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Acadian

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HANTSPORT

Life HER WAY

Annue Reid, of Halifax, ays at the home of her p Mrs. J. Reid, Hants

lieves Pain

Annie Reid, of Halifax, spent idavs at the home of her parents, id Mrs. J. Reid, Hants Border, Charles Woodman and Miss Faulkner, of Falmouth, visited in town on Thursday remain-er for the recital in the Baptist in the evening." Wesley Perry is visiting his Mrs. M. Perry, Hants Border. congregation of the Presbyter-urch will hold their annual busi-ceting and supper in the church ursday evening. Geo, Kewley is spending a holi-th his family here. Mayrilla Salter left for her home raboro on Monday via S.S. Prince Also gargie ter. rehef.

of Monday via S.S. Prin after spending a part of the va-season in Hantsport.Miss Dor-radshaw, whose guest she was nied her to Wolfville spend-vril Harvie returned to Hants-ently after spending sever-the home of his Salter

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A. Beckwith was the hostess istmas meeting of the W. M. Presbyterian Church on Wed-c. 19th, Mrs. Florence Clark-ruro, was present and gave

the hostess. inday evening Payntz Lodge A. F. & A. M. attended divine t the Anglican church. The Rev. Dr. Bullock, addressed a very able manner, taking text Phil. 4th chapter and 8th,

erse. Miss Hazel Spencer, of Mount Den-on, met with a painful accident while masting on Christmas Day and was surveyed to the P. M. Hospital Wind-w, whore she is randdly recovering

badly bent. Ay evening an exception-rram of Christinas music by the choir of the Bap-which consisted of the fol-

bers: Organ Prelude, Mis-bonald, Organist and Choir ale Quartette "Silent Night" y to God in the Highest" lilidge Oulton, Ladi s Quar-on Babu Slass" Antheast

Beals, of Toronto, who is spending the

HANTSPORT IN 1924.

port ACADIAN

A SERMON IN VERSE

The little cares that iretted me I lost them yesterday. Among the fields above the sea, Among the lowing of the herds, The rustling of the trees, Among the singing of the birds, The humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what might happ'n I cast them all away Among the clover-scented grass, Among the new-mown hay, Among the husking of the corn, Where drowsy poppies mod Where ill thoughts die, and good are

Out in the fields with God. ANONYMOUS.

A CALENDAR

see," said the bill colle

this is Friday." bill collector was puzzled. Brow

The bill collector was puzzled. Brown inughed. "I tell the day of the week by my stenographer's hair." he said. "Sup-pose it is Saturday. My stenographer has a date that afternoon with her young man. She appears at the office, her hair clustering round her head in a luxu-rious garland of curly golden ringlets. I never see her on Sunday, so I do not know how well the curls survive Satur-day night, but by Monday they are perceptibly slacker. "On Tuesday you would no longer call them curls, shut her hair is still beautifully wavy. Wednesday makes the ravages of time still more appar-ent. You can't really expect the sort of permanent wave my stenographer gets to last the whole week. "By Thursday there are still traces of ripples or waves here and there, but by Friday these have entirely disappear-ed, and her hair hangs straight and smooth with never a hint of a curl. To-morrow she will appear with it all done up again and I shall have an infallible

WHAT ONE DRINK COST

In New York City there is a man who once paid six thousand dollars for a cocktail. He did not know it then, and he never will know it unless he happens to read this story. A certain prosperous manufactur-ing company needed a new departmen-

Beats Electric or Gas

A delightful w manch has recently culminated in the announcement ingagement of Miss Lois Booth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred B. Itawa, and granddaughter of the fam us Cana ian lumb r king. J. F th, and Prince Erik of Denmark, a nephew of the King of Denmark, of Queen-Mother Alexandra. Prince Erik is a successful Alberta ran nd first met Miss Booth at Banff seven years ago. The P ince of W

and uninterested in the He twisted about in his

Treation. He twisted about in his chair in tapped his farers nervously upon to table. Finally, he turned toward to president and said, almost desper-ley. "Would you mind very much I ordered a cocktail?" Then he flush-ital ittle, and offered a laughing apol-ty for making the request. The other men exchanged surprised ad significant glances, but they lied the waiter and ordered the cock-taken the said the the the the said the could be one the said the could be one full in their great business. There as no more pre-occupation in his man-er, no shifting about in his chair. He as alert, eager, clear-headed. But as the luncheon went on, nei-ter the president, nor the manager the of the other's secretly formed opin-m. The situation became awkward, inally the president excused himself a the pretense of going into the lit-

