

The Man who tries, and falls, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXV.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1916.

NO. 17

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.

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, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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.
C. S. FRYER, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:
9.00 to 12.30 a. m.
1.30 to 5.00 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 6.00 a. m.
Express sent close at 6.30 a. m.
Kentville close at 6.45 p. m.
Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.
E. S. CRAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. N. A. Parkes, Pastor. Sunday Services: Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 9.00 a. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday forenoon at 11.00 a. m. first Sunday in the month, at 9.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 5.30 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.

PREBYTERIAN 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 Park Williams and 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 Monday at 7.00 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 8.00 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 reserved for the young people at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church, of Holy Trinity—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 9 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 and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.
Rev. R. F. DIXON, Rector.
T. L. HARVEY, Warden.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. J. McCallion, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

TEMPERANCE.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.
Court Blomfield, 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. N. WHEATON.

You need this book

WHAT THE FARMER CAN DO WITH CONCRETE

160 pages of valuable building information—52 useful plans—complete details on how to make improvements on the farm that are fire-proof, weather-proof, time-proof and economical—besides scores of other interesting facts.

It's the standard authority on farm building construction. It has saved thousands of dollars for more than 75,000 Canadian farmers and will save money for you. If you haven't a copy, send in the coupon NOW. The book is free.

Canada Cement Company Limited, MONTREAL.

FILL IN COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Herald Building, MONTREAL.

Give me a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Name _____ Street and No. _____ City _____ Prov. _____

HUTCHINSON'S

Livery and Automobile Service

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Teams or Autos always ready for a drive through the Evangeline Lands.

Teams at all trains and boats.

Wooling machinery and all repairs.

Give us a call. Telephone 88.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

The Way to Keep Down the Cost of Living:

Buy Your Groceries, Teas & Coffees From **WENTZELL'S Limited.**

From one end of the Province to the other WENTZELL'S LIMITED is known as the "Big Store." It is known as a store having a big stock, a big variety, and giving big value—the only part that is small is the price.

WENTZELL'S LIMITED buy in the very largest quantities direct from sources of supply. Having ample capital, they pay cash, thus securing everything at the very lowest market price.

The policy of the "Big Store" is "large sales and small profits." This has built up a tremendous business, nothing like it east of Montreal. That's the reason why the "Big Store" prices are always so reasonable, and why you can keep down the cost of living if you trade here.

Free Delivery Offer.

We prepay the freight on all orders amounting to \$10.00 and over, except for such heavy goods as sugar, flour, molasses, salt, oil, etc. If your name is not on our mailing list, send it along, so that you will receive our catalogue and special lists as they are published.

WENTZELL'S LIMITED

Holfax, N. S.

ACADIA COLLEGIATE AND BUSINESS ACADEMY.

New Term Opens Jan. 5th

For Boarding and Day Pupils.

The Collegiate Course prepares boys and young men for admission to Colleges, Technical Schools and for Civil Service Examinations.

The Business Department offers to young men and women courses in Commercial Subjects, Stenography, and Typewriting. The course includes all the subjects of the standard Business Colleges including instruction in the use of Burroughs Adding Machine.

Prices very moderate. New Modern Students' Residence. Calendar and other information on application to

Principal W. L. Archibald, Wolfville, N. S.

H. E. BORN

Fine Ladies' Tailoring

Suits Coats Skirts

IN

Latest Styles Perfect Workmanship Superior Materials

Kentville, N. S.

Fight for the Right.

Oh! then ye, brother in the fight
Ye're fighting now, ye cannot fail;
For better is your cause of right,
Than kingly's triple mail.

The great hearts of your alien time
Are beating with you, fall and struggle;
All holy memories and sublime
And glorious round you throng.

The thrills ye urge are borne abroad
By every changing wind and tide;
The voice of Nature and of God
Speak out upon your side.

Press on—and those who may not quit
The soil or glory of your fight;
May ask, at least, in earnest prayer,
God's blessing on the fight.

—John G. Wray.

Germany's Future a Dark Prospect.

