The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXVI. WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1917. NO. 43

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.

Transient advertisements must be paid for when ordered for one or less and 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. E. HALES, 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 7.55 a. m.
Express west close at 9.35 a. m.
Express east close at 4.00 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.40 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. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent, R. Creighton.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

REV. R. F. DIXON, Rector.

A. G. Cowie } Wardens.
H. Troyte-Bullock }

ST. FRANCIS (Catholic)—Rev. Father Donah u, P. P.—Mass 9 a.m. the second 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 30 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

Built To Please YOU

—and does please you because it offers that rare combination of service, satisfaction and economy. Ask our local dealer to show you the "Sunshine," or write for free, illustrated, descriptive booklet.

McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON 2

For sale by L. W. Sleep.

What Shall We Do For Our Crippled Soldiers

By J. S. DENNIS, of the C.P.R.

IT is interesting and gratifying to note the application of thought and skill with which Canada is undertaking the great problem of caring for those of our soldiers who have received injuries in the battles against the Huns. Napoleon would change his opinion that "Republics are ungrateful" could the "Little Corporal" learn of the plans now being worked out for the care and retraining of our boys who are returning crippled and maimed from the trenches of Flanders and Belgium, so that they will be able again to take their places in the ranks of self-supporting soldiers of industry.

We have only to turn back to the history of the civil war to learn the reason for Napoleon's declaration. The maimed veterans of the Union Army were received as heroes, banqueted and feted, provided with artificial limbs, consigned to the class of public charity, and all too soon permitted to drift into the almost hopeless battle for a livelihood in a world that promptly forgot their heroic deeds. Little wonder that alms houses under the name of soldier homes were soon found necessary in every section of the country.

Canada is going about this great problem in an entirely different manner. The Military Hospitals Commission has inaugurated the principle that it is as much the duty of the State to prepare the crippled soldier for the battles of civil life as it is to provide him with the best medical and surgical care for his injuries. Vocational training even during the period of convalescence in the hospitals, has already demonstrated the wisdom of this plan. Many men who have suffered such severe losses as that of an arm or a leg, or the sight of an eye, have been enabled through the training provided under the Commissions directions to earn a better living than before they enlisted for overseas.

But so far Canada has only worked out the test, as efficiency men say. It has been demonstrated that vocational training of our crippled soldiers is an economic saving to the body politic—that their value to the state is greatly increased and that in place of being public charges they can be made independent and self-supporting. There is an insistent demand for a broadening of operations however. The Military Hospitals Commissions and the Provincial Commissions have not as yet been able to handle all cases promptly. We cannot blind ourselves to the fact that we will have a much larger number of charges yet to care for. Were the maimed and crippled from the Canadian Army now in the hospitals in France and England to be suddenly transported to our shores we would be literally swamped with patients and could care for but a small percentage.

This enlargement of the scope of this work should not be undertaken upon a temporary basis. It will take time to properly train these men. Some will be more adept than others. But the initial investment required to build training schools and homes will bring a big return during the years to come.

At the present time the United States maintains nine National Homes for disabled soldiers, which were erected at a cost of $6,771,427. The number cared for in these homes is upwards of 25,000 yearly—mostly disabled veterans of the Civil War which was ended more than 50 years ago. In addition to these national homes, practically each one of the Northern States maintains state homes for disabled soldiers, in which some 12,000 veterans are cared for annually. These homes are practically alms houses with Federal and State Governments providing the maintenance.

No attempt was made in establishing these homes to train the maimed so that they could overcome the handicap of their injuries. The loss of an arm or limb, or an eye was considered of such a permanent nature that the patient must be cared for as a public charge for the balance of his life. Perhaps this was because of the lack of knowledge of the wonders of vocational training; perhaps it was but the shifting of governmental responsibility. It must be said, of course, that all disabled soldiers of the Union Army did not enter these homes. There were many who fought out their individual handicap and finally succeeded in training themselves to fight life's battles successfully.

Let us assume that Canada invests one-half of the money in so-called soldier homes that the United States did, roughly, $5,000,000, and that we started out to make these homes technical schools as well as hospitals. How many lines of industry could eventually be supplied with trained workers from such a source! Canada needs skilled farmers to wrest the wealth that nature has so abundantly stowed away in our prairies, or even in the farms of the older settlements of Quebec and Ontario. What is to prevent our training some of these expert farmers than to educate as many of these disabled soldiers as show a leaning toward agriculture!

