

THE ACADIAN  
One Year to Any Address  
for \$1.00.

# The Acadian.

No better advertising medium in  
the Valley than  
THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXIII.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1914.

NO. 47

**THE ACADIAN.**  
Published every Friday morning by the Proprietor,  
**DAVISON BROS.,**  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.  
Newspapers from all parts of the country, 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.

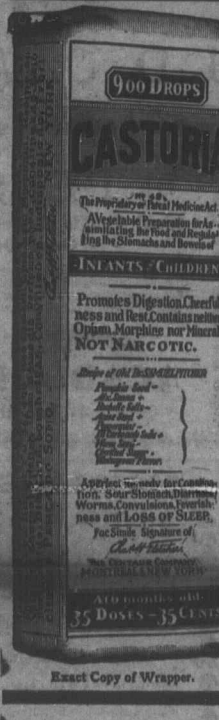
**TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.**  
J. D. CHAMBERLAIN, Mayor.  
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.  
**CIVIC HOURS:**  
8:00 to 12:30 a. m.  
1:30 to 3:00 p. m.  
Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.  
**POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.**  
Office hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.  
Or Saturdays open until 8:00 p. m.  
Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 8:05 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.  
R. S. CHAPMAN, Post Master.

**CHURCHES.**  
**BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., Acting Pastor. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. 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 5:45 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 7 p. m. Sabbath 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 8:30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Wednesday at 8:30 p. m.  
**METHODIST CHURCH.**—Rev. W. H. Rockham, 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 8 p. m. on the Sabbath.  
**CHURCH OF ENGLAND.**  
St. John's Parish Church, of Horton. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m., 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7:30 p. m. Wesleyan Evening, 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 Rev. J. H. Dixon, Horton.  
T. L. Harvey, Warden.

**St. Francis (Catholic).**—Rev. Fr. H. J. McCallion, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. on 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 10:30 a. m. Episcopalian 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. K. Harris, Secretary.  
**ODDFELLOWS.**  
Chester Lodge, No. 99, 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 B. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.  
**FORESTERS.**  
Forest Division, 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 H. Borden. Good location and a splendid opportunity for a good man. Will sell at a bargain.  
Mrs. Chas. H. Borden, Wolfville.  
Or your printing at this office.

**DURABLE—Fire grates are three-sided last three times as long. Shaped in the**  
**McClary's Sunshine Furnace**  
to grind up clinkers when "rocked". See the McClary dealer or write for booklet.  
Sold by L. W. Sleep, Wolfville, N. S.



**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE GENUINE REMEDY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Professional Cards.**  
**DENTISTRY.**  
Dr. A. J. McKenna  
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College  
Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville,  
Telephone No. 45.  
E. P. GAS ADMINISTRATOR.

**CORSETS.**  
The Spicella Co., of Canada have appointed Miss G. A. Johnson, Sumner street, as their representative for Wolfville and vicinity, who will be pleased to call upon those wishing Corsets, alms, and etc.  
**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 33.  
Office hours: 8-10 a. m., 1-3, 7-9 p. m.  
W. S. BROWN, S. C. DAREY W. BROWN, L. S. J.  
**ROSCOE & ROSCOE**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,  
NOTARIES, ETC.  
KENTVILLE, N. S.

**COAL!**  
Acadia Lump,  
Albion Nut,  
Springhill,  
Inverness.  
**A. H. WHEATON.**

**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.

**Peace.**  
What was the first prophetic word that rang when down the starry sky the angels sang. That night they came as envoys to the King—What word but peace, peace and good will on earth?  
And what was the last word the Master said That evening night when they looked together broad,  
That night he knew men would not let him live—  
Oh, what but 'peace I leave' and 'peace I give'—  
And yet behold, near twice a thousand years, And still the battle rages, the strife, the fray, That every word the hour 'twixt heaven and earth—  
And what but 'peace I leave' and 'peace I give'—  
—Edwin Markham.

**The Church and Public Affairs.**  
The advice tendered to the preachers not to interfere in public affairs rests upon two wrong notions—the of the preacher's work, and a wrong notion of public affairs.

