



# THE ACADIAN

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Advertisers must have copy in by Monday noon in order to insure changes for standing advertisements. New display advertising copy can be accepted one day later.

Correspondence—Letters addressed to the Editor and intended for publication must be short and legibly written on one side of the paper only. The longer an article, the shorter its chance of insertion. All communications must bear the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication. The publication or rejection of articles is a matter entirely in the discretion of the Editor. No responsibility is assumed by the paper for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

## Editorial

Our pulpits are our work clothes. Each of us live some kind of a sermon every day.

### OUR CONTRIBUTION TO THE N. S. PUBLICITY BUREAU

WOLFVILLE citizens should remember that they have as yet made no contribution to the funds of the Nova Scotia Publicity Bureau, an organization which during the past year has done such efficient service in advertising the attractions of this province as a tourist resort. Other towns which figure very much less prominently as bidders for the patronage of summer visitors have given generously to the undertaking which merits the support of the public generally. This is probably no fault of our people as up to the present time no systematic attempt has been made to collect money for this purpose. The Wolfville Board of Trade, which had the matter in hand, deemed it wise to postpone any attempt to raise funds until the end of the season, and now that the opportune time has arrived will seek to secure such an amount as will adequately show our appreciation of the work of the bureau and be creditable to a community which has always shown itself able and willing to do its full share along the line of financial responsibility. Within a short time a canvas of the town will be made, when it is hoped those having the task in hand may receive the cordial co-operation of all good citizens.

The Bureau has spent a large amount in the publication of literature of various kinds and in placing before those whom we desire to interest the merits of Nova Scotia as a mecca for summer visitors. During the past summer the advantages of this campaign were apparent, but naturally the full results cannot yet be estimated. The harvest which will inevitably be ours can only be secured by a program of publicity far more generous than any that has yet been attempted.

Statistics that have been published show that wonderful prosperity has come to some of the states of the neighboring republic, as well as to sections of our country, because of a wise policy of making known what they have to offer tourists, and what has been done elsewhere may easily be accomplished here. There are wonderful opportunities before us in this sea-girt province if we but courageously do our part.

### BEST FRUIT BRINGS BEST PRICE

THAT THE orchardists of this section are making a mistake in beginning to pick their apples too early is the opinion of some of our most prominent growers. The first of October they are inclined to regard as early enough to commence operations, apples picked before that time being immature and uncolored and likely to create a bad impression when placed upon the market.

The Gravensteins, which for years back has perhaps been Nova Scotia's most noted variety, has suffered in an especial manner because of this treatment. Very often this apple is picked and shipped while yet unripe and green and as a consequence the returns are frequently most disappointing. Allowed to remain upon the tree until fully matured it is a most delicious fruit and presents a fine appearance. Put up in attractive packages they should at their best sell either in home or foreign markets at prices which would well repay for the additional expense and the risk of loss because of the delayed picking.

The advantage which first-class fruit has in the British markets over that of inferior quality is fully indicated by recent returns, which show that best quality Gravensteins sold as high as thirty-three shillings while inferior lots failed to attract the attention of best buyers and had to be sold as low as twenty-one shillings or less, and similar conditions prevailed with respect to other varieties.

### THE V. O. N. DRIVE

THE TIME for the regular drive in support of the Victorian Order nurse is now near at hand. We understand that this year the canvas which has been made annually for the past few years will be held early in November, and that the exact date will be announced in THE ACADIAN next week. In the past our people have responded generously and if a larger contribution than usual is asked for this year we feel that the call will meet with a ready response. If each citizen will contribute according to his or her means there will be little difficulty in the financing of an institution which has already proved itself of real service to the community.

The objective that is aimed at in this year's canvas, we understand, is eight hundred dollars, an amount that should not be difficult to secure. If this can be raised it is deemed that the necessity of resorting to other devices to raise money for this work during the year will not be necessary.

No one, we feel sure, will question the value of the V. O. N. as an institution of Wolfville and surrounding country. The home, the school and the community have felt the influence of the nurse's helpful ministrations, which in the past year have been more efficient than ever before.

If you want this work continued give generously to the collectors for this fund when they call upon you.

### LIBERTY IS YOURS!

WHAT A small world Old King Tut ruled! With all the wealth of the Pharoas, even HE was miserably chained to his own back yard by the meagre methods of transportation.

The automobile of today has made princes of us all. Once only a few years ago, you read about William K. Vanderbilt's "White Ghost", bought in Europe. He was tearing up the highway at the terrific speed of thirty-five miles an hour—the last five imaginary.

Now you can go out and buy an automobile for the price of a second class horse and buggy—and you can, if foolish, go faster than Willie K. ever did in his "White Ghost".

Do you give yourself freedom to move where and when you will—or are you chained to circumstances? Liberty is yours if you want it. When you buy a car—a new one or a good used one—and are able to pay for it—you purchase freedom. It's worth it.

### THE HOME NEWSPAPER

WHAT TELLS so readily the standard of a town as the appearance of its newspaper? The enterprise of the citizens is depicted by its advertisements, their liberality by the very appearance of the local newspaper. Some papers show a good solid, healthy foundation; others show a striving to contend with the grappling

hundreds around them, trying to wrench out an existence from a close-fisted community.

A newspaper is like a church; it requires fostering in the beginning and for a few years, and then it walks alone and reflects credit on its location. Take your home paper. It gives you more news of immediate interest than foreign papers; it talks for you when other localities belie you; it stands up for your rights; it advocates everything that tends to prosper its town and improve the conditions of all dwellers therein; you always have a champion in your home paper and those who stand up for you should certainly be sustained. Therefore, it is to your interest to support your home paper, not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit, as a pleasure; not as a duty, but as an investment that will amply repay the expenditure.

### OUR GLORIOUS AUTUMN

TOURISTS and others who restrict their visits to Nova Scotia, and particularly the Annapolis Valley, to the summer season make a very decided mistake. Such conditions have been experienced during the past few weeks have been glorious indeed. With abundance of sunshine, a landscape of unsurpassed beauty, excellent roads everywhere, and the tang of autumn in the air which sets the blood coursing in healthful circulation, what can be imagined that would exceed in pleasure a motor trip through this region of delights during these glorious days.

We are slow to publish the attractions of what must be acknowledged the finest season of all the year and when these are better understood the length of the tourist season will be considerably extended. In the meantime those who cater to the comfort of such visitors by providing cheery open fires for the chilly evenings will do away with the only possible objection to motor trips at this season and will be rewarded by generous patronage, in the coming days.

### WAR AGAINST RAFFLES

(Dr. J. G. Shearer, General Secretary, Social Service Council of Canada.)

The following Canadian Press dispatch appears in this morning's papers: Port Arthur, Sept. 17.—Acting on instructions from the Attorney-General, Provincial Police are taking steps to close down all games of chance. The first to be affected here are two church organizations, which had sent automobiles onto the streets with banners advertising raffles. The banners were removed by the Police.

Two years ago certain elite ladies of a great patriotic society decided to raffie an automobile in London, Ontario. They sold tickets at one dollar each. Their prospects for a rich harvest were bright. Again the Attorney-General interfered when informed of the proceeding by a local citizen. The Crown Attorney investigated, found that while the ladies had good intentions they were ignorant of the law, and were heading straight for a criminal offence. He advised them that if they proceeded he would prosecute them just as other offenders. They desisted. The raffie was called off at the last moment.

A curling club in Halifax is selling tickets for the raffie of an automobile to be disposed of at the Exhibition. These are mere samples of what is common. Frequently, if not usually, the offenses are due to ignorance of what the law says.

What is the law regarding raffles? Raffles like lotteries are prohibited. There is one exception which is very frequently misunderstood.

The law (sec. 236 S.S. 6 b.) of the code reads: "Raffles for prizes of small value at any bazaar held for any charitable or religious object, if permission to hold the same has been obtained from the city or other municipal council, or from the mayor, reeve or other chief officer of the city, town or other municipality, wherein such bazaar is held, and the articles raffled, thereat have first been offered for sale and none of them are of a value exceeding fifty dollars."

These permitted raffles are subject to several conditions. (1) They cannot be held at anything but a bazaar. (2) Only at a bazaar held for any charitable or religious object. (3) Only articles of less value than fifty dollars can be raffled. (4) Even these articles cannot be raffled unless they have first been offered for sale at the bazaar. (5) The official permission of the Council mayor or other head of the municipality must be obtained for the raffie and the articles have failed to sell.

Churches have no special privilege over individuals or other organizations. The instances given at the beginning of this article are clearly violations of the law and criminal offences. From all the information he has been able to gather the writer is of the opin-

ion that the great majority of raffles held are undoubted violations of the Criminal Code, and that this is due to ignorance on the part of those holding them of what the law says as to what is permitted and what is not. It is to save well meaning people from putting themselves in the position of criminal offenders that this article is written.

It is not lawful to hold raffles in shops or stores or at fairs or athletic meets or anywhere but at bazaars and then only at bazaars if these are held strictly for a charitable or religious object. Of course the operation of wheels of fortune and other gambling devices cannot be carried on at such bazaars. Only raffles are allowed and only of articles of small value previously offered for sale and not sold.

Good citizens will do well to make sure they understand what is permitted and what not before venturing into a raffie of any sort. All this is said purely from the viewpoint of what the law is. In addition it should be noted that from the standpoint of ethics a raffie is a gambling act even when it comes within the law and will not be practised by those who draw the line at gambling.

From a notice posted outside a church in England:

"On Saturday night, at 8 p.m., the annual potato-pie supper will be held, and on Sunday morning the subject of the sermon will be 'A Night of Horror'."

## WRIGLEYS

after every meal  
Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion.  
Relieves that over-acid feeling and acid mouth.  
Its L-a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.

Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.  
Sealed in its Parity Package.



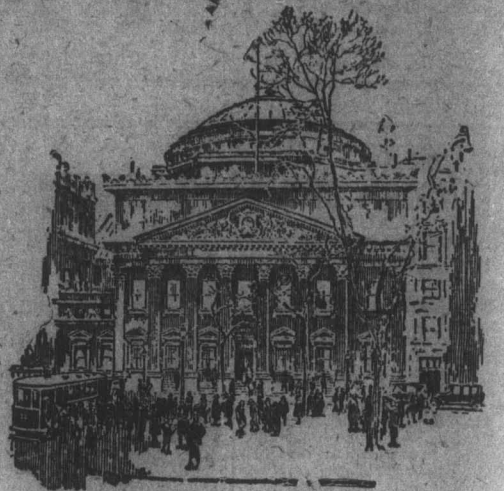
## CASH & CARRY

PAY CASH and PAY LESS  
PHONE 53 FOR PRICES

- Onions, 10 lbs. for 50c.
- Squash, 3c. lb.
- Cabbage, 5c. lb.
- Cheese, 29c. lb.
- Cocos, 2 lbs. for 25c.
- Lux, 2 pkgs. for 25c.
- Ammonia Powder, 3 pkgs. for 25c.
- Sugar Crisp Corn Flakes, 2 pkgs. for 25c.
- Post Toasties, 2 pkgs. for 25c.
- Seed Raisins (15 oz.), 2 pkgs. for 35c.
- Marven's Soda Biscuits, 15c. lb.
- A good Broom for 63c.
- Oranges, 29c. per doz., 4 doz. for \$1.00
- Moirs Crescent Chocolates, 39c. lb.
- Sireddel-Cocoanut, 29c. lb.
- Orange Pekoe Tea, 69c. lb.
- Blue Banner Fresh Ground Coffee, 55c. lb.
- Toilet Paper, 21 rolls for \$1.00
- Sweet Potatoes, 10c. lb., 3 lbs. for 25c.
- Cranberries, 20c. quart

Beef, Veal, Lamb, Pork, Ch. cken & Fowls.  
Cooked Ham, Corned Beef.

## CALDWELL-YERXA LIMITED



## Victory Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

Wolfville Branch: A. G. GUEST, Manager

## BANK OF MONTREAL

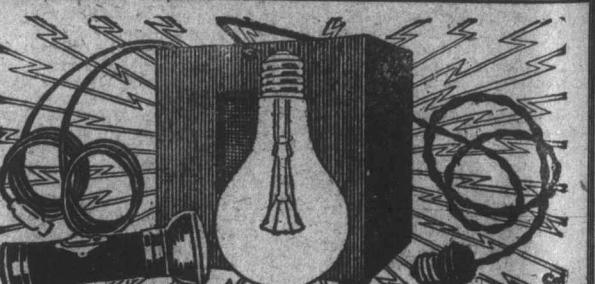
Established over 100 years



## RADIO

R11—Three Tube Northern Electric Receiving Set complete, and installed for \$99.00.  
You cannot buy a better set for the same amount. Guaranteed to give results.

Fresh stock of B & A Radio batteries arriving weekly.  
"Let your Radio troubles trouble us."  
Storage Battery Service Station  
**J. R. BLACK**  
Kentville Phone 334



## Flawless Electrical Work

Electricity is the most desirable appointment of the modern home. Not only for lighting purposes, but for cooking, ironing, laundering, cleaning and other home uses to which it can be applied.

Why not add this "convenience of conveniences" to your home. Let us Wire it for you now—rendering a flawless job we know you'll be well pleased with.

For those who have Electricity in their home, we always keep a low priced stock of Fixtures and Electrical Goods on hand.

## J. C. MITCHELL

FOR YOUR

## Bridge Party

- Tally Cards, 25 to 50 cents a dozen.
  - Score Pads, 10 cents each.
  - Playing Cards, good quality, 40 cents package.
  - Gilt Edge Playing Cards, 50 and 75 cents pack.
  - Congress Playing Cards, air cushion finish, picture backs, suitable for prizes, \$1 per pack.
  - Bridge Sets, in real leather cases, fine for prizes.
- A box of Stationery makes a Useful Prize. See our assortment.

## The Acadian Store

DYKED LANDS OF NOVA SCOTIA

(By E. D. Haliburton in The Family Herald & Weekly Star.)

Perhaps to most people in Canada the term "dyke" always brings a thought of Holland, but in at least one section of the Dominion it has no such association; it connotes a different vision of broad meadows and marshlands close at hand, of a plain dotted with teams and men and mowing machines at haymaking time or of broken embankments and a wide lake of muddy red water after some unusually high autumn tide has found a weak spot and in a rush of riotous mischief tears away in a few hours what many hands and weeks of labor have built up.

Maybe Nova Scotia vies with Holland herself in the extent of dyked lands she possesses. There are thousands and thousands of acres of such land bordering the Bay of Fundy from which the swiftly rising and falling waters are kept back by running dykes along the tide washed shores and along the banks of winding tidal rivers; rivers which the summer tourist might languidly note as a dried and parched up mud creek, wondering at the size of it and the trickling mud stream in its depths, as he motors across a long wooden bridge in the afternoon and he wonders still more if he has lost his way when he comes back over the same bridge at night and watches the moonlight play on the rushing turbulent river beneath him.

