

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, OCTOBER 27, 1916.

NO. 6

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 county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 35 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.

ROLES.

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 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 6:00 a. m.
Express west close at 9:35 a. m.
Express east close at 4:00 p. m.
Kentville close at 5:45 p. m.
Reg letters 15 minutes earlier.

E. S. CHAWLEY, 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 9:30 a. m. Mid-week services at 7:30 p. m. Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month at 8:30 p. m. The Social and Entertainment Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 8:30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8:45 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 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.

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 Greenwick, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church, of Honor—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m. First and third Sundays at 11 a. m. Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the pastor. All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
A. G. Chouinard, Warden.
St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Father Donahue, P. F.—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 9:30 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. PACE, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

Our 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 No. 2, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.

FORSTERS.

Our Forster, T. U. 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

You will like its Fine Granulation

Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or 5-lb. cartons, which you can place directly on your pantry shelves. Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb. bags for those who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10 and 20-lb. Bags

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under its personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NUNN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

For Sale

The fine farm of Mr. VanZost, twenty eight acres of land, cuts twenty tons hay, yields one hundred barrels apples, and a young orchard just commencing to bear. House is in fine condition. Pasture next to barn. Good hen-house. Horse and Cow and machinery goes with the farm. Owner has enlisted. \$3000 may be taken on mortgage if desired.

MRS VANZOOST

Even If War Is On You Must Have Clothes

And we are well prepared to serve you in this line.

Our work in

MEN'S CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS

is winning us a reputation. We use the best materials, employ the best workmanship and our styles are always right.

We guarantee every garment and shall be pleased to show goods and quote prices.

A. E. Regan, Wolfville

E. B. SHAW

Repairing of Boots and Shoes of all Kinds

Has resumed business at the old stand in his new building.

Orders Solicited and Carefully Executed

FOR SALE!

Those interested in building lots at the west end, would do well to confer with E. C. Johnson, as he is now offering for sale the only available lots at this center.

MILK & CREAM.

On and after Nov. 1st, I will DELIVER milk and cream at the following prices, viz—

Milk per quart (in bottles) at .08 cts.
Milk per quart (in cans) at .07 " "
CREAM per quart (in bottles) at .12 " "
CREAM per pint (in bottles) at .17 " "
CREAM half pint (in bottles) at .09 "

J. D. Sherwood,
Wolfville, Oct. 6th, 1916.

Three Hills.

There is a hill in England,
Crown'd with a school I know,
Where the lark is fast in summer,
And the whistling in trees grow.
A little hill, a deer hill,
And the glowing fields below.
There is a hill in Spain,
Heap'd with a thousand slain,
Where the shells by night and moonlight,
And the ghosts that died in vain,
A little hill, a hard hill,
To the soul that died in pain.
There is a hill in Jewry,
Three crosses pierce the sky,
On the midmost hill is dating,
To save all those that die,
A little hill, a hard hill.

—Edward Owen, in the London Times.

What She Did.

I would not mind so much if I could only feel that I had accomplished something while, but it breaks my heart, Thursday, to think that I am sixty years old today and I've never done anything but putter around in this little town all my life.

In spite of herself Miss Martha's eyes filled with tears as she patted Fushaleh's back tenderly. "It is a comfort to talk to you even if you do not understand. I suppose you are perfectly contented just to be a nice old pussy cat, but I did so long to do some real good in the world. How happy I would have been to have more as a missionary, but father and mother needed me to care for them in their old age. Then brother Alfred brought his four motherless little ones to me, and I did my best for them. But that was all in my family and does not count. Of course I have always had a class in Sunday School, but anyone else could have taught that just as well.

"But I must not complain. If God had thought that I was worthy, he would have made it possible for me to do it. I try to fill my bit of a niche faithfully and cheerfully, and not murmur because I'm not given a bigger job. Now, Thasah, we must get to work, for there's lots to be done if it is a birthday.

"Dear me, if here isn't Dr. Graham coming up the walk. Don't you dare tell him I've been crying, will you, Thasah?"

