

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLure, M. P. Vice-President—J. R. Bursell
Editor—L. H. MacKinnon, D. S. O.
Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D. K. Currie

Advertising Representatives
The Beckwith Special Agency Inc. New York Central
The Kansas City, Willoughby Tower Building, Chicago; Syndicate Trust
Building, St. Louis; Olsen Building, Atlanta; Mowadock Building, San
Francisco; 1135 No. 65th Street, Philadelphia

Morning Maxims

How beautiful, in the mire even, are the footprints of them that
bring good gifts to the children of men.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24, 1932

CHRISTMAS 1932

"And the angel said unto them,
Fear not: for behold I bring you
good tidings of great joy, which
shall be to all people. For unto
you is born this day in the city of
David a Saviour, which is Christ
the Lord.

"And suddenly there was with
the angel a multitude of the heav-
enly host praising God, and say-
ing, Glory to God in the highest
and on earth peace to men of
good will."—Luke.

"For unto us a child is born,
unto us a son is given: and the
government shall be upon his
shoulder: and his name shall be
called Wonderful, Counsellor, 'The
Mighty God,' 'The Everlasting
Father,' 'The Prince of Peace. Of
the increase of his government and
peace there shall be no end.'"—
Isaiah.

At no time in the world's history
was the Christmas message more
needed than it is today. Nineteen
centuries have passed since the
angelic messenger proclaimed the
gospel of peace and good will and
the Star of Nativity shone down
over the Judean hills. Then, as now,
there was unrest and turmoil
throughout the world. Religion was
at a low ebb. Greed and selfishness
were rampant. The wisest of men
were but groping blindly toward
some loftier and more universal
belief, knowing not themselves what
they were seeking. The philosophers,
a flourishing and cultured sect, had
many fine-spun theories to advance.
But humanity cannot live by theo-
retics; and Faith, the one thing lack-
ing amid the decay of the older
creeds, had to be reborn in the
minds and hearts of the common
people.

It is this rebirth of Faith, in a
form purer and profounder than
paganism could inspire, that we
celebrate in the Christmas anniver-
sary. Economists today hold many
conflicting theories as to the solu-
tion of our industrial and economic
problems. Philosophers are still
propounding diverse intellectual
panaceas and formulas. Scientists
continue to make discoveries which
are heralded one day and forgotten
the next in the enthusiasm over still
newer and more revolutionary dis-
coveries. But there has been found
only one sure road to spiritual
values. That road lies in the recog-
nition of the brotherhood of man
and the fatherhood of God, and it
leads straight from our present
world problems, back across the
centuries to the humble stable in
Bethlehem.

There are those who maintain
that Christianity has been a failure;
that it has not brought peace and
good will; that it is but an antique
legend, beautiful but ineffectual in
face of the increasingly complex
problems of civilization. The fact
is that it has never been practised
on a scale commensurate with our
human requirements. Yet nothing
can be plainer than the necessity
existing today of a universal return
to Christian principles if the world
is to be saved from anarchy and
Bolshevism. Statesmen must recog-
nize that necessity when they meet
next year at London and Geneva.
Nations and individuals must recog-
nize it in their every-day relations.
For the danger signals can no
longer be ignored. We are approach-
ing a crisis in world affairs when
further indecision will be impossible,
and when we must either accept
Christianity as a working basis of
our national and international
policies, or face consequences which
may well prove to be disastrous.

Christmas morning. Let our carols
echo its glad message, and let the
Aedest Fideles rise exultantly from
millions of voices:

"O come all ye faithful, joyful
and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth-
lehem;
Come and behold Him, born the
King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord."

GIFTS OF THE MAGI

The gifts of the Magi, on the first
Christmas Day—gold, frankincense
and myrrh—are talked about by all
Christendom, but few are familiar
with the nature and origin of the
precious perfume offerings. Frank-
incense is a gum obtained from a
tree which grows in Somaliland,
East Africa, right out of the bare
marble rocks, the roots being at-
tached by a thick substance resem-
bling mortar. The gum was used by
the ancient Egyptians in their re-
ligious rights. Myrrh, also a gum,
comes from a tree growing in the
eastern part of Africa and Arabia.
It was used by the ancients as a
remedy for pain, as a perfume and
as incense in their temples.

