

KINGS COUNTY LIBERALS

Hold Annual Meeting at Kentville - Tributes Paid to Late Leaders

There was a good attendance at the annual meeting of the Liberal Association of Kings County which was held on Monday at the Court House, Kentville. Over two hundred delegates, including women as well as men, were present from all parts of the county.

The officers, as recommended by the nominating committee, were appointed as follows: President.—J. Howe Cox, Cambridge. 1st Vice-President.—Dr. A. S. Burns, Kentville.

Executive.—President and Secretary, Miss M. Chase, Miss Annie Stuart, W. C. B. Harris, A. Durno, C. H. Meek, W. B. Burgess, S. S. Selfridge, F. M. Munro, A. E. McMahon, S. L. Cross, Percy E. Is.

The chairman called on Ernest W. Robinson, M. P., for Kings, who was received with applause. He reviewed conditions as he found them at Ottawa. The session was carried on under government with the straight Liberals in a minority over the other two groups.

C. A. Campbell paid a tribute to the late Hon. H. H. Wickwire. His message would be to "carry on". James Sealy was also received with applause, and paid a tribute to the late member.

On Sunday evening last a very pleasant and successful Christmas entertainment was given by the Tabernacle Sunday School. A good program of music and recitations was given and a generous Christmas tree supplied gifts to all.

May Christmas bring you hope and peace. And fill your heart with pleasure; And may your happiness increase, And joy beyond all measure.

THE JOY OF THE TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people and remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give life; to close your book of complaints against the universe, and look around for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking whether your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same home with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the eternal love? Then you can keep Christmas. And if you can keep it for a day, why not always? But you can never keep it alone.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

GASPEREAU NEWS

The Women's Institute held a fancy sale and Bean Supper on Thursday evening of last week. The sum of \$25 or thereabouts was realized.

Mr. Moody Miner and Miss Abbie Miner returned from Boston on Saturday last, where they have been visiting relatives.

Little Jean, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Duncanson had the misfortune to fall and break her collar-bone. We understand she is doing as well as can be expected.

The School held their annual Xmas entertainment and Xmas tree in the Hall on Tuesday evening of this week. A collection was taken which amounted to \$5.00.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Redden on the birth of a son on Friday, Dec. 15th.

Yesterday's "Morning Chronicle" announced the resignation of Hon. O. T. Daniels of the position of Attorney General in the Murray government. Mr. Daniels will retain his seat in the House of Assembly as representative for Annapolis county. The portfolio of Minister of Highways has been tendered to Hon. William Chisholm, of Antigonish. It is said that Mr. W. J. O'Hearn, K. C., of Halifax, will be given the Attorney Generalship, and will contest Halifax for the seat made vacant by the resignation of Hon. R. E. Finn.

AN ICELANDIC LAWMAKER



Madame Ingeborg Bjarnason, a clever Icelandic woman, who is a member of the upper house of the Alting, the government of that country, Iceland has never been guilty of prejudice to the women's movement, but women have taken little advantage of their ancient privileges, partly because of lack of transportation facilities. Since 1800 Iceland has had a law forbidding warfare and the use of arms.

Christmas Carol By Phillips Brooks

The earth has grown old with its burden of care, But at Christmas it always is young; The heart of the jewel burns lustre and fair, And its soul, full of music, breaks forth on the air When the song of the angels is sung. It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming tonight! On the snowflakes which cover the sod The feet of the Christ-child fall pale and white, And the voice of the Christ-child falls out with delight That mankind are the children of God. On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and the poor, That voice of the Christ-child shall fall, And to every blind wanderer open the door Of a hope that he dared not dream of before, With a sunshine of welcome for all. The feet of the humblest may walk in the field, Where the feet of the holiest have trod, This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed, That mankind are the children of God.



PUBLISHER'S WARNING: It is rumored that defeated ex-ministers will spend their long leisure in writing their reminiscences. Waddy Deespatch.

