THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded 1887)

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Editor and Managing Director, J. R. Burnett, F.J.I.
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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker than the Weakest Ink."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1938

A Time For Thanksgiving

The tremendous ovation tendered Premier Chamberlain yesterday in London on his return from the four-power conference at Munich was evidence of the feeling of relief with which the British public hailed the news of a peaceful settlement of the Czechoslovakia crisis. Nor is that feeling confined to Great Britain. In Germany and Italy, no less than throughout democratic countries, there seems to be heartfelt gratitude that war, for some time at least, has been averted. In this fact lies the justification of all that Mr. Chamberlain has done to preserve the peace of Europe. His efforts have not only saved the present situation, but will pave the way for future amicable conference between world rulers on questions of international politics. This direct method has proved to be more effective than all the elaborate machinery of the League of Nations. It may, indeed, result in re-establishing the League on a more representative basis. At any rate, it has established a common ground for discussion of all the problems that have vexed the peace of Europe since 1918, and may, in the light of history, stand revealed as the most significant incident in modern history.

In this connection, His Honour the Lieutenant Governor has expressed the desire that at the regular church services tomorrow, a special service of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for deliverance from the perils and horror of war be held in all the churches throughout the City and Province. We feel sure that this suggestion will meet with approval. We can imagine no more solemn occasion for such expression of thankfulness, nor one more in keeping with public opinion throughout the world. Similar services, no doubt, will be held in all parts of Christendom. Remote as this little Province is from the turmoil in Europe, we would undoubtedly have been drawn into another war involving the British Empire, and we can rejoice, as fully as any of the countries immediately concerned, that such a calamity has been averted.

National Fish Week

October 3-8 is National Fish Week and to no part of Canada is observance of this week more important than to the Maritime Provinces. Our fishermen, during the past few years, have probably suffered more from depressed markets and prices than any other class in Eastern Canada. Their occupation, even under the best conditions, involves privation, long hours and hard work. Under present conditions, their situation is becoming wellnight hopeless. The markets promised them have failed to materialize, and the money that should have been expended last year in rehabilitating the industry, and which was voted by Parliament, was left unused in the treasury. This year it is hoped the revote will be put to some good purpose. In the meantime, however, much can be done by developing the home market. Even in the Maritimes we are too often unmindful of the food value of fish, of the many ways in which fish can be served and the saving in the family budget that can be effected by this means. There is still greater scope in the Central Provinces for publicity along this line. The Federal Government is cooperating in the Fish Week campaign which starts on Monday, and this is unquestionably one expenditure which should meet with the indorsation of all concerned.

A Bitter Harvest

In his speech on Monday Chancellor Hitler damned Benes as the father of Czechoslovakia. But, recalls the Ottawa Journal, Czechoslovakia's real father was T. G. Masaryk. The first president of the republic, Masaryk was an exile in the United States during most of the Great War. A brilliant and able man, he carried on a vigorous campaign for the creation of Czechoslovakia if the Allies won; secured the ear of Wilson.

It was in Pittsburgh, where thousands of Czechs were working in the steel mills, that Masaryk made his headquarters. There, Czechs and Slovaks decided to back a united state for both nationalities; there, it is believed, the first rough draft of Czechoslovakia's constitution saw the light. Later, at Washington, Wilson gave the movement his blessing.

Shortly before the end of the war there was set up a provisional Czech Government in Paris. The United States recognized this Government, and later on, when Wilson went to Paris with his winged words about "self-determination of peoples", Czechoslovakia's day had come. It was Woodrow Wilson himself who acted as arbitrator for Czechoslovakia's boundaries. The boundaries of that Czechoslovakia for which certain of Woodrow Wilson's countrymen now say that England and France should fight.

Under the sway of Wilson's idealism (and often of his ignorance), aided by Clemenceau's hate and Lloyd George's intellectual gymnastics, borders of ancient states—Austria, Bulgaria and Hungary—were clipped of territory here and there; "self-determination" would decide the flag under which Europe's conglomerate populations would live.