THE CHRISTMAS BIRD

In spite of the large part poultry
and hens' eggs now play in our
dietary, they were late additions
to the human cuisine. Julius Caesar,
in Bello Gallico says that the Bri-
tains tabooed fowl and goose as well
as the rabbit. Presumably they
avoided them for the same reason
that some savage tribes do today,
because they fear to eat of the flesh
of such timid creatures would in
turn make them cowardly. The hen
is not mentioned in the Old Testa-
ment, although there is an allusion
to an egg in Job. Nor does Homer
mention them.

Until about 1500 B. C. the only
fowls in the world were denizens of
the jungles of India and Burma.
The inevitable crowing at dawn of
the jungle cocks is still noted by
hunters. The first domestication took
place in Burma and reached China
about 1100 B. C. They reached
Greece by way of Persia about the
time of Socrates. They are men-
tioned by Aristophanes, who accused
Socrates of being a corrupter of
youth. In the New Testament the
crowing of the cock reproaches
Peter for his desertion.

The turkey is a native American
bird and formerly wild turkey
roamed over most of the continent,
but there were several varieties. It
was domesticated in France and
England in the 16th century and
eventually reintroduced to this
country. The common wild turkey
ranged from southern Canada to
Florida and Mexico but has been so
persistently hunted that it is now
only found in some remote swamp
or woodland. The Mexican turkey
was domesticated by the Indians
before the coming of the white
man, and it was this breed which
was carried to Europe. The turkeys
of Central America excel in variety
and splendor of plumage.

The domesticated turkey does well
in this country and this year, as
usual, the Canadian turkey is no
small factor in the holiday trade.

CHANNEL TRAIN FERRY

A train ferry similar to that
in operation between New Brun-
swick and Prince Edward Island,
though probably on a larger scale,
is planned for the English Chan-
nel. On the English side the ferry
will start from Dover, with Dun-
kirk as the landing place in
France. The enterprise is under-
taken by the Southern railway of
England and the London Express
announces that in the Summer of
1934 it will be possible for travel-
lers to enter a railway compart-
ment in London and reach Con-

stantinople without changing. The
ferry is intended primarily for
merchandise traffic, but the ves-
sels, it is stated, have been de-
signed to carry a limited number
of passengers as well, and it will
be possible, in due course, to run
sleeping cars between London,
Paris, and elsewhere.

Three up-to-date train-ferry ves-
sels will be built, and tenders will
shortly be invited. It is intended
to begin the service during the
Summer of 1934, and arrangements
are in hand with the French rail-
way companies with this objective
in view.

THE PART OMITTED

While congratulating our local
contemporary upon reverting to its
old-time policy of quoting editorial-
ly from that great organ of Liberal
opinion, the Toronto Globe, we
note with regret that in its quota-
tion of yesterday our contemporary
—possibly, of course, by accident—
omitted the most salient passage of
The Globe's editorial on "National-
ism and Empire." The passage
reads as follows:

"The Globe has taken issue
with Mr. King on his attitude
toward the Ottawa Conference,
and still must do so. It could not
support his plea for a reversal
from 'selfish nationalism' and
do otherwise, for it seems that
the one demonstration made
against 'selfish nationalism' was
at Ottawa when representatives
of one-quarter of the world got
together and tried honestly and
seriously to compromise on fiscal
differences and work harmon-
iously on a common basis. 'The
old days of national policies are
to pass away,' commented the
Liberal Leader, at one point in
his speech, perhaps with a touch
of irony; 'we are now to have
something new in the world,
namely, Imperial policies so far
as the British Empire is concern-
ed.' Something new, at least, is
not a continuance of selfish na-
tionalism. The flourishing days
of Liberalism in Canada were
under one form of Imperialism,
the end of which created an ad-
ditional group of independent na-
tions cut loose to mind each its
own business regardless of the
others. The example of the Bri-
tish Empire, so far, has not been
such as brought contempt. There
is no reason to believe that if it
continues to work as a harmon-
ious unit its example will fail in
the future, and that it will not
still be the greatest force in
existence for the promotion of
democratic principles and
thought."

