

The Port Williams Acadian

PORT WILLIAMS AND VICINITY

The Port Williams Acadian extends the season's greetings to all its readers, trusting that Christmas may be a day of family reunion and happiness to the older folk and merriment to the children.

Mr. Senton Elliott, who is studying at Acadia, was the week end guest of his aunt, Mrs. S. L. Gates, and has now gone to New Ross to spend his vacation with relatives.

Miss Susie Chase, B.S.A., of the firm of R. S. Chase & Co., left last week for Halifax en route to New York to visit her sister, Dr. Margaret Chase.

Mr. Edward Rome left on Monday for Sackville, Halifax county, where he will spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. J. T. Tyres.

Mr. Wilbur Hicks, of Yarmouth, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Eldridge.

Misses Hilda Johnson and Dorothy MacKinnon, teachers at North Brookfield, Queens county, are spending their vacation at their homes in Church Street and Port Williams.

Miss Maude Tenant, of New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. S. Hocking.

Mr. J. Rufus Starr, collector of Customs, is confined to bed through illness.

Mrs. Ralph Regan and daughter left last week for her former home in Newfoundland, called home by the serious illness of her father. She was joined at Truro by her sister, Miss May Garland, who has been in Massachusetts the last few months. They took steamer at Sydney.

Miss Natalie Cox, of Truro, spent the week end with her friend, Miss Mary Chase.

Miss Powers (advanced) and Miss Wilson (primary), teachers at Port Williams, are spending the holidays at their respective homes in Stewiacke and Springhill.

Miss Hazel Dodge was the week end guest of her friend, Mrs. A. N. Coulstan.

Mr. C. K. Winters, who has spent the summer with Mr. R. S. Chase, left for his home in Yarmouth last week.

Messrs. A. B. Rand, G. A. Chase and A. N. Coulstan have recently had radio sets installed in their homes.

The "Get Together" Club met last Thursday and enjoyed a social afternoon with their work at Mrs. Robert Murphy's.

Quite a large number went over to attend the High School concert in Wolfville last week and were delighted with the program they put on.

The Christmas pantry and fancy work sale of the King's Daughters S. S. class, held last week, was a success, adding about \$80.00 to the class funds.

The Sunday school held its annual Christmas tree and concert on Thursday evening in the vestry of Baptist church. The program was in charge of Misses Powers and Wilson and was excellently prepared, reflecting much credit on teachers and pupils.

The Christmas tree of the S. S. of St. John's (Episcopal) church was held in Parish Hall last week. A very interesting program was presented and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

The Christmas music was given on Sunday morning at the Baptist church, and by special request will be partially repeated next Sunday evening. The mixed quartette rendered "The Angels Song" with good effect. Pastor Chipman preached an excellent sermon on "Peace and Good Will to Men".

GREENWICH

Misses Marion and Jessie Bishop arrived home last week from Mount Allison Ladies College, Sackville, N. B., for their Christmas holidays, which they will spend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop.

Miss Joyce Harvey is spending her holidays here at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey. She is school teacher at Lower Wolfville.

Wallace, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Ford, passed away on Thursday morning, 17th, at his home here, aged 26. He had been an invalid for several years, but had failed in strength very much the last two months and died unconscious for almost a week before death claimed him. He will be sadly missed in the home, where he had the best of devoted care and attention. The funeral service was held at the home on Saturday afternoon. Rev. O. N. Chipman, of Port Williams, gave a comforting address. Undertaker Hiltz, of Kentville, had charge of the burial at the Oakes Cemetery. Messrs. George L. Bishop, Howard Forsythe, Burpee Bishop and Robert Bishop were the pall-bearers. Beautiful pieces of flowers expressed sympathy. Deepest sympathy is extended to those left to mourn in the home, the parents and two brothers.

Miss Elsie Hunt, who has been staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bishop and attending High School in Wolfville, left for her home in Greenfield, Queens county, to spend the holiday season.

