

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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LEADING THE WAY

The outstanding points in Premier Bennett's second memorable speech from Ottawa on the political situation, reported in yesterday's Guardian, are his proposals to relieve unemployment and to reduce public expenditure. Mr. Bennett rightly contends that neither Canada nor any other country can get anywhere for very long until it has developed the capacity of living within its means. The spendthrift thinks nothing of the future, and the spendthrift country or statesman is no better. The Prime Minister realizes that the time has arrived when Canada must consider her expenditure as well as her revenue. It is all very well getting new markets for our surplus products, and protecting our markets from the inroads of cheap foreign competition; but if at the same time we are paying out more for borrowed money than the revenue we are securing, we are just going as much behind as though our foreign markets were non-existent.

Mr. Bennett's proposal is to have the Federal Government, the Provincial Governments and the municipalities recall all their loans issued in prosperous times at high rates of interest, and re-issue them to the present bondholders at a reduced interest. In other words, bonds issued at from 5 1/2 to 3 1/2 per cent would be recalled and re-issued at, say, 3 per cent—saving enormous expenditure in interest rates. The second proposal is to provide work for the rising generation by retiring all those workers who have reached the age of sixty years and over on a substantial pension allowance. The amount of the pension allowance is not mentioned, but from the nature of Mr. Bennett's remarks it is intended to be adequate for the average man at that period of life. The positions thus vacated, Mr. Bennett intimates, in the first year will total some 120,000, providing an outlet for a corresponding number of the younger generation. Each year there will be additional vacancies as the employed attain the retiring age.

Mr. Bennett estimates that the cost of this plan will be no more, and probably much less, than the present cost of defraying the unemployment expenses in each of the nine provinces. Until further details are received, we cannot judge of the accuracy of this claim; but on the surface it seems perfectly feasible, and one which will be appreciated by industrialists and economists throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion.

The Prime Minister points out, in answer to the laissez faire attitude of the Liberal party leader, that even if conditions prevailing at the peak of the boom years were restored, the numbers of unemployed would not be reduced to the former level. In the interval labor-saving machinery, elimination of duplication and growing concentration of business have brought new factors into the situation and made it impossible to again employ the same number of people. In addition, it is estimated there are 800,000 more persons in Canada to be employed. Hence the need of policies such as are outlined in Mr. Bennett's speech. He is grappling with conditions as they exist today; not like Mr. Mackenzie King, building cloud-castles on the basis of conditions in pre-depression times, which are applicable to no country today.

THE WAR ISSUE

It was Senator McElwain who described Mr. Mackenzie King on a former occasion as making a great show of bursting through an open door. That is precisely what the Liberal leader has been doing in declaring that Parliament should be allowed to determine the question of Canada's participation in a European war. That is already the law, and, if the necessity arises, it will be left for Parliament to determine, whether Mr. King remains in politics or retires after his party's defeat on Oct. 14.

Premier Bennett faces the war question squarely. He says: "In peace, the Conservative party stands for Canadian rights and against the military aggression of any foreign country. So also in war. We will not be embroiled in any foreign quarrel where the rights of Canadians are not involved." This pronouncement declares that

Canada will not take part in any war over Ethiopia, should either the League of Nations or any "belligerent pacifists" in Great Britain drag the Mother Country in. And this, as a Montreal exchange emphasizes, is the only war question that can arise before the general election. As to the future, Mr. Bennett is no soothsayer and he does not pretend to be. If the very existence of the British Empire were at stake in some vast world cataclysm, certainly "the true interest of Canada" would be involved. Mr. Bennett is not taking us out of the Empire, but he is saying that he is opposed to sending out young men to die in a foreign quarrel where no Canadian interest is at stake.

EDITORIAL NOTES

About the most that can be said of Mr. King's reforms is—he put them in a book, and there they remain.

Mr. King capitalizes on the short memories of the average public and their lack of the knowledge of history, modern and ancient.

There is a great lull in Liberal activities these days. What is it—the candidates—is it the Flat River meeting—or is it the coming of Stevens?

Whenever a Leader is asked to do a thing he hates to do on a platform, it often has the effect of making him forget the important things he ought to say.

It seems clear that the electorate is not particularly interested in the fortunes of Messrs. Peter Sinclair and James Larabee, who are evidently rather out to serve themselves than the country.

The "get behind" movement by Mr. King did not have the desired effect at the Flat River meeting. "Somebody" is disobeying orders—it would look to us like get "under cover."

It is significant that Liberal Premiers Hepburn, Gardiner, and Angus Macdonald are being sent out of their own provinces for campaigning purposes. Hope Mr. Lea is not in the same category.

