

Her Christmas Joy

(By J. L. Glover.)

"It won't be a very merry Christmas to me, this year," said Miss Ellen Fitz-Hugh to herself, a little sadly, but bravely too, as one quietly accepting the inevitable. "It's not to be expected," she went on, moving gently about her little parlor and setting it to rights.

It was quite neat already, but she put away a stray magazine, and dusted the table with her handkerchief, and then went to the mantel and rearranged the group of photographs in neat little ten-cent-store frames, gazing lovingly as she did so. They were the pictures of a handsome, sturdy lad, and two pretty, fluffy-haired girls. The bright faces smiled at her, and she returned the smiles, tenderly.

"Who would ever have thought they would turn out so well—my dear children!" she mused. "When my poor Mary died a widow, and left me her three little ones to bring up, it seemed at first, as if I could not do it—not at my age. But I couldn't bear to separate the little things and put them in orphanages—though some of them are nice places I don't deny. But they'd have grown up strangers to each other, and it seemed lonely for them, and I thought I'd try to keep them together, if the Lord would help me. And He did. I never could have done it without His aid. It was wonderful how I managed to get work, one way and another, and to keep those children warm and well and fat. And it wasn't till they were all through school and old enough to work that my strength gave out, and I had to sell my own little home and take this room in the Old Ladies' Home, and I'm sure it's been a comfortable place to me, with the children all doing so well, and paying my board, and coming in every week to see me. I can't believe it's my Violet and Mabel that have those fine positions down town, and Rob studying law, and so clever. I know the Lord helped me. I never could have raised such clever children alone."

She had made the round of the room. It was perfectly tidy, in case one of the old ladies should "take a notion to drop in". She sat down before her tiny stove, and poured out her cup of tea, dreaming

still in the warm twilight.

"I wish they could have seen their way to come to see me this Christmas—but there! I know they would have loved to come, but Violet said in her note that they were going to such a nice house party for Christmas and how could I be so selfish as to expect them to give up such a pleasure, just for me! I haven't room for them all here, anyway, at once. They'll come one at a time to see me, after Christmas. Bless them! they won't forget their old Auntie! It's funny Rob hasn't sent me his usual cheque. He never forgets it. There I am again! Of course he needs all his money just now, and he'll send it later. It will do just as well, and he knew I would understand. There's the postman—maybe it's come!"

But the postman brought her only a greeting card from one of the old ladies in the Home. She swallowed her disappointment, and fell to musing again.

"I thought perhaps Mable would send me a pair of worsted slippers—she always does. But of course she knows the last pair can't be worn out yet. I'm very easy on slippers, and she needed the money. They have so many friends and they have to give some presents. No, I'm not complaining a bit; I'm only so glad I've got such loving children, and glad they are having a real good time at that house party. They deserve it; and they knew I'd understand."

She sat on, fancying how lovely Violet and Mabel would look in the beautiful dresses their own hard earned money had bought, and how handsome her boy Rob would be in evening dress, bending over some pretty girl, at the party that night.

"They are young things, and gay, and they want to be happy," she excused them, tenderly, to herself. "I'd be a selfish old woman to mind their not coming, or writing. They didn't mean anything unkind."

So, with unselfish trusting thoughts of her children, she went to bed on that Christmas eve, happily not hearing the indignant comments of some of the old ladies.

"It's a shame, I say! She is so patient, and those selfish children not caring a thing about her, after she slaved herself to death for them, all their lives! And now they are independent of her, not even send a Christmas card, to show

they remembered she was in the world!"

But Miss Ellen, sweetly asleep, was dreaming that she was telling the Christmas story to two rosy little girls and a curly-haired boy, whose bright eyes gazed entranced into hers; and she smiled in her dream.

Christmas morning came, bright and sparkling and crisp. Through streets "damp with snow", people hurried with bright Christmas faces and hands filled with holly-decked parcels. A group of girls came to the Old Ladies' Home, bringing gifts for every one of the old ladies, and went merrily about the house, delivering them.

"Thank you, dearie," said Miss Ellen, smiling gratefully over her lapful of gifts—a soft grey shawl, a pair of pink worsted slippers, a box of mints, prettily tied up. "How kind it was of you to remember me," she said, putting down in the bottom of her heart, out of sight, the little sore feeling that her own girls were not among this party of joy-bringers—that they had not remembered her need of shawls and slippers and mints.

The postman would bring some token of remembrance from them; she felt sure he would; and she watched eagerly from the window as he came down the street presently, laden as a Christmas postman should be.

But none of his many packages was for her. She had expected something then, and her eyes dimmed in spite of her courage. The next instant she was upbraiding herself:

"Ellen Fitz-Hugh, you are a self-seeking old woman! Expecting the children to have time to send things by mail, when you know they are visiting, and have so many things to do and you'll find they haven't forgotten you. They'll just spread out the Christmas happiness, that's all!"

She wrapped her new shawl about her, put on the pink slippers, and with the box of candy in her lap, sat down by the window to watch the pleasant stir of Christmas in the streets. A big automobile slid up to the gate of the Old Ladies' Home, and stopped.

"It's old Mrs. Lynwood's grandchildren; they always come to see her," thought Miss Ellen, watching with interest from her window.

Two girlish figures, wrapped in furs—a broad-shouldered young fellow in a

big overcoat, helped them out. It looked like—but no, it couldn't be—

But it was. Up the stairs light feet were springing; young voices whispered and laughed outside her door. A tap—then, before she could say "Come in!" they were all around her neck, the boy hugging her from behind—all crying at once.

"Merry Christmas! Auntie! Oh, Merry Christmas, and lots of them! In our own home, Auntie! Hurry and get your things on. I can't wait!"

"My dear children!" Miss Ellen, bewildered with joy, tried to catch her breath, which had been squeezed out of her by their vehement hugs. "I don't understand. How could you get here? I thought you were at the party!"

"Tell her, Violet, while I get her cloak and things?" ordered Mabel; and Violet and Rob together tried to tell the story coherently.

"You see, Auntie, darling, we were talking it over one day, and we found we were tired of boarding and being scattered, and having you vegetating here by yourself. And so we just thought we'd try to get a home together once more—a home with you in the middle to make it a real one. And Rob managed to find the dearest little house, just big enough to hold the four of us, and a stove; and that's our Christmas gift to ourselves and to you, Auntie, and we are going to eat our Christmas dinner this very day in our own little home. There! what do you think of our Christmas surprise?"

"Think!" Miss Ellen gasped. "Oh, my darlings, to think I could ever have doubted you for one single instant or fancy that it was possible you could forget me on Christmas!"

"Forget! oh, Auntie!" Mabel was on her knees beside her, the tears rolling down her face. "Violet! Rob! I told you we ought not to deceive her, even for a minute! That we let her think we forgot her!"

"Dearest!" pleaded Violet, "it was only for a Christmas surprise. You didn't really think so?"

"No—no! I trusted you all through," sobbed Miss Ellen. "But about the house party? How could you get away so soon?"

"It was our own house party," laughed Mabel. "We spent yesterday fixing up the house, and today the party comes

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USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

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A. W. Bleakney's

Select from our fine stock of

Kitchen Utensils, General Hardware, Knives, Scissors, Razors, Sleds, Hockey Sticks, Flashlights, Enamel Ware, Aluminum Ware,

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You will be sure to please any feminine heart if you make your selection from this list.