There is too much haphazard employment at the best of times; and with the flood of men having to be placed simultaneously, there is a greatly increased danger of shoving them into places without regard to suitability. Putting square pegs into round holes does not pay. We must use brains and ingenuity in forming our plans for doing the best that can be done for and with the returning men. Good people often say to them "Nothing is too good for you." It is easy to talk like that, in vague generalities, but we have got to come down to particulars and find out in detail what is best for the men—yes, and for each particular man, with his individual capacities and aptitudes.

Surely the soldier who has risked his life and lost his limb or has been otherwise disabled, deserves the very best that the state possibly can give him. It is not charity—but justice. The productive value of these retrained soldiers will be an addition to our assets rather than a charge and a liability.

During the fifty years since the Civil War the United States has paid out more than a billion dollars in pensions to veterans and their dependents. No one can deny the duty of the state to provide for the disabled soldiers. The pension is but a partial payment of the debt to the disabled hero. The debt includes as well, all possible help so that he may, with the assistance of his pension and the special training in suitable vocations, be able to provide as well or better for his family as he could have done before he volunteered his services in defence of the Empire. This, like all other assistance, however, merely puts the man in a position to compete on an equal footing. He is in a better position to fight the "Battle of Life." But no matter how much the state helps him it is up to the man himself to make the best use of the advantages and to succeed.

THE COAL SHORTAGE

THE anticipated shortage in hard coal affecting thousands of Canadian homes may become a reality next winter if consumers delay their orders to the dealers till fall.

This is the opinion of railway men who say that while they are doing everything possible to assist Mr. C. A. Magrath, Controller of Canadian Fuel Supply, the co-operation of the consumer also is necessary to meet an undoubtedly serious situation.

The hard coal used in the east for the average furnace is imported from the United States, and the problem of supply is largely a problem of transportation. Owing to the shortage of labor and a very hard winter, the Canadian Railways last year faced a severe congestion of traffic, which was accentuated during the winter months by the demand for furnace coal.

In order to prevent if possible a similar condition next season, the railways are concentrating every effort on the supply of coal-carrying equipment. The Canadian Pacific, for instance, has decided to adapt at once and concentrate a considerable portion of additional freight equipment for coal haulage, increasing its capacity during the next six months by cars capable of hauling over a million additional tons during that period. It is withdrawing a large number of cars from other services, is adapting other types of cars, and has just put into force a new rule under which every foreign coal car is at once returned empty to the mines for fresh coal instead of being delayed by loading with return freight, although this move means added expense.

Within a few days the coal merchants will thus have prospect of rapid deliveries, but unless consumers co-operate by giving their orders to the merchants now for their winter supplies, then unloading cars quickly, the congestion experienced last winter will be accentuated and prices may rise to unheard of heights. Consumers are also recommended to be exceptionally careful in the use of coal, avoiding waste and burning wood where possible. The merchants themselves are also being asked to co-operate by having cars loaded to the maximum capacity and by promptly unloading the cars as soon as received, thus releasing them for further service.

The situation apparently is more serious in the East than in the West, owing to the accepted use of box cars in the latter territory. The supply of the open cars required in the east is, however, limited, and unless deliveries are spread more than they have been over the summer months by the recommended co-operation of consumers, the approaching winter will come with tragic force upon the Canadians in Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces.

The coal, according to Mr. Magrath, is available. The cars, according to the railways, are coming—but will carry the coal only if the orders are known before winter puts on the brakes.

Faith.

The sea was rocking at my feet,
And looking out across the tide
Where placid waves and heaven met,
I thought me of the other side.

For on the beach on which I stood
Were wastes of sand, and wash and roar,
Low clouds, and gloom, and solitude,
And wrecks and ruins—nothing more.

'Oh, tell me it beyond the sea
A heavenly port there is,'—
And back the echoes laughingly
Mocked me with—'There is!'

—James Whitcomb Riley.

"Somebody's Mother."