The twentieth century belongs to the Germans.—Pre-war German Proverb.

When the German Emperor taken a few days' respite from the war-tumults on his battle front, when the imperial train rumbled over a Germany that has become a haunted land of silent factories, shattered warehouses, maimed men, broken women and fatherless children, does he ever lift a mental periscope and look into Germany's future?

Whether he wins the war or loses in war, or whether the war ends in a stalemate the Kaiser knows now that the prosperity of his Empire has melted like snow, knows now that the Germany that was built by his grandfather and his father has crumbled as fortress walls have crumbled before his mortars. He knows that half the life-blood of German virility has ebbed already on battlefields. He knows that all the mighty commerce of Germany is a yester year's dream. He knows that the once boasted culture of Germany is so fouled that the very word "culture" has changed its meaning and become a synonym for bestiality. He knows, most of all, that the word "German" is a hissing and reproach throughout the world, and that Time will have to ply her scythe for a century before the German will again be unshattered among other peoples. These are black days for the peoples of the Allied nations, but it is no mean mental tonic to borrow the Kaiser's periscope and look into the twentieth century that belongs so terribly to the Germans.

There are night watches already of the New Attila when he must sweat at thought of the epithets that History, even a thousand years after this century that "belongs" to him, will barb her pen with when she writes his name. There is a writing which flames on the midnight upon castle wall or field tent of the German Emperor, and the words of it are: "As long as men have pens and women have tongues to tell children of the throes that you brought upon the world your name be most accursed of all human names except that of Judas."

No device or cajolery of the Kaiser or the Germans can alter that future. No repentance or contrition can wig his stony and sickened heart of Europe. How many years will it be before decent men of this world will knowingly sit at table with a German, before they will shake the spotted shambles of pleasure in the German land, or hold indeed any ordinary human comity with the Teuton? Will the Belgians, with their memories of Vise and Louvain? Will the French after Rheims has repaired her shattered holiness? Will the Russians—with that picture ever red before their eyes of the massacres and the flight of Poland? Shall we British—with the ghost of the Lusitania still walling her spectral airs?

Germany may breed again her population and outlive her tragedy of a Germany of old men, women and children. Tun by ton she may repudiate her old trade. Humbled and purged, she may even recast some little of the slanders of learning, philosophy, poetry and song that she has trod into the kennel. But in the lifetime of no German living to-day will it be escape the only sweetness that makes the lives of nations, like the lives of individuals, endurable to themselves—the respect and friendship of their neighbors.

That is the twentieth century that belongs to Germany.—Tweele Brix.

The Burden of Age.

The kidneys seem to be about the first organs to wear out and fail to properly perform their work. The result is weak, lame, aching back, rheumatic pains and failing eyesight. Many people of advanced years have recovered health and comfort by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They ensure the healthful action of kidneys, liver and bowels.

His Last Letter Home.

Here is a letter found upon the body of Lieutenant Chataway, of a French reserve regiment, addressed to his wife:

"I write this letter because one never knows what may happen. If you get it, it will mean that France has wasted all I could give her. Don't mourn for me for I shall have died happily. The only thing I worry about is the position you will be in with the children. But as for bringing up the girls I am not anxious. You will manage as well as I could have done. Kiss them for me, and tell them that their father has gone on a long journey, and did not forget them.

"There will also be another baby whom I shall not know. If it is a boy, I should like him to be a doctor, unless, of course, after this war France should still be in need of officers. Tell him when he is old enough to understand that his father gave his life that his country may be greater and stronger. I think I have told you all the essential things. Promise not to bear any grudge to France if she takes me. I hope we may meet again some day. My poor darling, I haven't even had time to think much about our love, great and strong though it be.

"Goodbye, the long goodbye. Be brave.—Thy Jean."

A Happy New Year.

How often in the roll of years have these words been linked together to add to the cheer of friends. We have different thoughts at this milestone of a New Year from those we cherish at other seasons. We think more of our another perhaps than at other times—at any rate we give more expression to our thoughts:

Over the heart at New Year's time
These steals the memory of other days.