The soil of heavy red clay is naturally fertile and rich, requiring no fertilizer and producing heavy crops of grain and hay year after year. At the head of the Basin of Minas in Cumberland county lies the famous Tantramar Marsh, the greatest area of reclaimed land in one unbroken sweep that the province can boast of, and the greatest dyked area in the world outside Holland.

In this district and across the border into New Brunswick, the dyked land is called "marsh". Further down the bay, in the region of the Annapolis Valley, the land of apple orchards and the scene of Longfellow's "Evangeline", it is known simply as "dyke". Perhaps it was the "dyke" itself that in part inspired the poet. For the "dyke", except in winter, is always inspiring. In spring it shows sweeping spaces of vivid green, chequered with newly ploughed squares, while the upland is still brown. Later in the drowsy summer sunlight when the shining water is at high tide beyond the dyke, it forms a pleasing background; or when the grain has taken on its golden tint and great fields rustle and undulate in the early autumn wind, it is no less impressive; neither fence nor barn mars its expanse on Grand Pre. Perhaps it was partly this marsh land that early attracted the French. Some time about the first part of the eighteenth century they began to settle there. But although the French are often credited for having built the dykes by far the greater part of the work, and real work it must have been, was done by the grandfathers and great grandfathers of the men who now own the land.

The Grand Pre or Grand Prairie was the largest area reclaimed by the Acadians. After the English Government, driven desperate by their inability to make the Acadians recognize their authority, had expelled them, the vacant lands remained unoccupied for five years until a band of settlers, two hundred strong, from Connecticut came there. They occupied the upland but found the dykes broken and dilapidated and most of the meadow under water. For a long time the Yankees made little or no attempt to keep the water out. The construction or repair of these embankments, and of the aboteaux or the sluice or trap arrangement, which is ingeniously built to allow drainage water to run out at low tide and to keep the sea water out at high, called to a very special kind of knowledge or skill which they did not possess. But a few of the exiled Acadians, who had escaped the soldiers and were lurking in the vicinity of their old homes, did have this skill and enlisting their aid, the newcomers gradually shut the tide out from all the area that had been previously enclosed.

That extensive meadow stretching more than three miles east of Wolfville and more than two miles across to Long Island, forming the Grand Pre dyke as it is today, was not completely reclaimed until 1810. It is still cutting two and three tons of hay to the acre. The actual dyke is simply a mound of earth sometimes fifteen feet high, sometimes five, according to the elevation of the marsh, and about fifteen or twenty feet wide at the base, tapering to perhaps two feet wide at the top, depending on its height.

Almost every year dykes have to be repaired. Each section of land enclosed has a "Dykemaster" and under his skilled and experienced direction the work is carried out, every farmer who owns a plot on that particular section either must work himself or send a man in his place. These men bind themselves into a mild form of organization and submit to a peculiar set of regulations known as "dyke laws"; three officials are appointed to administer the affairs of the land and owners, a dyke commissioner, a secretary, and the dyke-master. Another task these autocrats must perform is the determination of the day when cattle shall or may be turned on to pasture the aftergrowth, after the grain has been all gathered in, or ought to be gathered in.

To the stranger, ownership seems rather mysterious. On Annapolis Valley dykelands, at least, there are no boundary lines, no distinguishing mark, no fences, mile after mile of sameness unbroken; yet each man knows his own dyke as unerringly as he knows his own home, and he points out the

drains, which, to his mind, mark it off quite clearly from his neighbor's land. Originally in the hands of the small but sturdy band who did most of the reclaiming work, the dyke has been divided and subdivided to a bewildering degree. Large areas like the Grand Pre and the Tantramar, are owned literally by thousands of individuals, some of them living ten miles and more further every generation. Illustrative of still another way in which it may be acquired is a story which a certain old farmer told me.

"A man came up to where I was mowing one day," he said, "and he asked me how much dyke was worth," referring to the common practice of selling hay standing at so much per acre, says I. "I don't know," says he. "Do you own the dyke?" says he. "No," says I. "Well, didn't you rent it?" says he. "No," says I. "Well, what claim have you on it," says he.

"I married it," says I. And he laughed heartily at his joke as he assured me that it was the very best way to acquire dyke. Many stories are told of the old French days, mostly of treasure buried in ghost-guarded spots, by the supposedly wealthy farmers who were taken away long ago; and if one is inclined to be dubious of the wealth that may be buried, old people steeped in dyke lore will hasten to remind you that pirates also buried gold there, even the famous Captain Kidd!

So there is one spot where at a certain season a fierce great dog appears when a man comes too close; the man retreats hurriedly and the dog vanishes, the man retraces his steps again and again the dog appears; the man goes back for his gun and a companion; but returning, finds that he cannot locate the spot again. And then there are mysterious lights, and many years ago when the old people were children, there were mysterious visitors, who came by day and dug by night and vanished in the early morning; afterwards the hole would be found with perhaps the imprint of an old-fashioned ironpot in the bottom. A story is told of two men who appeared late one night asking permission to spend the night in an old barn, down where the upland merged into dyke. The farmer urged them to stay in the house, but they refused; they preferred the barn. Next morning the strangers were gone and in one of the giant hand-hewn timbers of the old French structure they found where a sliding door had been pushed aside, revealing a fair-sized cavity; what had been in there is still a secret.

It is probable that many of these stories were not entirely without foundation. It is recorded of the Acadians that they were extremely covetous of specie, that they got all they could and it never made its appearance again, so obviously they must have been in the habit of burying it far away from their old homes. The secret of the hiding place would be handed down with each generation, until some descendant found his way back to reclaim what was probably a slender hoard.

Another story is told of a certain tired individual who hated work so, that he sold his run-out farm and lived most-ly by visiting around where ever he could visit. It came to pass that one day a much bewhiskered peddler, who was also a palmistry expert, essayed to read his fortune, gratis, and this fortune-teller found that his victim was going to find four bars of solid gold on Grand Pre dyke before he died. That summer the tired one was a willing worker on the dyke at haying time, in fact he seemed loath to leave the dyke at all and only lost faith in the gold bars when the grain was ready to be harvested.

During the war years and just after, dyke land in the Annapolis Valley sold at unheard of figures, prices going as high as \$400 per acre. Today it will hardly fetch half that. Yet the almost identical marshlands of Cumberland county and vicinity will command only from twenty to fifty dollars per acre, that being near the shore changing hands at the better price. It is hard to see why the difference between prices in the two places should be so great, especially as Cumberland would appear to be more favorably situated in so far as markets are concerned.

To a small extent it may be less desirable because it costs more to keep it up. In the Valley, dykes across the mouth of a river suffice to put an end to the river and reclaim a large area of land, as the Canard dyke does across the mouth of the flat land. The Canard River once meandered through a comparatively short dyke, shutting in so

much land making the cost of maintenance very low; at the head of the Gulf on the other hand, the marsh is sometimes almost surrounded by the protective walls and the cost of upkeep is high, the farmer having to give a good deal of dyke labor. Often a breach high tide in spring or fall makes a breach and then the tide does immense havoc, the cost of repairs after such an incident may reach formidable dimensions to the owner of many acres. The long distance of some of this land from the home farms also lowers its value, although the Tantramar is dotted with barns where the hay is stored and where much of it is pressed and sold.

Once the tide piled up so high that the dykes were everywhere broken down with a result that appeared to be disastrous. That was in 1869, a date that has passed into Nova Scotia history and all around the Bay of Fundy people still speak of it, old men date from it, very old men talk about the times before it. It had been predicted by a man named Saxby, so it has been called the Saxby tide for it came on the day set for it.

Following a day of ominous calm and another of a hurricane of South West wind, blowing the water straight up the Bay, the tide began to rise, until heaped up by the gale it came far above any high water mark previously known, a tide only exceeded in one other part of the world. Once the water went above it, the dyke was as nothing. It was late in the fall and hundreds of cattle and sheep were grazing there, haystacks and barns dotted the plain. The tide took everything before it straight on to the highlands ahead, there were fences then and fence poles, barns, dykes, cattle, sheep and haystacks, all were caught up and carried along; cattle fought for places on the stacks and some of them found safety that way but most of them were drowned.

Yet for those who came after the tide was blessing. Temporarily it had reverted to its natural state as "salt marsh", covered by every high tide with a layer of rich sediment; gradually the dykes were rebuilt and repaired and the land within restored to a new lease of fertility by that tide which had seemed to ruin it. It is now customary after the dyke has been washed away very badly, to leave it for a year or two or maybe three or four, until the tides have deposited an entirely new soil. Then when recovered it becomes what is known as "new dyke", land as rich and fertile as any in the world, in the words of the native, "the best land that lies out of doors".

So it would seem that the time or the money the dyke owner gives towards taking back his land from the sea, should not be looked upon as a loss but rather as a fertilizer investment.

The good job does not always fall to the man who is fit for it, but to the man who has fought for it.

READING THE KING'S PROCLAMATION



The City Sheriff of London, England, escorted by the Beadles, reading the King's Proclamation for the Prorogation of Parliament from the steps of the Royal Exchange. British Parliament is not officially prorogued until this document is read to the public.

\$250 ALLOCATION FOR ACADIA WITHIN SIGHT

LAWRENCETOWN, Oct. 23.—In the Baptist church vestry, Lawrencetown, on Tuesday afternoon, the 21st inst., about forty of the Baptist women met for their missionary meeting and also for the purpose of raising their allocation of \$250 for the Acadia University Forward Movement. The president, Mrs. E. H. Freeman, presided.

Plans were made for the winter's work and committees appointed. Enthusiastic addresses on Acadia and her needs were given by Mrs. McLearn, Provincial Secretary, Mrs. D. H. Simpson, Miss Blackadar, Mrs. Joseph Bauroff and others. About \$185 was raised and the balance is within sight. Refreshments were served and the meeting closed with the Acadia yell and song.

DUMB DANIEL HIMSELF

Dan: "Can a cow-hide in a shoe store?" Philip Clerk: "No—but call'skin."

MURINE NIGHT & MORNING KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAR CLEAR AND HEALTHY. WASH FOR FAKE EYE CARE BOOKS—MURINE CO. TORONTO

The Aroma of "SALADA" TEA betokens the perfect blend. Superb in flavor—Try it today.

HUTCHINSON'S TAXI AND BUS SERVICE. BAGGAGE TRANSFER, TRUCKING and MOVING carefully done. BUS PARTIES given special attention. Patronize the place where you get satisfaction and moderate prices. Regular Bus service between Wolfville and Kentville, daily, including Sunday.

HALLOWE'EN Friday, October 31st. Invitations, Place Cards, Tally Cards, Favors, Silhouettes, Decorations, Hats, Masks, Lanterns, Crepe Paper, Paper Napkins. ALL PRICES REDUCED ON FRIDAY. Halloween and Thanksgiving Post Cards. THE ACADIAN STORE, Wolfville.

LISTEN MEN! We have just received 24 Men's Extra Heavy Winter Suits, 2 pairs of trousers with each suit. Price \$18.50. Also good assortment of Winter Overcoats. Prices range from \$15.50 to \$20.00. Boys' Suits, all sizes. Very best quality \$5.50. Big range of Sweaters in pull-over and coat styles, priced from \$2.00 to \$6.00. Special values in boots and shoes. Call, and compare our prices with any mail order house in Canada. You will do better at S. Frank's

SAY IT WITH Personal Greeting Cards THIS CHRISTMAS See Our SAMPLES OF THE MUTUAL SERIES Attractive, Bright Christmas Designs Every One Cheery, Friendly Greetings THE BEST VALUES IN CANADA Exclusive But Not Expensive Order Early for Foreign Mails THE ACADIAN STORE WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Chapped Skin Those sore and unsightly cracks on lips, hands, etc. quickly disappear with Mentholatum You feel it heal.

rest come due, n interest n a Sav- Montreal. investment t for you. Manager REAL ars c Receiving Set e same amount. arriving weekly. ble us." tion K Phone 334 rk ointment of the purposes, but for their home. conveniences" ow—rendering a sed with. their home, we res and Electri- L ty package- cents pack. ffish, picture or prizes. Prize. See our ore

Personal and Social

Mr. L. E. Shaw was in Sydney last week on business.

Mrs. J. J. Ritchie and Miss Cecil Ritchie sailed last week from Halifax for Bermuda.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Phinney had as their guest over the week end Rev. A. L. Huddleston, of Halifax.

Mrs. Clarence Harrison, of Matigerville, N. B., is a guest at the home of Mrs. R. P. Richardson, Ernscliffe avenue.

Miss A. L. M. Blackadder, a former resident of Wolfville, but now of Lawrenceport, was in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Carl Farnsworth and young son left on Thursday last for Cherryfield, Maine, being called there by the illness of Mr. Farnsworth's father.

Mr. Joe England, of Port Williams, and Miss Marjorie Delahunt and her sister Dorothy, motored to Berwick and back on Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Dicketts, former superintendent of the Pacific Cable Board, Auckland, New Zealand, accompanied by Mrs. Dicketts, have been visiting in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bars.

Mr. P. E. MacKay, of the C. P. R. cable office, Montreal, arrived in Wolfville on Thursday to take a teaching position at Acadia Academy, relieving Mansel MacLean, B.A., who has accepted a position in Virginia.

Miss Erna Taylor, who has been spending some months at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Taylor, Acadia street, since undergoing an operation for appendicitis, left on Friday last to return to Gardner, Mass., to resume her course of training at the hospital in that place.

Mrs. (Dr.) Arthur Estey and son Martin, who have been spending the summer at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Angus Murray, left on Thursday last to return to their home in Lafayette, Ind. They were accompanied by Mrs. Russell Forbes, who will spend a few weeks with her sister.

Mr. Horace E. Reag, of Amherst, a graduate of Acadia University in the class of 1921, has been awarded the Fugatey Scholarship in International Law by the Harvard University faculty. Mr. Reag is one of the three graduate law students receiving scholarship honors and the only Harvard student residing in the Dominion to be accorded an honor this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Duncanson and two little daughters, who have been visiting Mrs. Duncanson's mother, Mrs. J. L. Murphy, of this town; also Mr. Duncanson's brothers in this town and in Gaspereau, for two months, have started on the return trip to their home in Oakland, California. They greatly enjoyed their visit among old friends and think our town is progressing fine and enjoyed our Nova Scotia apples and other fruit.

Rev. Douglas Hemmison, D.D., minister of St. Andrew's church, is enjoying a vacation of a few weeks, during which his pulpit is being satisfactorily filled by Rev. J. W. Prestwood, of Hantsport. Rev. Mr. Prestwood was at one time pastor of the Wolfville Methodist church, and has many friends here who are very glad of the privilege of again hearing him. He is a scholarly and interesting speaker whose addresses are always worthy of attention. Next Sunday morning he will speak on "Christianity, the religion for young people."

