably excellent—balanced, unanimous, precise, solid, and poperly subdued. The basses were particularly musical in these respects—which is an achievement in any case by any band.

The program was enhanced by solos sung by Mrs. Lambert, wife of Capt. Chaplain Lambert, 97th Battalion. Her sweet, clear soprano was heard engagingly in "Little Boy Blue" and in a Chinese genre song, "Good Bye to the Leaves" (DeKoven), to which, for encore, she responded with a prettily delivered old English air.

Bandsman H. Murray "scored a hit" with his readings. With "Molly Muldoon," which he delivered with dramatic intensity, thus increasing the effect of the farce anti-climax, he created a "riot" of applause. In response he did some of his imitable "Rube" character grotesqueries. Bandsman Murray is really an artist in his line. Mrs. J. D. Clark proved herself an artistic accompanist.

Over \$50,000 has been raised at the London Sale Rooms for food for British prisoners in Germany.

BIG PICNIC AT KINGSPORT.

Officers and Men Unite in Making Mirth, Melody and Amusement

O me, O my, O mummy. What's up wi' my tummy? Too much corn. Sure's your born, O me, O my, O mummy.

Such was the refrain heard the day following the great picnic and corn-boil given by the Officers and N. C. O's of the 85th Battalion to the men at Kingsport last Wednesday afternoon.

It was a great day for everybody concerned. It was a picnic day, in which the officers showed that if in camp they had to be military rigorists, and just as ready to enjoy the fun just as human as the men and of life as were the men in the ranks. And if the picnic and corn-boil do nothing else, it accomplished this work, and it created a solidarity, a human sympathy between the officers and men of the 85th Battalion. There is the story in the rough of all that happened. Thirteen coaches of the D. A. R. brought the whole Battalion to Kingsport, where the sun and the sparkling waves beamed a welcome.

There were games, a corn feed, a bon-fire, and a pot-pourri of old sweet songs and of fun in which everybody joined. The fun was side-splitting. The feature was this. In the midst of the corn-feed the pipes were heard skirling ("such music never was before") in the distance, and Lieut. Layte was seen coming up the street playing the pibroch of Donull Dhu. At the sight and sound other officers, with Major Miller leading, snatched up pipes. Col. Phinney took possession of the bass drum, Capt. Ralston seized the snare drum, and other officers requisitioned tin pans. This musical cavalcade formed up, with the men of the Battalion behind them, and marched through the town in grand procession.

When this splendid function had concluded, a great bon-fire was next in order. In the immense pile, 20 tar barrels, 10 cords of wood, and all the old orchard tree limbs that had been accumulating for years, were assembled, and lighted. The mighty glare lit up the whole country round, and made the throngs of men on the banks above the beach seem like a sea of fiery faces. Much fun was got from charging the fire with old sticks as bayonets in imitation of bayonet charges on the Huns.

There was music aplenty. The 85th Band played all the old familiar tunes, and the Battalion, for two hours joined in the songs and choruses. Afterwards in single column, the Battalion marched in triumph round the picnic grounds, circling and re-circling the scene of the bon-fire.

The games were excellent throughout. The fun feature was the special sack-races. Capt. Ralston would have won from Major Morrison, had not the Capt. stubbed his toe and fallen. But he fell full gloriously. Among other contestants were Col. Phinney and Major J. A. MacKenzie. This was a tuck-and-go-struggle, the former defeating the latter by a safe margin. Capt. Morrison challenged Capt. Martin, but the latter declined on the ground of his own youth. The tug of war and the potato races were close contests and very interesting.

During the afternoon Lt. Colonel Borden and Mrs. Borden motored to the happy scene, and visually enjoyed all they saw. Everybody had a rip, roaring good time, and not a disgruntled word was heard. Except the sad refrain, next day, "O me, O my, O mummy!"

Of the 800 Prussian Guards at Ovillers only 124 were left when the British were done with them.