

The Charlottetown Guardian

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 6th., 1917

NATIONAL SERVICE CARDS

Hon. J. A. MacDonald, Director of National Service, has, as already announced, gone to Ottawa to attend a conference of the National Service Directors which opens tomorrow. It is to be regretted that at this conference he will not be able to report a clean sweep for Prince Edward although there is considerable satisfaction in knowing that we still lead the other provinces in the matter of completed cards returned, ninety per cent. of all cards issued having been sent in. Charlottetown has returned about 98 per cent., Montague and Georgetown a like proportion while other sections have done fairly well. Now there is no reason why all the cards should not have been returned ere this as it was distinctly stated at the outset that all cards must be accounted for. There are still a few days left in which to return the cards on hand, and before the Director sends special collectors to enquire about them as it is the intention to do. No doubt the ten per cent. still out have simply been neglected but as they must all be returned, either complete or incomplete, answered either negatively or affirmatively, it is best to do it at once. It will not be creditable to the province, and certainly not to the delinquents, if any considerable number of cards have to be called for. Let everybody who has neglected this duty attend to it at once. It will be something to the credit of our province and an evidence of our good will and our sympathy with the cause to have it said that the response was unanimous.

REPRISALS

It goes against the grain of any Britisher to talk of and, much more, to advise reprisals yet the time has come in the history of the present war when the only reasonable remedy is to meet fire with fire, to fight the devil with his own weapons. The German admiralty has notified the world that henceforth hospital ships within the new war zone shall not be treated as such. In other words, ships of mercy, carrying wounded and dying, as well as women nurses and doctors, are to be treated as are other vessels against which Germany has declared absolutely ruthless warfare.

Germany's excuse or pretext for this outrageous course is that the Imperial Government "has convincing evidence in hand that hostile hospital ships frequently are misused for the transportation of ammunition and troops." The answer of the Entente is a flat denial of the charge that hospital ships are misused, coupled with the following: "Under the convention, the belligerents have the right to search hospital ships and the German Government have therefore an obvious remedy in case of suspicion—a remedy which they never have utilized." There can be no answer to this rejoinder. If Germany carries out its announced policy of murdering, deliberately and in cold blood, shiploads of wounded men, nurses and doctors, it will be without the shadow of justification.

It has taken this threat of more "unspeakable crimes" to arouse the British public to demand that if the new threat is carried out reprisals shall immediately be taken by the British authorities. This is the first time that such a demand has been generally made by the people of Great Britain. Even the announcement that steps had been taken in the case of Captain Blaikie did not contain the word reprisal, although it was assumed that only the intimation that some form of reprisal would follow saved Captain Blaikie from the fate of Fryatt. The French have been much more resolute in dealing with Germany. A few raids on German towns quickly put a stop to Zeppelin excursions over Paris.

That, after all, seems to be the only recourse in dealing with a nation that has shown its absolute disregard for all laws of God or man. Hospital ships have been sunk before, but in the absence of proof, Germany has been given the benefit of the doubt. The British Admiralty, even in the recent cases of the Britannic and the Braemar Castle, attributed their loss to "sinking by mine or torpedo." Now, however, there is to be no room for doubt. Crimes that have been committed with impunity against helpless non-combatants are to be more than duplicated against wounded men and nurses and doctors, who are to be sent to the bottom of the sea without further warning. Is there any form of reprisal fit for such premeditated crime? Mercilessness on the part of German militarism must be met by mercilessness. It is hard, doubtless, that the women and children of German cities should be killed or maimed or driven out of their homes, but no harder than that women and children, that doctors and nurses and wounded should be sent to the bottom of the sea, as Germany has threatened to do. The Entente Allies have from the outset tried to play this game fairly; in the face of broken conventions and treaties on the part of the Germans, in the face of the murder of innocents in open sea coast cities, Great Britain has persistently refused to retaliate in kind; she persisted in finishing the bout according to "Marquis of Queensbury rubs." Her enemy has