General Goodwin sighed as he turned his back upon the little Devonshire village. The jagged rocks and the sea seemed more wonderful than ever, but his backward glance was not at either sea or rocks. Instead his glance was riveted on a tiny vine clad cottage with roses climbing in at the casement windows and a sweet little white-haired lady dwelling within.

At least the General supposed her to be sweet. He felt sure that one whose eyes met the passersby with so frankly an expression could not be otherwise. Roses and birds evidently found her gentle and kind, for they haunted every available nook of her small property.

The General had found no way of meeting the little lady during her stay in Lee, and it was with heartfelt regret that he made his way back to London. But even Gen. Goodwin, in his 60th year, was not free to travel fortune's path in his own pleasure. He was inspecting troops for the new armies while his only son was fighting in France for the glory of King and country. Had the General been less lonely the little lady within the garden of the vine-clad cottage might not have set him to thinking of the possibilities yet in store for him. As it was his mind dwelt persistently on a small home in which dwelt a dainty little lady with a face framed in silvery hair to make home a real home.

But the train went Londonward, and with it went the General.

It was at the London railway station that he bought the daily papers, but it was not until he had reached his own library that he saw her picture in The Sketch.

His eyes lit up with frank amazement, so curious was the coincidence.

The picture was one of several. A number appeared each day in the paper, and were those picked up on the field of battle or found on the person of brave soldier laddies.

The picture of the little lady in the cottage by the sea was called 'Somebody's Mother,' and a message beneath it asked the readers of The Sketch for information. Gen. Goodwin winced as he thought of the pain perhaps in store for her. Perhaps it was her only son who had fallen on the battlefield, and this method was taken to secure her knowledge of the fact. There were not many people who would recognize the face. The picture was only a snapshot, and had been taken in the casement window at which the General had so often looked.

He lost no time in telephoning to the office of the daily paper. When he hung up the receiver there was a glad smile in his eyes. The soldier boy in whose pocket the precious picture had been found was lying in a London hospital suffering from loss of memory brought on by the bursting of a shell. He was dazed and slightly wounded about the head. His memory was a blank. There had been others affected in the identical manner, and they had recovered.

It was with this hope in his breast that Gen. Goodwin made the journey back to Devonshire, to the village beside the sea. He had seen to the comfort before leaving London by having him removed from the hospital to his home, where he was to receive the best of care.

The General's heart was not exactly steady as he approached the familiar cottage and went in at the whitewashed gate.

'Somebody's Mother' opened the door herself, and the General thought he detected the very faintest rose hue in her cheeks as she saw who her visitor was. But a look of fear had leaped into her eyes. A stranger and a military man meant news of her son. That news might be tragic.

'He is safe,' the General said swiftly, anxious to save her one moment's worry. He knew that her mind would jump at once to grasp his meaning.

Her smile was wonderful to behold, and it left the General slightly awkward as to speech. It was more difficult than he imagined, this speaking with the little lady upon whom his mind had dwelt so persistently. She was eagerly awaiting news and he gave himself a jerk and told her all that he knew.

'It was through this photograph,' he said, 'that I have been able to locate you.' He knew then that she blushed softly. 'If I had not looked enviously in upon you among your roses and birds I would not have known that 'Somebody's Mother' was you.'

The little lady looked back at him with a charmingly frank look of happiness in her eyes.

'My boy is everything to me,' she said. 'I want him down here when he can be moved. Perhaps his memory will come back in the scenes of his boyhood.'

'The sight of his mother would do it,' the General said, with firm conviction that a mother can do anything for the prince of love in her eyes. 'I will go up to London tonight and bring him down to you—if you like,' he suggested, knowing well that when the boy was beside her she would have more happiness than she expected and that he (the General) had helped to give it to her.

'Would it not trouble you far too much?' she asked, gazing questioningly with those wonderful blue eyes right at the General.

'Just you know,' he said, 'that it will give me as much pleasure to bring your brave son down here to you as it would give you to bring mine back to me. Put yourself in my place,' he added gently.

With that the little lady of the cottage smiled and put out the slim, white fingers that tended the roses and birds so tenderly. Gen Goodwin grasped them and raised them to his lips, for, after all, they both realized what the future was holding out to them.