The wrong notion of the preacher's work is that he spends all the week preparing a couple of sermons for Sunday—sermons which are explications of doctrine, are wholly concerned with future life, and carefully avoid any reference to the problems and difficulties of this life.  
As a matter of fact, a preacher who does his duty knows quite as much about the real vital affairs of this life as any man of business—and a good deal more than the average ward politician.  
The preacher is the man who knows all about the troubles and anxieties and all the serious affairs of his people. He is called in when sickness comes and when death comes. If a son goes wrong, if there is any family misfortune, the tale of sorrow is pretty sure to be poured into the preacher's ears and his counsel asked. If he works in a poor neighborhood he knows all about its poverty and its slums. He is applied to for charity, and in this way his slender income is much diminished. People come to him to borrow money, to obtain employment. He even straightens out business troubles. Any active preacher can tell the story better than we can; and his account of his day's work would be an eye opener for any body who supposes that a preacher is engaged in a life of idleness.  
Preachers are also active in all kinds of movements for social reform—not only the temperance movement, but education, housing, public playgrounds—all the manifold activities of the community. The churches concern themselves more and more with social service.

But it is said that this man who has this thorough, all round knowledge of life and human interests must not mix himself up in public affairs. That involves another wrong notion—a wrong notion of public affairs. Public affairs are largely just the things we have been speaking of—education, temperance, housing, the abolition of alms, the labor question, wages, the cost of living, factory laws. The state and the churches are no longer enemies or strangers. They meet on the common ground of special service.

Preachers, it is said, must not meddle with politics. Those who say that think of politics as a mere scramble for office or a purposeless fight over party issues and traditions. But it is the duty of preachers as of all other good citizens to take politics something more than that. Politics ought not to be a base or frivolous occupation. Politics ought to mean public affairs, government, patriotism, statesmanship. Good citizens have it in their power by entering politics, to give it that character. Why should preachers be debarred from that activity in good citizenship?

The preachers who are being abused are not persecuting anybody or tyrannizing over anybody, or asking anybody to swallow any dogma or doctrine. They are simply exercising the rights of free men, speaking their minds, trying to do right as they see the right, and giving a helping hand to social progress.—Toronto Star.

The information editor received this letter from a fresh youth:  
Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her.  
—The editor replied:  
If you will send us your photograph (X), may be able to tell you the reason.  
**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**Servia the Bone of Contention.**  
The history of the little country of Servia is the joint story of a feud between two great families and a feud between two of the greatest European Powers. The strife that arose at the beginning of the last century, when Kara (Black) George, a Servian warrior, who drove out the Turks and became King, and a peasant named Milo Obrenovic struggled for the control of their native land, is interwoven with the century-old fight for an outlet to the Adriatic Sea between Russia, which has no port on the Mediterranean, and Austria, which has only one—Trieste.

It is a story of horror which has no parallel in modern times. It has made Servia the sensation centre of Europe, and to-day the eyes of the world are turned upon the little nation of farmers whose very existence is threatened by the mighty Dual Monarchy, with the five Great Powers becoming embroiled in a terrible war.

Russia has always coveted the strip of coast on the eastern side of the Balkan Peninsula. Both nations have intrigued at Belgrade for over half a century to secure predominant influence in Servia, and it is this intrigue which has now, under cover of an unprecedented dramatic demand from Vienna that Servia bow to the Austrians will, been brought to a head. Servia is almost wholly Slav. The Servians speak a dialect half Russian, half Greek. Their religion is the same as that of Russia—the Orthodox Greek Church. Russia is the avowed champion of the Slav peoples. Servia has always relied upon Russia to back up the independence she won from the Turks. She has always played Russia off against Austria to hold the latter back. To-day she relies solely upon Russia in her struggle with her powerful neighbor on the North.

Austria needs more coastline. She cannot afford to allow Russia to secure a footing on the Adriatic. Italy is equally interested in keeping Russia's ally and England in France's friend, in the Balkans. Austria, with a little bit of German as a buffer, is accused to Austria. Her history is a long record of inter-ethnic warfare. She has fought Bulgarian twice. The first time in the sixties, she lost. The second time, last year, she won. But always, whether engaged in warring with her neighbors or plunged into the meltem of civil war, she has turned her eyes in a comprehension to the north, across the Danube beyond which the legions of the aged Emperor, Francis Joseph, lurked a constant and terrible menace to her national life.