Thus was sown the wind. The peace counsellors drew an arbitrary circle around certain areas in Central Europe. When the circle was completed, parts of Germany, Bulgaria, Austria and what is now Poland, were found within this circle. Woodrow Wilson then said to the peoples within this area: "Yesterday you were Germans, Poles, Bulgars, Austrians, Hungarians; tomorrow you will be all Czechs—you will be ruled over by the republic of Czechoslovakia." And it was so. The world had got its first taste of "self-determination,"

Now we have come appallingly near to reaping the whirlwind.

Doubtless this was what was in Premier Chamberlain's mind when he declared in his speech in the British House of Commons on Wednesday: "One cannot help reflecting that if Article XIX of the (League of Nations) Covenant providing for revision of treaties had been put into operation, as was contemplated by friends of the Covenant, instead of waiting until passions became so exasperated that revision be agreement became impossible, we should have avoided the crisis."

A Macphail Autobiography?

Of the late Sir Andrew Macphail's literary career Toronto Saturday Night has this to say:

"He was a master of the perfectly polished phrase. His prose glittered like the bayonets of an army on the march. And most of his phrases were sharpened to about the same degree of penetrating power. His forte was the extended essay, and he was at his best in writing for the great British Quarterlies and in the University Magazine, a Canadian quarterly which had some vague connection with McGill and Dalhousie Universities but which he himself both managed and edited with the most brilliant success for about a decade. . .

"His published volumes are for the most part expanded versions of quarterly essays and though they deal largely with contemporaneous events they do so in the light of so profound a philosophy, and in so exquisite a literary style, that they are not likely to pass out of current reading for many years. Sir Andrew's interest in the genuinely promising among the younger writers of Canada, especially in verse, was unlimited, and he was also a great friend of the quiet and polished literary essay. It is doubtful if Marjorie Pickthall would ever have achieved her finest work without his early encouragement and kindness. He had a large share in the Canadian "discovery" of Louis Hemon, but the project of a joint translation of "Maria Chapdelaine" by himself and the late W. H. Blake was a mistake which collapsed of its own weight, and Sir Andrew's own personal translation, though rich in color, showed that he was never intended to subdue his pen to another man's matter. His descriptions of early days in Prince Edward Isand, are among the most racy of his writings, and there is reason to believe that he has left at least a substantial portion of an autobiography executed in the same vivid manner."

Editorial Notes

London University inaugurated this date, 1828.

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"Give peace in our time" is still the fervent appeal of all nations, including the Japanese, the Chinese and the Spanish.

* * * *

Now Prime Minister King will have time to develop his proposed treaty with Washington, and outline to Premier Hepburn his policy on the deepening of the St. Lawrence.

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It is likely Hon. Dr. Manion will get an acclamation in London, Ont., which was previously a Conservative constituency, and will be in his seat to lead the Opposition when Parliament resumes in January.

* * * *

Premier Campbell is away telling Montreal business men all about democracy and education while the most deplorable, almost unbelievable conditions are being disclosed by the detective he brought from Montreal to investigate his administration at home."

* * * *

According to the Bank of Montreal wholesale and retail trade shows some improvement, though certain districts have felt the disturbing effects of adverse weather conditions and a poor lumber market. Owing to unfavourable weather, difficulties have been encountered in processing fish, and, with poor demand and low prices prevailing, the near outlook is not encouraging.

* * * *

"They don' know where they are" with regard to the Wood Islands—Nova Scotia Ferry, either in Pictou or here. What is certain is that at Ottawa they are not very enthusiastic over the project, and would be glad of a suitable excuse for abandoning it. The latest hitch is over the provision of a suitable ferry steamer, Ottawa being desirous of palming off on us a second-hand river boat declared to be entirely unsuitable for "the long haul" to and from N.S. in the open sea. But we lack aggressive leadership at Ottawa, and we will never get anywhere until there is a change for the better in this respect.