EDITORIAL NOTES

To all our readers, young and old,
a Merry Christmas!

You may have ceased to believe
in Santa Claus, but it is very satis-
fying to do something that will
keep alive that belief in somebody
else.

We have culled the poets for a
fresh Christmas thought, and have
found none better than the fol-
lowing couplet by Sarah Teasdale:
"Children's faces looking up,
Holding wonder like a cup."

Guardian Santa Pals have gone
"over the top" this year in a most
satisfactory way. This will be great
news for the kiddies. The demand
was greater than ever before, but
so was the generosity of the re-
sponse.

Children around the hearth are
at the heart of Christmas. It is
they who radiate the happiness
that we associate with this most
festive season. Material luxuries
are poor things without the music
of their pattering feet and joyous
voices.

Probably the most famous holi-
day story in the English language
is that of Dickens' "Christmas Carol,"
which was published in 1843 and
became so popular that Chapman
& Hall had to bring out 15,000 copies
that season. In many families this
beautiful tale of Scrooge and
Marley's ghost is read aloud each
Christmas Eve.

The Salvation Army Pot is a
handy thing to drop a Christmas
dollar into. Another good place to
leave one is with the Charlottetown
Free Dispensary. In either or both
of these depositories the dollar has
no chance to loaf around and be
idle. It is put right to work, and
every cent of it does yeoman serv-
ice in relieving poverty, sickness or
distress.

NOTES BY THE WAY

The payment last week of \$95,500,000
by the British Government to
the United States by the removal of
gold a few feet in the Bank of
England recalls that a single ship-
ment of \$96,000,000 in gold was
made from Asia to England via
Canada. Mr. T. G. McDonnell,
president and general manager of
the Canadian Pacific Express, says
the shipment arrived at Vancouver
on Japanese warships, was turned
over to the Canadian Pacific Ex-
press Company and rushed across
the Dominion on a special train,
having the absolute right of way.
Without lights the train containing
this precious shipment, protected by
scores of armed guards, was speed-
ed through cities, and the whole
movement was shrouded in the ut-
most secrecy.

The C. N. R. debt amounts to
more than \$2,600,000,000, half
of which is owing to the Government
and half to bondholders. It is the
latter half that is generally described
as the debt due "the public." In-
terest on the \$1,300,000,000 due the
public amounts to \$58,000,000 per
annum and has to be paid each year
either by the C. N. R. or the Domini-
on Government. This year the
railway's net operating profits will
be approximately \$10,000,000. Par-
liament must therefore supply \$48,000,000 to make up the balance pay-
able on interest to bondholders.

The Seabury enquiry has ended in
New York after having revealed a
story of graft and shame never
equalled, we suppose, outside of New
York itself. It has also struck hard-
er blows at Tammany Hall than any
other investigation since the Lexow
committee, and leaves that political
organization weaker and more dis-
credited than it has been at any
time since the crusading days of
Dr. Parkhurst.—Ex.

The people who believe that the
voice of a section of the English-
speaking intelligentsia is the voice
of the whole population of India
will tell you if you try to put a
check on so-called political progress
that you are merely advocating a
policy of machine-guns. This is an
absurd exaggeration, for as long as
the Congress was kept in check by
the ordinary criminal law, including
the law against sedition, there would
have been no occasion for the use
of machine-guns or for any other
weapons than those which have
occasionally to be employed from
time to time against riotous mobs.
—Sir Reginald Craddock in the
Nineteenth Century, London.

Referring to home rule in Scot-
land an exchange says everyone
knows the remark of the young Scot
who, asked on his return home
from a business tour in the South
how he got on with the English re-
plied: "Well, I didn't see many. You
see, I only dealt with the heads of
departments."

