

The Man who tries, and fails, succeeds.

The Acadian.

The man who succeeds without trying, fails.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

VOL. XXXV.

WOLFVILLE, KINGS COUNTY, N. S. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1915.

NO. 14

THE ACADIAN.

Published every Friday morning by the Proprietors.

DAVISON BROS., PROPRIETORS.

Subscription price is \$1.00 a year in advance. If sent to the United States, \$1.50.

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

\$1.00 per square (2 inches) for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished on application.

Reading notices ten cents per line first insertion, two and a half cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

NOTES.

Copy for new advertisements will be received up to Thursday noon. Copy for changes in contracts advertisements must be in the office by Wednesday noon.

Advertisements in which the number of insertions is not specified will be continued and charged for until otherwise ordered.

This paper is mailed regularly to subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full.

Job Printing is executed at this office in the latest styles and at moderate prices. All postmasters and news agents are authorized agents of the ACADIAN for the purpose of receiving subscriptions, but receipts for same are only given from the office of publication.

TOWN OF WOLFVILLE.

C. S. FRICH, Mayor.
W. M. BLACK, Town Clerk.

OFFICE HOURS:

9.00 to 12.30 p. m.
1.30 to 5.00 p. m.

Close on Saturday at 12 o'clock.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

OFFICE HOURS, 8.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m.

On Saturdays open until 8.30 P. M.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.00 a. m.

Express west close at 9.35 a. m.

Express east close at 4.00 p. m.

Kentville close at 5.45 p. m.

Reg. letters 15 minutes earlier.

E. S. CHAWLEY, Post Master.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. N. A. Harkness, Pastor. Sunday Services: Public Worship at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School at 9.00 p. m. Mid-week prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month, at 8.30 p. m. The Social and Benevolent Society meets the third Thursday of each month at 8.30 p. m. The Mission Band meets on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 8.45 p. m. All seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. G. W. Miller, Pastor: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Services at Fort Williams and Lower Horton as announced. W. F. M. S. meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 9.30 p. m. Senior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Monday at 7.00 p. m. Junior Mission Band meets fortnightly on Sunday at 8.00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. F. J. Armitage, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services. At Greenwich, preaching at 8 p. m. on the Sabbath.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
St. John's Parish Church, of Horton.
—Services: Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 a. m.; first and third Sundays at 11 a. m.; Matins every Sunday 11 a. m. Evensong, 7.00 p. m. Special services in Advent, Lent, etc., by notice in church. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Superintendent and teacher of Bible Class, the Rector.

All seats free. Strangers heartily welcome.

Rev. R. F. Dixon, Rector.
T. L. Harvey, Warden.
R. Creighton, Organist.

St. Francis (Catholic)—Rev. Fr. H. J. McMillan, P. P.—Mass 11 a. m., the fourth Sunday of each month.

THE TABERNACLE—During Summer months open air gospel services—Sunday at 7 p. m., Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 8.30 p. m. Splendid class rooms, efficient teachers, most's bible class.

MASONIC.

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the third Monday of each month at 7.30 o'clock.
A. K. DARR, Secretary.

ODDFELLOWS.

OPHEUS LODGE, No. 92, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in their hall in Harris' Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
H. M. WATSON, Secretary.

TEMPERANCE.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 8, of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS.

Over 200 members, T. O. V., meet in Temperance Hall on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

COAL!

Acadia Lump,
Ablon Nut,
Springhill,
Inverness.

A. M. WHEATON.



Bread, Cakes, Pies, Buns— anything made from flour — is best made from

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

KARAKULE SHEEP ARE MONEY MAKERS FOR THE INVESTOR.

Karakule Sheep—the most talked-of investment in Nova Scotia—the business that pays cash dividends—the industry with its future all before it.

You have an opportunity now to associate yourself with one of the largest Karakule farms in Canada right at your door—and managed by capable men.

The ranch of

Evangeline Karakule-Arabi Sheep and Fur Co., Ltd.

is located on Casperea mountain, about four miles from here, and consists of 800 acres. It has abundant pasturage and the situation is ideal.

Board of Directors:

H. K. MacDonald, M. D., President, Halifax, N. S.
A. E. McMahon, Vice-President, Aylesford, N. S.
F. H. Crane, Managing Director, Grand Pre, N. S.
L. O. Fuller, M. D., Shelburne, N. S.
W. E. Roscoe, K. C., Kentville, N. S.
W. N. Rehuss, M. D., Bridgewater, N. S.
Rev. J. D. Spidle, Kentville, N. S.