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Most of these have space for engraving and we can do it for you.

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14k pearl set pins, \$3.25 to \$9.00.

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EBONY cloth brushes, military brushes, collar bags.

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For The Christmas Feast

Returning for the annual family reunion to join in the joys of Christmas once more in mother's or grandmother's home, with what eager eyes we peep into the pantry, there with delight to behold the cookies, the doughnuts, the pies, tarts, cakes little and big, and so on, all awaiting in pompous array. Realizing the love with which this treasury of the farm house has been stocked for daughters and sons and bonny grandchildren Christmas home-coming is a joy unalloyed. Envious of a little share in preparing the holiday feast we offer just a few recipes, not forgetting the time-honored doughnuts, the cookies, the deep pies, the pride of the youngster's eye, and cakes, spicy, nutty and daintily iced.

Dressing for Turkey—For an eight or ten pound turkey, cut the brown crust from slices or pieces of stale bread until you have as much as the inside of a pound loaf, put it into a suitable dish, and pour tepid water (not warm) over it; let it stand one minute, as it soaks very quickly. Now take up a handful at a time and squeeze it hard and dry with both hands, placing it, as you go along, in another dish; this process makes it very light. When all is pressed dry, toss it all up lightly, through the fingers, now add pepper, salt, about a teaspoonful, also a teaspoonful of powdered summer savory, the same amount of sage, or the green herb minced fine; add a half a cup of melted butter, and a beaten egg. Work all together and it is ready for dressing the fowl. For geese or ducks the stuffing may be made the same as for turkey with the addition of a few slices of onion chopped fine.

Roast Goose—The goose should not be more than eight months old, and the fatter the more tender and juicy the meat. Stuff with the following mixture: Three pints of bread crumbs, six ounces of butter, or part butter and part salt pork, one teaspoonful each of sage, black pepper and salt, one chopped onion. Do not stuff very full, and stitch opening firmly together to keep flavor in and fat out. Place in a baking pan with a little water, and baste frequently with salt and water (some add vinegar), turn often so that the sides and back may be nicely browned. Bake two hours or more; when done take from the pan, pour off the fat, and to the brown gravy left, add the chopped giblets which have previously been stewed until tender, together with the water they were boiled in; thicken with a little flour and butter rubbed together, bring to a boil and serve.

Meat Accompaniments—With Roast Turkey—Cranberry sauce, currant jelly; with roast goose, apple sauce, cranberry sauce, grape or currant jelly; with roast pork, apple sauce, cranberry sauce; with roast veal, tomato sauce onion sauce and cranberry sauce, horse-radish and lemons; with roast beef, tomato sauce, grated horse-radish, mustard, cranberry sauce, pickles; with roast lamb, mint sauce.

Chicken Pie—Cut the chicken in small pieces as for frying, and stew in just water sufficient to cover it, with a little salt, until the meat begins to separate from the bones; take it out, pick out the bones, and put the meat in a tin pan or large pudding dish; season with gravy with a little more salt, if needed, and a little white pepper, then thicken with a little corn-starch; add a lump of butter if the chicken is lean, and pour the gravy over the chicken. Make a rich baking powder biscuit dough, spread it with the hands until it is large enough to cover the pie, place on the meat, and cut a large cross in the middle of the crust; bake until the crust is a rich golden brown (¾ to 1 hour) but do not leave the oven hot enough to burn it.

Lemon Pie—Line a pie plate with a good crust and bake. For the filling take 1 cup sugar, grated rind and juice of one lemon, yolks of 3 eggs, 2 table-spoons corn starch (a little heaping), stir sugar and yolks together; add the lemon juice, then add the corn starch and stir well together; add 1½ cups boiling water, put on stove and cook carefully until thick, and then pour into the baked crust. For the meringue beat the three whites of eggs stiff, add 2 table-spoons sugar, put over top and brown delicately in oven.

Doughnuts and Fried Cakes—1 cup sour cream, 1 cup sour milk, 1 cup sugar (heaping), 3 eggs; 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon soda (heaping), flour to roll. Beat the yolks and sugar together, add cream, milk, salt, beaten whites and flour containing soda. Fry in smoking hot fat. Excellent.

Raised Doughnuts—1 cup butter and lard mixed, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup warm water, 1 cup yeast, 3 eggs, beaten salt and spices. Rub the butter and lard into a quart of sifting flour, add 1 even tablespoon of salt, and spices if liked; put the water in the flour, then the beaten eggs, then the sugar; now mix all together, and add flour enough to roll into a soft dough; let it rise over night, knead down again in the morning, let it lie on the molding board until it begins to rise again, then roll out and cut in rings or make into twists, and fry in hot fat. A cup of washed and dried currants are nice in these cakes.

Ohio Doughnuts—Use 3 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 2 cups new milk, 1 teaspoon salt, a little nutmeg, about flour enough to permit the spoon to stand upright in the mixture, add 2 table-spoons baking powder and beat until very light. Drop by the desert-spoonful into hot fat. They will not absorb and are digestible.

Crullers—Butter size of egg, 1 cup sugar, 3 eggs, flour enough to roll.

Florida Fried Cakes—1 table-spoon shortening, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups sour milk, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, flour to roll.

How To Keep Christmas

Where are you going to spend Christmas? is a question frequently asked. Many varieties of answers are given to it. Some people plan to go away to spend the day with friends; others prefer to remain at home. To everyone, however, Christmas is supposed to be a time of joy and gladness. To a great many people the big dinner is the attractive feature of the day. Roasted turkeys and geese have much to do with this romance of the Yule-tide to people who are fond of good things to eat.

The Christmas present has an attraction especially for the boys and girls who think that occasion is not complete without the charm of the Christmas tree. Then to a large number of people the chief joy of the festival is in the opportunity it affords for the reunion of friends and relatives. When the members of the old home get scattered there is a wonderful joy in the home-coming which once more unites the family group. Happy is the boy or girl who has a home to go to, and whose parents are still alive to welcome him back. It is home that makes Christmas more than any thing else. The average boarding house is a poor place in which to spend Christmas.

It is, however, a mistake to make our Christmas simply the occasion of social joys. There is a spiritual significance which should always be associated with the day. Everybody should so celebrate Christmas that they would feel better morally for it. To make the day an occasion for feasting and dissipation is to carnalize it.

Phillips Brooks gives us the real interpretation of Christmas:

"Then let every heart keep his Christmas within,
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin;
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right;
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light.
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night."—Onward

Apple Tapioca

½ cup pearl tapioca, 2½ cups boiling water, ½ tsp. salt, 6 or 7 sour apples, whole cloves, ½ cup sugar. Soak tapioca in cold water over night. Drain, add boiling water and salt; cook in double boiler until transparent. Wipe,

core and pare apples, stick two or more cloves in each, place in buttered pudding dish and fill centres with sugar. Pour tapioca over apples. Bake in moderate oven until apples are soft. Serve with sugar and cream.

The three pillars in child-training are obedience, truth and honor.

Next big kick will be about the high cost of giving.

Thin silk stockings may be made to assume a heavy and handsome appearance by wearing under them lisle thread or thin cotton ones of the same color. This plan also insures warm feet to the wearer.

