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Editorial

Our pulpits are our work clothes. Each of us live some kind of a sermon every day.

OUR NEW YEAR WISH

In this, the last issue for 1923, the publishers have pleasure in extending their hearty thanks to the many subscribers and other patrons of THE ACADIAN for the generous patronage and uniform courtesy which has been accorded during the year now ending. To our valued correspondents and all who have assisted in making the columns of the paper interesting and profitable we tender our appreciation.

During the year it has been our constant aim to advance the best interests of our readers in every way possible and to improve conditions in the district which we endeavor to serve. We have worked hard and late, and in any measure we have been able to achieve results we are satisfied.

It is now our privilege to extend to all our sincere hope that the year upon which we are soon to enter may bring every possible good. Scattered as they are from the shores of the Atlantic to the shores of the Pacific and throughout practically every part of the American Continent and in overseas lands, the new year will have come before this issue of THE ACADIAN has reached many of its weekly readers. May it bring to these, as well as those near at hand, peace, happiness and prosperity. May good fortune attend every effort, and if disappointment and failure come, may these prove but stepping-stones to fortune, success and satisfaction.

APPRENTICESHIP TO BE REVIVED

There is no doubt but that the old practice of requiring boys to serve a sufficient apprenticeship before being considered eligible to engage in industrial pursuits had very much in its favor. Unquestionably the system had its defects and we would not recommend a return fully to the old conditions. However, it produced the kind of workmen of which today we are sadly deficient and without which it will be very difficult to restore world efficiency. In this connection it is interesting to note in the annual report of the Department of Labor at Ottawa a statement that there is a growing conviction on the part of employers, employees and educationists that a revival of apprenticeship in some form suitable for modern industrial conditions is needed for the training of the Canadian youths. In some of the larger industrial centres the vocational schools are making special provision for the training of apprentices in part-time and evening classes, but very little effort has been made to assist employers in selecting suitable boys for apprenticeship, and the Canadian schools are missing a splendid opportunity in not co-operating in this connection and assuming the leadership where necessary.

MASTERING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, recently gave a talk to the boys in a certain Boston school which should be passed on to the boys and girls and the men and women as well, all over the country. Learning to speak the English language as it should be spoken is one of the most vital things in a young person's education, Dr. Eliot believes, and when he talks to boys and girls he never fails to give it emphasis. "English," said Dr. Eliot, "is to be the prevailing language all over the world. It is already the language of diplomacy. And that will be a great achievement for the English language, because French has been the language of diplomacy for centuries. Cherish in every possible way your love for the English language. Do not cut a three-syllable word down to a one-syllable word; and do learn to use all of the English inflections rightly. For instance, do not say 'would' for 'should', and do learn the distinction between 'will' and 'shall'. Mastering English is all a part of true education, the real education—what we want today."

MORE DETAILS OF THE EGYPTIAN MONARCH'S TOMB

All pre-conceived ideas of a Tutankhamen golden shrine were upset by the sight of this impressive coffin, for the first time disclosed in all its full proportions by the removal of the partition wall.

The first impression of this gigantic receptacle for the dead, its sides resplendent with elaborate decoration of blue and gold set against a black ground of brightly colored paintings on yellow was almost overwhelming. The feeling was of something incredibly bizarre—something that seemed utterly to harish the presence of death in this basket of wonderful workmanship.

One of the first details to catch the eye was the fact that the golden lid on the canopy does not, as one imagined from the view obtained from the opening in the wall, slope down from one end to the other. It rises again at the other end, giving a graceful curved effect which is declared by competent authority to be unique in Egyptology. The lid is not solid, but hollowed out, roofing over a space of about four feet between the first and second shrine.

In this space one was able to see— for the doors of the first shrine had been removed—a remarkable species of wooden rack, or scaffold, erected to carry the immense golden spangled linen pall resting over the second shrine. It is very like open wooden cage work and is painted a glistening black, with heavily gilded carved feet.

In the front, where the removal of the doors of the first shrine renders it clearly visible, it is seen to be made of two parts, rather awkwardly bolted together with two large bolts, probably wooden. From the top hangs the ragged edge of the pall, turned blackish brown by age, showing where the part which concealed the doors of the second shrine had broken away.