When life was full of a joyous rhyme
Ere our feet had traversed its dewy ways.

Some time since we had wondered why
So little of sunshine, so much of rain,
Our eyes have been wet, our hearts
Been dry.

As we struggled to conquer life's bitter pain.
But to-day, as the chiming peal out again,
They ring with hope for the future years.

And our courage revives with the glad refrain,
And we put beneath us our useless tears.

With helpful hands let us go about
Living each day as brave souls should.
For the promise is ours, and we need not doubt
That all things work together for good.

A Complete Breakdown After La Grippe.

IT LEAVES THE SUPERFERR A VICTIM OF MANY FORMS OF WEAKNESS.

Ask those who have had la grippe regarding the present condition of their health and most of them will answer "Since I had the grip I have never been so well." There is a persistent weakness of the limbs, bad digestion, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart caused by thin-blooded condition in which grip almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercies of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for this purpose nothing can equal fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from the system, and transform dependent grippe victims into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

Mr. John Battersby, London, Ont., says: "Just before Christmas, 1914 I was taken down with an attack of la grippe, and the trouble left me in a deplorable condition. I was almost too weak to walk about. As I was then working on a farm in Western Ontario, I was quite unable to follow my usual work. I tried several kinds of medicine but it did not help me. As a matter of fact I felt steadily growing weaker, and in this condition, when reading a paper, I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and decided to try them. I got a supply and by the time the second box was finished I felt considerably better, and after continuing the Pills for some time longer I felt better than I had done for months. This was my first experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you may depend upon it that I find medicine necessary again I will know just what to take."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A farmer's wife bought a box of matches in a shop in Limerick on her weekly visit to the city. On the next day she returned the matches as they were damp.

"They're all right, ma'am," said the shopkeeper. "Look at this, and he lit one of the matches by rubbing it on the leg of his trousers.

"Arrah, get out wid ye," cried the country woman. "When I want to light the fire must I come in six miles from Ballyvaughy to strike a match on your old britches?"

Sister Edith Alway, a Canadian Red Cross nurse, tells in a letter to relatives in Bath, Me., a story of remarkable coincidence. She was on duty in a hospital ship journeying between the Daranelles and Malta, when she heard of Malta of a young Australian private named Alway lying in Malta Hospital. On visiting the hospital she found that the sufferer was her brother, whom she had not seen for six years. He had been stricken down with pneumonia, and was dying. Recognizing his sister, he murmured one word, "Edith," and died grasping his sister's hand.

John Eaton, an eighteen year old Scotchman, and an employe of the Hudson's Bay Company at Harbor Lake, the most northerly outpost of the company, did not hear of the war until last August. He resigned his position and has reached Edinburgh, where he enlisted, having travelled 5,000 miles to "do his bit." This is a record which both Scotland and Canada should be proud.

Debt To Canada

A former mayor of Boston tells of a letter recently received from a nephew now in business in Canada. The young man was accosted on the street of a large city and urged to enlist. His reply was "I am an American." The recruiting sergeant looked him over and turned away with a sneer. "Well, I'm sorry for you then," he said. And that remark, writes the young man, is typical of the Canadian attitude toward those from this side of the border—general contempt for Americans because we are not joining in the war (that the British world firmly believes is in our defence as well as for its own). Correspondents in England and France send home the same story. It is not pleasant to know that Germany and its allies hate us because we are doing so much for their enemies, and at the same time Great Britain and France and their allies hold us in contempt because we are not standing side by side with them in the active warfare. It is the penalty of being un-biased citizens of a neutral nation. It is a situation full of unpleasant possibilities of many kinds when peace finally comes again.