XMAS XMAS

— AT THE —

Cash Grocery And Meat Store



New Raisins, Figs, Dates, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels. Spices and Extracts.

Almond Paste, Pulv. Sugar, Fresh Grated Coconut in Tins. Sure Whip for Cream.

Fancy Biscuits a Specialty. Nuts and Confectionery.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chicken and Fowls.

Choice Xmas Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Veal and Pork.

Davis & Fraser's Bacon and Hams. Fresh Fish.

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TO ALL THE PEOPLE

GREETINGS

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OUR SERVICE Is most Satisfactory. Ask Mr. Peter—he knows.

OUR PRICES Are not Cut Prices—but prices based on the Lowest Margin of Profit possible in Fair Merchandising.

FOR CHRISTMAS Our stock of Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Oranges, Grapes, Apples, Figs and Staple Groceries will be tempting in appearance, in taste and in Price.

THE WOLFVILLE FROIT CO'S STORE

STANLEY A. ROBINSON, Manager.

Christmas and Peace

For almost two thousand years the word "Christmas" has been associated in human minds with the word "peace". "Peace on earth, good will toward men" must be combined with the joy of the Christmas season or there can be no joy at all. One forgives one's enemy at Christmas time. How can one do otherwise when the spirit of love fills the air?

It is a sordid soul that does not, for a few moments at least, on the anniversary catch a glimpse of the Far Horizon and stretch of draggled wings. In millions of hearts, more or less consciously, more or less briefly, lies appreciation of the wonder and glory of peace and good will and the yearning for their continuance.

"If one could always feel like this!" one sighs—and then, looking around the distraught world, never so distraught as now, one sighs again. The ideal and an acceptance of what seem inevitable conditions. One turns one's back on the far horizon, one faces "life as it is", with straightened shoulders and set teeth. And, in so doing, one closes one's eyes, to the great truth that the peace of the world lies not in the hands of the rulers of states, but in each individual heart and home in the world, and that as long as the heart beats and that home endures peace cannot be destroyed save by the possessor. If it is cherished there, if peace reigns in the individual heart and home, the strife and strikes and "psychological panics" of the outside world can be at least temporarily forgotten.

The fact is so obvious that many women wholly overlook it. They seemingly forget that every woman who has a home with others around her in it, has the opportunity to establish and maintain in that home a peace colony of infinite importance to the happiness of those she loves as well as a definite center of influences in her community. For peace is not alone the absence of warfare. It is, Mr. Webster assures us, first of all "a state of quiet or tranquillity; calm, repose; harmony or concord". To reach this state of quiet or tranquillity this calm and repose, the harmony or concord, is the first aspiration of the normal soul and the first essential of individual achievement. It does not dislodge the "divine discontent" which urges one on and up in life; but, working with it, leads one to the heights.

A Christmas Dinner

- Grapefruit with Preserved Cherries.
- Cream of Celery Soup with Croutons.
- Home-made Pickles. Ripe Olives.
- Salted and Deviled Nuts.
- Halibut Timbales. Lobster Sauce.
- Roast Turkey, Giblet Gravy.
- Cranberry Frappe. Chestnut Stuffing.
- Mashed Potatoes. Brussels Sprouts.
- Browned Sweet Potatoes.
- Endive and Roquefort Cheese Salad.
- Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce, Mince Pies.
- Peach Ice Cream. Christmas Cakes.
- Fruit. Coffee. Candies.

Christmas Hints

Soap is not to be despised as a Christmas present. Not just ordinary soap, of course, but the delightful perfumed soaps and those specially made to beautify the complexion. Wouldn't you just love to receive for a little Christmas gift a tiny bookshelf holding three daintily bound books, titled and authored, and wouldn't it be fun when you examined the books, to find they were cakes of soap—imported French soap in just your own favorite flower perfumes? The soap books are covered with the Frenchiest-looking flowered paper, and so is the little bookshelf, and both are tucked into a box to match.

When in doubt, give something to wear. No matter how we pride ourselves on not being vain, there is an irresistible fascination about the piquant little trifle that adds so much to the effect of gown or suit. Left to ourselves, we think we can't afford it, or haven't time to bother. All the more joy when someone gives it to us. And it really makes a lot of difference.

Some people love to search in the spring woods for flowers; some to poke among dead autumn leaves for nuts. The millionaire has a keen scent for rare editions or prints or porcelains or jewels. Some people search for stamps or coins. In fact, the normal human being loves to seek and find.

I urge as an alluring pastime the honest search for ideas for Christmas gifts, in one's own mind and elsewhere. It is an unselfish and an honest hunt, and fraught with surprising and happy results. How the generous soul shrinks from those who say with evident satisfaction and relief: "I don't think people make as much of Christmas as they used to."

A Christmas Song of Home

Come, sing a song of home, boys,
Come, think a while of home joys—
Of founts no drought of Time can ever drain;

For when it's nigh to Christmas dawn,
On Memory's pinions we are gone
Those streams of pure delight to taste again.

So sing a song of mother,
Of father, sister, brother,
Of love that ever hovered o'er our cot,
Of the sweet kiss that always healed,
Of the low chair at which we kneeled;
Oh, surely home is old earth's dearest spot.

Though change has found the home boys,
Tonight its haunts we'll roam boys—
See Childhood's white, sweet room; see
kith and kin;
See the warm hearth, half-circled, bright;
See our own mother's window light
That shone there till her last dear bid
was in.

—Alexander Louis Fraser.

Send in your news and personals.

A Community Christmas

A city or town shows its true spirit during the Christmas season. The Christmas Pageant of Oakland, California, was such a remarkable expression of the fine spirit of enthusiasm and co-operation that prevades the community that it will serve as an example to other towns.

Practically every organization, civic body and national group in the city took part, with the result that over three thousand people actually participated in this spectacular festival.

The pageant was given in the municipal auditorium and consisted of a series of episodes, each directed and financed by a different organization and portraying Christmas customs adapted from all ages, peoples and nations.

There was the Spirit of Christmas, attended by one hundred tiny Christmas fairies in silver and white, and Father Christmas with one hundred boys of snow from back of the north wind. Then came Santa Claus in a huge Sleigh driven by fifty Boy Scouts dressed as reindeer with a pack filled with animated toys, Christmas cards, fruit and garlands. Oakland florists furnished one hundred Christmas trees trimmed by one hundred members of the Daughters of the Revolution with toys donated by the Oakland Elks. These were distributed after the pageant through the agency of the Associated Charities. The Girls of 1861 presented a Civil War Christmas in the quaint costume of that period. During the scene the war workers packed boxes in exact replica of those sent to the front during the war days, and these were later sent to the Veterans' Home at Yountville, California, thus carrying an aftermath of material cheer to many who could not attend the pageant.

Don't wait for your happiness until others hand it to you on a silver platter.



Xmas Gifts for The Smoker

- Tobacco,
 - Tobacco Pouches,
 - Cigars,
 - Cigarettes,
 - Cigarette Cases,
 - Cigarette Holders,
 - Cigar Cases,
 - Cigars in fancy Xmas Boxes.
 - Pipes with Amber mouth-pieces encased, and other assorted lines.
- We also carry a full line of Indian hand made Moccasins, and Sweet Hay Goods. Clocks, Harmonicas, Crepe Paper, Tissue Paper, Tinsel, Stickers, etc.