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Sanford, of the Royal Hotel, accompanied by Mr. A. C. Cox, left yesterday morning for Miami, Florida, where they expect to spend the coming winter. They went by car and plan to motor the entire distance and the trip down will occupy about two weeks. THE ACADIAN will be joined by a host of the residents of Wolfville and vicinity in wishing for our popular townspeople a safe and pleasant journey and an enjoyable winter in that sunny land where winter is unknown. During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford the Royal Hotel will be in charge of Mr. Douglas Neilson, of Montreal, who with Mrs. Neilson, a sister of Mrs. Sanford, has taken up his residence here.

Prof. Roy Ross accompanied the Acadia football team to Fredericton last week.

Miss Virginia Tufts spent last week at Halifax with her grandmother, Mrs. Allison Smith.

Miss Rosamond Archibald delivered a lecture on "Better English" at Bridgewater last Saturday evening.

Miss Kathleen Prescott who spent three weeks at the home of her uncle, Mr. G. K. Prescott, returned last week to her home in Albert county, N. B. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Amy Prescott.

Charles Huggins, M.D., of the staff of Ann Arbour Hospital, Michigan, formerly of Painsburo, arrived in Wolfville on Tuesday, called here by the serious illness, following an operation, of his brother, Victor Huggins, of the Freshman Class. Dr. Huggins, who is a graduate of Acadia, received his M.D. from Harvard at the age of twenty-three.

AVONPORT

Miss Helen Loner is visiting her friends, Miss Chloris Fitzgerald, Lockhartville.

Mrs. Joseph King, Hortonville, is quite ill.

Miss Isabella Daniels is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Leverett Fuller.

Mrs. David Hurlbert, of Yarmouth, is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Everett Carey.

The D. A. R. station has been beaver-boarded and painted and is greatly improved in appearance.

The Avonport church and basement is undergoing extensive repairs, under the management of W. H. Brown, Hortonville, and Mr. Godfrey, Wolfville.

Get your Thanksgiving post cards at THE ACADIAN STORE.

In The Supreme Court

1924. A. No. 4225. RAY L. COLDWELL Plaintiff vs. RUPERT P. WHITMAN and BLANCHE A. WHITMAN Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by FREDERICK J. PORTER, High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings, in the County of Kings, on TUESDAY THE 2ND DAY OF DECEMBER A. D. 1924.

at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant of an order of Foreclosure and Sale made herein and dated the 29th day of October, A.D. 1924, unless before the time of sale the amount due to the Plaintiff herein and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor.

ALL the Estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, demand and equity of redemption of the above named Defendants, RUPERT P. WHITMAN and BLANCHE A. WHITMAN and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them or either of them in to and out of all and singular that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situate lying and being at Lockhartville in the County of Kings, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the South-east corner of lands formerly belonging to the Estate of Andrew Lockhart, deceased, and running by said lands to the Bluff road so called, thence by said Bluff road Easterly to lands formerly belonging to the Hugh McMonagle Estate; thence by the said lands formerly belonging to the Hugh McMonagle Estate to the old Mount Denson road; thence Westerly by the said old Mount Denson road to the point of beginning, containing sixty-five acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of Deed.

DATED AT KENTVILLE, Nova Scotia, this 29th day of October, A.D. 1924. FREDERICK J. PORTER, High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings. WINFRED D. WITHROW, Solicitor of Plaintiff.

WEAVER'S

"WHERE YOU PAY CASH AND PAY LESS" Opening Sale Saturday Was A Big Success

I thank you good people of Wolfville and near-by places for your visit on Saturday to my new store. I also wish you to know how much I value your kindly expressed appreciation of my store and display of merchandise. I can assure you that I shall do my best to merit the many good things you have said about my new store. I want you to feel free to come in at any time and look around. You will not be asked to buy because you come in to look.

Every article is marked in plain figures. Only one price to every customer and every sale is a cash sale. Any article that you purchase that is not satisfactory bring it back and your money will be returned. I sell only first quality goods and stand behind every purchase that leaves the store.

It is the aim of Weaver's Stores to sell standard merchandise at lower prices than usual. Buying for cash and selling for cash I am able to offer you many lines at lower prices.

Special For Saturday Only High Grade Candy at 29c. lb.

About one hundred pounds of highest grade candy will be on sale Saturday at only 29 cents a pound. This lot is fresh from the factory, consisting of cocoanut, walnut and virginia buttercups, lemon acid drops, molasses peppermints, and cream mints. Limit of two pounds to each customer.

Weaver's Variety Store Bleakney Building Wolfville

Dulce 30c. lb. Coney Island Peanuts 25c. lb. Cranberries 6 qts. for \$1.00

Celery Large Hds. 25c. ea. C. Sugar \$8.90 per 100 lbs. Broken Pekoe Tea 5 lbs. \$2.75

New Smoked Herring 25c. doz. Onions Best Winter Keepers 2 lbs. 25c. New Bulk Dates \$2.75 bag

Pumpkins, 10c., 15c., & 20c. each. Marshmallows and Popping Corn.

Book your order now for the Thanksgiving Goose—Fowl or Chicken.

Pork Sausages—I am selling more than ever this Fall. There's a reason.

Frankfurters—I have these shipped to me by express twice each week.

Phone Meats & Groceries 115-11 J. D. HARRIS Phone Office 16

THE ORPHEUM

THIS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY: SHIRLEY MASON in LOVE LETTERS

When writing Love Letters it is best to use Greek or Chinese; even that's not safe in Greece or China.

ALSO COMEDY NO MATINEE THIS SATURDAY

Week of November 2nd MONDAY AND TUESDAY: DAYTIME WIVES

with Derelys Perdue and Wyndham Standing. See it and think—see it and absorb—Drink in its fervent message to the race—See it and tingle with the thrill of knowing what, perhaps, you didn't know before. Not a preachment—not a treatise but a whirling panorama of terrific drama.

ALSO PATHE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY: Acadia Freshmen present a variety Entertainment.

THURSDAY (only) GLORIA SWANSON in THE HUMMING BIRD

(From the play by Maud Fulton.) After "Zaza" which was a tremendous success, Gloria Swanson's follow-up picture had to be, at least, as good. The "Humming Bird" not only is better, but soars to a new high mark for Swanson pictures of all time.

Oct. 24th --- Dec. 24th Only two short months and CHRISTMAS will be here. There is no question about it. There is no question about it. The best place to buy your Christmas Gifts is at WILLIAMS' Gift Shop Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, Clocks, Leather Goods, French Ivory, Fine English China, Fountain Pens and Eversharp Pencils, Novelties, etc.

Warmer Bed Clothing Is Needed Now Cooler days with keen, piercing winds, and the nearness of November, is our warning that Jack Frost is making his appearance—PREPARE FOR HIS ARRIVAL. One sure preventative of colds is warmer bed covering, so note our very attractive offering in Warm Cosy Quilts Well filled with Pure Cotton Wool that insures the acme of comfort, and the fancy colored Silkoline Coverings in floral and Paisley patterns make them very attractive. You may choose from very handsome color blendings on backgrounds of yellows, blues, rose and greens, and the usual shades of Paisley. SIZES: 60x72 and 72x72. \$3.50 and \$4.75 each. All Wool Blankets from the Best British and Canadian Mills Blueborders, whipped single splendid quality. 60x80 \$7.75 ea. 64x84 \$9.75 pr. Cotton Blankets Put them on when you take off your Sheets, they are so very comfortable. Pink and blue border. Sizes: 10-4 \$2.50 11-4 \$2.90 12-4 \$3.90 C. H. PORTER "Where it pays to deal." ACADIA PHARMACY Best Value in Soaps BIG BATH 7 ounce Cake, 15c.—2 for 25c. Witch Hazel, Butter Milk and Rose ROSE GLYCERINE 6 ounce Cake, 15c.—2 for 25c. PURE CASTILE 15 cents—2 for 25 cents HUGH E. CALKIN PHONE 41 Office Supplies Typewriter Paper, good quality bond, \$1.30 per ream. Better quality bond, \$1.70 and \$2.40 per ream. Copy Paper, manilla, \$1.00 per 1000 sheets. Business Envelopes, \$1.00 to \$2.50 per box of 500. Carbon Paper, 2 sheets for 5 cents, \$1.00 per box. Onion Skin Paper, 85 cents per ream. Stenographers' Note Books, 10 cents each. Adding Machine Rolls, 25 cents. Blotting Paper, 5 cents per sheet. Orders taken for Typewriter Ribbons, any make. Orders also taken for Loose Leaf Binders and sheets for same, any size or style of ruling. The Acadian Store WOLFVILLE, N. S.

HA... Dr. guest last Curdy, of Rev. Mr. pastor at summer, w route to h Mayor at Midleton Miss Ma week end Wolfville. Miss Ma Monday. Mrs. Bro of Boston, where they Rev. H. call to the to succeed Gornall has torate at N Mrs. C. E. Miss Strope Bay View, Mr. Archi cyping the McCabe ho Mr. Geo. are pleased recovered fi he has been from the h Hantsport Denmore a took place Mrs. J. H. ing. Mrs. C. visiting frie weeks, retu She was at Mrs. Fenner for a time. Miss Dorc hee friend, I Mrs. Latt a guest at E. Lester. Mr. W. T. New York, v bel A. Fry" ern ports. Danish in length wa week. Mr. Welsh New York r the home of son. A party of B. A. Frost, Mrs. Stanley sters, former siding in Ca sion recently the sunny cl A number scheduled to ing. Mrs. Gord number of evening in ho ridge, who le day. Mr. and M and Mrs. M motor trip to Several ful sons were pi son, Cottage Master Jac days recently and Mrs. Loc Mr. Joseph had the mist and contents Selter and fi tives in Hant origin is unkn MT. DENSI WINDSOR. at 3:30 the W a number of the principals local interest. were Miss Jer ter of Mrs. A and Raymond of C. Henry I ness man of The church created by the groom, both and the cerea Rev. F. S. Kir The choir ren The bride le in a navy blu most becoming in the same c some set of v arm shower t and white car attended. After the c left by train Montreal. On reside in their street, which summer, and is reception. The groom with his father resided in tow very popular There were set during the pas Hantsport, Fal erally showered gifts of linen, kinds of beaut articles. Jew also among the tives and frier The young wishes of many happiness and Hantspor C Canadian Sta Apple Boxes 8 lbs and Elev Apple box Fr Apple Graders Blueberry bin Wri HANTSPO...

# The Hantsport Acadian

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HANTSPORT AND VICINITY

### HANTSPORT HAPPENINGS

Dr. and Mrs. A. MacLeod had for their guest last week Mrs. (Dr.) E. A. McCurdy, of Clifton.

Rev. Mr. McLeod, who has been the pastor at Baxter's Harbour for the summer, was in town on Monday, en route to his home in Kempt.

Mayor and Mrs. Murray motored to Middleton and Digby last week.

Miss Marjorie Pulsifer had for her week end guest Miss Mildred Eye, of Wolfville.

Miss Mary Hart was in Wolfville on Monday.

Mrs. Brownell and sister, Miss Davis, of Boston, left last week for Berwick, where they will visit relatives.

Rev. H. T. Gornall has accepted a call to the Hantsport Methodist church, to succeed Rev. A. B. Higgins. Mr. Gornall has been in charge of the pastorate at Milton.

Mrs. C. E. Chealey has for her guests Mr. Strope and Master Beverly, of Bay View, Guysboro county.

Mr. Arthur Gill and family are occupying the residence known as the McCabe house on Prince street.

Mr. George Swaine's many friends are pleased to learn that he has so fully recovered from his recent illness that he has been enabled to return home from the hospital.

Hantsport was well represented at the Denmore and Lawrence nuptials which took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pullen on Thursday evening.

Mrs. C. H. Dunbar, who has been visiting friends in Halifax for several weeks, returned home on Saturday. She was accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Fennerly, who will be her guest for a time.

Miss Dorothy Swaine is the guest of her friend, Miss Loomer, Kingsport.

Mrs. Lattimer, of Port Williams, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Lester.

Mr. W. T. Shaw left last week for New York, where he will join the "Mabel A. Fry", which will sail for South-eastern ports.

Danish steamer measuring 384 feet in length was at the wharves here last week.

Mr. Welsley Coalfeet arrived from New York recently and is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pattison.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dorman, Mrs. Stanley Taylor and Mr. F. Marsters, former Hantsportians, now residing in California, enjoyed an excursion recently to one of the beaches of the sunny clime.

A number of Hallowe'en features are scheduled to take place on Friday evening.

Mrs. Gordon Churchill entertained a number of young people on Friday evening in honor of Mr. Manning Gertrude, who leaves for Boston on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Pulsifer and Mr. and Mrs. M. Fritzenburg enjoyed a motor trip to Halifax on Tuesday.

Several full blown strawberry blossoms were picked by Mr. S. Duncan, Cottage Hill, on Friday last.

Master Jack Frazzle spent several days recently at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Lockhart, Wolfville.

Mr. Joseph Salter, of Summerville, had the misfortune to lose his house and contents by fire on Thursday. Mr. Salter and family were visiting relatives in Hantsport at the time. The origin is unknown.

### MT. DENSON GIRL MARRIED

WINDSOR, Oct. 22.—This afternoon at 3:30 the Windsor Baptist church held a number of friends and relatives of the principals in a wedding of much local interest. The contracting parties were Miss Jennie Beryl Smith, daughter of Mrs. Annie Smith, Mt. Denson, and Raymond Percy Dimock, eldest son of C. Henry Dimock, a prominent business man of the town.

The church had been beautifully decorated by the friends of the bride and groom, both members of the church, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. F. S. Kinley, pastor of the church. The choir rendered appropriate music.

The bride looked very pretty dressed in a navy blue tailored costume with a most becoming hat of harmonious shades in the same color. She wore a handsome set of wolf furs, and carried an arm shower bouquet of bride's roses and white carnations. Both were unattended.

After the ceremony the happy pair left by train for a honeymoon trip to Montreal. On their return they will reside in their new house on Pinkett street, which was newly erected this summer, and is being furnished for their reception.

The groom is associated in business with his father, and the bride, who has resided in town at different times, is very popular with the friends of friends. There were several "showers" for her during the past week when friends in Hantsport, Pictou and Windsor literally showered her with innumerable gifts of linen, cut glass, silver, and all kinds of beautiful and useful household articles. Jewelry and cheques were also among the wedding gifts from relatives and friends.

The young couple have the best wishes of many friends for their future happiness and prosperity.

### HANTS COUNTY MAN DIES IN CALIFORNIA

(From The Ferndale (Cal.) Enterprise of Oct. 17.)  
William Lytel, one of the oldest men in Humboldt county and a resident of Ferndale and vicinity since 1884, died at his home in this town early yesterday morning after an illness extending over several weeks.