* * * *

Crazy dances are for the most part creations of the people to the south of us, but an exception, a new dance with "an unusual personality," which emphasizes jaunty grace, was demonstrated at the annual dinner of the Dance Educators Association, New York, by a teacher from Europe, where it is said to be the "current craze." Known as the Lambeth Walk, or the Cockney Strut, the new step was recently introduced in London. Mr. Theodore W. Bus, who teaches dancing in Groningen, The Netherlands, saw the Lambeth Walk performed in London and Paris shortly after it became "the craze". and gave what is believed to be the first public demonstration there, assisted by Miss Florence Baker, Omaha, Neb. In the Lambeth Walk, the dancers move with arms swinging in company with the feet. The rapid walk step approaches a gliding run. The motion is accompanied with a rolling movement of the body. "The air of jauntiness which is an essential part of the dance probably is responsible for the tremendous stir it is now causing in Europe," Mr. Bus explained. "This gives the dance a certain amount of personality which most dances lack." Wow, wow!

NOTES BY THE WAY

The possibility of removing street cars from the downtown streets of Montreal is under consideration. It is considered that the substitution of large buses, either of the trolley or gas variety, would greatly help in a solution of the congestion of traffic always caused by the rail-running conveyances, especially in large cities.—Brantford Expositor.

Still unable to bring China to its knees, Japan must now increasingly reckon with powerful governments, including our own, no longer willing to permit the Japanese militarists to violate every treaty obligation at will. And what has been said to Tokio so far is only preliminary to the guarantees which should be exacted from Japan when the time comes for a final settlement in the Far East.—Washington Post.

Any Canadian Government consenting to the elimination of the preferences on wheat, lumber, fruit, fish, or base metals, or any important reduction of the bacon quota, will be selling out Canada. There is no other construction to put on it.—Vancouver Province.

What one writer calls the "most baffling factor" in the traffic situation is the willingness of the man behind the steering wheel to perform acts of discourtesy he never would be guilty of in his own home, or even on the street as a pedestrian. There can be no doubt but that a certain percentage of traffic accidents has its origin in small discourtesies on the part of drivers.—Halifax Herald.

A Finnish professor suggests a Canadian governor general for Europe, to teach the squabbling nations how to keep the peace. We are flattered but humble. When we think of it, there's Vancouver Island seceding, Alberta demanding autonomy, Mitch Hepburn thumbing his nose at Ottawa, Quebec ready to fight on the St. Lawrence waterway issue, the West and the East at loggerheads, the Maritimes hollering their heads off about sectional oppression and even our own Doukhobor minority protesting with fire and dynamite. What sort of example does Dr. Haataja think we'd set those comparatively innocuous Europeans? — Vancouver Sun.

A lady had some visitors in her home but she did not want any mention made of it in the paper. She did not like publicity in any way; it seemed to her it was a little too much like parading the affairs of the home before the whole community. If some person had come to visit at her home then it was purely a family affair and not something in which the public would be interested. There are some people who look at the things that way, but there are others who do not. Here is a little actual experience: When I had visitors at my home I made sure there was a notice in the paper saying who they were and where they were staying. They had lived here a number of years before and there were people in the city whom I knew they would like to meet again and who were as much interested in them as I was. That little item in the paper did exactly what I hoped for. People knew at once our friends and their friends were here and knew where they were staying. The result was they met a great many people whom they were delighted to see and the visitors had a much better time than if we had tried to look after them ourselves." Now then—don't you think the second lady had a broader and a more useful view than the first one?—Peterborough Examiner.

There is today one conspicious difference between now and that fateful summer of 1914. That difference lies in the attitude of Great Britain with regard to its responsibilities for peace in Europe, as expressed forcefully by Sir John Simon in his recent Scottish speech. In 1914 Great Britain was silent or undecided. No European Power know just what she might be expected to do in a given situation. Today she has spoken. She has warned vigorously and challengingly; no power could his recent Scottish speech. In this fact, which may be outwardly small, lies an important indifference; in it there lies reason, humanly speaking, for hope to spring up in men's hearts. History does not necessarily have to repeat itself.—Christian Science Monitor, Boston.

"Chicken Pie Cherishing thoughts of 26th ult." This is one of those engaging "personals" that appear in the London Times and amuse those who have nothing better to do than speculate on their meaning and implications. What has chicken pie to do with omance, or is it political intrigue, or international atrocity? What sentiment, merely if nothing more, must have clung to those memories of the dainty crust, the tender flesh, the jellied contents? Next day or so we turn to the column again and find "Cinderella. —More than ever in all ways for always." Here is a basis for romantic speculations. Day after day one reads these cryptic messages if one has nothing better to do, and wonders why the post office is not available, or the telephone, or, like those classic letters of long ago, "Letters Left at the Pastrycook's," a simpler and less expensive means of correspondence is not adopted. —Hamilton Spectator.