H. E. ARNOLD



Christmas Suggestions

Last Christmas we did such a big Christmas trade that we have prepared for a bigger trade this year. If you will come in and look over our stock we are sure you will be much pleased with what we have to offer and that you will find our prices reasonable.

Christmas Cards and Folders

High grade cards and folders in neat steel die designs that will appeal to the refined taste. A splendid variety from which to choose your Christmas cards. An envelope supplied with each card. Prices 5c., 10c., 15c., 25c.

Christmas Post Cards. A splendid assortment. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

Handsome Gift Calendars, 25c. and 40c.

Christmas Seals, Tags and Gummed Labels.

Gummed Tape for sealing Christmas parcels. Holly designs. 15 cents a spool.

Ribbonzene for tying Christmas parcels, red, green, striped and holly design. 15 cents a spool.

Tinsel Cord, 12 cents a spool.

Paper Garlands for decorative purposes. Two styles. 7 cents each, 3 for 20 cents.

Japanese Hanoki Rope, made in Japan from wood fibre. Glossy finish. A very attractive decoration. Colors red and green. Price 3 cents a yard.

Christmas Tissue Paper Balls, red and green combination. 10 cents each.

Christmas Bells, 5c., 10c., 15c.

Tinsel Christmas Tree Decorations.

Santa Claus Snow, 15 cents a package.

Christmas Paper Napkins, 15 cents a doz.

Acadia Market

Will have to offer for XMAS TRADE a full line of choice

- TURKEYS**
- GEESE**
- FOWLS**
- CHICKEN**
- DUCKS**
- BEEF**
- LAMB**
- PORK**
- SAUSAGES**
- MINCE MEAT**

Suet Ground To Order

OUR MOTTO

"A Square Deal to Everybody"

A. H. BUCKLER, Prop.
Porter Bros. Block. Phone 265.

The Acadian Store

Christmas Gifts From the Country

Don't think that because you live in the country you cannot send any presents to your friends in the city that they will value unless you make a trip there or order something expensive out of a catalogue. If you look about the farm or among the wild things in the woods you will find gifts that will please your friends greatly at less expense than you ever imagined.

A suggestive Christmas package might contain a dressed chicken, a glass of jelly, a glass of cottage cheese or a pound or two of fresh butter. It would be sent by parcel post and would delight the heart of any city housewife.

So many things are accessible to the person living on a farm or in the village which make most acceptable gifts to friends less fortunately situated, or to the girl or boy away at school or at work. Often the simplest gift with a tinge of the country about it will give pleasure the winter through to some city man or woman.

A gunny sack full of Christmas greens to decorate the house is most acceptable as I, myself, can testify. Christmas greens in town are expensive, unless one waits until the last moment when only scraggy branches are left to choose from. Mistletoe, holly or evergreens, tied in attractive bunches with gayly-colored Christmas ribbon, or fashioned into wreaths, are also welcome.

A small Christmas tree will delight an entire family and costs but a trifle to send a reasonable distance by parcel post. A three-foot Christmas tree with a dozen ears of pop corn to pop and string for the tree were sent to a little friend of mine last Christmas. Her joy in having that treator her very own was unbounded. The very small Christmas trees from eighteen inches to two feet high are in great demand in the city for centre pieces for the Christmas table. They are expensive and hard to get in the shops, while the woods abound with them.

Such farm products as pop-corn, dried sweet corn, winter apples and pears, nuts and winter vegetables, can be made into attractive packages which are acceptable gifts to the city housewife who has to rely on the shops for the supplies.

A well-shaped hickory stick makes a splendid handle for an umbrella or an excellent cane. Sheets of birch bark will cover winter window boxes. Birch bark can also be used to make receptacles for small articles. For instance it can be made into a small box and filled with spruce gum, or into a larger box and filled with home made sweets, or it may be used to wrap around an article, its beautiful coloring suggesting the country in its most wonderful state.

An ingenious country woman once sent to her city cousin several cheese-cloth bags, about six inches wide and thirty-six inches long, filled with cedar shavings, padded to keep the shavings from falling to the bottom. These were to hang in clothes closets to keep out moths. To another friend she sent cedar twigs tied in little bundles to be strewn in the city woman's trunks.

Pine-needle pillows are very refreshing. A small pillow cover made of linen or even unbleached muslin, stenciled with pine cones and filled with fragrant pine needles will give some weary friend a pleasant thought of you every time she lays her head upon it.

A Red And Green Dinner

The Christmas colors, red and green, are so cheerful and "Christmasy" that they can't be repeated too often. Every corner of the house that can hold a Christmas decoration is almost sure to be full of spicy evergreens and bright holly. A form of Christmas decoration not so often thought of, however, is the carrying out of the Christmas colors and Christmas shapes, like trees and stars, stockings and holly leaves, in the Christmas dinner. Yet it can be done with very good effect in almost every course.

Bread for the canapes or hot rolls, made by any preferred recipe, may be cut out with a star-shaped cutter.

The soup may be a red one, made from beets or tomato; or a green one, with spinach as the basis.

The turkey, or, if the old English Christmas dinner is preferred—a little roast pig or a roast of beef—may be garnished with parsley and red cranberries.

Tomato jelly on lettuce may be used for a dinner salad.

The plum pudding may come to the table decorated with real holly leaves and berries.

The frozen dessert may be a bombe with the outside of loganberry sherbet, and the centre of vanilla or pistachio ice cream, topped with fruit.

Candles of almost any shape or color are acceptable at Christmas time, but there are many kinds that can be given a holiday air by the careful use of colors, and that may be purchased of almost any first-class grocer.

It's easier to collect a crowd than a

Christmas Tree's Age

(By Carl Holliday)

How old is the Christmas tree? Older than Christianity itself. Far back in the days when Egypt was one of the mightiest nations of the world the people of that land used the palm tree for almost the same kind of festival at almost the same time of year as our Christmas. The palm puts forth a fresh shoot or sprig each month, and at the fetes or parties during the last week of the year each guest brought a palm "spray" with twelve shoots as a symbol of the closing of another twelvemonth.

In those old days the Egyptians were wide travellers and thus it happened that the custom was carried into Italy, but here the fir tree was substituted for the palm, and its tips were decorated with tiny candles burning in honor of the great god of seed-sowing, Saturn. And, strange to say, this ceremony, called the Saturnalia, occurred at the winter solstice toward the close of the third week of December.

And how about the presents? There

arose the custom of exchanging on certain days, known as the Sigillaria, figures of wax or candy, such as we find on the modern Christmas tree, and these were sometimes tied on the trees in gardens or forest. Then there was another occasion, the Juvenalia, when everybody tried for one time during the year to act young, and old men and women romped with the children, and nobody dared "stand on his dignity." It was exactly like the rollicking good time old-fashioned families still have on Christmas night.

At length the idea of the tree passed on into France and Germany and Denmark, where for centuries the primitive tribes had hung either living animals or wooden images on the pine trees as sacrifices to the gods, and naturally these people very readily accepted the idea of the Christmas tree with its gifts and candles. But, curiously enough one sometimes sees to-day in Holland, Germany, and Denmark a wooden pyramid instead of the tree—perhaps a reminder of the annual ceremony of long centuries ago among the pyramids of Egypt.—"Evening Post," New York.