An applicant for the position of Chairman of the Prohibition Commission was told the Commission was to be abolished, and the work undertaken by another department. Perhaps the Public Utilities Commission could handle it.

Mr. Bennett treats the electors as human, tells them the exact position of affairs and outlines his policy and measures for handling them. Compare that with Mr. King, who asks for a blank cheque, and cites his maternal grandfather as an example of the manner of man he is.

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the Acting Premier Hon. Thane A. Campbell, in the unexpected bereavement he has sustained. Though his mother, Mrs. Alexander Campbell, took no prominent part in public life, she had a wide circle of friends both here and away who held her in high esteem.

Quite an attempt was made, it is understood, when Mr. King came to keep Dr. Cyrus Macmillan and Mr. King apart, but it did not work. The bigger men in politics have a way of getting together. This must be pleasing to Dr. Macmillan's supporters—and disappointing to "others."

It would be decidedly a good move for all concerned if the City Council were to adopt a scheme to develop home building under Mr. Bennett's housing act. The Council will require to be sure of their capital investment being properly safe-guarded before themselves becoming bond guarantors for prospective home owners.

The assassination of Senator Huey Long may have grave consequences in Louisiana and the United States. Though to the rest of the world he may have appeared a crank and oddity in public life, to thousands throughout his own State he was an idol and popular hero. His tragic removal from dictatorship will leave his party in Louisiana in a condition of chaos.

The Nationalist newspapers suggest that in view of a coalition after the election, Mr. King and Mr. Bennett are continuing their friendly personal relations with one another. The former is extending the

Notes By The Way

Michel M.K. in New York Post: A few years ago, a member of one of the biggest producing firms asked Will Rogers to a dinner party. Will consented to come. After dinner, the host asked him to entertain his guests. Will complied. The next day the producer was astonished to find in his mail a bill for \$2,500 "for services rendered." "Why, Will," asked the pained magnate when, shortly afterward, he happened to run into Rogers, "what was the idea of that bill you sent me?" "I didn't ask you out to my house as a paid entertainer—I asked you as a guest." Will peered at the producer through narrowed eyes. "Oh, no, you didn't," he said, "or you would have asked my wife." He got the \$2,500.

Says Lord Rothermere: "Hitler is in the direct tradition of the great leaders of mankind who rarely appear more often than once in two or three occasions." This remark prompts two others. First, it is fortunate for humanity and civilization that Hitler do appear rarely. Second, it is a blessing to the British race that Rothermere is also a rarity.—London Advertiser.

At no time in Canada's history has she needed the strong and wise leadership of a man like Right Hon. R. B. Bennett, than at the present moment. It is not the time to entrust the administration of our affairs to vacillating leaders or to experiment with theorists and phantastic vote-catching schemes.

Ironically enough it has been left to the grave and loyal Sir Austen Chamberlain to reveal the most startling of all facts about the Lloyd George Coalition. In the chapter of his memoirs, published by the Daily Telegraph on July 6th, Sir Austen discloses: that in January, 1919, Mr. Lloyd George offered him the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, but said he could not have No. 11 Downing Street because Bonar Law would continue to occupy it; that after high words over the house between himself and Bonar Law, the latter was so kind as to warn him not to take the Exchequer without a seat in the Cabinet; that Mr. Lloyd George admitted this to be the plan for "his idea had been not to appoint any Cabinet!" How could there, he asked, be a Cabinet "when the Prime Minister, Bonar Law, and the Foreign Secretary (Ba'four) were all in Paris. They must be plenipotentiaries; they could not be plenipotentiaries to a Cabinet, constantly referring to a Cabinet at home." Sir Austen pointed out that this fantastic scheme meant no responsible Government in London, and Mr. Lloyd George acknowledged that misgivings on this score had already been expressed in the highest quarters. Sir Austen goes on to say that the compromise of continuing the small War Cabinet was then agreed upon, so that the most important Ministers habitually attended the meetings without responsibility. England had no Cabinet until the autumn following.—New Statesman and Nation (London).

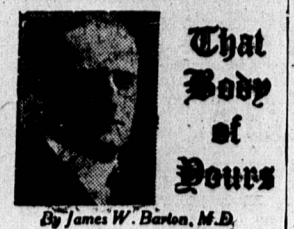
No member of London's diplomatic circle bears a more heavy responsibility at this time than Dr. A. W. Martin, who is a minister plenipotentiary in London to the Emperor of Ethiopia. His career is one of the most romantic in the annals of the diplomatic service. Sixty-seven years ago, in 1868, he was picked up as a year-old baby on the battlefield of Magdala by a British soldier, whose regiment promptly adopted him. A kindly English lady took charge of him, and gave him his name of Araj Wa-guch Martin. He graduated in medicine at Edinburgh University and entered the Indian government's medical service in Burma, where, on retirement he returned to Aden Ababa to become one of the present Emperor's most trusted and intimate advisers.—Ottawa Journal.