It was as the General had hoped. 'Somebody's Mother' brought memory back to her son. His first rational words were, 'Mother, mother, mine!'

Down by the sea and the rocks 'Somebody's mother' and the General paced slowly along the cliff. It was a scant week since the boy's return but, after all, they both knew.

Instant Action Surprises Many Here.

This grocer's story surprises local people: 'I had bad stomach trouble. All food seemed to sour and form gas. Was always constipated. Nothing helped until I tried buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-na. It surprised me how this fine combination could so quickly relieve such long standing trouble, but it does seem to be the right combination. With its INSTANT action.' Because Adler-i-ka flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold.

A. V. RAND.

Met His Match.

The Actor—I say, old thing, I'm getting awfully popular. A new cigar has been named after me!

His Manager—H'm. Hope it draws better than you do!

Torturing, Itching Eczem.

Mrs. J. B. Horth, Paspebiac, Bonaventure Co., Que., writes:—Thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment I have been completely cured of that horrible disease, eczema. I was held as if in prison from going among other people, for I was ashamed of the raw, flaming sores. Doctors could do nothing for me and I was almost desperate with suffering when I began to use Dr. Chase's Ointment. In one month I was completely cured and think that this was little short of a miracle.'

'Women can endure pain more heroically than men. I know by experience.'

'Are you a doctor?'

No, a shoe salesman.'

I OWE MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. RONT. STOPIEL, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Public School Grading List

The following pupils have been promoted as indicated. The names are in order of merit:

FROM I TO II.

Andrew Porter, Eleanor Cohoon, Kathleen Hogan, Marion Carter, Ruth Coit, Muriel Cox, Harold Mitchell, Male DeWitt, Muriel Foote, Dorothy Harris, Bust r Smith, Beryl Schofield, Helen Wallace, Marguerite Howe, Clara Johnson, Bruce Spencer, Frank Regan, Blanche Jones, Ralph Spencer, Earl Morine, Courtlandt Wyman, Gertrude Keeble, Helen Williamson, Glenvilla Spicer.

FROM II to III

Frances Sanford, Constance Schofield, Alfred Cox, Alan Pick, Robert Herbin, Pauline Miller, Basil Vaughan, Waittie Stackhouse, Helen West, Francis McKinlay, Charlie Sherwood, Genevieve Gullison, Annie Fitch, Evelyn Barteaux, Frances Brown, Elsie Weatherbee, Viola Coldwell, Bessie Fitzgerald, Mary Vaughn, Bernice Cohoon, Walter McKinlay, Marjorie Delahunt, Lewis Henderson, Curtis Pineo, Isabella McKinlay, Margaret Millett, Victor Murphy, Jean Shaw, Gordon Mahaney, Arnold O'Brien, Reginald Johnson, Gordon Munroe, Russell Wyman.

FROM III to IV.

Dorothy Dakin, Ruth Forsythe, Blanche Angus, Violet Leslie, Reggie Delaney, Mary Pierce, Ronald Shaw, Bernice Porter, Sara Wallace, Maudie Burgess, Randolph McLeod, Catherine Maitland, John Johnson, Nellie Cook, Clarence Raluse, Samie Cock, Marjorie Jones, Ernest McKinlay, Margaret Hicking, George Lane, Thelma Hunter, Harold Delahunt, Thelma Keddy, Freddie Regan, Irene Fitch, Hughie Davison, Alice Rand, Beatrice Foote, Thomas Dakin, Mary Millett, Hugh Henderson, Wendell Manning, Evelyn Baines, Mildred Delahunt.

FROM IV TO V.

Walter Pick, Colin Munro, Verne Graham, Austin Rand, Hilda Johnson, Lydia Miller, Robert Regan, Edith Dakin, Constance Barteaux, Olive Stackhouse, Evelyn Mulhall, Clair McKenna, Helen Harris, Eldon Quinn, Lauretta Parlowite, John Pineo, Joe Burgess, Lois Newton, William Cutten, Frank Hicking, Howard Taylor, Annie Henderson, Ella Coldwell, Greta Eagles, Maudie Ellis.