"Good morning, Miss Martha. I hope you are not too busy to be here a few minutes. I got home last night from the conference, and I came right over this morning to give you some messages I brought to you. Mrs. Graham thought it would be better to wait until afternoon, but somehow I felt as if you ought to have them at once."

"I'm ever so glad to see you, Mr. Graham, but I cannot imagine who you have seen to send messages to me," said Miss Martha. "I hope they are nice, because it is my birthday, and somehow I do feel as if I need a bit of chirping up, so to speak."

"Well, now, I knew I needed to come to the good Lord put it into my head not to delay. When I was stopping at my cousin's in D—, I met a Dr. Dawson, the finest surgeon in the city, or indeed anywhere in that vicinity. Best of all he is an earnest Christian. My cousin says his patients think there is no one like him. When I was introduced to him he grasped my hand eagerly.

"Can you tell me if Miss Martha Slocum is still living?" he asked me at once.

"She used to be my Sunday School teacher when I was a boy, and I owe more to her influence than to any other person living. She had the most perfect, unwavering trust in God I ever knew. Every day of my life I come into contact with suffering of all sorts, and I try to help the sufferers to love and trust their Heavenly Father as Miss Martha taught me. Tell her I have thanked God many times for putting me under her care. Sunday my cousin introduced me to the superintendent of his Sunday School. His face lightened up instantly when he heard that I came from Milton.

"I was orn and brought up there," he said. "Do you know a Miss Martha Slocum there? She was my Sunday School teacher for years. If I have ever done any good in the world or been of help to any one, I think it is due to her influence. She was the most Christianlike Christian I ever knew. She made religion so beautiful that it impressed all the boys in her class, and made them want to be Christians. Tell her I say God bless her—she has been a great power for good in many lives."

"Oh, Mr. Graham," cried Miss Martha, "God send you. I was discouraged. I am sixty years old today, and seemed to me my life had been wasted, that I had never been of any real use in the world, and I had wanted to make my life mean so much. It does not seem possible that I can have helped them as they say I have, but I am very, very thankful I have. I read not long ago that next to living great things for one's self it is wonderful to be lived through, and it certainly is."

How would you set down in figures the number eleven thousand eleven hundred and eleven? About half of a class to which the teacher put the question wrote the answer 11111; the other half wrote it 111111;—Youth's Companion.

Excessive Prices.

Many people will be glad to note that the Dominion government has decided to give some attention to the excessive prices in the price of practically all food stuffs in this country. While the war has no doubt been responsible to some extent for the prices we are now being asked to pay for many articles of daily consumption, yet there is a widespread feeling that speculators are more to blame than the war. For instance: In Nova Scotia? We all know the wheat prices have not been as high in a generation or more and yet our Canadian flour, after paying these excessive freight rates, is selling today in England as cheaply as in Nova Scotia. Why is it? The shortage of this year's wheat crop can hardly be given in explanation of this peculiar condition of affairs. A Montreal man who has been looking into this wheat question says: "Wheat comes to us from the western provinces and it is recognized that the production far exceeds the amount required for our consumption. I understand that this surplus must be exported as far as remunerative a price as possible, but one thing that I do not understand is that the bread made from the flour ground from our wheat is, I am informed, far cheaper in Europe than here, and of better quality."

This same gentleman declares that the wheat trust and its associates are largely responsible for the high prices that are prevailing for these articles today. The Ottawa authorities should certainly get busy at once.

In Newfoundland the Government Council was authorized to take possession at a reasonable price, of foodstuffs unreasonably withheld from the public.

In Australia and New Zealand food prices were regulated by the State Legislatures. In New South Wales the Necessary Commodities Control Act was passed empowering the Governor in Council to declare maximum prices for necessities for the duration of the war, but in fixed prices.

In Victoria the Price of Goods Act provides for the fixing of maximum prices by the Priors Board acting in conjunction with the Governor. A person who sells or offers to sell above the maximum price is made liable to a penalty of \$1.50.

Billie.

I remember when I saw him first, a striking little chap—a creature of his environment, victim I was going to say.

When he came to our district first there wasn't much said about his past, and nothing whatever to his discredit. You know the kind—little snappers that have never had a chance; left orphan or worse in the pitiless grasp of London—London that great city, that metropolis of the world.