not. He has brought to his aid every device of devilishness that ingenuity could suggest. He has now, added the last straw and Great Britain and her Allies will be untrue to themselves, untrue to their innocent subjects, untrue to the civilization that they are laying down their lives to defend, if they refrain any longer from turning the devil's weapons upon himself. They should not wait for a hospital ship to be sunk, they should demand at once that the inhuman threat not only against hospital ships but against neutral and non-belligerent ships be withdrawn with the ultimatum that if it be not withdrawn every German city, open or fortified, within reach of Allied aircraft—and that includes Berlin—shall be bombed. This, and only this, will prevent the continuation of German frightfulness. The common people of Germany are innocent of these crimes but it is within reach of the German common people to rise against the clique of militarists who have brought this curse upon Germany and upon the world. A few bombs dropped on Potsdam would have more effect in ending the war than any parleying or reasoning with men who have lost their reason in their mad thirst for world domination.

BRITAIN'S GREATNESS

One of the most eloquent tributes paid by a neutral writer to the part Great Britain is playing in the war is contained in a recent issue of the Boston News Bureau. The writer says that all the wonders of the world, ancient or modern, fade when compared with what Britain is doing today. A commercial nation of not 50,000,000 people suddenly summoned to arms where no arms existed has produced a bigger army than history ever before recorded, and a war machine in Europe that for wealth of shell, explosive and war power is the amazement of the Germans. Britain has done in thirty months what Germany took thirty years to do, and she has done it more thoroughly and on a vaster scale. Without an English aeroplane engine capable of circling her own islands, she has vanquished the boasted Zeppelin and is the mistress of her own skies. With submarines by the hundreds threatening her coast defences and her food supply, she has swept all oceans, bottling the German fleet, with the exception of an odd raider like the vessel that is now preying upon merchantmen in the South Atlantic.

She has made, the writer says, "the English Channel her multiple-track ocean railway to France, with no loss by Zeppelin or submarine; fought in Africa, at the Canal, the Dardanelles; grappled with the Turk and the Bulgar; fed the armies in France, maintained the armies and the Governments of Belgium and Serbia, and altogether advanced three thousand millions of dollars, or three times the national debt of United States, to her war allies."

This is admittedly some considerable achievement for the "ice-cold haberdashers of the Thames." While the United States has been trying to find out how to make military rifles in quantities and has unfilled orders for them amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, England has been making rifles by the million for herself and her allies, cannon by the thousand, boots and coats by the million for herself and her allies, and what seems to the writer most wonderful of all, she has done all this, is doing it, and is prepared to go on doing it while her manufacturing, her trade relations and her overseas commerce remain unimpaired. She has grabbed, he says, the trade of the world, so that her enemies are struggling with food, rubber and metal supplies cut off from the outside world except as new territory is taken.

This combination of war and trade achievement by Great Britain was never before dreamed of. Two years ago nobody imagined that the war cost to Great Britain would be more than five or six billions; today it is twice that amount, and Great Britain is preparing to double it again.

Each achievement seems to be the supreme marvel until the next one is considered, but the greatest wealth of Britain after all was in her national spirit. The British lion was regarded as a mere money-bag of trade and a whelp of the seas before the war began. The Prussians could calculate upon the wealth of Britain in gold, take toll of her guns and her men. Outside of her wealth and her navy she was considered of no account. There was no way by which they could calculate upon the soul of the nation. Speaking of that soul which has been waked by the war, the writer says: "It is fighting mad today, and is getting madder every minute. The stigma and insults to credit and honor from Washington only increase the resolve of her people and her faith in the invincibility of the righteous cause. For this they are willing to pledge everything in sacrifice for justice upon the altar of their battle fires. To what martyred souls runs back this heritage of noble spirit only the historians of the future may attempt to answer." It is this spirit which is the deadliest enemy that Germany has to reckon with today.

NOTES

Frederick Palmer said that, according to the last he heard, the British had taken or destroyed 150 German submarines, and Mr. Palmer is usually careful about what he says.—Ex.

It has cost the United States \$200,000,000 to get Villa "alive or dead," and so far it has not got him in either condition. This is indeed peace without victory.—Mail and Empire.