On Friday evening our teacher, Mr. W. R. Ward, and pupils put on a Christmas concert at the hall here that was thoroughly enjoyed by each one present. All considered it well worth the admission price. Our large school of forty-eight or nine pupils, nearly all of them just "little tots", made it rather difficult to carry out programme, but certainly great credit is due the teacher who trained them so well, also the children, who did splendidly in each part. Each number on the program was on Christmas subject. Some of the tinnest children had parts alone, doing well. Program consisted of choruses by whole school, two drills, solos, recitations, tableau, and a tableau and exercise. The last named was especially fine. So many parts, a trio, solo, scripture reading by teacher, the touching tableau of scenes in a rich and poor home, with children, the bright star in the East, etc., all made a very interesting and touching part of the program so full of merriment. The drills were good, and special mention should be made of the "Christmas Toys" each little one marching to the record played on the gramophone of "The March of the Wooden Soldiers". The drill of several boys and girls. "March of the Christmas Trees" was long and specially well done. The forming of three trees from small ones and the decorating with red and green wreaths all to music was very pretty and nice.

a difficult and interesting drill. We must not forget to mention the dialogue in two acts, called "Trouble in Santa Claus Land". Miss Jessie Bishop was an excellent help as pianist of the evening.

A Christmas tree with Santa Claus caused much fun as he distributed gifts, assisted by four young ladies. The whole program was considered by many as the best school Christmas concert ever put on here. Proceeds amounted to \$18.95, to be used for the benefit of the school library.

Mr. Harlan Forsythe, of Middleton, accompanied by a friend, was an overnight guest at the home of his brother, Mr. Howard Forsythe, one night last week, they being up to Kentville attending the meetings of the Fruit Growers Convention.

Mr. W. R. Ward, our teacher, left for his home in Kingston on Saturday morning to spend his well earned vacation of two weeks.

Mr. Leslie Bishop went to Dartmouth on Friday, returning home Saturday evening with his bride, who was one of our girls, Miss Charlotte Brown, a graduate nurse and daughter of the late C. C. Brown.

They were married at noon Saturday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Arthur Leslie, Dartmouth. Mrs. Bishop left here about fourteen years ago as the bride of the late Mr. Robert Reid, their home being near New Glasgow. She will be warmly welcomed back here by all and heartiest congratulations are extended to Mr. Bishop and bride. On Monday evening many of their friends, men and women, boys and girls, went to their home and loudly made known their presence, after which they congratulated the "newly weds" and were invited in and "treated", spending a little social time.

The Christmas service here on Sunday was enjoyed by a good audience. Sermon and choir music were good. Mrs. Curry and Miss Marion Bishop sang a duet.

One of our girls changed her name several weeks ago, but decided to give her friends a surprise, so only last week was it known by some that Miss Betty Morgan was Mrs. Warren Atwell. Good wishes and congratulations to them.

CANNING ITEMS

Canning Hockey Club met at the rink on the evening of the 16th inst. to arrange for the winter's activities. The officers appointed for the season are—C. L. Bowly, president; L. W. Slack, secretary; Leo Lyons, coach and trainer. A strong team may be expected to represent Canning in the Valley League, the president of which is our Mr. Bowly.

A very satisfactory meeting of the executives of the band, hockey club and rink company was held on the 18th inst. to outline the winter's program at the rink.

Canning Division, 196, Sons of Temperance, elected officers at the last meeting as follows: W.P.—Thos. McDorman; W.A.—P. Kempton; Chap.—I. L. Cox; R.S.—Jean Hatfield; A.R.S.—Miss Irma Goldsmith; Treas.—Mrs. N. W. Eaton; F.S.—Miss Marion Eaton; Cond.—Miss Pauline Grant; A.C.—Miss

Kathleen Wyre; I.S.—Mrs. C. Vickery; O.S.—Blair Hatfield; P.W.P.—R. W. North. Very interesting sessions are being held, the membership increasing rapidly.

