

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President, W. Chester S. McLeure; Secretary, Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O.; Editor and Manager, J. E. Burnett.

Monday, being Thanksgiving Day and a public holiday, the Guardian will not be published on Tuesday.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1925

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

It is gratifying to note that, since the Annual Convention of Women's Institutes held in this city last June, twelve new institutes have been organized in this province. There are now 110 Women's Institutes in operation, all active and each doing a work that probably could not be done by any other organization, certainly not by an organization of men. We have no women in our legislature and but a few on our school boards, but so long as our women are organized into societies as Women's Institutes with their significant motto, "For Home and Country," we shall not be "as those without hope." From the work done during the past summer by Miss Mathieson, Supervisor of Women's Institutes and her capable assistant, Miss Windsor, we have good reason to hope that in the very near future there shall be a working membership in every school district in the province. As our readers know, the Women's Institutes are a branch or an arm of the Provincial Department of Agriculture and it would not be too much to say, its strongest arm, with influences reaching out into conditions that could only be reached by women.

Probably the purpose of the Women's Institutes could not be better illustrated than by mentioning the achievements of an individual Institute. Taking a typical case, The Georgetown Institute was organized in 1915. Since then the following are among the fruits of its efforts:—

Along the street sides the Institute has planted 230 trees, greatly beautifying the town.

A piece of land in the centre of the town has been cultivated and converted into a veritable park at a cost approximately of \$500.

The school was provided with new desks, maps, blinds, pictures and books.

The sum of \$408 was given to the trustees to help paint the school building and clean the grounds.

Last year the Institute purchased a town lot and fixed up and equipped two modern tennis courts.

A stove and dishes were provided for the town hall. A few years previously the council chamber was decorated and painted by the Institute.

During the war the ladies comprising the Institute individually and collectively gave freely of their time and talents to aid the Red Cross Work and now they are making up a fund for the erection of a War Memorial.

Sums varying from \$10 to \$25 were contributed to the Rena McLean Memorial Fund, the Y. M. C. A., the Library the Tourist Association. Both Orphanages were presented with quilts knitted by members of the Institute and two dozen bottles of home made preserves are contributed yearly to the two Hospitals in Charlottetown.

More might be added and the work of other Institutes might be cited. The point is that such achievement is possible in every community in the province. Community leadership is needed everywhere and the Women's Institute furnishes the best and sanest of leadership. Our country schools need such oversight as only organized women can give; the community life needs to be refined and elevated as only organized women can refine and educate and elevate.

We hope to hear of further progress along this line and shall be pleased to report new organizations in those parts of the province not yet reached.

POTATO CAR SHORTAGE

It transpires Mr. Nelson Ratten may be

bury, Director of the National Railways, did draw the attention of Sir Henry Thornton to the shortage of refrigerator cars for the movement of potatoes, but apparently was satisfied to be put off with the customary jollying of the genial Director General. Mr. Rattenbury wired "There is an immediate demand for at least 400 refrigerator cars here." What did the genial, smiling chief reply? Did he assure the local director that instructions had been given to adequately meet the demand? Not at all, he merely remarked that there was an unexpected and heavy demand for refrigerator cars from all potato growing points on the system and that "we are today struggling with very heavy shortage." He appreciates the situation, he says, and assures Mr. Rattenbury that he would do his utmost to meet the demands. That was on Tuesday, this is Saturday, and nothing has been yet done to ease the situation materially. Why is Mr. Rattenbury the Director, so easily put off, compared with the Mr. Rattenbury formerly Chairman of the Transportation committee of the Board of Trade. The situation is critical, every produce merchant knows it, as demands are coming from Montreal and elsewhere for supplies from the Island, as well as from the United States direct. There is very little time in which to move potatoes. The season is late here, fully a month later than last year, and the railway should have no excuse for being unprepared. It is bad business to declare the demand was unexpected and heavy; it should have been foreseen, if the authorities at Moncton or Montreal had had their ears to the ground. There is apparently a sufficient supply of refrigerator cars in New Brunswick and some dealers there have gone so far as to say some of these cars could be spared for the Island. Here we are in a much worse position than on the mainland. Thanks to Mr. Sinclair we have no frost proof warehouse here in which to store our surplus for later shipment by water from Georgetown, and unless we get our potatoes moved now the farmers and produce merchants will be heavy losers. Cannot Mr. Rattenbury bestir himself and demand immediate supply of the 400 cars he says are immediately required? Nothing will be gained by folding our arms and assuring ourselves that we have done our best when all we have done is to send a wire to which the jolly chief of the Smiling Railway sends a jollying reply. Business demands something more, and our merchants and others should endeavor to stiffen the local director's back by adding to his protest and insisting upon our requirements being met forthwith. We have been deprived of our frost proof warehouse while every other province has received theirs. Shall we sit idly down and wait for Mr. King's Providence to come to our aid, or shall we not rather be up and doing and let Sir Henry know we mean business when our Director wires him that "there is an immediate demand for at least 400 refrigerator cars."