He was born in Hants county, Nova Scotia, April 8, 1828, and was 96 years of age on his last birthday. On December 13, 1859, he was married to Anna E. Redden in Windsor, Nova Scotia, where they lived until December, 1884, arriving in Ferndale on the 13th of that month.

After a few months spent at Grizzly Bluff they purchased the ranch on the Island which was their home for many years, moving there in the fall of 1885 and residing there continuously until ten years ago, when they moved to Ferndale. Mrs. Lytel died on February 11th, of this year.

Fifteen children were born to the couple, of whom nine survive as follows: Samuel H. of Arcata, Thomas R. of Grizzly Bluff, William of Petrolia, Frank B. of Charleston, Oregon, Edward B. of Ferndale, Mrs. Gilbert Stockton of Ruth, Trinity county, James B. of Eureka, Mrs. Belle Anderson of Waddington and Mrs. Maude Terkelsen of Ferndale.

William Lytel was a man who was highly respected in this community and during his long residence here had made for himself a host of friends. Despite his advanced age he was active and alert until his last illness and carried himself with the bearing of a man many years younger. His death is regretted by the people of this community, who join in extending every sympathy to the surviving sons and daughters.

The funeral will be held tomorrow, Saturday, at 1:30 o'clock from the Ferndale Congregational church.—Windsor papers please copy.

### DIARY OF MARGARET D. MICHENER

Dec. 19th, 1849.—This has been a very cold day. Joe has brought Adah up to school on the sled for three mornings. I often think what will be the best method of speaking to the scholar for their good, of implanting in their minds useful lessons. One of the boys cut a gash in the temple of one of the others so that it bled considerably. I talked to the culprit of the wickedness of what he had done, and he seemed sorry, but perhaps he was more afraid of being punished than of the injury he had done. However, I will try to instill good principles in their minds and to be peaceful with one another. I desire the Lord may enable me to do my duty. There is to be prayer meeting this evening and tomorrow has been appointed as a day of Thanksgiving.

21st. The ground is nearly bare and is freezing. I went up to Father's after the meeting on Wednesday evening and then attended the Thanksgiving service on morning, which I enjoyed very much. I went home with George and Mercy. James Elder also stopped in. Woodbury was showing us a number of new toys they got for him while they were in England. I called in to see Sarah Whitman who is sick. The doctor came while I was there; then George and Mercy came along and we went up to Lydia's and spent a pleasant evening. On returning to Mercy's I found Maria there and went home to spend the night with her. Asa Hines came up from Halifax yesterday from the "Hantsport".

22nd. Another week has passed. I have been very busy. Joe and Olivia were up to spend the day with Mother yesterday; on the way back they called for Adah.

24th. Monday afternoon. I went up home Saturday night. I called in to Mrs. Nunna and to Mrs. Hines on the way. When I reached home I found that Father, Mother and Ann had gone over to Mary Sams', who is very ill. They returned in a short time. It is quite cold when we retired but in the morning it was raining. Robert and I went to meeting; the roads are quite icy. We were expecting to have a prayer meeting, but saw a stranger come in with Capt. Holmes, who took the preacher's stand, and we saw it was Mr. McKeen, who lodged with us two years ago, accompanied by Mr. Hobbs. He spoke well from the words, "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God". Mr. McKeen went to Father's after meeting and stopped till evening. He is attending college at Wolfville and appears to be a fine man. In the evening he gave a discourse on the last Judgment. It was a solemn theme.

### TO APPEAL AGAINST CROW'S NEST PASS DECISION



Hon. John Bracken, Premier of Manitoba, and Hon. Herbert Greenfield, Premier of Alberta, are going to appeal without delay to the Governor-in-Council against the Board of Railway Commissioner's decision on the Crow's Nest Pass rates. Premier Greenfield said that at the Alberta Government would confer with the Governments of Manitoba and Saskatchewan regarding what the nature of the appeal will be. The West feels very strongly about this adverse decision.

27th. Real winter has come at last; it has been snowing all day. Mr. McKeen preached again on Monday evening. I went up home and found Ann was staying with Mary Sam who is still very sick. Mother was up there also in the afternoon. Tuesday night there was a temperance meeting, all the family went but Mother and I. It was late when they returned, as the meeting was very interesting. We then went over to Mary Sams and found she was easier. Yesterday morning I saw a big come in on the beach. It proved to be the "America", so Sam is at home now. I have two invitations out to tea tonight; as the first one came from Abigail I will go there. I wish Simeon was here to accompany me.

29th. This day has been fine, but there is appearance of a storm. I have been busy all day, and alone. Have been thinking of Simeon. I spent a pleasant evening at Abigail's on Thursday in company with Capt. George and Kendal Holmes and their wives. I spent the night with Maria. I spent yesterday at Mary's as she was up to Lydia's. Ann went down to Olivia's and in the evening I went too. Mrs. Lucy Davidson is very sick; I called to see her and she said she never expected to be up again. This morning we heard she had passed away. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss. Mrs. Davidson was a great sufferer—having the dropsy—was tapped sixteen times.

### WE BELIEVE

IN keeping our shelves amply stocked at all times with the best lines of Canned, Bottled and Packaged Goods. So when you shop here you're assured of getting what you want and—at a right price, too.



### L. B. Harvie

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Hantsport N. S.

### Semi-Ready Tailored Clothes

Suits \$22.50 to \$55.00  
Overcoats from \$20.00  
Four-day delivery

### H. A. HART

Men's Furnishings  
HANTSPORT, N. S.



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PHOTOGRAPHY the Kodak way is less expensive than you think—our price cards demonstrate it. And any Kodak is simple to work—we can readily show you how easy it is.

Autographic Kodaks from \$9.00 up  
Brownies \$2.00 up

### H. L. SMITH

Rexall Store  
HANTSPORT, N. S.

Nothing can take the place of MORSE'S TEAS

More cups per pound Better flavor per cup

Our Fall Goods Have Arrived

Now is the time to buy. We handle the best lines at the lowest prices.

**SPECIAL SALE LADIES SILK HOSIERY**

75 pairs regular \$2.25 For \$1.35  
50 pairs regular \$1.75 For \$1.18

Ladies' Dresses and Coats in the latest Styles, direct from the factory.  
Sport Flannels. Sweater Wools.

**FOR MEN**

The Cooper Cap, the cap that holds its shape and satisfies our customers.  
And don't forget the Hobberlin made-to-measure suits. Quality, style and fit guaranteed.

**W. K. STERLING**  
HANTSPORT

**BOSTON AND YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO., LTD**

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE  
FALL AND WINTER SCHEDULE  
Two Trips Weekly—Fare \$9.00

**S. S. Prince Arthur**

Leave Yarmouth Tuesdays and Fridays at 6:30 p.m. (Atlantic Time)  
Return leave Boston Mondays and Thursdays at 1 P.M.  
For Staterooms and Other Information apply to J. E. Kinney, Supt., Yarmouth, N. S.

Why Advertise?.

Bruce Barton relates a story about a friend who approached the proprietor of a retail store to sell him an advertising contract. "Why should I advertise?" asked the dealer. "I've been here for twenty years. There isn't a man, woman or child here who doesn't know who I am and what I sell."

The advertising man promptly asked, "What is that building over there?"

The proprietor answered, "That's the oldest church in this town."

"How long has it been there?" the advertising man asked.

"Oh, I don't know, seventy-five years probably."

"And yet," explained the advertising man, "they ring the church bell every Sunday morning."

Acadian Want Advs. Bring Results!

**Hantsport Fruit Basket Co., Ltd.**

Canadian Standard Glass Apple Boxes and Shooks Six and Eleven Quart Baskets Apple Box Presses and Apple Graders. Blueberry boxes and Crates.

Write for prices  
HANTSPORT, . . . NOVA SCOTIA

**F. W. PORTER**  
CASH AND CARRY

Fresh and cured meats—Fresh line of groceries every week.

Bring your cash and get lowest prices.

Attractive Ice Cream Parlor in connection—  
Polar Ice Cream—Cooling Drinks and Delicious Confectionery.

Come in and be refreshed.

**STRICTLY CASH and CARRY — HANTSPORT.**

# THE INVERTED PYRAMID

BY  
**Bertrand W. Sinclair**  
Author of "North of Fifty-three"

(Continued from last issue.)

They found comfortable chairs in a quiet corner of the great hotel. Their talk covered Europe, politics, certain phases of trench fighting, and came back at last from generalities tinged with pessimism to the particular, to themselves.

"What are you going to do after you're demobilized?" Rod asked. It was not, on his part, an idle question. "I don't know," Andy shook his head. "I'll never sling cable again, that's sure. You need all your fingers for that."

His eyes rested speculatively on the mutilated hand.

"Long before I lost my fingers," he continued, "I used to say to myself that if I got out of it alive, I'd never work for any man again—I'd never have anybody's collar round my neck. The army put that into me. It jarred my old idea of men voluntarily cooperating for the common good or any other purpose. The army—all the rest do—were made up of picked men. Eighty per cent. of 'em fell into two categories; they had to be led, or they had to be driven. If there was no one to lead or drive, they ran round in circles when anything happened. So I made up my mind to be a leader or a driver—to play the game the way the rest do, who manage to beat the game. I was so damned sick of orders and discipline. Orders that were stupid, or vicious, or simply issued as an exhibition of authority. Discipline that went beyond its logical purpose of securing cohesive action and became merely a whip to lash a lot of tired unhappy men. Nobody minded the actual fighting so much. That's what you were there for; you expected it; you got used to it. You took your chances without making a fuss, even if now and then your stomach sort of turned. No, the dirt and drudgery were worse than the danger. And to a fellow like me the sight and sound of fussy brass hats laying more stress on recognition of their rank and dignity; the unanimity with which they implied that they were it—hell, you know how everybody below the rank of a battalion commander felt about that. They could do anything they liked to you, say the worst they could think, punish you for somebody else's mistakes. And you couldn't say a damned word. You couldn't even look sour. That was insubordination. No, I didn't mind the war so much; it was the army—the whole fabric of the military system.

"I passed up a chance at a commission in '15—because I was still too class-conscious. But I grabbed the next chance. That's what I'm going to do in civil life—grab chances. I don't know how, yet, but I don't think much. I'm still in the army, and in the army you're not supposed to think. But I didn't run wild in France, except for brief spells, so I've saved most of my pay. And I hear talk of a gratuity to us heroes," he smiled broadly. "I'll probably come out with a couple of thousand dollars. After that—well, you see before you a man who has had a bayonet stuck through his leg, his carcass lightly punctured with shrapnel, one or two faint whiffs of gas. None of which did him more harm than to give him long spells of lying still and thinking. And he thought himself into a condition of mind that will prevent him from ever again working hard—for other people. No, Norquay, I will never again labor faithfully to make two dollars grow—for some one else—where only one grew before. I don't believe I could feel the slightest obligation toward a job again, or an atom of pride in doing a job well. You see, I can't lose sight of the job-owners—I don't like 'em. I despise 'em. They got us all into this mix-up. They called us to arms in the name of all the old gods that man has been taught to reverence. And then they laid down on us, and went to making money out of our necessities. No, whenever a man offers me a job, I'll think of war contracts, of seventeen prices for clothes and food, of the bonds they've salted away, of shoddy boots and defective ammunition—and the fact that some of them are secretly sorry the war is over and the big, easy money at an end. No, I couldn't be loyal to a job, with all that in my mind."

"Fiddlesticks," Rod answered this last. "If I had a stand of timber and I said to you, 'Here's a crew and machinery—go to it; you've got a free hand, you'd get it out for me as if you were getting it out for yourself.'"

"Well," Andy hesitated, "if you bring yourself into it, that's different. You don't come in any of the categories I mentioned, or I'm very much mistaken. Operating a real job for a man you could like and respect. That is different."

"You see, you haven't lost a capacity for loyalty," Rod pointed out. "It's only been deflected. I understand that. Psychologically I've traveled pretty much the same road you have. All that you say is true. Only it isn't all the truth. Andy, just one side of the shield; the side that's turned to us; that's hard for us to get our eyes off. Follows like you and me are a little up in the air right now. We feel like tramping savagely on the toes of a lot of smug, comfortable persons. That wouldn't get us anywhere. Nor would it change them—because they simply don't understand. What we'll probably get down to after awhile—those of us who have a sense of order and any touch of creativeness—will be some sort of activity that won't set the world on fire or turn it into a Bedlam, but that will possibly do some little good in the immediate radius of our own activity. Sabe? A man has to do what he can, before he can do what he wants."

"A man," Andy observed thoughtfully, "generally has to solve his material problems before he can tackle spiritual ones. Yet the two are interwoven. It's very difficult. I'm a rampant individualist, by nature. Man is. But if you didn't have some check on individualism the world would be a regular Kilkenny. Rampageous individualism in big affairs is what started the big scrap. The same thing will start

another. It may even start hellish struggles between individual exploiters here at home and the masses they're keen to exploit. You can't have order and peace and security in a society where everybody is straining every nerve to get what he wants, and to hell with the other fellow. I'm no Utopian any longer, but I do know that if evolution doesn't speed up the process of industrial reorganization, there are going to be some corking rows, and a lot of material and spiritual uncertainty for everybody. I may not seem very consistent in what I say or do, but I'm consistent in my perception of certain things. We've built up a complex mechanism of affairs. The machine is our master instead of our servant."

Rod thought of the Norquay Trust Company as a vast creaking mechanism exacting unrewarded service, sacrifice, claiming the vital substance of himself, his father, the estate. Grove's Frankenstein creation!

"It may be so," he conceded. "But we are not yet automatons."

They continued to talk until the dusk of the short winter day closed in. When the lights began to blink along the street they separated, Andy to his barracks, Rod to his home.

A taxi stand fronted the hotel, looking across Georgia Street. Rod crossed the way. As he did so a newsboy passed crying "Ex-x-trusts in a shrill treble. In the distance he could hear other voices wailing the same cry. The Peace Conference, a fresh outbreak in Europe. Anything was possible in that welter of political, racial, and economic antagonisms across the Atlantic. He beckoned the boy.

In the glare of a white-gloved light standard he read the headlines: **PRESIDENT NORQUAY TRUST INSTANTLY KILLED SHOTGUN ACCIDENTALLY DISCHARGED**

CHAPTER XXIII

A northwest gale rattled a loose window in the library at Hawk's Nest. Beyond that the house stood solid to the blasts, as solid as a mountain mass of the granite that formed its walls. In the surrounding woods branchy cedar and tall, plumed firs bent before that gusty wind like bowed giants, giants that sighed in mournful cadences. Rod stuffed a tumbled bit of paper between sash and frame to silence the tremulous chatter of the wood.

