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Acadian The DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF CANNING AND VICINITY

THE ACADIAN, WOLFVILLE, N. S., MARCH 26, 1928.

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The benefit skating party held in aid of the rink on Monday evening, March 16, was very successful. The ice was in good condition and the Citizens' Band rendered a delightful program. Tea was served, those assisting being Mrs. Vitch 16, whose assisting being Mrs. Vitch 16, who has been or other. Mrs. R. W. North, who has been continued.
Mrs. R. W. North, who has been over the more by illness, has returned.
Mrs. Rotto Schafheitlin, who spent aweek in Boston, where she joined her brother, Mr. Blake, and Mrs. Blake, who arrived from Seattle, has returned home.
Mrs. Margaret Chute, who has been the guest of Mrs. John Kinsman, has returned home.
Mrs. And Mrs. Fred Thomas left for the seater vacation.

turned home. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas left for Philadelphia on Friday, where Mrs. Thomas will undergo medical treatment Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Sandford, Pereau, have returned from spending a week in Halifax. Mrs. C. H. Meek has returned from visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred West, Kings-Mrs. Manning Sandford left for Maine

Mirs. Maining Calebra Melvin enter-Mr, and Mrs. Lester Melvin enter-tained at a delightful High School party on Saturday evening, March 14th, in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Miss Geraldene Melvin, and their son

LADY MARGARET BOSCAWEN

Violin solo-H. Vaughan; Miss Jaunit

Violin solo-H. Vaughan; Miss Jaunita Loomer accompanist. Chortis-Choir, Reading-Mrs. Rafuse. Vocal trio-Messrs. Walter Loomer, Robert Woodburn, William Webb, with e violin obligato by Mr. Thomas Ells; piano, Miss Juanita Loomer. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bigelow enter-tained Kingsport Bridge Club on Wed-nesday evening, March 18th. The ladies prize was won by Mrs. Roy Loom-er, Mr. Joe Dickie winning the gentle-men's. Mrs. E. I. Loomer was the hostess at the monthly tea held by the Sewing Circle of the Kingsport Congregational church on Thursday afternoon, which was much enjoyed.

SHEFFIELD MILLS



who is visiting her brother, Lord Byng Governor-General of Canada.

The men who fought for, and by fighting CANARD / The mighty principles for which you stood, Have mostly left us, and passed on to In the bright country of the great and They say that Fame is frail as any flower But gratitude for good can never die: We are but born into this little world To struggle, suffer, do our best and die.

Lies long-forgotten, like

A unanimous call has been extended to Rev. L. P. Archibald, Lunenburg, by the congregation of Upper Canard Pres-byterian church, to fill the pastorate made vacant by the retirement, owing to illness, of Rev. G. D. Loga. Rev. Mr. Hill, Varmouth, preached a very able discourse in Upper Canard Presbyterian church on Sunday morn-ing to a large congregation. In the evening Rev. Mr. Hill addressed the congregation that gathered in Sheffield Mills Community Hall, where a fine ser-mon was enjoyed. You came, the sturdy son of pioneer As rough-hewn as the trees you

mon was enjoyed. PRIZE WINNER WAS OF NOVA SCOTIAN DESCENT MARK WAS OF NOVA SCOTIAN DESCENT

Recently a prize of a gold médal for the best essay on Lincoln was announced by the principal of Anna Head School. Berkeley, Cal. A total of 125 essays were submitted and the judges unani-mously awarded the prize to Eleanor Burgess, 15 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Burgess, and grand-daughter of Rev. Joshua Burgess, for-merly of Sheffield Mills, this county. The poem, which is entitled "On Look-ing at Lincoln's Portrait", is as follows: "B Do you remember lying on the hearth Before the embers, far into the night, And studying religiously some book, Until the fire died, and left no light?

The

There was another bark tossed in the gale

way; they have returned—so sad

Perhaps they have returned—s your eyes— To Indiana's backwoods, lingering Above the grave where Nancy L lies. Lincoln

You, who had saved America from death, Were tired, Oh, so tired, from the strife,

You'll Like the

Flavor

night— The night when first you saw Eternity



Vol. XLIV, No. 2.

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The Canning Acadian

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re

And could not reach again the happy that frail, shattered craft,

And so, like Christ, the Carpenter and life, yours was strangely par-

And Son King, To whose life, yours was allel, You died at last, and for Humanity Misled and blinded, whom you h

Did I say died? Nay, you are no more dead Than Christ eternal; and the world will cry (our praise and glory centuries to con Lincoln eternal, who can never die!"

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

(London Daily Express) The idea that any concern can afford not to advertise is essentially wrong, and has been disproved by experience. There is not a business in this country, except that of the governor of a prison, that could not be doubled in volume by skilful advertisement. Even cemeteria have been known to advertise and pros-per by it. The trend of the modern age in commercial affairs might be summed up in dictum: "If your business is not worth advertising, advertise it for sale."

"Mar in your so sited Bantling. "My great game thinking it over all enough—my great g Bill, "is solitaire". His lips closed tog looked, then more li anyone Greer could was a glint in his eye the pupils were of o Greer rose, eager that he thought shou pushed so far. Bantli hully. Then he dec He turned back. "Well," he said, 't to come in with us, s seeing that maybe yo we do! And now we keep out." e do! And take acep out." Movie Bill said no all. His silence was s Bantling waited to s thing to say. No, no looking at the two me wise expressionless. looking at the two may wise expressionless. do was to turn away toward Movie Bill, h eyes under lids a tr ing Bill's steady gi fashion of unspoken Bill's eyes harder st While Movie was they mounted and ro his mouth to speak.

is mouth to speak, ad too much to say e all settled on the words; and

> -Hanover-And this all explain Angus MacPherson Bill before departing Bill before departing Bill was away from and, in the midst when he sought pea-seturing up that he to take some hand i Bantling and Green news of Piccolo th heard Piccolo th heard Piccolo -on the way home aft -tell that he was route to Kokanee v Pherson. They had see a friend there, a conj realized it the Bill did. But a ma the order of "dark direct and truthful Bantling's questions

antling's question

ep man that, a mile along ie whistled b He clappe Whatever h him. was not the

SPRING KASHA LOWS YOUTH

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The entire \$15000 stock, estate of Jacob Cohen, must be sold in 10 days to meet the forthcoming liabilities. This big BANKRUPT SALE will sweep the whole town with enthusiaim. The byword from thousands of tongues who participate in the BANKRUPT event will be "THIS IS A BANKRUPT SALE". Immediate decision is necessary. Your decsion lies right here. Read the prices and your decision will be, "THIS IS A BANKRUPT SALE."

SALE STARTS FRIDAY, MARC

Years afterward you watched the long night through Beside your White House bed, kneeling in prayer, Pleading with God to guide the straying And keep America alive and fair. What are you thinking, lonely, sad-faced man? Why are your eyes so full of unshed tears? You seem to bear upon your stooping back back untold sorrow of a thousand years. But you were there to pilot through the

Your face is rugged as a sea-lashed cliff, That, beaten ceaselessly by stormy waves, Stands firm and proud against their wearing might. And all their rabid, white-fanged anger Your face is rugged as a sea-lashed cliff, That, beaten ceaselessly by stormy waves, Stands firm and proud against their

You look as though your thoughts were far away;



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