NEWS RECEIVED HERE ON TUESDAY

News was received here on Tuesday of the death of Mr. Aubrey Brown, of Digby, which occurred at a hospital at St. John the previous evening. The deceased was a son of the late John L. Brown, of Wolfville, and many boyhood friends learned with sincere sorrow of his demise. Many years ago Mr. Brown removed to Digby where he has since resided. He was an enterprising and public-spirited citizen and will be missed. As the proprietor of Lour Lodge he came in contact with many of the summer visitors who frequent Digby and was well known and popular. Mr. Brown is survived by his widow, who was formerly Miss Belle Haliburton, daughter of the late W. H. Hamilton, also of this town, who will have the sympathy of a host of Wolfville friends.

The remains were brought to Wolfville on Wednesday afternoon and the funeral took place on the arrival of the train. The service was conducted by Rev. R. F. Dixon, the interment being in the cemetery of St. John's Church.

THE WAR MEMORIAL

Without any public ceremony the figure secured by the local branch of the G. W. V. A. for the Wolfville memorial of the Great War was placed in position on Monday of this week. Some weeks ago the foundation was prepared by removing the top section of the pedestal and placing the memorial tablet on the base. The figure is that of a Canadian soldier standing at attention and is of bronze and six feet in height. Those who are in a position to judge pronounce the work very accurate in every detail. The change is certainly a great improvement and the members of the G. W. V. A. who have given so much time and energy to the undertaking are entitled to the sincere thanks of citizens generally. The ACADIAN has been requested to announce that a statement of expenses and receipts, etc., will appear in its columns next week.

TRAIN NO. 99 BETWEEN HALIFAX AND YARMOUTH

Dominion Atlantic Train No. 99, scheduled to leave Halifax at 8.30 p. m. Saturday, December 23rd, will be held until 9.30 p. m. stopping at all stations between Halifax and Annapolis, where there are passengers to set down. This will afford an excellent opportunity for passengers to travel on train No. 96 and return by train No. 99, thus giving ample time in the City for Xmas shopping.

CHRISTMAS MUSINGS

There are warmer hand-shakings on this night, wrote Alexander Smith, than during the by-past 12 months. Friend lives in the mind of friend. There is more charity at this time than at any other. Poverty and scanty clothing, and fireless grates come home to the bosoms of the rich and they give of their abundance. The very redbreast of the woods enjoys his Christmas feast. Good feeling incarnates itself in plum pudding. The Master's words, "The poor ye have always with you", wear at this time a deep significance. For at least one night on each year over all Christendom there is brotherhood. And good men, sitting amongst their families, or by a solitary fire like me, when they remember the light that shone over the poor clowns huddling on the Bethlehem plains 1900 years ago, the apparition of shining angels over head, the song, "Peace on Earth and Good Will Towards Men," which for the first time hallowed the midnight air—pray for that strain's fulfillment, that battle and strife may vex the nations no more, that not only on Christmas eve, but the year round men shall be brethren, owning one Father in heaven.

Christmas eve! The wondrous Santa Claus comes to the children with thee. What visions of dolls, games, books, candies, and all sorts of goodies; drums, trumpets, whistles of all sorts of squeaks and discordant blasts, and the wonderful Christmas tree with its brilliant lights, gay colors, and mysterious packages, some of which may contain the long-wished-for skates or the huge jack knife. It is all enchantment, all the color of the rose, the rainbow that spans their young lives. Not all the agony in the manger, all the wonder of the story of the Star of Bethlehem, of the following and guiding of the wise men to the lowly cradle of the coming King; not all the sad beauty of the old story can fully satisfy the juvenile heart like these. But are we not children of a larger growth? In spite of the solemnity of the occasion, in spite of its deep and tender meaning, the gifts and goodies and merry-making are all dear to us, children in heart as we are.

Let them tear Santa's white beard off at the Sunday school festival and grow in his bearskin coat. These are only his disguises. The stars of the real Santa Claus you can trace through the sky, and when you stand in the last of his tracks you will find the Blessed Babe of Bethlehem smiling a welcome to you.

There is only one way to make a white Christmas even though there may not be a flake of snow in sight. Let the whiteness be in your heart. Put aside all thoughts of guile. Forget all the big or little bitterness you may be entertaining against some other person. Cast out all envy, all covetousness, all unkindness. Endeavor to harbor in your heart only such thoughts and feelings as the Nazarene knew when he dwelt by Galilee. Cultivate human brotherhood. Practice Christian charity. Look beyond and above your workaday horizon. Get out of yourself. Get into the heart of others.