The war of the Balkans against Turkey, and the mad murderous strife between Servia and Greece on the one hand and Bulgaria on the other, are fresh in the public memory. The part that Austria played in the settlement, insisting on the cessation of an extended strip of Adriatic coastline, and the bitter feeling this engendered in Servia against the Dual Monarchy are the direct developments leading up to the situation at hand. Russia and Austria began to earnest the suggestion of intrigues which has now resulted in a war of the nations. The double murder and the ascent of Peter to the throne upset the calculations of Austria, and despite the attitude of the Empress of Russia, the beautiful Alex of Hesse, who refused to recognize Drago, Russian influence gained the day in Belgrade.

Whether it will lead, no one can profess to prophesy. Another terrible page is about to be recorded in the blood stained history of the peasant nation of the Balkans. It may even be that the destiny of Europe hangs in the balance.

**A Creed for the Country Boy.**  
I believe that the country which God made is more beautiful than the city which man made, that life out of doors and in touch with the earth is the natural life of man. I believe that work with nature is more inspiring than work with the most intricate machinery. I believe that the dignity of labor depends not on what you do but how you do it, that opportunity comes to the boy on the farm as often as the boy in the city, that life is larger and freer, and happier on the farm than in the town, that my success depends not upon my location, but upon my own location, but upon what I actually do, not upon luck, but upon pluck, I believe in working when you give and playing when you play, and giving a square deal in every act of life.

A farmer wrote as follows to a distinguished scientific agriculturist, to whom he felt under obligations for introducing a variety of swine.  
"Respected Sir,—I went yesterday to the swine show. I found several pigs of your species. There was a great variety of colors and I was astonished at not seeing you there."

**When Food Taxes Your Strength.**  
YOU NEED THE TONIC TREATMENT OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.  
When the food you take fails to nourish, when it causes you pain and often a feeling of extreme nausea, the cause is indigestion. Your stomach is too feeble to do its work and you will continue to suffer until you strengthen your digestive powers. Your digestion has failed because your stomach is not receiving the pure, red blood of health to give it strength for its work. The tonic treatment of indigestion by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People succeeds by building up and enriching the blood supply, so that the feeble digestive organs are strengthened, appetite is restored and tone given the whole system. Thousands have proved this by personal experience, as is shown by the following typical instance.

Mrs. James Boyle, Dartmouth, N. S., says: "For years I was a sufferer from indigestion. I could not take food without feeling terrible distress afterwards and in consequence I was badly run down. Sometimes after eating I would take spells of dizziness with a feeling of numbness throughout my body, and at other times my heart would palpitate so violently I feared I would die. Naturally I was doctoring continually, but without getting better. Then my husband got me a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and before long I found they were helping me, and I continued to take them until I was restored to health. I was never in better health than I am now, and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."  
These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**'Single Tax Province.'**  
In the annual report of the Alberta Department of Municipalities the Deputy Minister says that Alberta has gone far enough toward single tax.

There is no reason for a panic, and there should be no real shortage of food. It may be that prices will go a little higher, that is to be expected, especially the prices of all foodstuffs, but, speaking broadly, we can see no reason for panic of any kind.

**Command is Safe in the Hands of Kitchener.**  
No better news, perhaps, has been received since the outbreak of hostilities in Europe than that Field Marshal Lord Kitchener has been placed at the head of the British army. Of all the military men in England or Europe there is none who is better fitted for the responsible post than the hero of Khartoum. A seasoned veteran of many years, a man who has seen service in India, Egypt and South Africa, the rugged warrior is as well fitted to enter into, and take charge of a strenuous campaign today as if he were 30 years younger.

There is nothing about warfare that Kitchener does not understand. From the day that he first buckled on a sword he has made a special study of the art, and to it he devoted his entire time. Nor has he ever once proved incompetent or unworthy of the faith that has so frequently been placed in him. A man in whom honors and the plaudits of the world are alike distasteful, he has managed to keep well back in the shadow, but despite of his characteristic shyness of a soldier, a man who in the disposition he has been unable to hide from the world his innate genius along military lines. As a commander he holds the respect, and answering loyalty of his men, and with him at the head of her armies, England may rest assured that the conflict will be devoid of those misadventures that reflected so detrimentally on her arms at the outset of the war in Africa.

While visiting in the South recently a traveler chanced upon a resident of a sleepy hamlet in Tennessee.  
"Are you a native of this town?" asked the traveler.  
"Am I a what?" languidly asked the man as he rose to a sitting posture.  
"Are you a native of this town?"  
"What's that?"  
"I asked you whether you were a native of the place?"  
Suddenly there appeared at the open door of the cabin the man's wife, gaunt and sorrowful. After carefully scrutinizing the intruder, she said:  
"Ain't you got no sense at all, Irah? He means was yo' livin' heah when you was born, or was yo' born after you begun livin' heah. Now answer him."