"Idle curiosity"? The blame thing works day and night.

CHRISTMAS TALKS



Xmas Headquarters at Blakeney's Book and Fancy Goods Store

Remember the place—opposite Post Office. Store recently enlarged and refitted.

Toys from 25 to 50 per cent. better value than last season, and endless variety.

- Dolls, Drums, Toy Dishes,
- Teddy Bears, Trumpets, Coats,
- Celluloid Babies, Tops, Sleds,
- Dolls Co-Carts, Rattles, Dolls Beds,
- Balls, Guns.

SPECIAL VALUES IN SKATES, ALL SIZES AND PRICES.

See our splendid variety in French Ivory, Mirrors, Brushes, Combs, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Photo Frames, Pin Trays, all priced reasonably.

Christmas Decorations

Garlands, Bells, Tinsel, Crape Paper in plain colors and fancy, Xmas Boxes for mailing, Tags, Seals, Candles, Crepe Napkins.

Smokers' Supplies

Choice Briar and Meerchaum Pipes, Cigarette Cases, Pouches, Smokers Stands.

Mirrors, Jewelry, Hay Baskets, Clocks, "Waterman" and "Parker" Fountain Pens, Purses, Hand Bags (all real leather), Pocket Knives, Harmonicas.

Great Variety of Books and Booklets. Novelty Books in Suede leather bindings. Souvenir Goods, Papeteries in endless variety. Christmas Cards.

3 Attractive Tables 3

at 5 & 10c., 15c. and 25c. Special values on these Tables.

We are planning to make this the only Specialty Store in town, buy early and avoid the rush and get better assortment to choose from.

H. E. BLAKENEY

Opposite Post Office, next door east of Royal Bank.



EVERYBODY

Expects Special Prices around Xmas time so we have decided to hold a \$1.00

ONE DOLLAR SALE

for ONE WEEK commencing, Monday, Dec. 12th

REMEMBER—We only buy and sell first class goods. No second hand goods are handled by us.

We guarantee our goods and prices. We meet all competition.

The following articles are only a few of the many things we are selling at SLAUGHTER PRICES for this week.

| | | | | | |
|----------------------------|--------|---------------------|------|-----|-----|
| \$1 | \$1 | \$1 | \$1 | \$1 | \$1 |
| 4 pkgs Seedless Raisins | \$1.00 | 20 lbs. Rolled Oats | 1.00 | | |
| 4 pkgs Seeded Raisins | 1.00 | 12 lbs. Farina | 1.00 | | |
| 4 lbs. Bulk Raisins | 1.00 | 12 lbs. G. Sugar | 1.00 | | |
| 9 lbs. Y. E. Beans | 1.00 | 13 lbs. B. Sugar | 1.00 | | |
| 10 lbs. White Beans | 1.00 | 13 Bars S. Soap | 1.00 | | |
| 2 lbs. Best Bulk Tea | 1.00 | 13 Bars Gold Soap | 1.00 | | |
| 2 1-2 lbs. Good Bulk Tea | 1.00 | 5 lbs. Pure Lard | 1.00 | | |
| 8 pkgs Kellogs Corn Flakes | 1.00 | | | | |
| 5 pkgs Health Bran | 1.00 | | | | |
| 3 pkgs Cr. Wheat | 1.00 | | | | |
| 7 pkgs Quaker C. Meal | 1.00 | | | | |
| 4 pkgs Currants | 1.00 | | | | |
| 8 pkgs Jello | 1.00 | | | | |
| 12 pkgs Bee Jelly | 1.00 | | | | |

We never had a better assortment of "Moirs" and Willards Chocolates in Fancy Boxes and also in bulk.

Our new Nuts both in and out of the shell are now in.

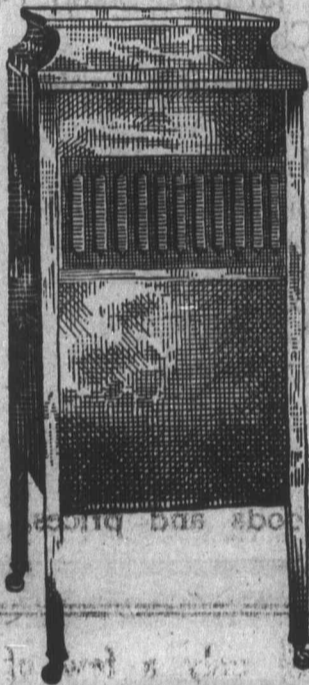
Do your Xmas Shopping with us. We can save you money.

Don't forget to book your Turkey or Goose early. We guarantee delivery also price.

R. E. HARRIS & SONS

LIKE GETTING BACK HOME AGAIN

After doing business for several years under the difficulties and uncertainties incident to the Great War and its aftermath its good to feel our feet now firmly planted on the solid ground of Staple Prices. It is like getting back home again after a long and dangerous voyage across uncharted seas. At the present prices we have had the courage to buy Merchandise as we never bot before so that with our Christmas selection of Staple and Fancy Goods at the Reduced Prices you will be satisfied that your dollar of today has regained its trading value.



Stoves and Ranges

"Others cost more but none worth more than **The Monarch**."

During the Holiday Season we are offering the well known **Enterprise Monarch Steel Range** or the **Monarch Solid Cast Range** complete with high closet and reservoir, at the special price of **\$89.00**.

There would be but one phonograph if everybody knew the **Gerhard Heintzman**.

Guaranteed

Unequaled for tone and beauty, unmatchable for design, unsurpassed for desirable finish, every **Gerhard Heintzman** model carries this real guarantee, an extra assurance of satisfaction.

Christmas Suggestions

THERMOS TRAVELLING or Picnic Sets, fitted complete with two each bottles, food boxes, plates, knives, forks, spoons and cups.

Also Thermos Pitchers and Jugs, quart and pint bottles. We stock the extra fillers and corks.

POCKET KNIVES. The Sheffield Knives are back again on the market. Everything from the big double blade for Dad to the light Pearl Handled desk knife.

SAFETY RAZORS. A full assortment of the Gillette Razor, also the new 1922 Ever-Ready Pocket edition at \$1.49

FOUNTAIN PENS. Self Fillers with or without pocket clips.

EVER READY FLASHLIGHTS, Military Burshes, Manicure and Toilet Sets in Ebony and Celluloid.

EVERYTHING in ALUMINUM WARE. The double boilers, tea kettles, tea pots, and cooking boilers put up in Holly Gift Boxes.

The Following suggestions from our **Dry Goods** are put up in individual Holly Gift Boxes.

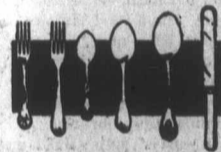
For Men

Silk Neckties, All Wool Socks, Suspenders, and Armllets, Sweaters. Silk and All Wool Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Gloves.

For Women

Silk Scarfs, Dainty Collars, Silk and All Wool Heather Hose, Blouses, Fancy Handkerchiefs.

One of our main displays, new **Silk Fabrics**.