It pays the price of greatness and pays hard. All that it pays must come out of those least able to pay; and the price of its greatness is poverty.

Pitiless London, was it not? Well, not altogether so. The little lit of human driftwood was plucked from the main current, crushed in spirit, starved in body and soul, and cast like a bit of wreckage within reach of Dr. Bernardo.

We understood in how Billie came to us, and we understood the perpetual question in his large blue eyes—the dog-like devoted gratitude for the care of a kind word.

He was a little chap to tackle work on the farm for Barkers, and so we were glad when fall came that Billie was sent to school. He was small of body for his few years, and was slow to learn, but he pegged along and was satisfied in doing chores at night.

At Sunday school he came to life and was the despair of his teacher. Do what he might he would be sure to run a pin into the woe next to him. Then the trusting look of angelic innocence would have him from anything worse than an "Oh, Billie, you mustn't," a point on which opinions differed, for it seemed as if Billie must do it, or burst.

Good food and fresh air soon worked wonders with the lad, and he took his place with the other boys when there was time to play; but for the most part he worked faithfully at the slow plodding work with the Barkers, and bade fair to be a farmer some day.

I was away some time and when I went back home the war had been going on for over a year. Mother had a letter from Billie; she had been his Sunday school teacher, you know.

There wasn't much in his letter, but you had to read between the lines to get the story.

Billie didn't see anything heroic in it when he told of his disappointment in his failure to keep up with the others of his company when they made their charge. But around the letter from Billie (her face all rosy, as it always is when she wants to cry and darn't) we could see Billie dragging his gun by the muzzle and aiming along on two things that would be his legs if he could only feel them, and both putters run red where they had been punctured with bullets. We could see his tunic stained from the one he got in the arm.

He was grateful and proud of the attention he got at the hospital—they were English and they cared for him. This was a different England that they brought him home to.

The old England had robbed him of his parents, had dented him a home, and had cast him adrift to shift for himself, this England welcomed him back, nursed him, loved him—and gave him a country.

Billie says that if his country would only save itself, and only prevent the poverty that made the black pall over his earliest recollections—if it will only renew itself there will be nothing to regret for his part in the war, and he would be ready to give what's left of him.

Yes, Billie can come back home any time at all. When the war's over and we are welcoming the boys who come back, our brothers and fathers, we'll give nobody a prouder welcome than Billie.

Greatest Rule of Health.

With all their differences in regard to disease, its cause and its treatment, doctors are of one mind in regard to the one greatest rule of health, viz: Daily Movement of the Bowels. Unnumbered thousands of people suffer almost continually as the result of constipation who could be readily cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Merely Incidental.

An aged negro was crossing tender at a spot where an express train made quick work of a buggy and its occupants. Naturally he was the chief witness and the entire case hinged upon the energy with which he had displayed his warning signal.

A grumbling cross-examination left Rastus unshaken in his story: The night was dark, and he had waved his lantern frantically, but the driver of the carriage paid no attention to it. Later, the division superintendent called the fireman to his office to compliment him on the steadfastness with which he stuck to his story.

"You did wonderfully, Rastus," he said, "I was afraid at first you might waver in your testimony."

"Nessah, nessesah, Rastus exclaimed, "but I done feared ev'ry minute hat 'ere durn lawyer was gwine ter ask me if mah lantern was lit."

The tenant of a new house discovered that the doors had warped. The builder would not send a joiner to repair them, so the householder tried the ironing method and wrote: "Dear etc.—The mice can run under most of our doors, but our cat cannot follow them. Will you please send a man at once to make room under the doors for the cat?"

"You sit on your horse like a butcher," said a pert young officer who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general who was somewhat bent from age.

"It is highly probable," responded the old warrior with a grim smile. "All my life I have been leading calves like you to the slaughter."

This, Madam, is Guaranteed

The good stocker always talks **Guaranteed Goods**. He knows that they stand in a class of their own; that they are **DEPENDABLE**; and that he can sell them without hesitation.

NINGO TEA

Billie.

He came as a friendless boy to us once and won a friendly place in our hearts; but now he has won more than that our Hero Billie.