The American punitive expedition has been recalled from Mexico. Its instructions were to take Villa dead or alive, but the Carranzists shot up a cavalry company by mistake and, there were other bad signs, so the rest of the American troops will be reserved to keep Europe in order after "peace without victory" there.—Ex.

MR. D.N. MCKAY WRITES

Sir,—In your issue of the 22nd of January, you state that the editorial in the Guardian, on the "Potato Crop," to which I referred in my address before the Central Farmers' Institute was an hallucination on the part of the President. The inference is that no such editorial appeared, and that I was endeavouring to misrepresent the Guardian.

The editorial to which I referred appeared in The Guardian of the 11th October, 1916. Capt. Joseph Reac of Summerside, replied to it in one of the Summerside papers, and Mr. James Hutt of Georgetown, challenged it in The Guardian of Oct. 18th, and you admitted the incorrectness, in your issue of the following day. This, Mr. Editor, is just one illustration of your unfair criticisms of my address.

I am, Sir, etc.

(The best answer to the above is to reproduce the editorial referred to, which appeared in the Guardian of October 11, 1916.) Here it is:—

THE POTATO CROP

There are complaints this season from many parts of the province about rotting potatoes, and naturally also, complaints from the markets to which we have sent our produce. This is most regrettable, regrettable chiefly because we have sent sufficient quantities to such markets as are available to us to show the quality of our crop, and regrettable also because we have grown this year the biggest potato crop in our history. Regrettable as this is, however, it is more regrettable still that the trouble is of our own making, that the rotting of our potatoes is because of our own neglect. We have grown a crop of approximately six million bushels of potatoes and because we neglected the precautions taken elsewhere, we have lost a very large proportion of it. Last spring we published in The Guardian some statistics giving the results of spraying conducted under the direction of Professor Murphy of the Agricultural Department. It was shown that potato rot was due to blight and that blight was preventable by spraying. It was shown also as the result of actual test that sprayed potatoes yielded on an average ninety-seven bushels per acre more than unsprayed potatoes under the same conditions. Notwithstanding this, the great majority of our farmers neglected taking this precaution and as a result so many of our potatoes are rotten, or ready to rot in transit, that those properly grown cannot be shipped abroad. Even in this fall while our farmers are getting 40 to 45 cents a bushel for their potatoes New Brunswick and Nova Scotia farmers are selling theirs for \$2.25 to \$2.40 per barrel of 165 pounds, about 80 to 85 cents, and this because we are not growing the right varieties in sufficient quantities to go to market.

The reason we are not growing these finer varieties is that the idea has got abroad that they are more susceptible to rot than the blue potatoes. While this is true to a certain extent, the rot can be so far prevented as to make the white potato, a very much more profitable crop than the blue. Farmers who have taken the trouble to spray their potatoes at the proper times have had very little trouble with rot this season. At the Experimental Farm where spraying was carried on systematically the blight held their greenness throughout the season and no considerable rot has been observed. These potatoes have not yet been harvested and no figures are available but it is expected that the crop will turn out as usual and will, as usual, also show comparatively little evidence of disease.

It would be interesting to know from our farmers throughout the provinces what their experience has been in potato growing this season, what precaution they took to prevent blight and with what results. There is something wrong and it is only by comparing notes and by mutual help that the wrong can be righted.

Mr. McKay in his annual address

DIXIE

HOW THIS FAMOUS SONG WAS WRITTEN.

To write the history of this remarkable song is a difficult task. Its very authorship is strongly contested, albeit it seems on the whole to be rightfully claimed by Dan Emmet of Bryant's Minstrels, who says he wrote it in New York in 1859, to provide a new "walkaround" for the following week. It is further said that the minstrel who in the cold weather of the winter of 1859, "Dixie" meant, meaning the country south of Mason and Dixon's line and often said to each other, "I wish I was in Dixie," which became the motif of Daniel Decatur Emmet's masterpiece. It at once became popular and was sung and played on the pianos and reed organs of almost every family in the country; it lent itself to dance music and appeared in more than one version, besides the one now standard, which begins, "I wish I was in de land ob cotton, Old times dar am not forgotten." It is said that some twenty-five different versions and parodies are known to exist.