In olden days there existed in many places a belief that the girl who was not kissed under the mistletoe during the Christmas season would not be married during the succeeding year. In such localities kissing a girl would be a positive kindness. There is a story of one dame who, to make sure, wore mistletoe on her hat.

The person who shall do the most to cheer the hearts of the needy poor will have the merriest Christmas and the

BRAVE GIRL GUIDE



Margaret Blaind, of Belleville, who was recently decorated by the Girl Guides for her bravery in saving a child from death by rushing in front of a train and throwing herself and the child down an embankment.

ACADIA DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Gives Splendid Performance at the Opera House

The plays presented each year by the Acadia Dramatic Society are beginning to be looked forward to by the people of Wolfville, as they are always exceedingly well presented. Monday night's play, "Green Stockings", was no exception to the rule. It was a comedy drama in three acts, presented under the direction of Miss Pearl Griffith and Miss Evelyn Cogswell, of the staff of Acadia Seminary. All the parts were excellently well taken, the cast of characters being as follows: Madge (Mrs. Rockingham)..... Mary Read '23 Evelyn (Lady Trenchard)..... Edith Davison '23 Mrs. Chisholm Faraday (Aunt Ida)..... Bessie Wright '23 Martin..... C. A. DeBlois '25 Phillis Faraday..... Mary Brown '24 Robert Tarver..... A. E. Brownell '23 James Raleigh..... B. N. Goodwin '23 William Faraday..... H. M. Bannerman '24 Admiral Grace..... C. M. Sp'dell '24 Henry Steele..... R. A. Parker '24 Celia Faraday..... Kathlyn McLean '24 Colonel Smith..... C. E. A. Brown '24 Previous to the play and between the acts a fine musical program was rendered by the Acadia Orchestral Club, under the direction of Prof. Carl D. Farnsworth.

GOLDWYN STAR WON'T MAKE PICTURES WHICH HIS CHILDREN MAY NOT SEE

As an exponent of clean pictures, Will Rogers, Goldwyn's unique star, has won the admiration of motion picture patrons. Not one of his pictures has ever been censored or found objectionable in the slightest degree. There is a constant demand for his pictures at churches and the Methodist Church has placed every one of them on its "white list".

When Rogers was on the speaking stage as a trick roper and monologist, he was equally careful about his choice of words and never used even the mildest words of profanity which many comedians often employ to cover their deficiencies in humor.

"How did I come to do it," he said, when asked about his marked propensity for these things which are a good deal more popular than the treatment and at the same time intrigue the regular grownups—"well, I've got three kiddies of my own and I don't want to make a picture that they can't see without asking me embarrassing questions afterwards. I dislike the use of profanity either on the stage or the screen. It is frequently considered a humorous touch but I can't see it that way. If you can't be funny without profanity you ain't very funny anyhow."

"A Poor Relation", Rogers' current starring vehicle, which will be seen at the Opera House Christmas day, is one of the clean, wholesome, amusing stories which have endured through many years. It was acted on the stage with phenomenal success by Sol Smith Russell and has been played in stock all over the country. Rogers impersonates Naah Vale, the old inventor. He is supported by an unusually strong cast, which includes Sylvia Breamer, Wallace MacDonald, Sydney Ainsworth and Molly Malone. The picture was directed by Clarence Badger, who understands the Rogers spirit thoroughly.

To accommodate the extra demands upon our adv. space we are obliged again this week to print four additional pages. We are thus able to give several columns more reading matter than we would otherwise be able to do, which we feel sure will be appreciated. THE ACADIAN is growing in popularity as an adv. medium of value and our advertisers are live business men who have something of interest and value to communicate to the public. They know that the paper is read from first to last, and by all the members of the family. The business place that neglects being represented in our adv. columns is missing the golden opportunity which leads to success.

happiest New Year. Try it and see.

Have a right merry Christmas and a royal good time.

As we grow older, let us be more thankful that the circle of our Christmas associations and of the lessons that they bring, expands! Let us welcome every one of them and summon them to take their places by the Christmas hearth.

Let us try to imagine what a scene the world would present if all men the earth round could have and enjoy one perfect Christmas—one day in which the Christmas spirit should manifest itself in every human heart in all its happiest, truest, largest meaning. What a forecast of the millennium such a day would be.