Mr. Roger Babson, the most ex-
tensively quoted economist in the
United States, says prosperity will
return but what is needed "is not
bills in Congress, but to educate the
people to take their hoardings and
spend them. I am sure that a prop-
er campaign, mapped by an ex-
perienced advertising agency, would
bring millions of hoarded money
into the buying market." Mr. Babson
is a good advertiser himself and
should start something.

The strange thing is that the Uni-
ted States which already has pow-
erful land and sea forces and is pos-
sibly the most self-contained na-
tion on the face of the earth, thinks
it necessary to spend each year
huge sums of money on army and
navy, and to maintain a fleet equal
to that of Great Britain, although
her position is not nearly so vul-
nerable. It is hard to imagine any
of the European nations starving
the United States out or invading
the country in any important way.
If the United States believes the
European armaments are unneces-
sary her own armaments should be
even less necessary and she could
play a noble part in world affairs
by setting the example.

Britain has paid \$95,500,000 to the
Government of the United States,
just as she said she would, just as
she agreed to do, France, Belgium
and other nations may do as
they like; Britain pays as long as
the present debt arrangement stands.
The word "default" is becoming al-
together too popular. The worst fea-
ture of the present day use of the
expression is that there seems to
be no loss of pride nor honor when
people discuss it. If groups of in-
dividuals, comprising municipalities,
provinces and states, or nations get
into the habit of viewing default or
repudiation in this way, it will not
be long, we fear before the individ-
uals themselves will be taking the
same position and worrying very
little about it.

Carving The Turkey

(Winnipeg Free Press)
"A noble dish is a turkey, roast
or boiled. A Christmas dinner, with
the middle classes of this Empire,"
says dear old Mrs. Beeton, who,
like kings and editors, refers to her-
self as 'we,' "would scarcely be a
Christmas dinner without its tur-
key; and we can imagine no object
of greater envy than is presented
by a respected, portly paterfamilias
carving, at the season devoted to
good cheer and genial charity, his
own fat turkey, and carving it well."

Well said, Mrs. Beeton. May
your shadow never grow less. The
good lady then proceeds to explain
how to carve a turkey well. She
knows all about it. With the help
of diagrams, she shows how the
point of the knife must be inserted
at A and drawn smoothly through
to B and her knowledge of dissec-
tion and anatomy inspires admira-
tion. But suddenly she writes a
sentence that chills the traditional
marrow in the bones. "The legs,"
declares Mrs. Beeton, "are very sel-
dom cut off and eaten at the table.
They are usually removed to the
kitchen."

Says you, Mrs. Beeton. Says
you. Research by our corps of
trained observers has proved
beyond doubt that Mrs.
Beeton never was at a Christmas
dinner in her life. What man or
woman now living has ever seen
the turkey leave the table with legs
intact? This is a scandal never
permitted in any well-ordered home.
Part of the Christmas ritual is a
mighty gawing of drumsticks. Mrs.
Beeton is out of touch with mod-
ern thought. She has lost the spir-
it of youth.

Youth must be served, Mrs. Be-
ton, even unto drumsticks, and
while on the subject of youth one
plea may be made for a change in
the present practice of Christmas
dinners. You know how the family
marches in upon the table where
two kitchen chairs and the piano
stool have been pressed into service
for the gathered friends and re-
latives. You have seen the young-
sters impatiently sipping at soup,
crunching celery, nipping at olives.
You have seen the turkey finally
appear from the kitchen, and you
have seen the carving begin. Here
it is that the tragedy of the day be-
gins, for polite manners demand
that the guests and grown-ups be
served first. What an absurdity!
With maddening slowness, plate
after plate is loaded with turkey,
with cranberry sauce, with dressing,
with potatoes and vegetables, only
to be placed before the fabled and
weary adults of the party. One
Christmas dinner more or less to
anyone over forty means little but
one more meal to be eaten—a good
meal to be sure, but just a meal,
nevertheless. People who began
eating meals in the nineteenth
century cannot be expected to carry
the same zest far into the twen-
tieth.