He flattened his face against the pane for a few seconds. In the dark where the wind lashed at everything as if the Boreas gods were a towering pestilence he could see faint, shifting flecks of white—wind-whipped seas breaking in the channel. In brief lulls he could hear the rapids grumbling at full flood, the deep roar of agitated waters softened by distance. He could mark under that black canopy of sky silver streets where straight current met back eddy in a foaming line, and the devil's dispensers spun about deep vortices.

He went back to his chair before a glowing fireplace. It was near midnight, and he was wakeful, his brain a shimmering pot. A succession of images trooped by; he couldn't stop them. Thoughts, fancies, realities leaped out of nothingness, loomed before him, vanished before the crowding army of their fellows; as if he were engaged upon a review of the past and a projection of the future. He could no more stop that procession than he could check the tide roaring through the Ex-x-trust Passage. It was as if he stood aside and watched the entity that was himself performing this and that action—a single thread tracing a formless pattern in the warp and woof of persons and things. He could see it all very clearly up to the present. Beyond that the images were uncertain, tentative, sometimes blurred.

His youthful sense of the family as a permanent, imperishable force, in relation to which he as an individual was negligible, had been wiped out of his mind. The colossal stature of the Norquays had shrunk to his own dimension. The solid had become fluid, ready to trickle through his fingers if he did not have a care.

Five years ago tonight he had been at Hawk's Nest in a breathing spell from the Valdez camp. Out of all the permanences that surrounded him then, he was now only sure of one—Mary, his wife. His grandfather was dead. Phil was dead and Grove, their father was dying here tonight, while the northwest wind swept the coast. Materially, their hold was now uncertain on all that had served to make them what they were.

In a little while there would be only himself to make decisions, to take action, to bear a responsibility for matters which no longer involved merely himself or his immediate family, but embraced people he had never seen, would never know. Their welfare, resting in his hands, burdened him with an oppressive weight.

Why should he shoulder this burden. He began to understand why men here and there evade responsibility, or break down under it, when the shadow of such responsibility loomed darkly over himself.

He had had no preparation for responsibility. He had lived—he smiled at the platitudes—a sheltered life. Except in one or two isolated instances, such as his marriage, he had never been compelled to make a momentous decision. His youth, with its romantic dreaming, its fastidiousness which had made him shun such physical grossness as Grove's, had been ordered and directed. So had his more formal education. Even his former years in the army, except in unimportant details, had never taken him into the realm of plan and execution. He had simply been a cog in the military machine, obeying orders, reissuing those orders to men bound to obey him, as he was himself bound to obey others. Responsibility rested always in other hands. He had never been aware of that and fairly content to have it so.

But that was at an end. Very soon now, a matter of hours, when the unconscious old man in a room down the hallway breathed out his tired life, he, Rod Norquay, would become the fulcrum and lever which should move

enormous weights. He would be faced by a necessity to take up a task which offered little hope of reward save a sense of duty performed. Other men's welfare, other men's money, other men's sins. He could draw back from this, or see it through. He could evade it, or grapple it stoutly. But there it was, waiting for him to decide.

Grove had evaded, when he faced the incontrovertible result of his handiwork. Or had he? No one would ever know. He had gone in mid-afternoon from the Norquay Trust office to his home. He had telephoned a friend to join him in a duck hunt at a gun club on the Ladder flats, had arranged to pick up his friend. He had come out from the house to the garage, bearing a shotgun, a bag and a shooting coat, whistling as he came. He spoke to the chauffeur generally. While the man attended to some detail of his machine the shotgun cracked and Grove Norquay fell against the running-board. He was dead before the man could cry for help.

And whether it was sheer accident, or whether he had killed himself in a moment of despair at the middle he had wrought, Rod could not say. Publicly it went as a sad accident. But he knew what his father thought. He knew, too, what rumors ran like foxes in the street, rumors which did not have their origin in mere conjecture, but which nevertheless would have brought Grove's financial castle tumbling about their ears if his father had not been prepared.

Rod would never forget the crowd of people in the street an hour before the Norquay Trust Company opened its doors. People well and ill-dressed, shop-clerks, business men, middle-aged women, people whose motors were parked at the curb. They strove and pushed and jostled for advantage, eager to be first, until police men came and herded them into line—a line that extended a block and curved around a corner up a side street like the tail of an uneasy, muttering serpent.

All that forenoon and well past the luncheon hour they filed past the paying tellers, presented checks, pass-books, demanding their money, withdrawing accounts. As the cash boxes of the Norquay Trust emptied into pockets that departed hastily through the front door they were replenished by sheafs of Norquay estate currency withdrawn from other banks in hundred-thousand-dollar lots.

From behind bronze grillwork Rod watched this scene. He marked the nervous eagerness of these people over their money. They were frightened, watchful, uneasy, until they had it in their hands. The air was charged with hostile currents, with a tension that communicated itself to department managers, the ledgerkeepers, the tellers. One man made a five-hundred-dollar mistake—and broke under the strain. He sat in his cage and wept, and a murmuring that was like a growl swept through the lofty, pillared room until he was led away and another man took up his work of handing out cash.

Once Rod's father came to sit by him for a minute. He looked out at the anxious faces, the people crowding forward, pressing eagerly up to the tickets. After a little he said to Rod in a low, tense whisper: "The coward. The damned coward! He couldn't face the music."

About one-thirty the run tapered off. Every certificate of deposit, every demand was met promptly, courteously. Human nature asserted itself. An institution that could disgorge an enormous total and still exhibit great bales of currency and gold behind each teller couldn't be shaky. Who peddled the story that the Norquay Trust was broke, anyhow? Some damn fool. It was a false alarm. Fellow that started it ought to be shot—scaring people like that—making so much trouble. The Norquay estate's backing it. No chance of a concern like that being in the hole. What you think? Eh?

They stood out on the curb, repeating things like that. Men turned back at the very wickets. Some returned shamefacedly to redeposit their money, only to be told politely that the Norquay Trust declined to reopen closed accounts.

The ordinary cash depositors ceased from troubling long before the closing hour. That's that," Charlie Hale grunted. "We've pretty well disposed of the small fry. Fortunately a few big accounts can be met. And none of the trust accounts are at our heads like a pistol."

That was the end of a salient demonstration. Routine resumed its placid groove. Time and effort Norquay senior declared and his son-in-law, whose profession was accountancy, agreed, would bring order out of the chaos Grove had wrought.

Yes, he had somehow blundered into

chaos. And no matter how many other clutching fingers might have been dipped into the trust coffers, Grove had failed to feather his own nest. His personal estate included only his house and his yacht. There was no record of his having ever withdrawn a dollar from trust funds, of receiving more than a liberal salary. His assets didn't include enough cash to bury him. Where, then, did the money go?

"Ask Wall, Richston, Deane—that crowd," Charlie Hale muttered, when Rod put the question. "I'd be able to tell you after awhile. A few things look very, very fishy. The fact remains that half the so-called assets are junk. There's no mistake about the liabilities. If I can follow certain leads far enough, we may be able to make somebody disgorge. But they're pretty clever. They seem to have got Grove coming and going."

"You will have to get crews together soon," his father had told him after Grove's funeral. "I'd put the first crew in on that Horn limit. It's beautiful timber and easy logging. Also start up the old Valdez camp. There are two or three limits on Hardwicke yet, as well. In fact, timber's all we have left. I've hypothecated everything else. I'll look after the town end. The woods will be your field. The weather ought to break soon."

The weather had not permitted woods work. But the turn of affairs had sent Rod and his wife and boy almost immediately to Hawk's Nest. The elder Norquay urged them to go.

"That's the place for you," he said. "It's our home. It has always been our home. It will be yours, Rod. You can consider it yours now. When I feel my time coming, I shall want to be there too."

And his time had come, perhaps a little sooner than he expected, perhaps not sooner than he wished.

"It's our home. It has always been our home. It will be yours, Rod. You can consider it yours now. When I feel my time coming, I shall want to be there too."

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before a fall. And I was too harsh. He was proud too. I killed him myself, Rod."

He would talk like that, full of grief. And he would go on to speak of expiation, of the obligation upon them to give a steward's account of their trust. "You see," he would repeat, "it was not simply Grove, but what Grove represented, what he sprang from, that bred people's confidence. No casual promoter, no fly-by-night financier could have induced that simple trust on such a scale. People looked beyond him and they saw something that was solid as a rock, that couldn't fail. We must live up to that, somehow."

The library door opened. Mary beckoned silently.

"He wants to speak to you," she said in the hall.

But the momentary flash of consciousness lapsed before Rod reached the bedside. He had been sinking for days. He was going out now, like a guttering candle. A nurse stood at the foot of the bed. A doctor stood, watch in hand, his fingers on the faint pulse. Rod looked at a question. The man shook his head. Rod sat down beside the bed. To his quickened imagination the room seemed full of the flutter of sable wings.

An hour later his father died.

(To be continued.)

**USE A LITTLE GLYCERINE**

Glycerine is so useful for many household purposes that a small quantity should always be at hand for emergencies.

For removing stains from table linens, or from delicate-colored and fragile materials such as nylon and georgette, it is unequalled, as it may be used with-out fear of injuring the fabric. The glycerine should be dripped on to the stain from a clean sponge, and after it has been allowed a minute or two to soak in, the mark should be rinsed in clear water. Do not rub. With an obstinate or old-standing stain it may be necessary to use warm glycerine. It should be made warm by pouring a little into a cup, and then standing the cup in hot water.

Leather shoes that are to be put away may be kept soft and uncracked by a protective application of glycerine. It should be applied with a bit of soft cotton.

**THE BRIDE'S ALIBI**

Hubby: "Your sponge cake is fine, dear, but—"

Mrs. Newlywed (crying): "It was the druggist's fault. He didn't give me the right kind of sponges."

**Acadian Want Advs. Are Workers.** Minard's Liniment for Sprains and Bruises.

**RED ROSE**

**TEA "is good tea"**

The ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY makes finer tea and more of it

## LOOK FOR RECORD GAME SEASON



The moose and deer-hunting season is now in full swing in the Province of Quebec and the indications are that game is more abundant than it has been for many years. This fact, together with the rainy weather of the summer, which caused many sportsmen to postpone their visit until the fall, may quite possibly lead to a record season.

The fish and game preservation policy of the provincial government, which has resulted in the phenomenal increase of wild life, is of interest to all sportsmen. Interviewed on the subject recently, Mr. J. A. Belleisle, superintendent of that branch of the government concerned in this policy, said: "For the past fifteen years we have concentrated on game preservation in this province. This has been most effectively accomplished by the establishment of small preserves which are leased to private fish and game clubs. We have now no less than 500 of these and are working steadily to establish more. As a condition of the lease we insist that each club provide at least two fully qualified game wardens whom we license as such. The result is that we have 1,000 game wardens more than our own corps of about 125, maintained at no expense to the government, a far larger number than we could possibly supply were we compelled to do so from public funds. Were it not for this policy, large tracts of country into which

the fish and game overflow from these preserves would be utterly destitute of such life on account of the great numbers of sportsmen drawn into the province over whom we could exercise little or no effective control. As it is, the whole country teems with trophies awaiting the sportsman, whether he belongs to a club or not.

"As a proof of the increase of game," Mr. Belleisle continued, "I need not even in the suburbs of our cities and towns. Of recent years, a moose was shot in the very heart of Quebec city, in the square between the Basilica and the city hall, and another near a large apartment house a stone's throw from the Parliament Buildings. On another occasion, a bear was shot in the suburb of St. Roch. All over the province, this increase is apparent. Lake Megantic, the Laurentians, the Gatineau Valley, Temiskaming, Kipawa, St. Maurice, Lake Edward, Maniwaki and other places on the Canadian Pacific lines, are packed."

And, to clinch Mr. Belleisle's case, the following comes to hand from Tem-kip Camp, on Lake Temiskaming: "Moose, deer and bear are very plentiful this season, especially moose. They are all over the place. I have been out for four days with a party from New York city who have never seen anything like the abundance of game we have here."

# Your Public Information Bureau!

Distributing signs around town and hiring a brass band to drum up customers for your bargains, Mr. Merchant, would not bring one-third the results that could be obtained with a few dollars invested for advertising in

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Verily, people look to our columns for "news" of your bargains. So why not make this paper your "Public Information Bureau?"

The well known Bonnet-Brown Sales Service which we carry for your convenience, will make your "information" appealingly attractive to our readers. Give us a ring—217— and ask about it.

LITTLE GLYCERINE... BRIDE'S ALIBI... ROSE... Quality makes it... DON... These preserves... anything like the...

Items of Local Interest

Blue Bird Tea better than ever. We are selling the balance of our... Graham's Hand-colored pictures of Nova Scotia promise to be the popular Xmas gifts.

The regular monthly meeting of Sir Robert Borden Chapter, I. O. O. E., will be held in the Parish Hall on Tuesday, Nov. 4th, at 3.30 p.m.

On Sunday last meetings of unusual interest were held under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society of Kings County at Berwick, Kingston and Aylesford.

A party in an automobile saw a baby calf getting its dinner in Nature's way. "Oh, see the self-help restaurant," exclaimed one of the party.

Jeweler: "Bracelets are all the style this year. If you like them all—take them. You can't wear too many this season."

Radios and Supplies Burgess and Columbia Rad'os A and C Batteries. E. J. Westcott

Coming Events

Notices under this heading are inserted at 10 cents a line. Each repeat, 5 cent a line; minimum charge, 30 cents. Contract rates on application.

ABOUT BOOKS (By THE ACADIAN Bookman.) Two delightful books that idealize the experiences of youth as recollected in mature years are Arthur Stringer's "Lone O'Malley" and Rivard's "Chez Nous", translated by W. H. Blake, both reprinted by McLelland and Stewart.

GRAND PRE ITEMS Miss Ada Vaughan returned home last week after spending several weeks at Paynton, Sask.

CARD OF THANKS Mrs. Charles C. Brown, and the family, wish to thank the many kind friends in both Hantsport and Greenwich, who helped and sympathized with them in their recent bereavement; also for floral offerings.

IMPORTANT NOTICE It has come to the attention of the officials of the Crawford Brush Company that a man by the name of Davies has been endeavoring to mislead the people of Wolfville regarding the manufacture of Crawford Brushes.

Why Stand Watch all night with a smoky or poor FURNACE Have it looked after before it is too late. Call SAWLER PHONE 333 or 29-11. WORK GUARANTEED Let me install your next Furnace. PIPED or PIPELESS.

The Charm that Lies Hidden in Your Hair In every woman's hair lies a loveliness that has never been revealed—that can only be brought out by the proper care.

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First insertion, 2 cents a word. One cent a word each subsequent insertion; minimum charge, 30 cents per week. If so desired, advertisers may have replies addressed to a box number, care of the Acadian. For this service add 10 cents. THE ACADIAN is not responsible for errors in copy taken over the phone. Contract rates on application.