No airplane will ever be able to fly faster than 650 miles per hour. So it is concluded by Mr. A. E. Parker, a contributor to Flight, the official organ of the Royal Aero Club. Mr. Parker deduces this statement from an elaborate and abstruse mathematical calculation, on which he asks for the opinions of other contributors. He bases his calculation on the action of an airscrew on the air through which it propels the airplane. He argues that the pressure of the air in front of the airscrew is less than normal atmospheric pressure, and hence that "an airplane as it flies is preceded by a wave of reduced pressure." He then uses mathematics to prove that the maximum speed with which a wave of pressure can travel through air is the speed of a sound-wave, that is, 760 m.p.h. This, he says, is therefore indicated as the absolute maximum speed of an airscrew-driven aircraft. The highest practical speed he rates much lower, e.g. form 600 to 650 m.p.h. The best form for a high-speed airplane, he says, would be a flying wing with the engines "buried" in the wing

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

FEVER—RISE IN TEMPERATURE —IS NOT INJURIOUS

A few years ago certain types of insanity accompanied by paralysis were cured by injecting the malaria organisms and causing an attack of malaria. When the malaria attack was cured by quinine, some of the patients were found to be free of their mental symptoms and were able to return home. Later it was discovered that it was the great heat—fever—of the attack of malaria that brought about the cure. Physicians had remembered that heat is of great help to the body when attacked by any ailment.

Physicians remember that it is not many years ago since reducing the temperature in a patient was done almost regularly. Patient was given a laxative, his food reduced in amount, and a drug given to reduce the fever. To-day in manly cases only a light laxative is given, food is not reduced, and no drug is given for the fever as the fever is recognized as Nature's method of fighting off the ailment. It is only when the fever gets within dangerous limits that any attempt is made to reduce it.

In speaking of fever in Urology and Cutaneous Review, Dr. F. H. Redewell says:

"Fever is a process which aids in the removal or destruction of injurious substances which get into the body. It results in an increase in leucocytes (the white corpuscles or disease fighters in the body), an increase in the rate at which all the body processes work, and a great increase in clasmatocytes (large blood cells) that increase resistance to infection in the blood in the lymph (the other portion of the circulation) and all tissues of the body.

To-day, instead of reducing temperature, it is not unusual for physicians to use methods — electricity and others—to increase the temperature of the body thus actually increasing its fighting or disease resisting forces.

Dr. Redewell states further that when, these 'heat' treatments become more common, the habit of 'lowering fever' will be forgotten.

The point then is that fever is not injurious and parents and others make a mistake in trying to reduce temperature whenever the thermometer shows a rise of one or two degrees. A rise in temperature means that trouble is present and that the patient should be off his feet, thus saving the strength of his heart. It does not mean that the temperature should be reduced. This rests with the physician.

The Poets' Corner

SONNET

I charge you by the truth of what I know,
Speak gently of the grave where lie your dead:
Cheerless the room and narrow is the bed
Whereon they take their rest, so far below
The world's dull roar; no tidings to them go
Of how it fares with us, how we are led
Uphill by Sorrow's hand, or how we tread
The flints, with steps reluctant, toilsome slow:
Yet they lie near the warm heart of the earth,
They have the grace to us so long denied;
It must be joyous; all our joy and mirth
Is there, and all our laughter since they died.
For this dear treasure we shall go in quest,
And failing that, we also shall find rest.

—Sir Andrew Macphail.

(Quoted in the Winnipeg Free Press.)

If these calculations hold good, then the time when the airplane will have reached the limit of its speed may not be far off. The world's airplane record speed, set up by the Italian Lieutenant Francesco Agello in 1934, is 440.29 m.p.h. It is probable that this could be surpassed by a specially built racing airplane today. When Mr. Parker's upper limit is reached, presumably we shall have to turn to rockets for "real speed." —Special London Correspondence.