The party of British business men forming the second of the Maple Leaf Tours set out for Canada on the Montreal. The object of these tours is twofold: (1) To demonstrate to British business circles the vastness of Canada's productive capacity and methods of manufacture. (2) To establish intimacy of contact between importer and exporter for the smoother transaction of business in the years that will follow the termination of the tour.

Such tours are highly commendable when conducted in a business-like way, and not merely as an excursion into the glamor of a Canadian scenery and the hospitality of the Canadian host. There latter attractions are so magnetic that there is always a tendency for them to dominate the Britishers visit to Canada. The promoters of the Maple Leaf Tours are wise in ordering a judicious blending of scenic charms, hospitality and business.—Canada's Weekly.

I pledge to deliver myself out of economic slavery by supporting only candidates at the next election who are rallied to the standard of William Aberhart. I pledge myself to discontinue to listen in any way, shape or form to propaganda, radio or newspaper, which are poisoning our minds and are opposed to social credit as soon as possible. I pledge to help to put Alberta forever outside the range of poverty midst plenty. If I have not suffered enough it is my God-given right to suffer some more by supporting the bankers under the veil of the U.F.A. Liberals or Conservatives.—Official Organ of Aberhart.

friendliness to other members of the Bennett cabinet. Dr. Manion was travelling from Truro, N.S., to Moncton, N.B., and Mr. King from Halifax to Charlottetown. Mr. King called on Dr. Manion in the latter's car and spent an hour chatting over political gossip



That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

FEVER IS HELPFUL

"Isn't science grand. After studying fever for only 4000 years, scientists have learned that it helps them cure things." The above is from "Isn't the Truth" column of the daily newspaper. Unfortunately it must be admitted that mankind has been slow in recognizing the value of heat to the system. A rise in temperature is a sign that something has gone wrong inside that body of yours but it is likewise a sign of reminder that your body processes are working so hard that they are overheated in their efforts to keep up with the extra needs of the body as it tries to fight off whatever it is that is attacking you.

Where there is abundant heat the bloodvessels are widely open carrying fresh blood to and waste products from the part or parts of the body that have been attacked. As long as this increase in the circulation can be kept up by your central pump—the heart—you have every chance of winning the fight against organisms or their products that are causing the trouble.

In fact you have been reading of the case of cutis in our mental hospitals, afflicted with the paralytic form of insanity, who have had the organisms of malaria injected into their blood in order to infect them with Malaria. Malaria as you know produces fever and chills, and after the attack of Malaria has been cured by quinine a number of these patients have been completely cured of their mental symptoms and have been able to return to home and business.

The application of heat in some form to all types of rheumatism has been of great help in restoring joints to a normal or nearly normal condition, thus enabling patients to live free of pain and discomfort. The first thought in restoring starved and apparently drowned persons is by the use of heat. Heat is more important than food because the food takes time to be turned into heat.

Don't worry about a little rise in temperature in a member of your family or in yourself. The rise in temperature shows trouble and it is wise to call the physician, but if you use your own thermometer or the doctors says there is a little rise in temperature, just remember that your body defences are already fighting for you.

An Expanding Earth

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The prevalent theory of terrestrial evolution is seriously challenged by a contradictory theory advanced by the learned president of the Astronomical Society of South Africa. The accepted theory has been that the earth is in a constant state of shrinkage, due to contraction. The theory now advanced scientifically by Dr. J. K. E. Halm, for many years astronomer at the royal observatory of the Cape of Good Hope, is that for many thousands of millions of years the earth has been in a state of a slowly cooling and expanding rigid body.

In the opposition of these two theories is a diametrical opposition that must be either rejected or accorded only by astronomers, mathematicians and geologists. But Dr. Halm is an astronomer of very considerable note, and his studied conclusion, upsetting though it may be to astronomical and scientific thought, will arouse a great deal of erudite discussion in learned circles if it be right, it adds to the amazement that contradiction of Newton's law of gravitation would cause, or that Professor Einstein's recondite relativity bestirred in a world whose mental state in the mass remains still unable to grasp what it feels doomed to accept.