TO LET

TO LET.—Unfurnished apartment. Apply to THE ACADIAN. TO LET.—Furnished apartment. Apply Mrs. W. G. Stackhouse, 45-11 TO LET.—Unfurnished apartment, 4 rooms. Apply to C. F. Stewart.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Driving horse. Sound. Apply A. M. Young, Wolfville. FOR SALE.—One 2-cow milking machine, almost new. Apply to O. D. Porter. FOR SALE.—Linoleum rug, 9 x 12 feet, practically new. Price \$11.00. Apply to Mrs. Herbert Johnson.

WANTED

WANTED.—A Franklin or other open front stove in good condition. Box 173 Wolfville. 1-1f

BOARDERS WANTED.—Large front room suitable for two persons. Linden Cottage, Linden avenue. Phone 331.

For Corns and Warts—Minard's Liniment.

Labourers Wanted

Men who will qualify for positions paying from \$25.00 to \$60.00 weekly. No experience necessary. We teach you in a few short weeks, as electrical ignition, expert auto mechanics, driving, welding and battery work. Be a success. Don't be idle. Apply Hemphill Trade Schools, 163 King St. W., Toronto.

AUCTION!

at PORTER'S SALESROOM. Saturday Evening at 7.30

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of dishes, novelties, raincoats, shirts, quilts, blankets, towels, floor oilcloth, writing pads, groceries, pickles, and other goods.

O. D. PORTER

Apples Trees and the British Preference

We have bought the total output for the Annapolis Valley of Brson Brothers' Nurseries of Ontario, which we are selling at moderate prices. This stock has been giving great satisfaction the past few years.

MISCELLANEOUS

SAFE FOR DISPOSAL.—Large office safe can be had for the taking away Apply Town Clerk's Office. Butter Parchment, printed ready for use, at THE ACADIAN Store. ADDING MACHINE rolls for 25 cents at THE ACADIAN Store.

SHAW

School Courses give you the right start. Spare time study counts. Try it and win. Write for list and get busy. It will pay you well. 46 BLOOR ST. W., TORONTO

St. ANDREWS UNITED CHURCH

Wolfville, N. S. Minister: Rev. Douglas Hemmeon, D. D. Sunday, November 2, 1924 Morning Worship at 11 Speaker: Rev. J. W. Prestwood Evening Worship at 7 Speaker: Rev. J. W. Prestwood 3 P.M.—Services at Greenwich and Grand Pre.

Are you looking for a First Class Investment

If so consult Annie M. Stuart Investment Broker Phone 311-3 Grand Pre

Well Drilling

Changes made in our well drilling equipment have cut our transportation and fuel costs to the extent that we can put down wells in this locality for \$2.50 per ft.

This price includes casing. Write or phone us about your job before you run short of water this summer.

The Trask Well Co.

BERWICK, N. S. E. TRASK, Mgr.

Executor's Notice! EXECUTORS NOTICE

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Harriott Pick, late of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Spinster, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARTIN PICK, Sole Executor Dated at Wolfville this 1st day of August, A.D., 1924.

EXECUTORS: JOHN EDMUND BARRS, EDMUND SIDNEY CRAWLEY. Probate granted August 27th, 1924. Wolfville, Aug. 27th, 1924.

JUST ARRIVED Shipment of Five Roses Flour in 24 lb. and 1/2 barrel bags. SPECIALS Virginia Baked Ham Ray-Sun Bread Sweet Potatoes Celery, Grapes Clover Honey in 3 lb. glass jars and 5 lb. tins. W. O. Pulsifer Phone 42

SPECIAL for SATURDAY Pineapple Tarts, Pineapple Pies, Lemon Pies, Jelly, Lemon and Chocolate Rolls Dipped Genoese Cakes CROWN BAKERY Don Campbell, Prop.

MADAME X REDUCING GIRDLES & BRASSIERES The latest Reducing Garments, which are a perfect support and yet so comfortable. Call and see these new Madam X Reducing Girdles and Brassieres. D. & A. Corsets, Girdles, and Brassieres, Sanitary Aprons, Belts, and Towels. "THE STORE WITH THE STOCK." J. E. HALES & CO., LIMITED Dry Goods, Ready-to-Wear, Men's and Boys' Clothing Men's Furnishing

OUR COLLECTION OF HAND-COLORED PICTURES of NOVA SCOTIA represent a lot of time and expense, but the people are showing their appreciation by buying. They tell us there is nothing like them in Canada. We could not supply the demand during last Xmas rush, so your selection made early would be helpful to all concerned. Get the printed list of subjects. There may be more beautiful countries than Nova Scotia but as yet they are undiscovered. EDSON GRAHAM, WOLFVILLE PHONE 70-11

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Advertisement for Gillett's Pure Flake Lye, featuring an image of a lye can and a woman cleaning a kitchen.

CANNING AND VICINITY

Miss Lou Covert, who has been ill, returned to Acadia University on Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Payzant and William Payzant, accompanied by Mrs. C. F. Reynolds, motored to Halifax last week, where they spent a few days. Mr. C. H. Meek and friends were in Windsor last week. Miss Geraldine McIntyre, accompanied by her friend, Miss Alice McQueen, of St. John, motored to Canning on Friday, where they visited friends en route to Halifax, where Miss McQueen will be joined by Miss Alice Brown, who will spend two months in St. John. Dr. Arthur Eaton and Mrs. Eaton, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Eaton, returned to Philadelphia, Tuesday, Oct. 21. Mr. and Mrs. William Eaton, of Washington, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter. Mr. Eaton is a son of Mrs. Starr Eaton of this town. More than twenty-five members of Scotia Lodge, No. 28, A.F. and A.M., gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Meek to extend congratulations to Past Master Philip Brown, who on Thursday, Oct. 23, celebrated his 94th birthday. Worshipful Master, (Rev.) Thomas W. Hodgson, presided, and fittingly voiced the good wishes of the members to one who for more than fifty years had been a member of Scotia Lodge. Past Master Brown was presented with a basket of beautiful fruit, and to this tangible expression of appreciation the guest of honor feelingly replied. Speeches and music were followed by supper. Representatives of Kingsport and Blomidon were present. Past Master Brown is in excellent health and interested in the daily life of the community. Miss Fannie Eaton, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis, returned to Wolfville on Saturday. Mrs. (Rev.) C. H. Martell, Mrs. Lawrence Eaton, Wolfville, and Mrs. McLeod addressed the Women's Missionary Aid Society of United Baptist church in the interests of the Acadia Campaign in the vestry Thursday afternoon, Oct. 23. Mrs. (Rev.) W. G. Heisler, president, was in the chair. The addresses were very fine, a strong plea for this work being enthusiastically received. The allocation was \$200.00. At the close tea was served and a delightful hour spent. The speakers held an enthusiastic meeting earlier in the afternoon of the same day at Pereau Baptist church, where the allocation was \$20.00. Dr. Lillian Chase, of Toronto, and Mrs. Kidston, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rand, returned to Church Street on Friday. Miss Leah Harris, Sheffield Mills, is spending a vacation in Boston. Mrs. David Webster accompanied her. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hebblethwaite, nee Kathleen Huston, of Canning, are being congratulated on the birth of a son. The Arts and Crafts Club was enjoyably entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bane, Tuesday evening, Oct. 21st. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sanford have returned from a vacation spent in Annapolis county. Mr. Noyes, who has been relieving station agent during the absence of Mr. Sanford, has returned, Mr. Sanford having taken over his duties. Mr. C. Cameron, of the staff of the Bank of Nova Scotia, New Glasgow.

Advertisement for Minard's Liniment, 'King of Pain'.

who has been relieving at this branch, left last week for River Hebert. Mr. C. Bowby, who spent his vacation at his home in Aylesford, has resumed his duties. Miss Kathleen Rand left for Halifax, Oct. 23, to spend a few days. Mr. Harold Northup, who is a patient at the Victoria General Hospital, is improving. Mrs. Northup, Annapolis, Mr. Fred Northup and Miss B. R. Northup visit Mr. Northup last week. Miss Florence Chipman, Kentville, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harris, has returned home. Canning Women's Institute held an enjoyable meeting at the home of Mrs. Alfred Ellis, Thursday afternoon, Oct. 21, president, Mrs. A. A. Ward, in the chair. Mrs. Starr Eaton, Mrs. Alfred Ellis, and Miss Dora Schaffeltiln reported \$54.00 having been collected for the Children's Aid Society, and it was announced that \$113.40 had been the amount collected for school prizes, with \$38.05 additional entrance fees. The speaker was Dr. Thomas W. Hodgson, who chose for his subject, "The Problem of World Peace". "This is a problem that every thoughtful man and woman should be considering today, as it is the most important our generation has ever faced. An imperative, critical and momentous one. If civilization does not end war, war will end civilization," said Dr. Hodgson. An expression of appreciation was extended to the speaker for his splendid address. Tea and a social hour were then enjoyed with our hostess. Mrs. (Captain) Frank Barkhouse and Miss Saunders have rented an apartment in Wolfville, where they will spend the winter. The John Eaton bridge, so called at Habitant, which was erected last year, with the extension of the side walk, has been further improved by the addition of a fine railing. The road has been widened and a dangerous corner removed. Miss Charlotte Dickie, Kingsport, sailed Friday, Oct. 24, for Bermuda, where she will spend the winter. Mr. Samuel Chipman has returned from a business trip to Boston. Mr. Philip Brown, guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Meek, has returned to Canning. Mr. E. Harrington, Kentville, was a visitor in town this week. Mr. Cohen returned Saturday from a business trip to Halifax. Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Chute have returned from Berkwick, where they visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chute.

KINGSPORT

Miss Reid, returned missionary of Africa, addressed the congregation of Kingsport Congregational church, Sunday evening, Oct. 20, a large audience appreciating the very fine account of missionary endeavors in that land. Rev. Mr. Crosby, pastor, presided, leading the devotional exercises. Miss Reid, who is a pleasing and interesting speaker, was in native costume and showed many curios. A strong plea was made for our prayers and financial aid that this great work might be the more extensively carried on. Miss Reid also addressed the Women's Missionary Society on Monday afternoon, president, Mrs. Owen Davidson, in the chair. A large audience enjoyed Miss Reid's splendid address. The leader and assistants of the Mission Band were present. An expression of appreciation was extended to the speaker. Miss Reid, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred West, left on Tuesday for South Maitland. A marriage of interest was solemnized in Somerville, Mass., Tuesday, September 16, when Ethel Antonicite, daughter of Mr. Thomas J. Simpson, daughter of the bride of Captain David O. Bigelow, formerly of Kingsport, Captain and Mrs. Bigelow will reside in Somerville.

HABITANT

More than fifty friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Newcombe gathered at their home Monday evening, Oct. 20, to extend congratulations to them on the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. An interesting programme consisting of piano solos by Mrs. Charles Lombard, Mrs. George Fluck, Mrs. Delbert Munro, and community singing, was followed by supper. Mr. and Mrs. Newcombe, who were taken by surprise, expressed their appreciation of the kindness of their friends, and the evening closed with the singing of Auld Lang Syne. Habitant Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Rufus Porter Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 21st, president, Mrs. W. L. Newcombe, presiding. It was unanimously decided to hold a course in "Home Nursing" and the class will be under the direction of Mrs. Lorne Parker.

THOMAS VIEN



M.P. for Lotbiniere, who will be appointed Deputy Minister of Militia and Defense shortly, according to a report from Quebec.

MEDFORD

The Medford Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. George Fluck Tuesday evening, Oct. 21, president, Mrs. Lorne Parker, in the chair. The programme, in the interests of Public Health, consisted of a paper on "Scarlet Fever" by Mrs. Lorne Parker, and one on "Diseases and Their Prevention" by Miss Ruth Jackson. Piano duets by Mrs. Owen Strong and Mrs. G. W. Jackson, and piano solos by Mrs. Charles Lombard were also enjoyed. A social hour was followed by supper. Miss Mary Lombard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lombard, has entered the New York Metropolitan Hospital training school for nurses. Miss Lombard, who was a social favorite, is greatly missed. Miss Mildred Holmes is taking her "A" work at Truro Normal College and continuing studies in Education. Miss Holmes is greatly missed in social and community life.

SHEFFIELD MILLS INSTITUTE

Sheffield Mills Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Jack Whitehead Friday afternoon, Oct. 17, president, Mrs. W. W. Harris, presiding. The meeting opened by the singing of the Institute ode, followed by "O, Canada" and the reading of the minutes by the secretary, Mrs. Clarke Ross. The business hour included the following: A report of the School Exhibition Committee given by Mrs. Fred Burgess, and the Institute decided to hold its annual community gathering in the hall Thursday evening, Oct. 23. It was arranged to ask the School trustees for permission to move the organ from Community hall to the class room as this would be of benefit to the pupils. The sum of \$5.00 was voted for the Children's Aid Society. The response to the roll call, "Current Events" was very interesting, while readings by Mrs. Fred Burgess and victrola selections were much enjoyed. We had on this occasion the pleasure of hearing Miss Annie Stuart, of the Board of Federated Institutes, give a delightful and helpful talk on the "Mission of Women's Institutes". "The Individual Member" and "Something that has been Accomplished by the Institutes of our Sister Province, New Brunswick". "In speaking of members," said Miss Stuart, "I mean good working members of a loyal Institute, to whom the reward for honest effort comes back in full measure."

The following work has been successfully carried out in some of the N. B. Institutes: First Aid classes have been held, pianos placed in Community halls, hives of bees, gotten from the government, added to the finances of several Institutes, banquets were held at which the local history was read and saved for those who follow, hallow'en parties were enjoyed at which prizes for the prettiest, the homeliest, and the most original costumes were given. Street lights were installed by one Institute, while another worked in the interests of Better English in the community. Talks on Self Control, Etiquette, "Should a Wife Understand Her Husband's Business" and other equally important subjects were discussed. There are suggestions which would prove of value to our Institutes. Miss Stuart then spoke of the benefits that had been hers in being a member of the band of federated Institutes, thus coming in personal touch with women of marked ability from one end of our fair Dominion to the other, and the feeling of comradeship that prevailed throughout the meetings held in Toronto during that great Exhibition, whose committees are to be congratulated on the success of their splendid efforts. The Women's Institute of Canada is one of the greatest factors in the binding together of Canadian life, said Miss Stuart. All are as one in the study of loyalty, healthy homes, better living conditions; 70,000 members with the motto, "Better Home Conditions and a Better Canada". In speaking of the beautiful city of Toronto Miss Stuart said, "That she is what she is, is largely due to the loyalty of her citizens and the pride that is inculcated in the hearts of her youngest citizens, which we would do well to emulate." A general discussion followed. Mrs. A. H. Patterson then gave a fine interpretation of the greatest factor in any community—"The Child the Hope of the Future", and the problems we must cope with that they may become good Christian citizens. Both speakers were extended a very hearty vote of thanks for an afternoon full of pleasure and interest. Tea was then served and a delightful hour spent.