Authorized Capital \$125,000
Present Issue 84,000
Shares \$20 each

The head office of the company is at Kentville, W. B. Foster, B. A., Kentville, N. S., is secretary and treasurer.

Buy Shares Now!

The time to get into this business is NOW—while it future is all before it—and give yourself a chance to share in the money that Karakule sheep are making in Canada.

SELLING AGENTS:
W. B. FOSTER, O. A. PORTER,
Royal Hotel, Wolfville, N. S. Wolfville, N. S.

HUTCHINSON'S
Livery and Automobile Service
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Teams or Autos always ready for a drive through the Evangeline Land.
Teams at all trains and boats.
Weddings carefully attended to by Auto or team.
Give us a call. Telephone 58.

T. E. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor.

H. E. BORN
Fine Ladies' Tailoring
Suits Coats Skirts
IN
Latest Styles Perfect Workmanship
Superior Materials
Kentville, N. S.

Christmas, 1915.

Be strong in faith; unfeeling wait;
And if, unchecked for human we,
Red near the raging flames of fate,
Let Love's pure lamp the clearer glow,
Keep bright that lamp, keep safe that shrine,
Hold that one altar void of stain—
The flames will fall, the lamp will shine,
For Hate must die and Love shall reign.

The Dreams of Christmas-tide.

If the men and women who are tempted to think that the Christmas story is only a beautiful legend could see the world as it was the night when the Christ was born they would thank God that the race has traveled so far towards the dawn. It is one of the illusions which show us what children we still are that present conditions seem to us to have existed from time immemorial; we look forward so eagerly to the golden age that we forget the iron age behind us. The widespread misery, the hardness of heart, the lack of humanity, the unrepentant cruelty, the hatred between races which prevailed throughout the world when the Christmas anthem was sung for the first time, would have made that beautiful song, to one who knew the pagan world, seem like a piece of bitter irony. Measuring the standards of living, feeling and acting today by the standards of the first century, the advance out of animalism and barbarism has been immense. The moment we pass behind the light of the intelligence and ideals of the few in the classical age whose art and literature survive to give us joy, we are in a world of misery; and when we look at the conditions under which men lived in the still remoter past, in the face the wonder is, not that we have gone so short a way on the path to virtue and brotherliness, but that we have gone so far.

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT.

HAPPY or sad—gay or grim—when you read this, know that I, your friend—apart, yet near—salute you! Joy to your house—plenty to your purse—love to your hearth! Health to you and to yours!

The pine branches that fill your halls with fragrance, the smoke from your Christmas logs bring me breaths of welcome gusts of holiday cheer.

Or maybe, alone in your attic you are looking out across snowfields in the sky, thinking of friends who once were at your side. Know, then, that I am thinking of you. From the ends of the earth I greet you. From tropic poinsettia meadows lit with scarlet stars, I send you Christmas thoughts. From the sobbing, sighing, sorrowing hearts of great cities I reach out to you. From mountain evergreens, gemmed with mistletoe, my prayer for you whispers to the stars. Rejoice!

Put by your sombre dreams of what is gone into the gray past. This is the day of days—when Christ's hand touched the world, and kindness and love bloomed in the winter pastures. Weep not for those friends we love who left us here to grieve for them. They walk to-day, hand in hand, through fields of eternal spring.

Songs from the stars time their footsteps by the deep waters of their abundance. Their eyes smile when they think of us as much loved comrades who go on with the tasks their tired hands put by for the artistry of splendid studios. They have learned the song of victory. They ride their splendid steeds across the sun to chant to you. To you, pondering over some tragic comedy—some strange, sad adventure that has broken the harmony of your existence—they sing and bid you look up to the skies.

They wait for you beside the gates of Dawn with hymns of cheer and royal courage—triumphant over death. They have kept the Faith—they have sunk in no whirlpool of dishonor—no shifting sand of falsehood—no easy mire of stupid safety.

From hills that kiss the clouds they greet the Christmas unafraid. Rejoice with them!

You have trod the roads that rim the rivers of life—you have seen true. You know, you know!

The Child's hand touches this old world once more. The light breaks on land and sea. The Christmas dawn is here!

The True Christmas Spirit of Joy.