Yet Canada is welcoming many thousands of good fighting Americans to the big army that it is raising, and at this time one whole regiment is being trained in Canada, the 97th Canadians, of which every individual among its 1200 officers and men is a citizen of the United States. If we feel any special degree of satisfaction that this is so, we should remember that it is only the payment of a debt that we have owed Canada for more than half a century. The records at Washington show that no fewer than 68,000 Canadians enlisted in the United armies. About a third of these were in New York regiments, and most of the rest in New England regiments. To be sure, large numbers of them came across the border to offer their services after the hostilities were alluringly large, and thousands of them acquired the unsavory distinction of being "bounty jumpers" but many other thousands proved and enthusiastic soldiers. What Canada has done in the past year and a half, and the part played in it by

problem of military preparedness.—Boston Herald.

Who Said Hard Times?

Two hundred tons of gold, worth \$102,000,000, and occupying the space of three cords of wood, are now stored in the United States assay office. The gold is in 16,345 bars. It represents the accumulation of British sovereigns and other foreign coins brought to the United States within about six weeks in an effort to maintain the financial balance between European nations and the United States.

The bars have been melted down to 916.6 fine. It is finer than the gold used in the United States mints. The employes of the assay office, working over-time finished the task of melting it down a few days ago.

The name of Mr. Barry H. Burgess of Sheffield Mills, King's Co. N. S. appears in the Boston Globe in a list of students who have won distinction at the medical examinations recently held at Harvard University. He has been successful in winning a cash scholarship of \$175 for proficiency in the subject of pathology, which is the third scholarship he has taken at Harvard. Mr. Burgess first took his B. A. degree from Acadia College and later graduated in arts at Harvard before entering the Medical Department.

Most everybody likes help, but afterward how a man does hate the individual who helped him make a fool of himself.

Being dead certain that you can succeed, if anybody can is a thing that goes a long way in the boosting line.

You never yet made a reputation for yourself out of that which you took from another man.

PAINS AFTER EATING

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY, HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive processes—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can feel the effects of indigestion in your stomach, liver and bowels, do their work regularly and efficiently.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer much or little from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.

ASSISTS DIGESTION

The new White contains three times as much as the old one.

Why Lightning Sours Milk.

Milk, it sometimes happens, not always, will turn sour during a thunderstorm. It is not always the lightning that causes it, for the heat before the storm is often great enough to make the milk ferment.

But lightning can and sometimes does make milk turn sour by its action on the air. Air, as everybody knows, is composed of two gases—oxygen and nitrogen, but these gases are mixed together, not combined. Lightning, however, makes the gases combine in the air through which it passes, and this combination produces nitric acid, some of which mixes with the milk and turns it sour.

Whoooping Cough.

Whoooping cough, the severe winter ailment, attribute their cure to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. We always have it in the house and recommend it as the king of all medicines. I was formerly completely cured of protruding pile by using Dr. Chase's Ointment."

The old pensioner who blew the bellows for the organ had a most exasperating falling. In spite of frequent admonitions he would continue blowing after the music had stopped, thereby producing most undesirable sounds. One day the organist could stand it no longer. The congregation had been set tittering by the old man's forgetfulness, and during the sermon the organist seized the opportunity to write him a note on the matter and hand it to the choir boy to deliver. Misunderstanding the whi-pered directions, the lad handed the note to the vicar, who astoundedly read the following:

"Will you stop when I tell you to? People come here to listen to my music, not to your horrible noise."

A denure looking Salvation Army lassie, who was traveling in a railway train, was asked by a man sitting next her whether she believed every word in the Bible.

"Yes," she replied, "I do."

"Surely," exclaimed the man, "you don't believe that Josiah was swallowed by a wha'er?"

"I do," she answered, "and when I get to Heaven I'll ask him about it."

"But suppose he's not in Heaven," inquired the stranger.

"Then you ask him!" was the lassie's reply.

There is nothing like low salaries to encourage graft unless you expect the man with the Jack pot.

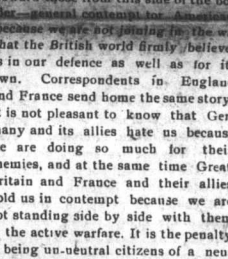
Eat more Bread and Better Bread

Few of us eat enough of the "Staff of Life."

Make your Bread from

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread



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