CANARD

A large number gathered in the vestry of Upper Canard Baptist church Thursday afternoon, Oct. 23, where a strong appeal in the interests of the "Acadia Drive" was made by Mrs. J. C. Hardy and Mrs. (Dr.) W. L. Archibald, of Wolfville. The meeting, presided over by Mrs. Percy McDonald, was a most enthusiastic one, and the allocation of \$400.00 was unanimously accepted. The pastor, Rev. G. D. Hudson spoke briefly, and a number of former students spoke in the interest of their Alma Mater. At the close a social hour was enjoyed with the speakers, during which tea was served, the committee in charge being Mrs. Walter Eaton, Mrs. William Harris, Mrs. Ernest Harris, Mrs. Elmer Lantz. A successful Box Social in the interests of Glenora church, Rev. G. D. Hudson, pastor, was held Thursday evening, Oct. 23, the auctioneer being George Brown. A pleasing programme, in which Rev. G. D. Hudson, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Howard Burdige, Mr. McGowan and Mrs. John Kinsman took part, was followed by supper. Nearly \$50.00 was realized. Mrs. Lorne Rand is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tibert, Freeport. The Women's Institute of Canard held an enjoyable meeting in Lower Canard Hall Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 21, president, Mrs. Percy McDonald, in the chair. At the conclusion of the business session Miss Harry, V. O. N., of Wolfville, gave a very fine address on "Diseases of School Age Children and their Prevention". A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Harry for an afternoon of pleasure and interest. The quack is content if he gets a person's money. The salesman wants to get the customer's money but he wants to give that customer satisfaction and service for it.

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains.

Advertisement for Pratt's Poultry Regulator, 'More Eggs from Each Hen'.

Grand Clearance Sale Closing Out My Children's Department. My complete upstairs Stock at SWEEPING REDUCTIONS. Boys' Suits, Overcoats; Girls' Coats and Dresses. 2 to 15 year sizes. See them at once. Also special prices on Ladies' Fur Coats. Special prices on Ladies' New Winter Coats, 250 just received—some with coon collars. Men's undelivered Suits just received. My Complete Stock at 20 p.c. Discount. W. A. STEPHENS WINDSOR, N. S.

Great News For Everyone. J. Cohen, of Canning, N. S., has placed his entire stock of men's and boys' clothing, furnishings and shoes in the hands of the Supreme Sales System Ltd., St. John, N. B. The Supreme Sales System have ordered everything sold forgetting all profits. The Supreme Sales System have fully made up their mind that everything must go and shelves must be emptied within ten days. They are off on high gear, slashing prices from end to end. You never saw anything like it. A sale full of stunning bargains. A sale filled with bargains and thrills. A sale of such tremendous pressure and force that it squeezes many, many dollars out of prices and brings good merchandise at a much lower cost than you ever expected. The entire stock ablaze with nothing but bargains, everything is on sale. Can you, dare you, will you miss this great opportunity to save, and save in big chunks. The only reason you can have for not attending this sale is lack of investigation. You who have put up with prices take notice. Study this seriously and resolve right here and now to attend this all-eclipsing price demolishing sale, if you are the least skeptical come here and investigate. Be your own judge and jury, for we know you will render a verdict in our favor. All prices will be greatly reduced and much of the stock will be sold at a fraction of its intrinsic worth, we will look for your attendance. We are offering One Hundred Ladies' Shopping Bags FREE To the FIRST ONE HUNDRED CUSTOMERS on Friday morning, October 31st, purchasing merchandise for \$3.00 worth or more. We not only offer you free leather bag, but we also offer you FREE RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION within a radius of thirty-five miles when you purchase \$35.00 worth of merchandise. We strongly advise you all to come and be convinced and come early for your great share of this great sacrifice sale and please remember we are selling the highest grade merchandise at the lowest possible prices.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including 'Navy blue medium for men', 'The funeral of late Harry B...', 'White all...', 'The funeral...', 'How would morning and of \$300?', 'Why not and Weekly S...', 'It costs nothing if you are a weekly for 1919 has a wonder it is admitted and farm pap very handson given to each of the best Two Dol Canada. Wri leave your stu You'll never It's the eas apologize wh...



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**NAVY BLUE REP COAT FROCK**  
 IS LINED AND TRIMMED  
 WITH WHITE SILK  
 SERGE

Navy blue rep makes an ideal medium for the dress that can be worn for any occasion of the day. The frock shown here is of the coat-dress variety, and it may be worn with or without the white linen stock at the neck.

White silk serge makes the lining, and this reappears in the form of narrow piping across the front width of the frock. The buttons are covered with matching white silk serge.

**SHEFFIELD MILLS**

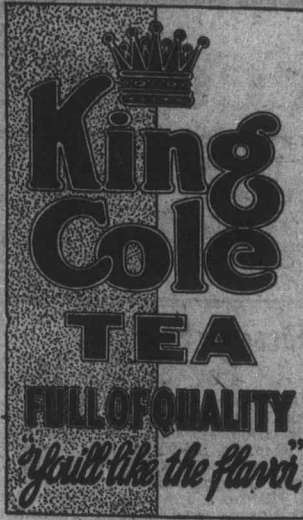
The funeral of Howard, son of the late Harrie Beckwith, of Sheffield Mills, who passed away at Bridgetown, Monday, Oct. 20, age 28 years, was held on Wednesday, Oct. 22, at Upper Canard. The service at the grave was conducted by Rev. G. D. Hudson. The pall bearers were Messrs. Perry Rand, William Harris, Frank Sheffield, Ernest Harris. Interment was at the Baptist Cemetery, Upper Canard.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Gibson (colored), who passed away at Waterville Tuesday, Oct. 20, was held Wednesday morning, Oct. 22, from Gibson Woods. The services at the church and grave were conducted by Rev. G. D. Hudson. "Nearer My God to Thee" was sung. The pall bearers were Osborne Williams, Nathan Ford, Stephen Johnson, Otis Gibson. Those left are three sons, Alfred of Centreville, Fred residing in United States, Walter of St. John; and two daughters, Mrs. Charles Davidson of Spokane, Washington, and Mrs. Charles Fowler of Amherst. Interment was at the cemetery, Gibson Woods.

**FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH**

How would you like to wake up some morning and find you were the winner of \$5000? Some person is going to get it. Why not you? The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal are offering Ten Thousand Dollars in cash prizes to those who make the best estimates of the total number of votes to be polled at the next Federal Election. There were 3,119,306 polled out of a total of 4,333,310 in 1921. The next election is not far away. How many will vote? It costs nothing to make an estimate if you are a subscriber to that great weekly for 1925. The Family Herald has a wonderful program this season. It is admitted to be the best family and farm paper on this Continent. A very handsome art calendar is also given to each subscriber. It is the biggest Two Dollars worth ever offered in Canada. Write for a sample copy or leave your subscription at this office. You will never regret it.

It's the easiest thing in the world to apologize when you are in the right.



**MARITIME RELIGIOUS EDUCATION CONVENTION**

New President is Rev. H. T. DeWolfe—Raising Money by Means of Gambling is Condemned.

**TRURO, Oct. 23.**—The afternoon of the last day of the convention of the M. R. C. E. was given to the hearing of reports. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Rev. H. T. DeWolfe; Vice President—1st, G. F. Hutchison; 2nd, G. P. Bolton; Secretary, Rev. J. E. Gosline; Treasurer, Robert Reid. The convention passed unanimously a resolution in condemnation of gambling as a means of raising funds, whether for church or charitable or any other purposes, and appealing to all church, charitable or other organizations not to countenance this method of raising money for their needs. It was resolved further to seek to have the law amended so that there shall be no exceptions for any cause whatsoever.

The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to reports from Denominational secretaries, Departmental secretaries, the reports of the treasurer and the last address by D. P. A. Veith on "When is The Lesson Taught?" This morning Dr. H. T. DeWolfe delivered his third address on the subject of Prayer, developing the theme of "For What Should We Pray?" Dr. Veith followed with an address on "Worship in the Church School."

"Helping the Home" was the subject of Dr. Boyle's second address. The alumni meeting was held on Thursday at which over one hundred sat down. Robert Reid presided. The following officers were elected: President, Rev. J. L. Gosline; First Vice President, Mrs. J. A. Mader; Second Vice President, Miss Annie Forbes; Secty-Treasurer, Miss Marjorie Trotter; Librarian, Miss Abrams.

A very interesting address on the world Sunday School convention in Glasgow in June last, was given by Rev. W. J. Dean. In the absence of President Linn, Rev. F. E. Barrett presided. The enrollment committee reported 115 delegates from every part of the continent.

The first speaker of the evening was Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson on "The Twin Master Forces of Promises".

**WAS WELL QUALIFIED**

The fence in front of the home was badly damaged, and it seemed to sensitive Mrs. Jones that all the neighbors were remarking about it as they passed by.

When are you going to get that fence in the front mended? she asked her husband one day.

"Oh, next week!" was the reply.

"I'm just waiting for George to come home from college."

"But whatever will the boy know about mending a fence?" she asked in astonishment.

"Well," replied the husband, "he ought to know a lot. He wrote and told me the other day that he had been taking a lot of fencing lessons this term."

Canada has the third largest forest resources in the world (approximately 900,000 square miles), being exceeded only by Russia and United States, and could truthfully be called "The Empire's Wood Yard".

Of course the man who doesn't laugh at your funny cracks hasn't any sense of humor.



**OCTOBER 31**  
 BLESS THE LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction.—Psalm 103:2-4

**NOVEMBER 1**  
 IS NOT THIS THE FAST that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?—Isaiah 58:6.

**NOVEMBER 2**  
 HE THAT BY USURY and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall pour it out for him that will pity the poor. A faithful man shall abound in blessings; but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent.—Proverbs 28:8, 20.

**NOVEMBER 3**  
 O LORD, THOU ART MY GOD; I will exalt thee. I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things. Thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the heat.—Isaiah 11:4, 4.

**NOVEMBER 4**  
 THE WORK OF RIGHTEOUSNESS shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever. And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places.—Isaiah 32:17, 18.

**NOVEMBER 5**  
 BETTER IS A DRY MORSEL, AND QUIETNESS THEREWITH, THAN A HOUSE FULL OF SACRIFICES WITH STRIFE.—Proverbs 17:5.

**NOVEMBER 6**  
 THE PEACE OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING SHALL KEEP YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.—Phil. 4:7.

**A BETTER CREED**

(On hearing a "Fire and Brimstone forever and ever" sermon.)

Some few days since I chanced to hear one preach, Yet preached a God, the Father of the Christ.

Who willed to fill with men this teeming world, Then planned a straight and narrow way to Heaven, And those who found the way and held it fast.

Found peace and joy such as no tongue can tell; But a great multitude missing the road, The loss of bliss, not woe enough for them, He had prepared a place of awful torture.

Where they should ever suffer. What cared he?

This fearful doom, believing and proclaiming, I looked to see the preacher crushed with woe;

The sermon ended, forth he smiling Greeted saint and sinner with an equal hand, And in his team, full cheerful, hies him home.

Much moved I left; not that myself had doubts, Assured the Eternal Mercy hath no bounds

But grieved that little men and narrow creeds, Claim for the few, good tidings sent for all.

I looked at nature, found no trace of torture, Pain there is and death; but even the brute creature, Would save his fellow, hurt beyond all hope.

From lingering agony, by kindly death, I looked amongst my fellows and there found

That human governments, inspired of Heaven, Had banished torture from their Statute-books.

If on the road with broken limbs I lay, My bitterest foe, passing, would succour me.

Shall then the stream be purer than its source, And Earth show pity whilst High Heaven shows none?

I turned to Holy Writ, opened the Book: Dives for pity pleads and pleads in



Brother Angus: "But what in the name of Burns made ye grow that face fungus while ye've been in London, Donald?"

Brother Donald: "I couldna help maself, ye ken; I forgot to tak' ma razor!" —London Opinion.

vain, His head he bows, nor mercy asks again. A nobler spirit moves him, self forgot, "I pray Thee, Father, send to my brethren five

Within my father's house, that they escape this lot."

This suit denied, with generous ardour filled

Again he cries, "Nay, father Abraham, but if

One from the dead go to them, they will repent."

Dives, relief shall come. Well hast thou shown

That latent goodness dwells in every man.

Whist Hades thus, what of the blest abode?

The Patriarch there in sad yet kindly phrase,

Tells of true longing hearts, the gulf to cross,

And ease their brothers' pains or share their woes.

Thus reading, greatly cheered the Book I closed,

And feeling the great gulf should yet be bridged,

(Signed) "Edward P"

Tomorrow: The day when idle men work and lools reform.

**PRINCE OF WALES FAREWELL MESSAGE TO CANADIANS**

QUEBEC, Oct. 23.—Before taking leave of Canada the Prince of Wales expressed his appreciation of the Dominion and its people in the following message addressed to Governor General Byng of Vimy. The message was in the following terms:

"Your Excellency:

"My journey across Canada and back has given me one more mark of affection with the Dominion. At every point in it I have been welcomed with true hospitality and made to feel that in Canada I am assured of a real holiday."

"I say goodbye with great regret and with the hope that it may soon be possible for me to return."

(Signed) "Edward P"

Tomorrow: The day when idle men work and lools reform.

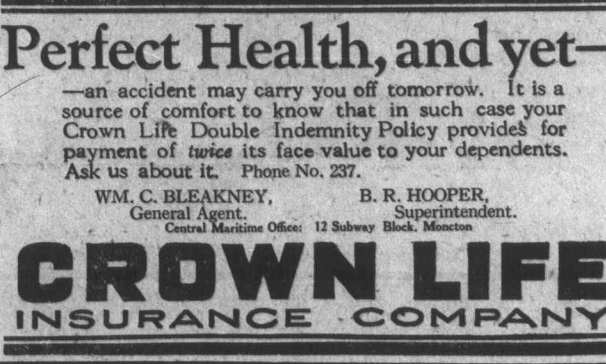
**Perfect Health, and yet—**

—an accident may carry you off tomorrow. It is a source of comfort to know that in such case your Crown Life Double Indemnity Policy provides for payment of twice its face value to your dependents. Ask us about it. Phone No. 237.

WM. C. BLEAKNEY, General Agent, Central Maritime Office: 12 Subway Block, Moncton.

B. R. HOOPER, Superintendent.

**CROWN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**



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You see them weekly in the Classified Columns of THE ACADIAN

Ever invest a few cents in one of them? Perhaps you have a car, or a house, or some stock you want to Sell.