FROM V TO VI

Dorothy Stevens, Greta Shaw, Ruth Foote, Doane Hatfield, Miriam Coit, Stuart Cowie, Vernetta Keddy, Robie West, Mildred Crowell, Roy Lightfoot, Sarah Eye, John Porter, George Pratt, Malcolm Wallace, Bernice Johnson, Nellie Coldwell, Una Sawler.

Failed, but allowed to try grade six work—Nina Williamson, Murray Thompson, Keri Leslie. Writing exams. at Milton, Queens Co., Harold Archibald passed with War certificate.

FROM VI to VII.

Marjorie Mason, Jean Creighton, Benjamin Gullison, Ina Baird, Bernice Hales, Valentine Rand, Donald Munro, Rufus Burgess, Ralph Russell, Annie Maitland, Cecil Thompson, Marion Wallace, Elisabeth Ford, Robert Chambers, Dolly Cook, Harold Gould, John Murphy, Terence Hogan, Reginald Mulhall, Nets Trethewey, Verna Melanson, Donald Mullhall, Parker Ellis, Ruth Weatherbee.

FROM VII to VIII.

Kathleen Wakeham, Grace Beardsley, Leicester Colt, Ruth Young, Clara Cutten, Marjorie Sheehy, Wallace Barteaux, Margaret Mitchell, Helen Redden, Lewis Williamson, David MacKinlay, Margaret Robart, Everett MacLeod, Gertrude Williamson, Cecil Langille, Gilbert Rand, Reginald Suthern, Herbert Taylor, Gladys Delaney, Lillian Porter, Eva Mason, Beryl Cunningham, Gertrude Henderson, Erma Taylor, Clarence Coldwell.

Languages of the World.

How many men if asked how many languages there were in the world could give anything like an accurate answer? The average man's knowledge or ability to speak languages rarely exceeds two besides his native tongue. The Emperor Francis Joseph, when visiting a Red Cross Hospital, spoke with the patients in their languages, which showed the aged Emperor to be master of six.

It may appear strange, but it is nevertheless true, that there are over 4,000 languages spoken by mankind, while the number of dialects exceeds this. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua is broken up into some 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo, while in Australia there is no classifying the complexities. Let us assume that fifty dialects on an average belong to each language, and we have the colossal total of a quarter of million linguistic abilities.

A century hence the probability is that these will be only four languages of importance in the world. Central Europe may propuce a newer and more straightforward German language. Imperial English may reign alone over the North American Continent, and the more businesslike Spanish will be used in South American States, while Russia may take on some more rich Slavonic dialect which will blend the races of Eastern Europe and Central Asia into a harmonious federation. So that in future these four languages will enter into what may be a never-ending competition.

Make All Your Preserves with

Lantic Sugar

"Pure and Unadulterated"

PRESERVING LABELS FREE
Send red ball trade-mark cut from a bag or carton to

Pure Cane. Fine Granulated. Order for sugar from your grocer.

Refineries Limited
MONTREAL

10, 20 & 100-lb. sacks—2 & 5-lb. cartons
137

Cull the Flock.

(Experimental Farms Note.)

The urgent need of conservation demands that all poultry not paying its way in either eggs or growth be killed for eating.

The present high prices of feed also make the keeping of such classes of poultry decidedly unprofitable as well as unpatriotic. Therefore, for your own good and for the good of the country, kill them.

They are in every poultry yard, birds that have outlived their usefulness and others that will never pay their way, these might profitably be finished and marketed, not necessarily all at once but as soon as practicable, taking into account the market, etc.

In these classes might be mentioned, in the order in which they should be disposed of, the following:

1. MALE BIRDS. The breeding season being over, all males should be fleshed and killed. It will cost $2 00 to keep them over the breeding season, the birds will eat much and they will be better for the layers, the eggs and the growing chicks.

2. TURKEYS AND WATERFOWL. Toms and turkey hens, geese and ducks, not absolutely needed for next year's breeding should be disposed of.

3. HENS. All hens of the heavier classes that are two years old and over might better be marketed now. In even the light classes many of this age ought to go. Others that are laying but that are not worth keeping for another year should be kept until the egg yield does not pay for the feed. Better still keep culling out those that show signs of early moulting as you go along.

The best of the one and two-year-olds of the lightest breeds might pay to keep all summer but only the year-olds should be kept over winter and even these will stand culling fairly closely.