the pretense of going into the lineel try to speak to a friend who had just ered. But after speaking to his and, he went straight to the dese wrote a message on a telegraph nk. He gave the message to a uni-ned attention

ed attendant, and went back to fining room. a few minutes a page brought a ram to the manager who read it edly, while the president finished ag their guest about a shooting in Maine. This is what the tele-

m said: 'The job is too big for a boozer. We i't run our business by cocktail

ROBINSON CRUSOE

One of the most persistent adver-isers in the history of success was Rob-moon Crusce. He knew what he want-d—a ship—so he put up an ad. for one. He flung up a shirt on a pole, at the top of his island. That, in the langu-ge of the sea, was plain to every sca-aring man. The circulation was small, there was to other medium, but Crusce kept at t, despite the fact that he got no en-putries for a long time. He changed his copy, as one garment after another was frayed out, and in the end got

copy, as one garment after another frayed out, and in the end go at he wanted.



LIVING

(By Henry Gillen I live in a tiny house, Upon a winding lane, Red-tiled roof, an inglenoc And cretonne-curtained Friendly books for reading A fragrant humidor— And a big brass knocker On the green front door.

And all the world way eighbors seldom came To talk away the nig Dreaming of the city. The lights and gayer only comfort

The lights and gayer time And our only comfort Was the granddad chimes.

it is a busy house; ith ground wires on the spout; ors came thronging in— ou cannot keep them out; sting round a little dial, e twiddle and we fuse— We twiddle and we fuse And the grand old ether Brings the world to us.

TRYING TIMES

(By George Brinton Beal) One of the greatest impedime he way of present enjoyment and memory of those good old then prices were lower, winte evere, the sun shone brighter a the way of present enjoyment is the fond memory of those good old times severe, the sun shone brighter and hu-man ills in general were minimized. We can all remember the glorious days of five cent bread; it is more difficult to recall just how proportionately hard it was to achieve the necessary five cents. In the unremembered days of tallow dips as a medium of illumina-tion, the purchase price of tallow and wicking came just as hard as the loud-

Hantsport Fruit Basket Co., Ltd. FRUIT PACKAGES OF ALL KINDS

BERRY BOXES AND CRATES Apples Boxes and Shooks, Apple Graders, Box Presses, Staves and Heading

Write for prices HANTSPORT, - - - NOVA SCOTIA

CHOCOLATES

To meet the demand for pre-

Although my sale has been more than successful and people have come from all parts of Hants and Kings Counties and have taken advantage of the exceptionally low prices, as I have been and am selling them much below the wholesale, I desire to sell the entire stock as as the large and well equipped store and dwelling. I have still on hand a quantity of the latest style Ladies' es and Coats, and Dress Goods as advertised in last issue. Also Men's Suits, Overcoats, Sweaters, Overalls, heavy and light weight Pants, Shirts, etc.

We are also slaughtering our ladies' furs. These are genuine goods and must be sold.

W.K. Sterling's Dry Goods Store HANTSPORT, NOVA SCOTIA

L. B. HARVIE **MEATS and GROCERIES**

Our Specialties: Hamburgher Steak Our own make of Sausage

We grind our own Coffee Choice Fruit always in Stock

H. L. SMITH

\$2.00 per year.

SOAK MEAT IN VINEGAR

ted gas and electric light bills 's gay white ways. The price me did not once disturb us, cost of horse feed and stable diabolically inflated. Those keep meat fresh for a short tim free from flies, the following od is suggested by an English co

y inflated. Those their troubles and but human to re-ys. But remember, aratively brief span t trying times will, hose same good old ell to fondle. Judg-ms by the measure is is a thankless and . The past is gone to present. And the mude yourself of behding periacope, the present. And the mude yourself of the behding periacope, the present and the set of the set of the set of the the set of the set of the set of the set of the mude yourself of the behding periacope, the set of the the set of the set of the set of the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of the the set of paratively b with its

The most economical women wise are extravagant with their guage.

W. K. STERLING'S **Sale Still Continues**