Then, phone us—217—tell us about it and see what profitable and quick results one of our Classified Ads will bring you.

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**H. E. GATES**  
 ARCHITECT  
 HALIFAX, N. S.  
 Established 1900

**D. A. R. Time-table**

The Train Service as it Affects Wolfville

No. 96 From Kentville arrives 8.41 a.m.  
 No. 95 From Halifax arrives 10.10 a.m.  
 No. 98 From Yarmouth, arrives 3.12 p.m.  
 No. 97 From Halifax, arrives 6.12 p.m.  
 No. 99 From Halifax (Mon., Thurs., Sat.) arrives 11.48 p.m.  
 No. 100 From Yarmouth (Mon., Wed., Sat.), arrives 4.15 a.m.

**Welsh Coal**  
 arriving this week  
 Order Promptly  
**A. M. WHEATON**  
 PHONE 15

**Plumbing and Furnace Work**  
 JOBBING PROMPTLY DONE  
**H. E. FRASER**  
 Phone 75

**BREAD!**

Our bread has been reduced to 10 Cents per loaf

Our bread is mixed with up-to-date machinery and wrapped before leaving bakery.

W. O. Pulaifer and F. W. Bartheaux both sell our bread at this price.

**A. M. YOUNG**

**Homes Wanted!**

For children from 6 months to 16 years of age, boys and girls. Apply to H. STAIRS, Wolfville Agent Children's Aid Society.

We now have our new range of

# Overcoats and Suits

made up in the latest Styles and Shades. Good value in every garment.

**Prices \$20.00 to \$40.00**

**Specials For Saturday**

A few boys' Suits, sizes 32 to 36, clearing at \$5.00

Men's Work Boots, reg. \$4.50, special price \$3.50

Men's Work Boots, reg. \$5.50 & \$6.00 special price \$4.75

**F. C. BISHOP**  
 Men's Wear Store  
 ORPHEUM BUILDING WOLFVILLE.

# The Port Williams Acadian

## PORT WILLIAMS AND VICINITY

Mrs. R. S. Hockin entertained a number of friends on Monday evening with Bridge. Guests were present from Kentville and Wolfville and spent a very enjoyable evening.

Mr. Gordon Gates left on Tuesday for Boston but was held up at Yarmouth, not having all the red-tape papers necessary to pass. He returned on the midnight train in company with three from Canaan who were in the same predicament. He leaves again on Friday to spend the winter.

Mr. Walter Shaw returned to his home on Saturday, after working some months in United States.

Mr. Donald Ellis, who has been attending college at Guelph, Ont., was obliged to return home last week on account of poor health.

The Benefit Sale for the Acadia Fund held on Saturday resulted in over \$50.00 gain. This is the first time the ladies of the Baptist church has undertaken anything along this line.

At the Bible school on Sunday afternoon it was announced that the "Royal Oaks" (Miss Ellen Rand, teacher) had in two weeks raised \$100.00 for Acadia. This class of girls of ten and twelve years have been most enthusiastic in their campaign for this object. They were asked to stand with their teacher while the school applauded their success. At the evening meeting of the World Wide Guild a special program was prepared and the offering donated to Acadia. Of the \$200.00 allotment for the women of this church over \$125 has been realized.

The piers of the iron bridge are now being repaired, the heavy ice of last winter having caused them considerable damage. This bids fair to be a cold job as the work has to be done from a scow. That these piers have withstood the ebb and flow of Fundy's tides for over 89 years is a memorial to the work of James Winthrop, who came from Hantsport in 1834 to build them. His message was that of the poet who wrote:

"Build that these walls to coming generations,  
Your skill, your strength, your faithfulness shall tell;  
That all may say, as storms and centuries test them,  
"The men of old built well!"

Mr. Lloyd Jess has returned home from Fort La Tour, where he has had charge of a group of churches during the summer.

Mr. Wilbur Hicks and Mr. L. C. Goudey, of Port Maitland, were recent guests at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Eldridge.

Mr. Fred Morine, of Church Street, had a very narrow escape on Wednesday, when on examining a rifle it accidentally discharged, the bullet passing through the top of his shoulder and causing an ugly wound.

## GREENWICH

A number from here attended the "Found Party" at the parsonage at Port Williams on Tuesday evening, Oct. 21st, for Rev. and Mrs. Chipman, in honour of their twenty-eighth wedding anniversary. A couple of our girls helped in the programme, by invitation. An enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Forsythe and little daughter, Irene, of Cambridge, arrived last Thursday afternoon to visit relatives here for a time. They were recent former residents here.

Mr. Grant Murphy, who for a long time has been on the staff at the station and at our post-office, has been transferred to Kentville station staff. He has the good wishes of friends here, but he is much missed from the office.

Miss Christine Harvey, one of our girls who has a business position in Kentville, visited her friend, Miss Evangeline Cox, here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Fraser are spending this week at the home of their son, Mr. Thomas Fraser, Scotts Bay. They were summoned there on Sunday morning, owing to the serious illness of their son. No change, was the latest news at time of writing. His friends here are

interested and wish for him a speedy return to health.

Rev. Mr. Prestwood, of Hantsport, a former minister here and at Wolfville, has been preaching here at the Methodist church the last two Sundays, Rev. D. B. Hemmeon, D.D., being on vacation.

Mr. Prestwood delivered a very splendid sermon. The sermon last Sunday was more especially for children and was an exceptionally fine address, enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Prestwood announced for next Sunday a sermon for young people and there should be a good audience of old and young. Rev. Dr. Hemmeon gave addresses last Sunday at Berwick, Kingston and Aylesford on the Children's Aid Society.

A few from here attended the Harvest and Thanksgiving programme given by the World Wide Guild at the Baptist church at Port Williams on Sunday evening, and thoroughly enjoyed it all.

Mrs. Maga, of New Minas, who has been a patient of Nurse Andrew here for two weeks, returned to her home with her infant son on Monday.

## GLORIA SWANSON IN THE HUMMING BIRD

War—the Apache dens of Paris become the hiding places of slackers. Patriotism rises in the heart of Toinette, better known as the "Humming Bird". She shames the gang of thieves, calling themselves the Wolves, of which she is the head, into the defense of Paris. In boy's clothing she herself tries to go to the front but is turned back. The French—the "they shall not pass" spirit that won the war. And it was not without its reward, for in the terrific climax when Toinette is about to give herself up to the police, Inspector La Roche informs her that he knows no "Humming Bird" but has come with the pardon of France for Toinette, and the French cross of war awarded one of the Wolves, who can find no use for it out there.

It's a gripping and altogether unusual ending—unusual in that it is entirely unexpected.

What's it all about? Gloria Swanson's new Paramount picture, "The Humming Bird", which is showing at the Orpheum Theatre next Thursday.

All Hallowe'en goods reduced in price on Friday at THE ACADIAN STORE. Come here for bargains.

## COLLEGE HEADS MET AT HALIFAX

Will Make Recommendation to Carnegie's Corporation Regarding Proposed Appropriation

There was formed in Halifax on Tuesday a central advisory committee composed of heads of the leading educational institutions of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, for the purpose of advising the Carnegie Corporation as to the proposed appropriation by that organization of a large sum of money toward the development of higher education in this part of Canada and Newfoundland. Those present at the conference were Dr. V. P. Burke, Deputy Minister of Education, Newfoundland; Dr. H. A. Kent, Pine Hill College, Halifax; Dr. W. S. Carter, of St. John, N. B., representing the University of New Brunswick; Brother Cuthbert, St. Mary's College; President MacKenzie, Dalhousie University; President Patterson, of Acadia University; Principal Moore, of King's University; Principal Sexton, of Nova Scotia Technical College; President Trueman, of Mount Allison.

Dr. Mackenzie, of Dalhousie, was elected chairman, and Dr. Trueman, secretary. Two recommendations were made to the Carnegie Corporation as follows:

That the Corporation make a substantial annual grant to Newfoundland for a period of five years to assist in maintaining a non-denominational junior college in St. John's.

That the Committee place itself on record as approving of a grant to Dalhousie University to enable her to meet the annual deficits incurred through the operation of her professional schools.

Various educational questions were discussed and several committees were appointed to report at a meeting to be held in Halifax about the middle of January.

## ONTARIO WILL STAY DRY

In the recent vote on the temperance question in the Ontario the people declined to follow the lead of the four Western Provinces in the matter of liquor legislation. By a majority of something like 40,000 votes the present Ontario Temperance Act was sustained in preference to a proposition in favor of the sale as a beverage of beer and spirituous liquor in sealed packages under government control. Something like

a million of the citizens went to the polls, and while the urban population was overwhelmingly against the act being retained the rural section remained true to the principles of prohibition and saved the day. The result is that the Ontario Temperance Act of 1916, confirmed in 1919 by a majority of 407,000 in the plebiscite held in connection with the provincial election, has been again upheld.

A Methodist negro exhorter shouted, "Come on up an' jine de army of de Lord."

"I've done jined," replied one of the congregation.

"What' you jine?" asked the exhorter. "In de Baptis' church."

"Why, chile," said the exhorter, "you ain't in de army; you's in de navy."

Diplomacy is something that you need sometimes when a neighbor asks you to tell him just what you think of the used car that he has bought.

## CHINESE WAR IS ENDED

MUKDEN, Oct. 24.—Ending of the war with the Chinese central government was officially announced in a communication issued at the headquarters of Chang Tsao Lin here at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

## Nursery Stock For Spring 1925

Apple trees, 1-year-old whips, 5-6 ft., pick of the nursery, \$45.00; 2-year, 7-16 in. up, \$45.00; 3-16 in. up, \$55.00; 11-16 in. up, \$65.00 per 100. Discount on above prices on large orders. Plums, Pears, Cherries, Shrubs, Vines and Roses, 75c. up. I handled 40,000 trees last season, supplying over 500 satisfied customers.

Buy from a Wholesaler and save middleman's profit.

A. A. BLIGH, Brooklyn Corner, Kings County Phone 149-14, Kentville.

## NEW LAMP BURNS 94 p.c. AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, J. M. Johnson, 2448 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

# NOVEMBER Grocery List

Ammonia	15c.
Baking Powder	50c.
Royal 12 oz.	25c.
6 oz.	35c.
Magic 1 lb.	25c.
8 oz.	35c.
Eggo 16 oz.	23c.
Bird Seed	40c.
Gravel	11c.
Bluing, large	8c.
small	4c.
Barley, Pot.	5c.
Beans, Yellow Eye, 9c. lb.	
Biscuits—Fancy Mixed	28c.
Cream Soda	16c.
Pilot Biscuits, 2 lbs.	25c.
Graham Wafers, pkg.	20c.

Essences	
2 oz., Shirriffs	15c.
3 oz.	27c.
4 oz.	32c.
5 oz.	47c.
8 oz.	85c.
Government Standard	
1 oz.	15c.
2 oz.	25c.
3 oz.	30c.
4 oz.	45c.
8 oz.	85c.
Ginger Preserved, Jars	85c.
Gelatine, Knox	22c.
Grape Juice	40c.
Hops	8c.
Jams—Chivers & Sons Ltd.	
1 lb.	35c.
Jams, Tins, 4 lb.	\$1.25
Lye, Gillett's	14c.
Lard, 1 lb. pkgs.	25c.
Lard, 5 lb. pails	1.25
Macaroni, pkg.	13c.
Marmalade, Pineapple	40c.
Keiller's 1's.	40c.
Keiller's 4 lb. tin	1.25

Polish, Stove	
Rising Sun, large	13c.
Rising Sun, small	7c.
Sultana	15c.
Enamel Cakes	8c.
Nutsch	20c.
Polish Shoe	
2 in 1	12c.
2 in 1 Liquid	12c.
Nuggett	30c.
Gilt Edge	30c.
Raisins, Choice	15c.
Raisins, Dalmont Seedless	17c.
Raisins, Sunmaid Seeded	18c.
Rice	12c.

Breakfast Foods	
Corn Flakes	12c.
Puffed Rice	17c.
Puffed Wheat	14c.
Cream of Wheat	27c.
Grape Nuts	20c.
Cream of Barley	31c.
Farina	15c.
Roll Oats, per lb.	7c.
Shredded Wheat	14c.
Kellogg's Bran	12c.
Gold Dust Cornmeal	7c.
Krumbles	15c.
Bran Flakes	12c.

## SPECIALS for week of Nov. 1 --- Nov. 8 (Inclusive)

APRICOTS, 2 lbs. for	25
GRAHAM FLOUR 6 lb. for	50
CHEESE (OLD), per lb.	24
CURRANTS, per pkg.	17
SCHWARTZ'S COFFEE, 5 lb. can per lb.	38
COCOA BULK 2 lbs. for	25
JELLO, 3 for	25
PRUNES (80-90) 2 lbs. for	25
SUGAR, 10 lbs. for	85
SODA BISCUITS (Marven's and Hamilton's) 3 lbs. for	40
SLICED PINEAPPLE	32
MORSE'S ORANGE PEKOE TEA per lb.	78
SPECIAL BLEND BULK TEA, per lb.	66

Root Ginger	12c.
Mustard, 1/2 lb. Coleman's	28c.
Mustard Compound	10c.
Cassia	10c.
Nutmegs, 1/2 lb.	20c.
Mace, per tin	15c.
Mace, per tin	15c.
Sugar, Pulverized, 1 lb. pkg.	15c.
Sugar, Leaf, 2 lb. pkgs.	35c.

**Private Wires**  
PROMPT service in exchange transactions, transfers of money, and other pressing banking business is always an important factor.  
Our customers may profit by the direct wire facilities which we operate between the more important centres of Canada, the United States and Cuba.

## The Royal Bank of Canada

Wolville Branch R. Creighton, Manager      Port Williams Branch R. S. Hocken, Manager

## THE ANNUAL MEETING

—OF THE—  
**Kings Co. Liberal Association**  
—WILL BE HELD—  
**TUESDAY, NOV. 4th**  
1924 at 2 o'clock, P. M.  
—AT THE—  
**COURT HOUSE, KENTVILLE.**  
For the purpose of electing officers and transacting such business as may come before the meeting.  
**PREMIER E. H. ARMSTRONG will address the meeting**  
—ALSO—  
**E. W. Robinson, M.P., Hon. J. A. McDonald, M.P.P., James Sealy, M.P.P. and other speakers will be present**  
LADIES SPECIALLY INVITED  
By order of the PRESIDENT,  
**JAMES F. DURNO, Secretary.**

## The New Winter Models

in  
**Larger Women's Coats**  
Feature newest styles and colors

The self-same styles that slender women wear, but cleverly proportioned and correctly fitted to the larger figure, developed from materials of Velours, Teddy Bear, Bolivia and Cut Fabrics; some with plain collars, others with fur, and they are very modestly priced.

## GEORGE A. CHASE

Port Williams, Nova Scotia

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