This part of the pall, except for a small piece crumbling on the ground, has already been removed to the neby

laboratory. The golden rosettes, about the size of a half dollar, with which the pall is abundantly spangled, still sparkle in the rays of the powerful arc lights used by the excavators. These rosettes are certainly metal, but probably not gold—more likely gilded copper.

Behind the rack the golden doors of the second shrine glistened dully, the two bolts, one above and one below, yet sternly guarding the secret tomb. In the middle, set in either battens of the doors, are two metal rings, let into the wood side by side, to which were attached seats, which Howard Carter, directing the excavating work, had previously removed. The doors are engraved with exquisitely chiselled figures of goddesses in the attitude of prayer, while above them is the projecting golden lintel of the second shrine, which is about seven feet high.

What impresses one more than anything else are the interior decorations of the walls of the first shrine. These are chiefly golden, inscribed with endless lines of hieroglyphics with figures of birds, flowers and animals, set in a triple frame of broad black lines. This contrast of deep black and old gold recalls the art of old China or the decorative effects achieved by modern designers in boudoirs with golden ceilings and black walls.

"ABIDE WITH ME" IS THE BEST HYMN

NEW YORK.—"Abide With Me" was shown in a survey completed by a musical magazine of which thousands of churchgoers stated their preference. "Nearer My God to Thee" was second. The words of "Abide With Me" were written by the Rev. Henry F. Lyte in 1847 just before he died. The music was composed by William Henry Monk, an English organist.

In the days that are gone forever, Pa's pants were cut down for son, but now they are made over into knickers for daughter.

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

Have you a shaggy pet or do your furs shed hairs on suit or coat? When brushing to remove them dampen the brush in water to which a little ammonia has been added and they will stick to the brush instead of to the material.

To each stocking top sew a short piece of narrow tape, as each pair becomes soiled tie the tapes together in a bow knot. They will go through the wash paired and may be thrown on the line without pinning.

In cold weather, it is very convenient to keep on hand a jar of pie crust ingredients, minus the water. Keep in a cool place and when you want a pie, all you have to do is take a cup of the mixture and add the necessary amount of water.

Are there white spots on the furniture? Spirits of camphor and ammonia will remove them.

To clean piano keys, rub over with alcohol.

Oyster crackers are usually placed on the table in a bowl, with a large spoon for serving. If no spoon is provided, use your fingers, taking only a small handful at a time. The crackers should be placed on the bread and butter plate or the service plate, never in the soup and should be eaten one at a time with the fingers. They are not intended to be crumbled into the soup. A little butter may be spread on each cracker if that is desired.

If the key which comes with some canned goods gets lost, grasp the tin point intended for the key with a pair of pliers and there will be no trouble in opening the can.

If you have bands of old fur that you can sew inside the sleeves of the children's winter coats close to the wrist they will keep cold winds from blowing up their sleeves.

Odds and ends of candles, with about an equal amount of turpentine, make an excellent and inexpensive polish for floors. Put in a jar and let stand where warm till the grease melts, then cool. The product will be soft and creamy and a little goes a long way.

An immediate, generous application of linseed oil is the best thing for a burn. If you have not that, use the best substitute possible.

Before discarding the old lamp burner, try boiling it for half an hour in a strong solution of water and soda. The chances are that it will be as good as new.

Prunes stuffed are delicious. Wash large, meaty raw prunes thoroughly, take out the pit and slip in a big fat, sweet almond and see how eagerly children eat them. The prunes are well as a sweet meat. Dried fruits like dates, figs and raisins are a highly nourishing form of sweet meat also. Raisins with nuts will delight any child and in moderation, will not prove indigestible.

LIFE AIN'T IN HOLDIN' A GOOD HAND, BUT IN PLAYIN' A POOR HAND WELL.