4. BROILERS. If broilers are early it pays best to sell the cockerels when two or three pounds in weight rather than to keep till heavier. This is especially so when the sexes cannot be separated and where the runs are small, the pullets will soon require all the room and green feed available.

Light breed cockerels should be sold early; it seldom pays to feed them to maturity.

5. ROASTERS. Don't leave the marketing of all roasters till late in the fall. Distribute this sale over as long a period as possible. Never market without finishing.

These are the days when the material gains are on the side of France and Great Britain, and not on that of the Huns. Were it not for the temporary collapse of Russia as a military force, the British army this summer would have elbowed the Huns out of Northern France and possibly Belgium

A Nervous Breakdown.

CAN BE AVERTED BY FEEDING THE STARVED NERVES WITH RICH, RED BLOOD.

Nourish your nerves—that is the only way you can overcome life's worst misery, nervous exhaustion. The fits of depression and irritation, the prostrating headaches, the weakness and trembling of the legs, the unsteady hand and the imperfect digestion that mark the victim of nerve weakness, must end in nervous breakdown if neglected.

Nourish your nerves by the natural process of filling your veins with rich, red, health giving blood. Your nerves are crying out for pure blood and the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is to make new, rich blood. This explains why these pills have proved successful in so many cases of nervous disease that did not yield to ordinary treatment. Mr. Wilfrid Donald, West Flamboro, Ont., says:—'Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was in a serious condition. I was not only badly run down, but my nerves seemed to be completely shattered. I slept badly at night, and when I got up in the morning was as tired as when I went to bed. I seemed to be on the verge of a nervous breakdown. At this stage I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt much relief, and continuing the use of the pills they completely restored my health. I can now sleep well and have regained complete freedom from the old nervous troubles.'

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All the World at War an Accomplished Fact.

A day when all the world should be at war has often been the subject of sensational fiction and those who profess to read the riddles of prophecy have often prognosticated it; but today it is practically an accomplished fact. It is surprising how little of the world is not involved in this stupendous conflict.

Six sevenths of Europe is in the war area. Only Spain, Switzerland, Denmark and Holland are out of it. Yet Europe, the very centre of the vast upheaval, is not as fully represented, according to its area, as the other continents with the one exception of South America, although if the Argentine joins Brazil, even that vast continent will be almost entirely belligerent.

With the exception of Mexico the whole of North America is in the fighting and if China be counted a belligerent, less than one-sixteenth of Asia is at peace. It is a remarkable fact that, with the exception of Spanish Morrocco and Abyssinia, the whole of Africa is in the war, whilst it goes without saying that every square inch of Australia, the smallest of the continents, although more than two-thirds the size of Europe, is devoted to the cause of the Allies.

In fact the situation reminds one of the story of Mark Twain, whose father commanded him to weed a flower bed, and who slyly retorted that it seemed like a case of 'flowering the weed bed,' for it is much easier to name the states at peace than those at war.

Child Was Nervous, Irritable, Tired Out

She Had No Appetite, and Her Complection Was Pale and Sallow.

How many parents realize the strain which going to school means to the child who is naturally nervous and of delicate health?

You see them come from the schools daily with pale faces, many wearing glasses, and looking tired and worn. At home they are irritable, do not sleep well at nights, and are upset by a little extra excitement.

If they are to grow to healthy manhood and womanhood their systems must have attention now. Such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does wonders for children in this condition. We are constantly receiving letters from grateful parents telling what the Nerve Food has done for their children. This one is a fair sample:

Mrs. Stephen Hartman, Italy Cross, Lunenburg Co., N.S., writes: 'My little sister at eleven years of age became nervous, irritable and seemed all tired out. She had no appetite, was lifeless and drowsy and her complexion grew pale and sallow. Finally she had to keep her bed and have somebody with her all the time. She was afraid of everything, would get excited and tremble till the bed would shake. As she seemed to be getting worse under the doctor's treatment, mother decided to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After she had used about four boxes, improvement was noticeable and it was wonderful to see how much brighter and stronger she grew week by week. She used ten boxes altogether and they cured her. She got fat and rosy and went to school every day with an ambition that she never seemed to have before. I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to anyone, for it was indeed wonderful what it did for her.'

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.