Dr. Halm's theory, being perhaps more earthy, is not so unintelligible, no matter whether it be well or ill founded. If it be correct, it not only pulls down a cornerstone in accepted learning, but it clarifies much that has confused geologists. For them, an expanding earth would solve problems they have been forced to explain by attributing inexplicable causes to a contracting earth. In their gospel of terrestrial evolution the newer, indeed this newest, theory would remove some difficulties in accounting for ice ages. It would, as is learned from a commentary on Dr. Halm's theory, certainly remove the most fundamental objection to Wegener's theory that, in remote times all the continents were joined in one vast block. There have been, obviously, splittings of the earth's crust, but if these are less certainly attributable to contraction, they are more reasonably deduced from expansion of the earth's internal matter.

Dr. Halm claims that the present position of the continents may be explained by simple radial movements through expansion. He offers evidence that such expansion may still be modifying continental configuration, and some of his illustrations are indisputably afforded by Africa itself. "The Great Rift in East Africa," from which fundamental deductions based on the prevailing theory of terrestrial contraction have been drawn in recent intensive exploration and investigation, is said by Dr. Halm to "represent a tremendous tear in the garment of Mother Earth, stretching from the Red Sea to Portuguese East Africa, and is," in Dr. Halm's view, "doubtless the precursor to the complete detachment of this

Iceboat Days Recalled

(The following interesting article is an extract from a letter, recently received by Mr. J. A. Dewar, New Perth, from Mr. R. H. Campbell, Victoria, B.C.)

I presume it was you who sent me a copy of the "Guardian" containing W. F. Callaghan's interesting article on "Crossing the Strait." Mr. Callaghan's article recalled vividly to my mind an almost forgotten adventure. His first crossing was my first crossing too. It was, I think in 1887—forty-eight years ago last February. Most of the passengers had expected to be in comfort in the winter steamer from Picou to Georgetown, and consequently were not suitably clad for such an experience as was ours at the Capes. Certainly, that was so in my case. You can take it from me that a hard hat and light shoes were not what that bitter February day demanded. I was very much puffed up over my superior powers of resistance, but when next morning came my companions gleefully pointed out a considerable discoloration on my chin, as proof positive that I had not been frozen except me. Naturally, I was very much puffed up over my superior powers of resistance, but when next morning came my companions gleefully pointed out a considerable discoloration on my chin, as proof positive that I had not been frozen except me.

In regard to the number frost-bitten, my recollection is that on our getting back with great difficulty to the hotel several hours after having left it, and on a careful counting of casualties, it was found that there were more or less frozen except me. Naturally, I was very much puffed up over my superior powers of resistance, but when next morning came my companions gleefully pointed out a considerable discoloration on my chin, as proof positive that I had not been frozen except me.

I should like sometime to pay a public tribute to the brave fellows who manned those now obsolete iceboats. There have been tragedies, but one considers the manifold dangers of the crossing and the many winters during which those little boats were the only means of transportation between the Island and the mainland, the wonder is that the tragedies were so few. Without doubt, due to the skill—now only a memory—of the brave and hardy boatmen.

To estimate the dangers to which these boatmen and their passengers were sometimes exposed in certain conditions of the ice and the side angle of the wind and weather generally, one must see the Strait as Mr. Callaghan and I saw it on that February morning. To begin with it was bitterly cold, 16 degrees below zero, I believe. The ice was racing through the Strait at a terrific pace. The lolly seemed to boil as it sped along, and the wind was thick with frost and drifting snow; great cakes of ice half an acre or more in extent, on meeting the board ice, would grind themselves to powder or would perhaps leap the obstruction and as they spread over its surface, break into hundreds of fragments with a grinding, rending roar. A magnificent spectacle, truly, if one could view it at a safe distance, but we in our little boats would be quite satisfied with something less spectacular.

Once as we tried to work our way towards the shore, we were caught in a field of lolly and couldn't walk on the stuff and so couldn't pull the boats. Rowing was out of the question. With our weight the boats began to sink in the lolly and the water oozing up began to freeze them fast. One of the boatmen tied the end of a long rope around his waist and taking an oar in each hand, he crawled himself front on to the ice, and the other boatmen followed him way to solid ice; others crossed on the rope and soon the boats were pulled back into the boats in the event of their going down, but how it was, but I don't know.