This song is found on page 166 of "Heart Songs" which great song collection contains all the old war songs, as well as the others of that period. Our coupon in this paper explains the terms of distribution of the book.

YOUTH'S COMPANION SERIALS FOR 1917

The serials in The Youth's Companion this year are alone worth the subscription price, \$2.25. As a matter of fact, the seven serials yet to appear will sell for \$1.50 each in book form after they have delighted a million readers of The Companion. The Crystal Hunters is by Frank Lillie Pollock, who can be counted on always to tell a stirring tale of adventure. Arthur Stanwood Pier who was a Plattsburg "rookie" in 1915, has used his experience as the foundation of The Plattsburgers, a serial that has all the wholesome vigor of his fine stories of his life. Then there is Ralph D. Payne's serial, The Jitney Freshman, whose hero begins his college course on a total capital of eleven dollars. C. A. Stephens takes the boys of the Old Home Farm to Antioch, the huge island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and James W. Schultz contributes a serial of Indian life, Lone Bull's Great Mistake. Serials of special interest for girls will be Reuben's Portion by Joslyn Gray, the story of a high-strung girl, and in Aunt Stella's Pocket by William T. Whitlock, a story of ranch life. Besides these there will be many story groups—one group, Stories of the San Diego Range, having an unaccustomed scene. The Companion offers all this and ten times more for \$2.25. Subscribe now, before the next serial begins. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, St. Paul Street, Boston, Mass.

Don't cast round that look of gloom, like you've stepped out from a tomb; Bid your heartache if you're sad, Make belief you're feeling glad. Chase that mean look from your eye, Things will boom up by-and-by.

Don't give up when things look blue, Swear you'll see the business through; No use saying then, "I'll quit"; Take another wack at it. Things that hopeless look today, Brighten overnight some way.

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as President of the Central Farmers' Institute stated that the above editorial "cost our farmers many thousands of dollars."

He states that Captain Joseph Reac "replied" to it in one of the Summerside papers. The Guardian reproduced thereupon referred to, which, although claiming that the loss from rot was less than represented by the Guardian when it finds fault with the farmers for not exercising more care with their potato crop especially with regard to spraying."

Mr. James Hutt, of Georgetown, "challenged" it. Mr. Hutt stated in a very practical letter that "the actual loss will not be more than one-fifth of the amount" (claimed by the Guardian). "Too much, I grant you, if preventable." He does not deny the rotting of potatoes but explains that much of this rot is due not to blight but to the harvesting of potatoes while very green and soft, making them easily bruised in handling. This bruising combined with abnormally hot weather causes decay to set in. He also gives reasons for the low prices received by Prince Edward Island farmers as compared with those in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, one of his reasons being that "dealers when they can get all they can handle for 40 or 45 cents will certainly not pay more."

Mr. McKay says "you admitted the incorrectness in your issue of the following day." The Guardian made no such admission but, referring to Mr. Hutt's letter expressed its pleasure in the fact that Mr. Hutt had the loss from rot in the potato crop is much less than had at first been feared, the estimates having been largely made on the condition of the early varieties." The rest of this editorial dealt with the low prices obtained in Prince Edward Island, as compared with the prices received in Montreal and Toronto, quoting from The Farmers' Advocate of Oct. 12th, which showed that, concurrently, prices were 65 cents in Nova Scotia, 65 cents in New Brunswick, 40 cents in Prince Edward Island, \$2.00 in Ontario, and Quebec.

And now for the sequel: At the time these articles appeared in the Guardian, October 17th, the price of potatoes in Charlottetown was 30 to 40 cents; on Oct. 21, it was 50 to 62 cents; Oct. 30, 50 to 60 cents; Nov. 7, 65 to 70 cents; Nov. 16, 65 to 70 cents; Nov. 23, 65 to 70 cents, and they went in some cases to 80 cents, if not higher. Yet Mr. McKay, as President of the Central Farmers' Institutes in a written and deliberately thought out report, stated that the editorial above referred to "cost the farmers of this province many thousands of dollars." Must he not have been under a hallucination? Or perhaps the best that can be said of it is to repeat what a correspondent in a recent issue of the Guardian said of it. "It was conceived in ignorance, born in prejudice and nurtured in party politics."—Ed. G.