A Christmas concert was held at the Armories on Friday evening, when plays, readings and songs were very creditably rendered by scholars of the four departments of the public school, to the enjoyment of a large audience, which gave teachers and pupils great praise for execution, and gladly contributed to an offering for a school fund.

The town was saddened last week by the sudden death of Mrs. Jacob E. Lockhart, which occurred at her son's residence at Framingham, Mass., where she had been spending the winter. Her remains were brought to the home of Mrs. A. M. Covert on Saturday and the funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Healer, assisted by the Rev. Thos. Hodgson, were from the Baptist church at three o'clock, Sunday. A full choir rendered "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" very sweetly. The three sons and a nephew, Roland Burbridge, were the pall-bearers. Mrs. Lockhart was Emma Burbridge, daughter of the late Elisha Burbridge, and leaves three sons, Charles, of Framingham, Mass.; Harry, of Cambridge, Mass.; and Elmer, of Roxbury, Mass.; also a brother, Owen Burbridge, of Canada; and a sister, Alice, Mrs. Ellsworth Palmer, in the U. S. Her life in Canning was marked by a spirit of helpfulness which will be remembered by the different organizations to which she belonged, and her passing is deeply deplored. Jas. A. Webster.

Jas. A. Webster is quite ill, but slightly improved.

THE LITTLE GRAY LAMB

He stood all alone upon one of the hills outside of Bethlehem on the first Christmas Eve, long ago. There were other lambs all about him, lying like drifts of snow, so white were they, on the purple hills, and the light of the stars made their fleeces look more snow-like and more pure. Wrapped in their long cloaks, the shepherds dozed and watched the red fires that burned in the hollows of the hills.

But the little gray lamb shivered and bleated. He was very unhappy, because he wanted a white fleece. He wanted to be as white as a cloud, as white as the other lambs, but ever since he could remember he had been covered with a fleece of gray.

As he stood, so sorrowful and sad, the little gray lamb called to the moon and cried: "Oh, moon of Bethlehem, pure and bright, I pray you, give me a fleece of white."

But the night breezes, drifting down from the sky and rustling through the bushes all about the little gray lamb, brought the moon's message: "Oh, little gray lamb, alone in the night, I can not give you a fleece of white."

So the little lamb left his place and trotted down the hill and as far as the plain. No one missed him, for he was the least loved of all the flock, being so dull in color. Not one of the shepherds

knew that he had gone, and none of the sheep heard his soft feet on the grass of the hillside.

But suddenly as he journeyed, a strange light filled the sky and dazzled his eyes so that he could scarcely see. The woods were suddenly filled with strange sweet music, and through the swaying branches of the palms and olive trees there could be seen the white wings of angels.

Stumbling along the wood path, his fleece catching in the thorn bushes and the rough stones cutting his feet, the little gray lamb followed the light of the star until he came to the walls of Bethlehem, and entered the gate, and then pattered softly over the paved streets.

Ahead of him he saw a strange procession of shepherds carrying gifts, nor did it stop until they came to the door of a lowly stable.

There they entered, kneeling at the foot of a hay-filled manger, praising and blessing the little Babe who had gone to Bethlehem on this first Christmas Eve.

Patiently, longingly, the little lamb stood in the doorway, apart from all the others, and watched the Babe. He must not even cross the threshold, he thought.

But as the sorrowful bleating of the little gray lamb reached the ears of the Christ-child, He reached out one fair little hand, beckoning to the lamb to come to His side. Then He laid his hand on its wrinkled face, and a strange thing happened.

The little gray lamb was suddenly clothed in a soft white fleece.

A child may see this same little white lamb today whose fleece was once so gray. He is painted upon the colored windows of great churches, and he lies in stone in green church-yards where the quiet dead are laid to sleep. Sometimes he carries a staff to make a child remember his journey down from the hills of Bethlehem to the manger, and sometimes in old pictures the Christ-child stands by his side with His hand resting on the lamb's white fleece, as it did upon that first Christmas Eve.