There was a German "Family Reunion" in Kitchener the other day. Speeches were in German, Nazi emblems were prominently displayed. But the Mayor declined to extend a civic welcome, the Chief of Police refused to permit a parade, and the Kitchener Record says the affair was the outcome of "outside manipulation intended to exert political pressure."—Ottawa Journal.

COULDN'T SLEEP COULDN'T WORK

What a relief to settle down to a real night's rest, and awake fully refreshed, ready for the day's duties. I was tortured by fretful nights—tossing, turning — never comfortable. Half awake days —over-tired, driving body and mind to work when they needed rest. "Try Dodd's Kidney Pills," said a friend — "it may be your kidneys". I'm glad I followed his advice as now I'm sleeping like a top—thanks to

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A Naturalist's Calendar For P. E. Island

Compiled during the years 1910—1937 With a short check-list of insects observed during that period.)

(By BLYTHE HURST Sr.)

(Continued)

Dec. 1, 1915, wind S, and a rainy day. A great fall of snow on the night of Dec. 2, 1927. Snowing but mild, Dec. 2, 1913; mild, open weather all that month.

Wild Geese going south, Dec. 3, 1919: on this date Hillsboro River still open in the middle. Mild, Dec. 6, 1916; maximum 48 degrees in the shade. About 9 a.m. on Dec. 6, 1917, the Imo, a Norwegian grain ship, coming down the Narrows at Halifax, collided with the munition ship Mont Blanc carrying four thousand tons of TNT. The resulting explosion laid the north side of the town in ruins, killing 2,000 and inuring 20,000 persons. The shock was felt in Charlottetown, 125 miles, and in Sydney, 200 miles away.

(Earthquake shocks along Pacific coast from S. America to Victoria, B.C., Dec. 6, 1918. Many quakes and auroras that year of maximum sunspots). Fields bare, Dec. 6, 1920; roads boggy like Spring. Electric storms Dec. 6th and 9th, 1924.

English Daisy (Bellis) still in bloom, Dec. 7, 1923; up to this date the weather was mild. Wind N.W., Dec. 11, 1915; drift, wintry. A cold spell, N.W., Dec. 12th, 1917; at 8 a.m. it was 3 degrees above zero.

Falconwood Hospital destroyed by fire, with loss of three lives, Dec. 13, 1931. Thermometer at zero at 8 a.m. on Dec. 13, 1933. The night of Dec. 15, 1916 was signalized by a severe frost "rubbed in" by a gale said to be 60 m.p.m. "Ten above zero" on Dec. 17, 1929. Rain today, Dec. 18, 1915. Sixteen below zero Dec. 18, 1919. Observed crows flying on North Shore Dec. 18, 1930.

Observed two large flocks of Wild Geese going S.W. Dec. 20, 1927. "Unhealthy weather, foggy, mild, ground sloppy", note on Dec. 21, 1916. Some of the good folk of Mount Herbert will remember the night of Dec. 22, 1916, when a Christmas Tree festival was held in the Consolidated School. When it was over the audience emerged to a pitiless rain, driven by a 60 m.p.h. wind that even the horses could scarcely face. That was a night! Crows flying and vocal, Dec. 22, 1922.

A cold spell, 3 deg. below zero on the eve of Dec. 23, 1917. Another memorable day Tuesday Dec. 23, 1930; a great many people took cars to the City for "Christmas Market." In the afternoon an easterly snowstorm blew up and filled the roads with snow. The cars were abandoned on all the routes from the City, while the occupants were taken home by "Good Samaritans" with sleighs. A note on Dec. 23, 1932, says that eels taken this year are small and tain; and suggests that this is due to failure of the eel-grass and the plankton it supports.

Dec. 25, 1918, was a "green Christmas" all right with rain and mist and the wind S.E. It was the great influenza year too. In 1920 no sleighing till Dec. 26th.

St. Lawrence still open Dec. 28, 1918; and Hillsboro River free of ice. Ten below zero on Dec. 28, 1926. Zero on the morning of Dec. 29th, 1917: a hard winter, with the mail very irregular. (Terrible weather on the European battle-fronts Dec., 1917). Wild snowstorms Dec. 29, 1923, and Dec. 30, 1921.

With that last entry we have circled the year and the records give the impression of a very changeable climate. Almost any day of any month may be inclement or spring-like and mild, though two periods are fairly constant: the heat of July, and the cold spell from the middle of January to the end of February.