AERIAL LEAGUE

Sir,—You are in error in today's paper in stating that I proposed the flight from Summerside via Charlottetown to Georgetown thence to Pictou. What I proposed was starting from Montreal where train connections can be made to Summerside—thence Charlottetown thence Georgetown, and thence Pictou.

I am Sir, etc., F. W. HYNDMAN.

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STORY TWENTY-THREE

Filing of office letters and records is a real art, and sad to say it is not taught to any great extent, if at all, in the public schools or business colleges. Like spelling, it is the general conception that "everyone knows how" with the result that very few understand the procedure when they are told to file letters.

Experience in Filing

It is a rather difficult matter to tell how you can gain a knowledge of this important subject. I know of no text book that bears on it, so that the typist, who generally is supposed to do most of the work pertaining to the correspondence in her office, is usually at a loss—but everyone is agreed that an expert knowledge of filing must come through actual experience. More attention should be paid to it in the schools where the typist is prepared for the "business" world, for if she happens to be the only stenographer in the office it might take weeks for her to learn just where the letters she writes and the answers she receives should be kept.

There is really but one good way to get a knowledge of the different methods of filing and that is to look on your filing cabinets in the office for the maker's name, and they pay a little visit to the local office in the city where you work. There they will gladly give you all the information and catalogues that you will need for your particular kind of work. If there is no local office of the cabinet manufacturer in your city you should write to the nearest town where there is one and study the subject out for yourself. It would take a series of articles longer than this of mine to tell you all about the various systems. Many business men have originated their own schemes for filing, and yet the majority of them know nothing about it and are the first to raise a rumpus when they fail to instantly receive a copy of a letter they sent or the answer upon which it bears. Learning to file is so important that you must not hesitate to secure all the information possible from the cabinet makers, the public libraries and any other source that could furnish it.

The principal systems in vogue in the various offices may be termed the "Alphabetical," the "Numerical" and the "Subject" methods of filing. Of course you keep a copy of everything you write and should do so even if your employer says it isn't necessary, for you will find that the copy he said he didn't want, will develop, some time in the near future, as a very important document.

MARGARET B. OWEN.
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ROADMASTER'S PATRIOTIC FUND

A Start Made—Who Follows in the Trail?

A. A. Moore, Pownal	\$2.50
A. W. Bruce, Red Point, has opened a Roadmaster's Patriotic Fund, the idea being that every Roadmaster contribute \$2.50 to the fund. The money may be sent to Mr. A. W. Bruce, to Mr. H. W. Blinnig, Bank of Nova Scotia, or to the Editor of the Guardian and it will be acknowledged in the columns of the Guardian.	
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A. A. Bruce, Red Point	2.50
Robert Wares, Wheatley River	2.50
Archie Bowles, Murray River	2.50
Layton McCabe, Alexandria	2.50
Artemas Betts, Cumberland	2.50
Harry Webster, Cape Traverse	2.50
Garfield Stewart, Red Point	5.00
Angus A. Campbell, Black Pt.	10.00
Christy A. Campbell, Black Pt.	10.00
Nelson Stewart, Black Pt.	10.00
A. A. McDonald, Little Pond	2.50
D. J. McDonald, Glenannan	5.00
E. S. Norton, Montague	2.50
C. O. Rankin, Mt. Albion	3.00
Alfred F. Rose, North Lakeville	2.00
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Mr. Theo Emma, Enmore	2.50
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W. H. Wood, Mt. Mellick	2.50
Frank Driscoll, Mt. Herbert	2.50
Francis Hagan, Kelly's Cross	2.00
Harry Webster, Cape Traverse	2.50
D. A. McTavish, Newton, Belfast	2.00
Paul McDonald, East Point Road	2.00
Geo. A. Leslie, copy Mr. Grin-sell Charnwood	2.50

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