My second and only other "crossing at the Capes" took place twenty-seven years later, and was scarcely less adventurous. It was strange that I should have first crossed in twenty-seven years—a punishment for my sins, no doubt. About the beginning of March, 1914, Hon. Murdoch MacKinnon, then Minister of Agriculture, and I, then Superintendent of Education, were going to Ottawa to attend a big convention on Agricultural Education. As the winter steamer was stuck in the ice somewhere, we determined to cross at the Capes. So on Saturday morning just as the sun was rising, we were on our way to the outer edge of the board ice at Cape Traverse, where five ice-

whole slice and to its formation into an island. Such an "island" would stretch on its continental side from, roughly, Delago Bay, northward through Central Africa, till it irregularly bisected Abyssinia. The absurdity of the subject is food for only the scientists, who, no doubt, will wrangle the new postulate into acceptance or rejection. In the university bearing the name of a colossal import, and for the general intelligence it becomes a criterion of knowledge. Pitting such fundamental theories establishing the evolutionary nature of the earth may reiterate the fallibility of learning itself, but the recognition of the ability and the courage responsible to this an improvement on the previous year of \$10,422,585.—Australian Press Bureau.

boats were ready for the crossing. Conditions seemed good to me. The day was fine, the strait was almost clear of ice, an easy crossing, I thought. But I noticed the Captain holding a consultation with the older members of his crew, evidently discussing with them the advisability of making the attempt. Finally they decided to try it, and we were off.

Then I began to discover some of the difficulties. Outside the board ice there had formed during the night a thin coating of ice which had to be broken foot by foot for a hundred yards or more. Worse still, outside the thin ice was a broad belt of lolly in which we were entangled for a long time. At last we were clear and the crews back to the oars. But a change had come over the day. The sky was now overcast, the wind was blowing strongly from the west, the sea became rough and the day quite cold; a strong current was setting towards the east. To avoid shipping too much water, we had to steer the boats straight into the wind and could only edge gradually towards Tormentine. Pulling thus against both wind and tide, our progress was slow, at times almost imperceptible. As the crews tugged desperately at the oars, their work became harder and harder. Ice formed on the oars and on the hulls of the boats in a thick and heavy coating. Any water that came aboard—and a good deal came—changed at once into ice. The spray froze on our clothing, even on our faces. Everything was ice. The boats became dangerously overlaid. It cost time and distance to pull the boats up on their burden, but sometimes it had to be done. Hours passed, hours of incessant toil at the oars. One crew became exhausted and their craft drifted helplessly down the Strait. The Captain's boat had to stand by to help them. It was nearly midnight when they at last succeeded in making land near Argyle Shore. The other three boats succeeded in reaching Tormentine, and I assure you it was good to feel the solid board ice under one's feet again. Someone wrote "A Saga of the Iceboat Men" before the men of their courage and hardihood is lost.

It is an established practice, where exact amounts can be known, to vote, a SUFFICIENT or "UNFORGOTTEN" or "MISCELLANEOUS" expenses. It has been done over and over again, in all modern parliaments, absolutely under direction of parliament, for specified uses, by the Mackenzie King government as well as all others, federal and provincial, and yet the Liberal leader has been guilty of great prejudice against Premier Bennett by this shallow and childish method of perverting facts.

And such a man asking us to make him our Prime Minister. I am, Sir, etc. STUDENT.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE Sir.—Tourists returning from Canada to the States are making reports. These are favorable, and regrettable so unfavorable as to cause irreparable injury to this highly profitable industry. And they are of the kind, unnecessary, and avoidable.

The more serious is against Nova Scotia, but may apply to other provinces, as they likely will unless the note of warning is sounded, and heeded. It is first against ignorance and carelessness, and second against that type of biped which gain an end, political or otherwise, does not hesitate to befall the good reputation of the country.

Primarily the charge is against misleading and deceptive information, handed out to tourists, by traffic and other officers of the government. Miles of highways are ploughed up in different places in Nova Scotia, and, if not impassable, they are certainly difficult for a tourist, accustomed to good highways, to negotiate with reasonable comfort.

The complaint is not against these conditions. The traveller is aware that highway improvement is much in evidence in the maritime. His complaint, and it is severely bitter, is against officers of the government, when applied to for information as to condition of the roads, deliberately misrepresent them as in fair condition, and conceal from them the facts of impossible travel, leading them into clay and sand heaps and muddy quagmires.

Those complaining also criticize the New Brunswick, and do doubt Prince Edward Island highways, but in an entirely different spirit. They

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The Post's Corner. NIGHT WIND. Thus shall the rushing night wind minister To me and thee; and thus the lapping leaves Refresh us freely of our long unrest. This sound, this passing wind-on-leaf refrain Plying the poplar branches here-above, This is such music as we have not heard From all the strings and brasses of the world. Now we know It is a sound like soft beginning rain; Like wings that brush the ough of heaven and pass and go, Leaving a tenuous quivering no-sound To hang on the dark stillness. We are not unregarded of the sky. Not left astray to suffer earthly check And earthly circumstance. Ever and ever more We keep our part and place with winds and wings. —Barbara Young.