Silverware

"Adams Community Plate", sold by Canada's leading Silversmiths, but not at these prices.

| | |
|---|---------|
| DINNER KNIVES , large hollow handles with rustless, stainless blades, per dozen | \$27.75 |
| DESSERT KNIVES , large hollow handles with rustless, stainless blades, per dozen | \$27.25 |
| DINNER FORKS , per dozen | \$14.85 |
| DESSERT FORKS , per dozen | \$14.65 |
| TABLE SPOONS , per dozen | \$15.25 |
| DESSERT SPOONS , per dozen | \$14.50 |
| TEA SPOONS , per dozen | \$7.50 |
| Berry Spoon, Meat and Salad Forks, Baby Spoons, Etc. | |

Dinner and Tea Sets

We are showing a range of the **New English Ware** in **Dinner and Tea Sets**, prices **\$38. to \$50.00**. See our **SPECIAL** at **\$46.00**. The largest display of fancy china cups and saucers that we have ever shown.

Cut Glass

We dipped rather heavy and bought an import order of this **Cut Glass**, but when you see the patterns and price you will understand.

Rugs and Squares

To be quite frank all of our stock of rugs and Squares have not been bought at the new prices. However, you will find the large Axminsters, which were selling for \$129.00 in the Spring now \$85.00 and so on down the line until we get to the New Japanese Chiyoda which have just arrived.

Note the Prices

| | |
|-----------|---------|
| 6 x 9 at | \$12.50 |
| 9x 10½ at | \$15.00 |
| 9 x 12 at | \$21.50 |



DOLLS and TOYS

Remember every Kid expects their Daddie to do his duty. We have the largest display yet. Three long tables filled full of goods for the stocking.

GEORGE A. CHASE, PORT WILLIAMS, NOVA SCOTIA

A Wolfville Man's Dream

The sun shone clear in a sky the bluest of the blue. Not a cloud! Not the suspicion of one! And a tingle in the air that sent the blood coursing in the veins and made one glad to be alive!

A Wolfville man tucked the Sunday paper into his overcoat pocket and muntered homeward.

"What a day!" he said. "I'll hitch up and go for a drive!"

The church bells fell upon the Sabbath stillness as he neared home. It was good to hear. A hurried lunch over, the good man and his wife, bundled up, were ready to start.

"There!" said the wife, as they drew near the square. "You were in such a rush to get off! We're right in the face and eyes of everybody coming from church!"

"If I hadn't had to wait so long for you, we might have got off earlier. Anyhow, who cares? G'long, there!"

He pulled vigorously on the reins.

"Do you see that coat?" The wife nudged her husband and spoke in a low voice. "That's not a bit prettier than mine, is it? I bet it cost a lot more!"

"Perhaps she sent away and got hers, too."

"Hold on! Don't go so fast!" The wife reached over, and, clasping the reins, brought the horse to a walk. "That's the one, I do believe, I was looking at!" She looked around and eyed intently the coat in question. "Yes, it's the very one! They wanted fifteen dollars for it. I got this for fourteen, ninety-eight; and by sending a big order, got the expressage free. Of course, I didn't actually need some of the other things I sent for, but they'll come in handy. I think my coat is just as good as hers, don't you?"

"One coat is as good as another to me. The cheapest is the main thing." A delightful drive it was. They did enjoy it. On the way home they stopped at a farmhouse where some people they hadn't seen for a long time lived; and the good woman of the house, who was just ready to start for the schoolhouse to teach a class in the Sunday school, took off her things and insisted in their staying and taking supper with them. The drive in the crisp air made the good things appetizing, indeed.

Flurries of snow began to fall as they came in sight of the town again. They drove in, as they reached their home, unhitched the horse, and by the time the fires were lighted and the chores done, they were both ready for bed.

That night the man had a wonderful dream.

It was Monday morning. At the breakfast table a knock came at the door.

"Good morning, neighbor! Come in!" The man stamped the snow from his shoes and stepped into the cheery room. Under his arm was a huge catalogue from a department store in a far-away city.

"It beats all—the bargains in this thing! Everything a man needs he can get! Makes no difference what it is—food clothing, furniture, anything at all—it's right here! Greatest bargains you ever saw!"

For a long time they pored over the wonderful volume.

Thereafter, every few days, the express man made his calls with great packages of dry goods, groceries, hardware, and all manner of necessary commodities, marvellously cheap.

There was nothing, seemingly, to take the good man into the town any more except the moving pictures, and it was not surprising that he was not cognizant of the changing conditions.

One evening as he was coming home with his wife from a moving-picture show, he said: "They don't seem to keep the stores open in the evenings anymore."

"What stores?"

"What stores? Why, the stores here in the town."

"There are no stores here. They were closed up long ago. Didn't you know that? You see, everybody, like us, sent off for what they wanted. One after another the merchants went out of business and moved away. There's not one left now. For a while one of them kept on by doing business on Sundays, but when the churches closed up he had to close up, too."

"The churches closed up!"

"Why, yes! You know everybody was like us and there was nobody to go. It's a funny looking place, Wolfville, now. In the day time, Sunday or Monday, it's as quiet as a funeral."

The man paused for a moment in thought.

"I was thinking," he said, at length, "things were getting kind of quiet. You say the stores are all closed up? That's too bad! What good is a place without stores? It's business that makes a town. And, come to think of it, I haven't heard the church bells lately. I always believed in a place having churches. How could the people expect to have these things without anybody supporting them?"

"But, husband, we haven't been supporting them much, you know."

"There's others besides us! The people ought to know, if they're going to keep up a place, they ought to do something to keep it up. I'm not going to live where

there are no stores and churches. I'm going to sell out."

"Sell out? Why, I doubt if we could give our place away if we tried. Almost every second house in the town is for sale. People are moving out and nobody is coming in. They tell me they'll have to raise the taxes again."

"Is that what's bringing up the taxes? Well, I'll be blown if I'm going to live here any longer. I'm going to get out if I have to close the house up and leave it. The idea of having no stores and churches in a place! The next thing they'll be for closing up the schools."

"Well, the school is pretty small to what it used to be—only three grades now. The High school students all have to go to Kentville. There! Will you go to the door? The deliveryman is coming with a bushel of potatoes."

There came a loud rap.

"Good land! Is that the delivery man already? And we're not up yet! Husband, slip on something and go to the door. I'll be out in a minute."

The husband sprang up and rubbed his eyes.

"Where in thunder am I, anyhow? Have I been dreaming? Is that the deliveryman with the potatoes?"

He sprang into his clothes and started for the door.

"Why—is it you? I—thought your store had closed up!"

"No," answered the genial deliveryman, "we're still open at the old stand. Business never was better. Wolfville is booming."

"Really? You don't mean it! Well, I'm mighty glad. Do we want anything? Of course we do! Wait a minute! Wife, how much can we get rid of today? Let's give him a good fat order! And say! if you have any bill against me, hand it over. I'll pay it with interest. What's a place without stores? I always said our merchants ought to be encouraged. This sending away for things I don't believe in—never did! Build up your home town, I say! Patronize home talent! Live and let live!" He threw down a ten-dollar bill. "Never mind the change! It's Christmas time—you'll find use for it all!" And, as the deliveryman started off with a beaming face, he called after him, "A merry Christmas to you and a happy New Year! And lots of them! And we'll all do what we can to make the old town hum, eh?"