Tradition tells us that a century after the first Christmas, a missionary stood on the banks of the Arno in Italy, telling the story of the Christ child. That night a Roman prince returned to his stone mansion to a feast. Suddenly in the dark he heard a tap on a window and beheld a child's face, as beautiful as the face of Raphael's cherub, and a sweet voice whispered, "The Christ Child is hungry." In anger the prince sent his soldiers to drive the child away. But from that moment his rich vassals became tasteless as ashes and sand.

Again he looked up startled by a tap upon the window, and beheld the radiant child standing in the darkness and storm. The same sweet voice said, "The Christ Child is cold." Again he bade the soldiers drive the child away, and told his servants to draw the curtain close. They obeyed and the fire grew cold and the blazing embers threw off darkness. The heart of the prince was chilled, then his soul awoke. He sprang up, flung wide the door and plunged into the darkness, calling for the child. Faster and faster the vision fled until it came to a house where the widow was dead and the orphan children sobbing in the night. Obsequies to the child's remains, the prince took them to

Ventilation and Fresh Air.

Live night and day as far as possible in the fresh air.

With the advent of the winter season, and the consequent lower temperatures, comes the usual sealing up process in the houses. A supply of fresh and pure air becomes secondary in importance to the exclusion of the colder atmosphere. The consequence is insufficient pure air to properly sustain life at its best.

The open air is the greatest disease-preventing and disease curing agency in existence. The air we inhale daily is by weight twice as heavy as the weight of all the food and drink we swallow. A man may live for weeks without food, for days without drink, but only a few minutes without air. Much greater care should therefore be taken to supply to our homes, places of business, schools, and public halls a sufficient amount of pure air.

Authorities agree that each adult requires 3,000 cubic feet of air per hour. On this basis the total air content of a room 10 x 10 x 10 should be renewed three times every hour. The secret of good ventilation is to renew the air in a room at least thus often, day and night, without creating a draught. Owing to this danger it is necessary that the foul air be removed and fresh air admitted to inhabited rooms at such places as will not give rise to draughts. The simplest method of natural ventilation is that of more or less open doors or windows. As the most impure air in a room is at the ceiling, and the freshest at the floor, windows should be made to open from the air.

Winter and summer the bedroom window should never be closed when the room is occupied, except during very damp or foggy weather. Sleeping in cold air is not all dangerous, if one is properly clad, although it may be so if protection is insufficient, and especially if the cold air plays upon the sleeper's head. The open window is quite as essential to a large bedroom as to a smaller one. It can not be too often repeated that tuberculosis is not contracted by exposure to cold, as our sanitariums are situated in the coldest and driest climates. Dust and badly ventilated hou-

Maxims Worth Remembering.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If one speaks evil of you to your face you will believe him.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.

Ever live, misfortune, excepted, within your income.

When you retire think over what you have done during the day.

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency and tranquility of mind.

Never play at any game of chance.

Avoid temptation through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it.

Never run into debt before you see a way out of it again!

Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.

Do not marry a girl you can support a wife.

Never speak evil of anyone. Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

Save when you are young that you may spend when you are old.

Real over the above maxims at least once a week.

This Book helped me improve my Farm.

It is the most valuable book I own and it cost me nothing.

It has saved me time, labor and money and I've got better looking, more durable and more serviceable buildings than I ever had before.

The first cost of concrete farm improvements is also the last cost. There's no after expense for paint or repairs—no danger from fire, rot or rust—no trouble of any kind. Besides they lower the insurance rate.

If you haven't a copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete", send for one today. There's more than 100 pages of valuable building information, illustrated by diagrams and photographs, and dozens of other interesting facts.

A copy will be sent to you free of charge, immediately upon receipt of coupon below.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Montreal.

CUT OUT AND MAIL

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Montreal, QUEBEC, CANADA.
503
Give me a copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete".
Name _____
Street and No. _____
City _____ Prov. _____

Eczema on the Head.

Mr. Peterson, South Bay, Ont., writes: "For years I suffered a sort of eczema on the head. I tried four different doctors giving each a fair trial, but the disease grew worse and spread to my arm. I got Dr. Chase's Ointment and it has entirely cured me. I give you my name because I want other sufferers to use it."

The presence of even a small quantity of alcohol in the system helps to poison the cells.—David Barcroft, M. D., Ch. B.

CONCRETE

It is the most valuable book I own and it cost me nothing.

It has saved me time, labor and money and I've got better looking, more durable and more serviceable buildings than I ever had before.

The first cost of concrete farm improvements is also the last cost. There's no after expense for paint or repairs—no danger from fire, rot or rust—no trouble of any kind. Besides they lower the insurance rate.

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