But think of the feelings of the
youngster who has only half a doz-
en Christmas dinners behind him.
Must he be forced to summon up
what scanty patience he has while
the unnecessary politeness of so-
ciety presses half-wanted victuals
upon the aged? What kind of treat-
ment is this in a Christian world
on Christmas Day? Grown-ups are
fond of saying that Christmas is
"the children's day." Let them
prove it by the surrender of their
meal-time prerogatives. Why should
the children sit with their souls
crying out in agony as the steam-
ing flavors of adult helpings pass
and re-pass under their trembling
noses? Their eyes dilate; their
mouths water; they die a thousand
deaths. It is not good enough.

Justice demands a change. A
Christmas dinner should be served
on the Communist maxim, "to each
according to his needs." If the
younglings are given a flying start
they will be ready for the second
and third helpings which nature
demands, while the more meagre
appetites of the oldsters are still
toying with the original portions of
turkey that have fallen unto them.
Food means different things to dif-
ferent beings—and as for Mrs.
Beeton's notion about drum-
sticks. . . .

The Boy Scouts

(Ottawa Journal)
Reports at the annual meeting of
the Canadian Boy Scouts' Associa-
tion show that the Scout number
now reached sixty thousand.
A great and splendid thing.
It means finer boys in Canada;
it means more than that, it means
finer men as the Scouts grow up.

For the Scout scheme is one of
helpfulness, observation, discipline,
and self-sacrifice.
The Governor-General, attending
the meeting, and remarking at it
that in the past year in his travels
he had seen more Canadian Scouts
than any other person, spoke warm-
ly of the fine character of the
movement; then he added some
pertinent words. Namely, said he,

wherever the Scout force was
strongest, there he found that the
representative men of the commu-
nity, business men, professional
men, public men were showing real
interest in the Scouts.
There is a wide moral in that re-
port by the Governor-General.



By James W. Barton, M.D.
THE BODY DEFENDERS

I have spoken before about the
two kinds of cough; one kind is
helpful as it clears out any mucous
in the windpipe and bronchial
tubes, and the other does nothing
but irritate the bronchial tubes
thus causing exhaustion.

The body has a number of de-
fences against any trouble that
may attack it.
For instance, if an object gets up
the nose, or there is any irritation
there causing mucus to gather,
air is drawn through the mouth
and this air is forced out through
the nose carrying with it by a
sneeze any object or mucous in the
nose.

If too much food or an irritating
food is eaten the stomach immedi-
ately objects, and the food is
quickly forced up and out of the
mouth again. If the material doesn't
immediately irritate the stomach,
the glands in the stomach wall pour
out so much watery mucus that the
material gets dissolved, a sort of
nausea develops, and the stomach
then throws up the material.

If the harmful material gets down
past the stomach and small intes-
tine, the large intestine in which
are the wastes from the food, im-
mediately gets busy trying to rid
the body of it quickly. With its
long muscle fibres (which look like
the braid down the side of a sol-
dier's trousers) it draws the wall of
the intestine back behind the of-
fending material, and then with its
circular fibres it pushes the mater-
ial downward and out of the body.
It is the fast or violent working of
these muscles that we call 'cramps.'
If a wound or cut occurs, little
blood vessels appear in the clot
which fills the cut or wound, and
then a hard material forms a scar,
and the space is filled up again.

If an object approaches the eye,
the lid closes in the fraction of a
second. If the little object does get
into the eye, the tears begin to flow,
and this extra water usually washes
the object away.

There are many other processes
throughout the body which form
what might be called the body "de-
fenders" as they work promptly and
effectively when any need arises.

The Poet's Corner

FROM "CHRISTMAS EVE AT SEA"
A wind is rustling south and soft,
Cooling a quiet county tune,
The calm sea sighs, and far aloft
The sails are ghostly in the moon.

Unquiet ripples hiss and purr,
A block there pipes and chirps I'
the sheave,
The wheel-ropes jar, the reefpoints
stir
Faintly—and it is Christmas Eve.