"Nice young fellow, that!" he said to his wife as he closed the door. "Very nice young fellow!"

He looked around for some paper with which to build the fire. His eye fell on a massive volume. He made a lunge for it.

(Continued on Page 15.)

Gift Suggestions



We Extend the Season's Greetings To All

More and more people are turning to

USEFUL GIFTS

At Christmas time. You will find such articles here. May we suggest the following:

- A Moth-proof Genuine Red Cedar Chest.
- A "Torrington" Electric Vacuum Sweeper.
- A Chesterfield or Upholstered Chair with Spring Seat and Cushions.
- A Mahogany Pedestal or Jardinere Stand.
- A Sea Grass or Wicker Chair.
- A Walnut Work Box or Serving Table and Tray.

Floor Lamps and Table Lamps.

Many other useful and ornamental Household Articles making most acceptable gifts.

WOODMAN & COMPANY

FURNITURE and CARPETS

PHONE 46-11

XMAS

Just Arrived a large shipment of Xmas Fancy Boxes of Chocolates from 60c to \$10.

Moirs, Ganongs, Corona and Perrins.

Large Work Boxes filled with Delicious Assorted Chocolates from \$6.00 to \$10.00.

Christmas Stockings

Clear Toys. Large assortment of Pail Candies. Sharp's & Perrins Creamy Toffee. Chocolate Bars.

Fresh Shipment of Fancy Biscuits
Everything to Make Xmas Merry.



"THE PALMS"
TEA ROOM AND ICE CREAM PARLOR
Phone 238. E. C. H. YOUNG

Candies For Christmas

What would the Christmas menu be without a goodly supply of candies such as "mother used to make"? At least in homes where there are children these must not be lacking, and around the candymaking bee hovers much delight for the young folk in the Yuletide preparations.

Included among the following recipes is the method of preparing fondant, which is the foundation of many of our chocolates and cream candies.

Fondant—Two cups granulated sugar, two-thirds cup boiling water, one-eighth teaspoonful cream tartar. Put the ingredients into a saucepan, and stir over a low heat until sugar is dissolved. Remove the spoon; heat gradually to the boiling point, and boil slowly without stirring, until a soft ball can be formed when tried in cold water. Remove from the fire; let stand until it stops bubbling; then pour slowly on an oiled or wet plate. Let it stand undisturbed until almost cold; then work with a wooden spoon until white and creamy. Work in the hands until perfectly smooth. Put into a glass jar, seal to exclude the air. If during the boiling crystals form on the sides of the saucepan, wipe off with a damp cloth.

Chocolate Caramels—Three cups brown sugar, two and one-half ounces chocolate, one-half cup milk, one-quarter cup butter, one-quarter cup molasses, one teaspoon vanilla. Mix the ingredients, and stir over a low heat until the chocolate is melted, boil slowly until a firm ball may be formed when tried in cold water. Remove from the fire. Add the vanilla, and pour into a well-buttered pan. Mark in squares.

Walnut Creams—Work the fondant (prepared as above) until soft and creamy; flavor and color as desired. Take a piece about the size of a marble; roll it in the hand, and place one-half walnut on each side.

Cream Dates—Wipe dates, and make a cut along their entire length. Remove the stones. Take a small piece of vanilla fondant, form into a little roll and fill each date with it. Press slightly and roll in granulated sugar.

Dipping Chocolates—General Rules—Let the centres dry and harden slightly after being flavored and shaped; melt the chocolate over hot water in a small deep dish; mix the chocolate with a fork and as soon as it has entirely melted, remove from the fire and dip the centres. (Do not take chocolate off the hot water). Dip the chocolates with two forks

and drain off any excess of chocolate before placing on a waxed paper or plate.

Butter Scotch—1 cup granulated sugar, 1 cup corn syrup, 1 teaspoonful vinegar, 1 half cup butter, mix the ingredients and boil slowly until the mixture becomes brittle when dropped in cold water; pour thinly on buttered pans; if desired to mark in squared it should be done at once as the mixture cools almost immediately.

Cream Mints—Melt fondant over hot water, stirring all the time; thin slightly by adding a few drops of hot water; flavor with oil of peppermint and color, if desired.

Drop from the tip of a teaspoon on a smooth unbuttered plate or on wax-paper and when firm remove; it is necessary to work quickly to avoid remelting the fondant.

Double Fudge—2 cups granulated sugar; 2 ounces chocolate; 2-3 cup milk and 1 tablespoonful butter or 2-3 cup cream; 1-2 teaspoonful vanilla; put the sugar, grated chocolate and milk in a saucepan and stir over a slow heat until the sugar is dissolved; bring slowly to the boiling point and boil slowly without stirring to the soft ball stage (232 degrees F.), add the butter, cool; add the vanilla; beat until creamy and spread quickly in buttered pan.

Second part: 2 cups brown sugar, 1-2 cup cream or 1-2 cup milk and 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 teaspoonful vanilla, 1-3 chopped walnuts; put the milk and sugar in a saucepan; bring slowly to the boiling point and boil slowly to 233 degrees F., without stirring; add the butter and nuts; cool; add the vanilla, beat until creamy; pour quickly on top of the fudge in the pan; when cool, cut in squares.

Scotch Waters

1 cup fine oatmeal, 1 cup rolled oats, 2 cups flour, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 tsp. salt, 1-8 tsp. soda, 1/2 cup butter or lard, 1/2 cup hot water. Mix first 6 ingredients. Melt shortening in water and add to first mixture. Toss on a floured board, pat and roll as thinly as possible. Shape with a cutter, or with a sharp knife cut in strips. Bake on a buttered sheet in a slow oven. These are well adapted for children's luncheons, and are much enjoyed by the convalescent, taken with a glass of milk.

Nature appears to do her fall book-keeping by the the loose-leaf system.

Modesty is a virtue that many people would blush to own.

Home For Xmas

Home for Christmas! There's a joy
For the weary grown up boy,
Or the little girl who now
Feels the years upon her brow.

Home for Christmas! Back once more
To the mother at the door
And the old hearth with the blaze
And those happy yesterdays.

Home for Christmas! Back to the mill
For the toiler up the hill,
For the truder in the road
Heart-sick with his heavy load.

Home for Christmas! Back to be
Once again at mother's knee
And to feel her fond caress
In the spell of happiness

Home for Christmas! Girl and lad,
Going to the kindly Dad,
Who has waited through the year
For his loved ones to appear.

Home for Christmas! Back again
To the simple joys and plain,
To the refuge sweet with rest,
Where is love made manifest.

Home for Christmas! Oh, that I
Could recall the years gone by,
And could know once more the bliss
Of the glorious welcome kiss.

Home for Christmas! Girl and man
Claim that gladness while you can
Swift must come those years of pain
When you'll long for home in vain.

A Wolfville Man's Dream

(Continued from Page 14.)

"Don't take that!" his wife remonstrated. "That's the last catalogue from the department store I sent for. I haven't had a chance to look at it yet!"

"Very nice kindling-paper!" he said. "Very nice kindling-paper!" And, dropping it into the stove, he poured a half-gallon of kerosene over it. "We'll have a fire here in no time!"

The next Sunday, to the delight of all present, a couple that had not been at church for a year, dropped in.