St. Vitus Dance Can Be Easily Cured.

A TONIC FOR THE BLOOD AND NERVES WITH REST ALL THAT IS NEEDED.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of 5 and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves and the child begins to show listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes a restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. Wm. A. Bunker, Castanetown, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age, was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble grew worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken ten boxes she was completely cured, and to now is a fine healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and we are very grateful for her restoration to port and health."

You can get these pills from 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.

Her father was the stigmatized man ever met. Whenever I called at the house I noticed that it took all my strength to open the front gate so finally I said to him: "That gate needs oiling or shaving down or something?"

"M said: 'That gate is all right, everyone who opens it pumps two buckets of water into the tank on the roof.'

"Young man, did you kiss my daughter in the hall last night?" said the girl's mother sternly.

"I thought I did," said the young man promptly, "but really you look so young that I can't always tell you and your daughter apart."

The impending storm did not burst.

A Good Indian.

With all his faults, the American Indian in best estate has the mighty virtues of loyalty and courage. A touching example of the nobility of character that many of them are capable of is given in the late John Muir's "Travels in Alaska."

Mr. Muir describes the coming of missionaries to the Stickeen Indians of Fort Wrangell and their success in Christianizing them. The tribesmen he says, were enraptured to accept the Christian faith by their own chief, but he told them he could not himself become a Christian, for this reason:

"I wish you to learn this new religion and teach it to your children, so that you may all go when you die to that good heaven country of the white man and be happy. But I am too old to learn a new religion; and, besides, many of my people who have died were bad and foolish people, and if this word the missionaries have brought us is true, as I think it is, many of my people must be in hell; and I must go there also, for a Stickeen chief never deserts his people in time of trouble. To that bad country, therefore, I will go, and try to cheer my people and help them as best I can to endure their misery."

Consider This Well.

Under this heading the Christian Herald shows why it is found necessary to increase the subscription price of the paper. "We have received several letters from some of our good friends of the Christian Herald timely expressing regret that the Christian Herald will raise its price early in November to \$3.00 a year. We regret it very much ourselves, for, as a matter of fact, the situation which has been forced upon us is very much worse than was indicated in our announcement of raised price. We have now received what practically amounts to an ultimatum from the paper manufacturers to the effect that we will have to pay, even under the most favorable circumstances, \$80.00 extra a year for paper."

The increased cost of everything connected with the printing of a weekly paper is a serious matter, and to maintain old subscription prices is to do so at a loss. Many publishers have already made the advance.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

"Laugh and grow fat is an old saying laden with value for nervous people in particular. Drop the worry habit and use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and you will soon get the nervous system restored to good condition. Digestion will improve, appetite will return, and you will find such symptoms as headache and sleeplessness fast disappearing."

Put your good resolutions on ice. It's hard to keep them for any length of time without spoiling.

Flatter a man if you want him to have implicit faith in your judgment.

Rids Poisons From the Blood, Clears Up the Complexion

Sallow Skin, Pimples, Pains and Aches Are Soon Gone When Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Are Used.

The doctor feels your pulse and looks at your tongue, but at the same time he is reading your condition in your face. The complexion is really a mirror that tells you what is going on in your blood, he explains that the kidneys are not properly purifying the blood, he explains that the bowels are constipated and the system overloaded with poisons.

You can apply this test in your own case and see how it works. If you have not used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you will be surprised to find how easily they will rid your system of poisons, purify the blood, and thereby remove the cause of pimples, sores and skin troubles.

If you have not used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you will be surprised to find how easily they will rid your system of poisons, purify the blood, and thereby remove the cause of pimples, sores and skin troubles.

Mrs. F. N. Hall, 103 Queen street, St. John, N.B., writes: "If an glad to say I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with splendid results. I was greatly troubled with constipation and pimples on the face. I tried other remedies and used liquid castor three times a day for a year to get rid of the pimples but recovered. I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and it was not very long before I was completely cured. The pills acted on the bowels, kidneys and liver and cleansed them of all impure matter. I think they cannot be beaten as a means of ridding a person of that tired feeling due to weak kidneys, and I would not be without them in the best of my money."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, if sent a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"