The hushed sea seems to hold her
breath,
And o'er the giddy, swaying spars,
Silent and excellent as Death,
The dim blue skies are bright with
stars.

Dear God—they shone in Palest-
ine
Like this, and yon pale moon
serene
Looked down among the lowing
kine
On Mary and the Nazarene.

The angels called from deep to
deep,
The burning heavens felt the thrill,
Startling the flocks of silly sheep
And lonely shepherds on the hill.

—John Masfield.

GIFTS

Wise Men came bearing royal gifts
Of frankincense and gold,
And myrrh, perhaps in jewelled urn
No baby hands could hold;
Symbolic offerings—costly gifts,
And yet they seem so cold.

Perchance the Shepherds of the
Hills,
Who'd heard the angels sing,
Came with a little lamb or dove;—
Some gentle living thing;—
Some gift inspired of tenderness
To comfort Christ the King.
—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin, in St.
Dunstan's Red and White.

wherever the Scout force was
strongest, there he found that the
representative men of the commu-
nity, business men, professional
men, public men were showing real
interest in the Scouts.
There is a wide moral in that re-
port by the Governor-General.

Darkness And Light
A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE
(The London Times)

At this time of the year it would
seem as if night, hastening with
increasing impatience to hide all
things in darkness, were jealous of
the day. The light, falling to ac-
quire its full strength, quickly gives
place to its adversary. Probably in
nothing have man's inventive pow-
ers been so active as in his endeav-
or to triumph over the terrors of
darkness. Light is among the first
needs man has supplied for him-
self in his struggle against it.

Yet darkness has its gracious
gifts. As it descends upon the
world nature prepares itself for
rest and sleep, and in the silence
men recover strength of mind and
body for the duties and burdens of
the new day. While it compels men
to recognize their limitations it
also spurs them on to devise means
to overcome them or to make them
ministrant to their needs. Much
that is best in human life is due to
man's combat with darkness. It is
not so long ago that Africa was
called the dark continent. We now
are able to map out most of the
continent, and before many years
there will remain but little of it
that has not been carefully sur-
veyed. Men in modern times feel
an irresistible impulse to explore
what is hidden and to question that
which is unfamiliar.

There are those who complain of
the mysteries of faith, excusing
themselves any inquiry about them
or from making any profession of
religion on the score that there is
so much hidden from their eyes.
Christianity is for them a dark
continent. Is not that fact a chal-
lenge to their spiritual powers?
Why should they not make an effort
to gain fuller knowledge of
life's meaning? It is in the energy
of exploration in their hope to test
the verities of faith that men gain
that certitude which is secured only
by those who have the will to seek
it and the mind to understand
when it confronts them. The con-
sciousness of life's mystery is a call
to ceaseless inquiry, and though
those who engage in it will not
gain all their desire they are cer-
tain of a glorious reward.

Men sometimes live in the dark-
ness of their own devising. They
refuse to use the knowledge that
is offered to them or to welcome
the chance of gaining more. The
low moral and spiritual levels at
which men are content to live re-
sult in a self-induced darkness, a
moral blindness which tempts men
to turn from the light of truth to
become the victim of their own
perversity. Much that is obscure or
confused would be plain if only we
would follow the light that is given
to us.

At some time every man is called
to endure the darkness of sorrow,
suffering, anxiety, or of death.
Then our testing comes. It was in
the darkness of the Cross, when it
seemed as if the light of God had
been overcome by evil, that the
Sinless Sufferer won His great
triumph and proceeded to the light
of the resurrection. His servants
also come to their time of dark-
ness, when it seems as if God were
hiding His face from them.