But wherever a child sees him, the message of the little lamb at Christmas time is the same—one of love, and patience, and humility.

—By Carolyn Sherwin Bailey.

CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS AND REMINISCENCES

Many years have passed since Charles Dickens wrote "A Christmas Carol" with its merciless revelation of the soul-cramping power of greed for material wealth, and its glowing picture of the mental and spiritual peace that comes to those whose sympathy for humanity finds outlet in deeds as well as in words.

As never before the world about you needs the practical application of the lesson Dickens sought to teach. Everywhere, in the countryside, in the village, in the town, in the city, there are Tiny Tims: There are older folks too, sick in body, troubled in mind, oppressed with fears for those dependent upon them, almost worn out with the strain of the battle of life. Sometimes you have

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The Compartment-Observation Cars on the "Ocean Limited", between Halifax and Montreal, are greatly favoured by patrons of the Canadian National Railways, and have proved a great acquisition to the splendid equipment of these fine All Steel trains.

These cars have six sections and two most comfortable compartments. The observation end is spacious with ample room for fifteen luxurious and restful chairs. There is also a wide observation platform, greatly in demand when fine weather permits. The Observation Cars have a library with a sufficiency of good reading matter. Radio is also a feature on these cars, and the afternoon broadcasts are enjoyed, as well as the evening concerts from "CNRA", "CNRM" and other stations.

The operation of these cars makes the "Ocean Limited" one of the very finest trains on the continent.

The dining and sleeping car services of the Canadian National Railways is noted for its excellence.

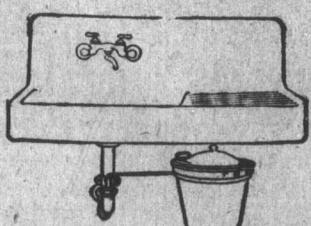
PRAYER FOR CHRISTMAS PEACE

Christmas peace is God's; and He must give it Himself, with His own hand, or we shall never forget it. Go then to God himself. Thou art His child, as Christmas day declares. Be not afraid to go unto thy Father. Pray to Him; tell Him what thou wantest; say, "Father, I am not moderate, reasonable, forbearing, I feel I cannot keep Christmas right, for I have not a peaceful Christmas spirit in me; and I know that I shall never get it by thinking, and reading, and understanding; for it passes all that, and lies far away beyond it, does peace, in the very essence of Thine undivided, unmoved, absolute, eternal Godhead, which no change nor decay of this created world, nor sin or folly of men, or devils, can alter; but which abideth for ever what it is, in perfect rest, and perfect power and perfect love. O, Father, give me Thy Christmas peace."—Charles Kingsley.

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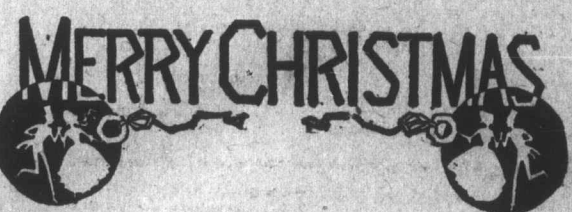
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We assure you that the same quality of service that we have given in the past year will hold good during 1926.

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When Dreams Come True



Bumper crops and good prices have given western farmers an opportunity to visit scenes of boyhood days. Britishers who took up farm lands in the Canadian West are taking advantage of the good season to sail back home for a view of familiar but long hidden sights and faces. Every east-going train carries scores of happy men and women bound for the Old Country.

Here and there among the surging passengers getting ready to change from train to boat are the eager, expectant faces of easily recognizable Londoners. They are going back after years of toil and hardship finally rewarded with substantial success. Every one of these men carry a picture of London in their hearts. Every minute seems a day on the long journey across the Atlantic. But soon they will see once more the gay night life on the Strand, mingle with the crowds, rub elbows with their countrymen, join first night audiences at theatres, tour the city in clanking taxis, appease the gnawing soul-hunger with one more walk around Piccadilly and a stroll through Leicester Square.