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**Canada and the War.**  
How will the war affect Canada? Perhaps no question has been asked more frequently during the last few days, but because of the magnitude of the struggle few will hazard an opinion. The best of Canadian authorities seem to agree, however, that should the British fleet succeed in smashing the German ships in the North Sea, and no one is even dreaming of any other result—then Canada will not only remain safe from invasion, but the business of the country will go on much the same as usual.

A great deal depends upon the British fleet—in fact, it may be said that all depends on it, so far as we here in Canada are concerned. A British defeat at sea would probably mean that the trade routes between Canada and the Mother Land would speedily be taken possession of by German war vessels, and trade with England would be very seriously interrupted. Indeed it may be stated with almost a certainty that exportation of food stuffs from Canada to the Old Country would then almost, if not entirely cease, and Great Britain might be starved into submission.

On the other hand we would do well to remember that England has remained mistress of the seas for over a hundred years,—that her fleet to-day is the largest and finest in the world, and that, as sea fighters, English sailors have no rivals. That the German fleet, even if it were numerically as strong as that of Great Britain, could by any possibility be the equal of the latter, it is unreasonable to suppose. The German navy is of very recent origin. That country never had a serious naval engagement and the training of their sailors cannot possibly be equal to that of English sailors. The English, French and Russian ships far outnumber those of her enemies, and this country can rest assured that whatever victories Germany and her allies may win on land they will be unequal to the struggle on the sea. Business in Canada, as soon as the scare occasioned by the outbreak of hostilities has passed, will be carried on much the same as usual.

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**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**



**Sowed the Wind—Reaped the Whirlwind.**

Mr. Frank Stanfield, who has recently returned from a trip to the Canadian West, has given the following interview to the Colchester Sun. His remarks re the banks, voice a sentiment which is generally held.  
"As a matter of fact, there has been a business debacle. The banks, in a large measure, are responsible for the bubble land boom. A bank goes into a proposed town or city, pays \$10,000 for a corner lot, or puts up a great building on it. That sets the pace, the boom is on. Men and women become infatuated and pay fabulous prices for lots as a result of the pace set by the bank. The banks finance them while the boom is on; but as soon as signs of depression appear they close down, and there is a panic and losses. This is one of the great troubles of our banking system today. When times are good they are easy with loans, but when times begin to tighten up, and money is needed to tide over a dull period, they close depression. I am firmly of the opinion the government should appoint a royal commission to enquire into our banking system in that respect. There must be big earnings, but their dividends are by no means extraordinary, as many owners of bank stock know. I said there had been a business debacle, but I did not mean that it was confined to any one place. In the west it was a land debacle, in the east a manufacturing debacle. Both have been overcome. We sowed the wind and now we are reaping the whirlwind."

A gentleman visiting a jail noticed a colored man of his acquaintance whom he had never known to be guilty of wrong doing.  
"Why Jim, what are you here for?" he asked.  
"I don't know, sah," replied the negro.  
"Well, what have you been doing?"  
"Nothin' 'tall, sah—nothin' 'tall."  
"What made 'em put you in here, then?"  
"Well, dey see boss, I wuz sent up for fragraney."

Nearly three million young trees were set out this spring on the national forests of northern Idaho and Montana. On the St. Joe national forest in Idaho three thousand acres were planted.

An ordinary piece of mince pie is said to be the equal in food value to a piece of beef, a slice of bread and a potato.

**A MISTAKEN IDEA**  
There are some people who still resort to drugged pills or alcoholic sprays to overcome colds, influenza or general debility, and who know that the pure, unadulterated nourishment in Scott's Emulsion is infinitely better, but refrain from taking it because they fear it may lead to excessive fat or obesity.  
This is a mistaken idea, because Scott's Emulsion first strengthens the body before making flesh. Its blood-forming properties aid nature to throw off sickness by building health from its very source, and flesh is formed only as it continues use. Avoid alcoholic substitutes for SCOTT'S.

**ATTENTION!**  
**Going To The Front**  
Lungston's Wholesome BREAD 7c. Per Loaf.  
Cakes and Pies Fresh Daily  
Acadia Bakery & Lunch Rooms  
J. Lungston, Prop.  
(Late Baker of Acadia)