As the offering plate was passed to them, he stopped the usher and whispered in his ear. "Say! you're not going to close this church up, are you? Well, I wouldn't! What's a place without churches? I've always said so. Here's a check for fifty dollars and if you want any more, come around! We'll boost the old town, eh?—stores and churches and all! A Merry Christmas!"

IS THE PROBLEM OF SELECTING CHRISTMAS GIFTS

troubling you, with the glad season only a little over two weeks away?

We have anticipated your wishes and beg to offer a few helpful suggestions. Any of the following would make appropriate and highly prized gifts:

Kodaks

Toilet Sets

Victor and Gerhard Heintzman

Phonographs

Chocolates in Fancy Boxes

Safety Razors

(Gillette, Autostrop, Ever Ready)

Flashlights

and many others which we will be glad to show you.

Visit our store today and see the beautiful goods displayed.

RAND'S DRUG STORE

A. V. RAND, Prop.

ELECTRICAL GIFTS FOR THE HOME

That are practical and useful and remind one of the giver every day in the year, making the home more pleasant and the housework easier and more cheerful.

FOR MOTHER

Washing Machines
Irons
Vacuum Cleaners
Toasters
Warming Pads

FOR SISTER

Curling Irons
Study Lamps
Boudoir Iron
Boudoir Lamp
Vibrators

FOR FATHER

Cosy-Glow
Foot-Warmer
Desk Lamp
Flashlite
Immersion Heater

FIXTURES.—Why not have your home wired for Christmas and fitted up with beautiful and artistic Lighting Fixtures to increase the attractiveness and beauty of the home.

J. C. MITCHELL,

Phones 168-3 and 168-11

BUY ELECTRIC GOODS AT ELECTRIC SHOPS
QUALITY ELECTRIC WIRING AND SUPPLIES

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Top Tree Table Decorations

Miniature Christmas Emblem May Be Surrounded With Presents Tied With Red Ribbon.

Decorate the table with a Christmas tree, one of the toy ones, and pile around its foot a quantity of presents tied with red ribbons. These should be only what a college man would call "grinder"—perhaps a tiny piano for a would-be performer, a lantern for the one the points of whose jokes are difficult to see, a placid paper golf bag for the enthusiastic player, and so on, each with a rhyme or quotation, says Harper's Bazaar. If one considers a goose a somewhat undignified bird, ducks may be exchanged for it, either the domestic fowl or the more expensive canvas-back or redhead. Fried celery is very good with ducks, the crispest is very good with ducks, the crispest pieces dropped in batter and then cooked in deep fat. But the apple sauce croquettes should not be omitted even with this. For this informal dinner there is a very good and innocuous drink to serve with the heavy course—sweet cider, spiced and sugared to taste, cooked ten minutes and served hot.

My King

Full soon the chime upon the hill Will tell me of the happy morn When angels sang the first Good Will— The tidings that a King was born. Then teach to me the soothing strain The holy angels loved to sing, I long to be thy Child again, O, Blessed Savior, be my King. How oft my wavering feet refused To tread Thy path, so stern and steep, How oft indeed have I abused The gift thou gavest me to keep. And yet methinks I hear again The song the angels once did sing, And hope my faith is not in vain, O, Blessed Savior, be my King. 'Tis sweet to feel that all Thy care And pain and sorrow is no more. 'Tis sweet to know that Thou art there To greet me on that foreign shore. That Thou, so tender, meek and mild, Will let me kneel beneath thy wing, With awe thy trusting, trembling child, O, Blessed Savior, be my King. —A. T. M. It is hard for a man to keep an automobile and the Sabbath.

Why We Celebrate on December 25

Nobody knows whether that is the exact date on which Christ was born or what people first celebrated the festival on that date. After the triumph of Christianity the prejudice of the early Christians against the celebration of birthdays as heathenish died out. Some time between 337 and 352, Pope Julius directed Saint Cyril to ascertain the correct date. He reported that the western churches observed it on December 25, although other churches kept the day in January, April, May, March and September. Pope Julius was so satisfied with Saint Cyril's report that he set December 25 as Christmas Day, and our observance of that date has come down to us from that decision.

MISTOOK ITS MEANING

(From the Edinburg Scotsman) She had been hoping that Bill would get Christmas leave. But, alas! he was unsuccessful in his application. Knowing how disappointed his wife would be, he sent an order to a local store for a sewing machine, thinking that would be her choice of a Christmas present. The crate arrived before Bill's letter of explanation, and, on examining it, the good lady gave a loud scream, and, seizing a hatchet, proceeded to open it. "Why, what's the matter, Mrs. Smith?" cried a neighbor who happened to be present. Pale and faint, Mrs. Smith pointed to an inscription on the crate. It read: "Bill inside!"

"DWOLL ERRIN" and "SHIN FANE" In answer to numerous inquiries, the New York World prints the following information on the dail Eireann: How it is spelled—dail Eireann. How it is pronounced—dwoll Erin. What dail means—House of representatives. What it is—the Irish house of commons, meeting place for the eighty-five representatives of Shin Fein Ireland. It is now held in Dublin, but can be held any place designated by the members. In Easter week, 1916, it was held outside of Nelson's pillar in Dublin, when the members assembled to read the constitution of the "Irish republic." By the way, Sinn Fein is pronounced "Shin Fane."

In England, dishwashing is a prolific cause of insanity. Stack 'em up, dear, and go to the movies.

Ancient Christmas Toys

Rag dolls are as old as the hills and so are dolls with movable arms and legs, toy dogs, rocking horses and a host of other things that bring delight to the children on Christmas morning.

Recent excavations in the ruins of ancient Rome, Greece and Egypt have placed the British museum in possession of an interesting assortment of these relics of early Christmas days, some of which may possibly have been given to the children of the followers of Christ at a time when the observation of Christmas day was an innovation.

In the nursery of a newly excavated house at Behnesa, Egypt, a fairly well preserved rag doll was found with arms and legs still intact and painted face. The doll is by no means a beauty and does not compare with the Christmas dolls of today, but nevertheless it must have brought joy to a little girl's heart nearly 2,000 years ago.

The jointed dolls of long ago were made to sit down, stand up and move their arms, but they didn't close their eyes or squeak "mamma". Among the toy dogs, horses and donkeys are some made of stone and baked clay and others carved out of wood.

Yes, Bill, you may draw the salary, but don't forget that your wife earns half the money.

Her Christmas Joy

(Continued from Page 9.)

o7—our very first in our own house, Auntie. Everything is ready. Here's your cloak and bonnet. Come on, we can't wait another minute!"

And presently the big automobile was gliding smoothly over the snow with its load of Christmas happiness, and Miss Ellen was saying joyously to herself.

"A home with the children again! It seems almost too good to be true, except that it's Christmas and nothing is too good to be true, then. And they did not forget me, and that is the best of all, for

"With all the joys of Christmas best To be remembered is the best."

—"American Messenger."

SHE KNEW A GOOD THING

During a dangerous epidemic in a small western town every infected house was put under quarantine. After the disease had been checked the health officers were taking down the quarantine signs, when an old negro protested.

"Why, Auntie," said an officer, "don't you want me to take that sign down?" "Well, sah," was the reply, "dey ain't be'n a bill collectah near dis house since dat sign went up. You-all let it alone."

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