Christmas and New Year in London! What visions these exiled sons of England had conjured up in the long, lean years before they wrestled from the soil their means of return. And now, to be there again. Of course, it is only for a while. But they are able to return to their respective places in the scheme of affairs in their adopted country and work with increased enthusiasm to make their lands yield the maximum. They are better citizens for they will endeavour to make this Canada the staunchest and

most prosperous link in the British Empire.

Every prosperous farmer who returns to Great Britain is the best advertisement that the Dominion of Canada could possibly have. Every one of these is a booster, proving conclusively that men with the determination to work can and do win out in this country. Every westerner is directly or indirectly, a disciple of the creed that "Happiness Must Be Earned."

Travellers who intended to reach the Old Country for Christmas came on the Imperial special from the West in time to board the Canadian Pacific liners "Metagama" and "Melita" at Saint John, N.B. About two hundred and fifty passengers crossed in time to get the S.S. "Melita" on December 10, while three hundred and fifty Canadians arrived in Saint John for the S.S. "Metagama," sailing on December 11.

In these groups were passengers intended for various parts of the British Isles, one distinctive family group being Mrs. George Patterson, of Vancouver, with her four smiling Canadian-born children. Snapped aboard the first Canadian Pacific holiday special as the train passed through Winnipeg, Mrs. Patterson said she was paying a visit to her native heath in Scotland at Road Meeting, Carlisle, Lanarkshire, for the first time since she came to Canada, twelve years ago.

The youngest member of the party, a little girl in a checked gown, wanted to know what it was all about. She confided in mother afterwards that she liked photographers only they seemed to be altogether "so bossy." This indicates a fine career as a moving picture star.

When March... They have Noth... it's the... Saying They... thing to Sell.

Vol. XLV. N... MALLER APP... MEETING

From "Det... Fruit buyers in th... been interested... this year by t... owners' Association... in packing apple... Herschel John... for the Red Ho... at their carton ap... storage in excell... by Newton Pippin... meetings and Kin... on sound, free fro

The carton afford... protection to the... a container for... the consumer a... shage to carry h... mented in pub... middle Eastern ap... barrels.

The barrel event... etalets except fo... shel basket has b... in the last... nerally wants an... is particularly... a very... best apple bu... cannot use b... months in the w... they have turned W... chusively. Mr. Jo... is advocated the... pes of small conta... Hudson River Yal... etalets as a mean... directly with boxe... Several sizes of... association pack... om six to 23 appl... as for six appl... be one principally... ples two and th... these cartons were... shipping cases holdi... to about half a... The varieties pack... ded Greenings, I... untions, Baldwin... ies and McIntos... monstrated the y... es can be store... corrugated cases... that protect the... e protected in e... holding 112 appl... to holding 96 ap... come more or le... stonish. For other... men and two-doz... and very satisfi... Most of the exp... packages for mark... last have failed... isn't right, or th... ed carefully enou... ainable causes... e put up in a pack... mer that are not... treat care and... storage. The intro... package involv... laborious work w... unless there is vo... consumers supplie... on, the expense... justified.

With our carto... difficulty whatever... be fibre board, be... the apples and no... as in a barrel bec... ion of the box wh... Mr. Jones com... that Eastern grow... Eastern Apple Exp... last November, a... going to show ren... at the grading a... apples.

MANRUDER—At S... Nov. 19th, to I... Magruder, a sor...

A local youth is... named ten bowls o... a feat which only... business.—Hamilton

Large puffballs a... plentiful just now... the example of... puff line?—Woods

JOHN

President of the... Trade, as well kn... that, who address... Boards of Trade i... merce in Winnip... and C... the Prospects an...