The general character of the winds in this Province may be briefly summed up as f ollows:

The West wind is blustery, especially in Spring; cold but with considerable sunshine.

South-west winds are boisterous in winter, and in summer they are the uncomfortable omens of a cyclonic storm.

Winds from the South bring a promise of rain: at certain seasons they are accompanied by hoar frost.

South-east winds are cool or cold, bringing snow or driving rain. This wind has a trick, at times, of jumping right back to N.W., without hauling sunwise.

The East wind brings rain or snow.

North-east wind begins lightly and works into heavy moist snow in winter.

The North wind, while rather boisterous, is not so cold as the N.W. wind.

The Nor'wester is at first strong, with drift; then calmer with blue sky, and sun in the day; and cold at night.

(To be continued)

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

FAIRS AND PRODUCTS

Sir,—I cannot help but think that all thoughtful people, no matter what their occupation may be, will readily agree that our farmers and stockmen who have taken such lively interest in our exhibitions throughout the province have accomplished a great deal in advertising this little province down by the sea. They have brought to the attention, not only of our own people but the visitors from other provinces and United States, that our province here is capable of producing a wonderful display of agricultural products that are second to very few to be found within the Dominion of Canada. It surely must be apparent to all, in regard to livestock exhibits, that the marvellous increase in quality was one of the outstanding features of our fair both in dairy and beef cattle, in hogs, sheep and poultry as well as horses of the heavy and light class, all of which made a wonderful showing and is something of which all our citizens should be proud. Worthy also of particular mention was the handicraft and floral display.

In admiring the many entries I could not help but think what a boon it would be if our province devoted more time to the production of woollen goods and general wearing apparel for the family. In days past and gone when the pioneers of this province carved out their little homes which usually consisted of log cabins, everything was carefully planned for the whole year, so that as nearly as possible every requirement of the family was obtained from the little plots of land. There was a continuous hum of the spinning wheel in season; there was the thud, thud of the loom as the women of the family wove the cloth that later would protect the family from the cold.

I understand that in the province of Quebec there are thirty thousand (30,000) looms on which such work is being done for the provision of the family and the welfare of the province, and it is impossible to avoid the thought that it would be probably very much better for us today if we paid more attention to the things that occupied the minds of these who have gone before us and whose memory we cannot help but honour.

To one and all of the exhibitors as well as to the management of the different fairs throughout the province I wish to extend the thanks of our Department for their wonderful achievement in connection with the fairs of this season.

I am, Sir, etc.,
W. H. DENNIS,
Minister of Agriculture

Union Commercial College Notes

Classes are rapidly filling up.

Special classes in Business Letter Writing on Tuesday and Thursday.

Penmanship and Spelling classes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Students appreciate the complete new equipment of Typewriting machines. The noiseless machines are a great addition to the school.

Good progress is being made in all departments. Prin. Moran is conducting a special Penmanship class each morning at 9 o'clock. Already great improvement is noticed in the writing.

Civil Service work a specialty.

This is an excellent time to enter. Anyone interested is invited to call and inspect the up to date class rooms and the new Typewriter equipment.

L-1995-10-1-11.

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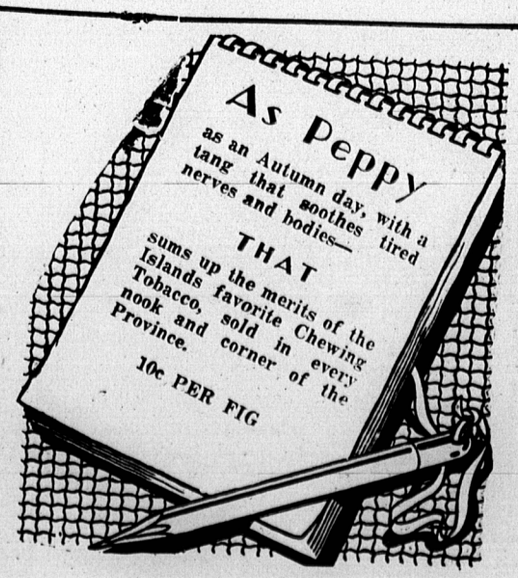

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