It is at such times that the grace
of the former days appears to have
come to naught, the assurance of
the Divine succour is withdrawn,
all comforts fall away, and men
come to that dread experience
which is sometimes called "the
dark night of the soul." But that
darkness has its own illumination.
The great mystics who have felt
its distress most keenly have been

content to endure it, because they
have learned that the gloom is
but "the shade of God's hand out-
stretched caressingly."
If a man who finds himself in
the darkness will still believe that
always behind it the light shines,
he will sooner or later find signs
of the approach of a new day. Men
have retained and expressed their
faith in the darkest days of the
year. From times beyond our reck-
oning December 25 has been wel-
comed as the first day on which
the sun began to turn on its up-
ward path, bringing light and life
out of the darkness and death of
mid-winter. "The Day of the New
Sun" cheered men when they had
lost it most. This festival has been
appropriated and transformed by
Christians for the celebration of
the birthday of Him who came as
the Light of the world. Thus
Christmas lights up the winter's
darkness for all, and if many wel-
come it chiefly on that account, but
forget its higher significance, we
may at least be glad that its light
and warmth cheers them at a time
when chill and gloom tend to
weaken and depress all but the
strongest.

There are those who complain of
the mysteries of faith, excusing
themselves any inquiry about them
or from making any profession of
religion on the score that there is
so much hidden from their eyes.
Christianity is for them a dark
continent. Is not that fact a chal-
lenge to their spiritual powers?
Why should they not make an effort
to gain fuller knowledge of
life's meaning? It is in the energy
of exploration in their hope to test
the verities of faith that men gain
that certitude which is secured only
by those who have the will to seek
it and the mind to understand
when it confronts them. The con-
sciousness of life's mystery is a call
to ceaseless inquiry, and though
those who engage in it will not
gain all their desire they are cer-
tain of a glorious reward.

Ideas For Christmas Gifts

FOR HIM

Military Brushes
Ivory Shaving Sets
Yardley's Shaving Set
Coty's Shaving Set
Potter & Moore Shaving Set
Pipes
Lighters
Cigarettes
Tobaccos

FOR HER

Woolaire in beautiful Gift Sets
Lancure Sets
Lancure Toilet Sets
Lancure of Roses Toilet Sets
Lancure of Lilies Toilet Sets
Lancure of Peonies Toilet Sets
Lancure of Pinks Toilet Sets
Lancure of Violets Toilet Sets
Lancure of Gardenias Toilet Sets
Lancure of Nails Toilet Sets
Lancure of Lips Toilet Sets
Lancure of Cheeks Toilet Sets
Lancure of Eyes Toilet Sets
Lancure of Hair Toilet Sets
Lancure of Feet Toilet Sets
Lancure of Hands Toilet Sets
Lancure of Nails Toilet Sets
Lancure of Lips Toilet Sets
Lancure of Cheeks Toilet Sets
Lancure of Eyes Toilet Sets
Lancure of Hair Toilet Sets
Lancure of Feet Toilet Sets
Lancure of Hands Toilet Sets

A complete assortment of
Moirs XXX Chocolates in Fancy
Gift Packages, also in Cello
Cases.

Drop in and see our display of
GIFT SUGGESTIONS

THE 2 MACS

140 Great George St.

NOTICE

We wish to draw your at-
tention to our exchange sys-
tem. For instance, you may
have something that is too
large or too small. Another
thing, you may have a buf-
falo that you don't need. We
have a fur coat that you do
need, etc.

We are open to buy or ex-
change skates and boots, sepa-
rate or attached, men's suits,
clothes and fur coats, tools and
rubber goods of all descrip-
tions.
Everything must be in sea-
sonable and saleable shape.

Second Hand Store

Phone 869, 108 Richmond St.
7301-12-23-31.

A Pure Tea
Brahmin Orange Pekoe
Sold Only in Red Airtight Packages.

A RESERVE FUND
Is What Everyone Would Like to Have

The sure and easy way to build such a Re-
serve Fund to meet all contingencies is by invest-
ing in Life Insurance.

The Fund can be created by a single pay-
ment or by instalment payments over a period of
years to suit your convenience.

A Reserve Fund built on the Life Insurance
Plan will guarantee a specified income to your
wife and children in event of your passing out
of the picture. If you live, it can be converted
into a pension for your own old age, and is al-
ways available in event of emergency.

Consult your nearest Agent or write or call
on

HYNDMAN & CO., LTD.

Provincial Managers—The Great-West Life
Lower Queen Street Charlottetown