(By R. C. Templeton)

There is no finer thing in the world than courage. It is the warm and beautiful flame which lights the fires of ambition in every man's soul and burns a forward path through every difficulty. It is easy to be courageous when the odds are in your favor. But the greater hero is the man who smiles a brave smile when days are darkest and keeps on fighting toward the ultimate goal—"to the last a warrior unafraid."

As Grantland Rice so beautifully expresses it—

"God grant that in the strife and stress Which all must face who linger here— Upon the Field of Hopelessness Or with the laurel swinging near, Upon the world's red string line The battle of the strong and weak The fate of all the Fates be mine— I will not show the Yellow Streak."

If Fortune play me false or fair— If, from the shadowlands I creep Up to the heights and linger there, Or topple downward to the deep— On up the rugged path of fame, Where one man falls—another mounts, God grant that I play out the game, For there is nothing else that counts."

As the old cowboy saying goes— "Life ain't in holdin' a good hand, but

COUNTERFEITER DISCOVERED AT ROYAL MINT

LONDON, ENGLAND.—For the first time in the history of the Royal Mint, so far as is known, a trusted employee has made use of his position to counterfeit coins of the realm with Government machinery.

As is well known, the most elaborate precautions are taken to prevent any servant betraying the implicit confidence reposed in him.

Everything is carefully scheduled. Metals to be turned into coins are weighed when issued to the workmen, re-weighed on their return; every operation is checked and re-checked in order to detect any dishonesty.

And yet, despite this, one of the old servants of the mint, who, by reason of his apparent fidelity, had been entrusted with a master key, contrived to circumvent the regulations.

Though certain suspicious incidents had been reported to have happened in the Mint, nothing definitely transpired. And, curious to relate, it was a sharp-eyed post office clerk who revealed the illicit traffic in which the man, Francis Bowie, was engaged. It was but a little thing that brought him to justice and to a sentence for his first conviction.

Some of the coins were uttered in the City of London and Bowie showed an ingenious turn of mind for realizing in his ill-gotten gains. He walked into the post office at Liverpool Street station and asked for a postal order, placing on the counter four coins. The observant clerk noticed that two of the coins appeared to have a very faint, worn appearance on the tail side through dated 1923.

"Two of these coins are bad," he remarked to Bowie.

"I think not," replied that individual. "In any case, I know where I got them from, and I will take them back. Give them to me."

But the clerk had his suspicions about the matter. He refused to hand over the coins, and instead called one of the railway police officers and gave Bowie into custody on a charge of uttering counterfeit coins.

He was found guilty and given a prison sentence.

NO TIME FOR THAT

Let us always find time for the word of good cheer.

When we hear of the woes of a friend, let us always find time to give kind, loving ear.

To the sorrows that others attend, But when we are asked to give ear to the sound Of gossip and back-biting chat, Then let us make answer, with truth most profound, "I never can find time for that."

Let us ever find time to do kind, loving deeds, To help people less lucky than we; To sow dear loving-kindness, and scatter the seeds Of Faith, Hope, and sweet Charity. But when we are tempted to quarrel and fight, Or pay injury back, tit for tat, Let's answer the tempter and vanquish him quite, "I never can find time for that."

If Forda get any cheaper, no self-respecting thief would consider taking one unless the gasoline tank was filled.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

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IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
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We take this opportunity to thank our many friends and customers for the business they have given us in the past, and guarantee you right prices for your future business, wishing you

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Don't Forget our repair department. Have your shoes fitted with **Panco or Bulldog** soles.

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Guaranteed Pure Vegetable Parchment neatly Printed with the words "Choice Dairy Butter"

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THE ACADIAN STORE

Are You One of the Lucky Ones

Who does not have to worry over the weekly washing? Many of your neighbors have discovered the service we are giving, many more are discovering it each week. The only real solution to this wash-day problem is to send your clothes to us and have no more "blue Mondays".

A few Words of Praise

are gratifying to anyone in any business, and the praise we have received for the superior quality of our work is especially pleasing to us, as our business can only be built up on the foundation of satisfaction to our customers.

Some of the most particular housekeepers in your town who previously sent their flat work to Halifax, are now giving us the pleasure of doing their work and have expressed entire satisfaction saying our work is equal to the best.

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