Potatoes are leaving this province at a rate limited only by the available means of transport. It is feared that much of the year's crop will remain on the Island throughout the winter. Apart from the danger of rotting in storage the probability of loss is not worrying the holders as the general opinion is that Spring prices will not have fallen below present prices whatever upward soaring there

EDITORIAL NOTES

A VOCATIONAL BACK A certain professor, who is a remarkably well-built man, was staying at a village not long ago. One day he happened to pass two men carting flour.

"Say, Bill, who's that?" he overheard one asking the other.

"That's the professor what's staying here," was Bill's reply.

"They say as now he's very learned."

"What a spivert man!" rejoined the other. "I never in my life seen a such a back for a sack of flour."

Notes By The Way

Monday next has been appointed as a day of National thanksgiving to the Almighty for the blessings and bounties of another year. Ours is a Christian Dominion, and the Canadian people have seldom had more to be thankful for than during the year now drawing to its close. Wherefore we confidently hope and believe that this solemn anniversary, established by our fathers, will be reverently and devoutly observed throughout the land from ocean to ocean.

For a bountiful harvest we should be thankful. The sunshine and the showers are not of man's creation or under his control. They come from above, and without these the labor of the husbandman would be in vain. These priceless gifts from the sky have enabled the toilers in the field to reap a rich reward. We should be thankful that the passing year has been one of general good health. Never before was the death rate so low in Canada as during the year 1925.

We live in a land of ordered peace and liberty—liberty unsurpassed in any land in ancient or modern times, under just laws administered by just and impartial judges. No foreign foe has invaded Canada in a hundred years. Our heritage is rich, in a fruitful land, where under the smile of Heaven there has been bread enough and to spare for many generations past. It is withal a lordly land, vast in extent, splendid in its resources, fitted to be the home of a mighty nation. Ought we not to be thankful that these things are so?

Let us also be thankful that our ancestors came here from those marvellous British Isles whose sons and daughters, imbued with the spirit of liberty, have made in the four quarters of the world "a vaster Empire than had ever been?" And in our gratitude let us pay such tardy and insufficient tribute as we may to those dauntless pioneers of our land who first lit in upon its forest solitude the light of day and redeemed a wilderness to the sickle and the plow.

Brave young Dominion! Hear the word

That through my vision ran— The nation spirit in thee stirred As Samson's in thee Dan!

The blood of conquerors fills the veins Of thine undaunted sons, Who on Canadian hills and plains A thousand battles won.

Thine axemen lifted up their steel Against a mighty host— They saw the forest giants reel, And tumble to the dust.

A thousand leagues their way they won, O'er mountain, plain and lea, Until the watch-fires of their van Flashed o'er the Western Sea.

Belting the land with bars of steel, They notched the mountain's brow— The fiery chariot's thundering peal Echoes the Rockies now!

Proud cities rise beside the seas, And on the smiling plains, And white-winged commerce courts the breeze, On East and Western Mains.

Northmen and conquerors, hear the word; For Truth and Honor stand; With vote or sword, in full accord, Guard well this Northern Land!

Your Birthday

NOVEMBER 7.—Don't be too impatient. Welsh matters over well, especially love affairs. People love you, and you like society, but don't forget that home should come first. Cherish love, and never give way to jealousy. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which means fidelity. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

NOVEMBER 8.—You are a good lover, and want the best of everything. You have musical ability, like to be surrounded by beautiful things, and enjoy comfort and ease. You are remarkably shrewd, and few people can deceive you. Cherish love and place home first. An open-air life will suit you best. Your birth-stone is the topaz, which means fidelity. Your flower is the chrysanthemum. Your lucky color is grey.

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That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D. THYROID AND SURGERY.

The number of people you see with enlarged necks—goitres, has perhaps interested you as to the causes of this annoying condition. The fact that most sufferers seek their physicians. You know by this time that the lack of iodine is the original cause of most of these cases. This may be due to an actual lack of iodine in the system, because the food eaten doesn't contain enough iodine, or it may be due to the fact that the need for iodine in a particular individual is greater than the supply.

For instance, in growing girls of the age of twelve to fourteen, as they approach womanhood, these glands enlarge, because so much of the thyroid secretion is required for growth and development at this particular age. Again in fevers, in infections of any kind, all the processes of the body are working at a tremendous rate to fight for the safety of the body, and at this time also the thyroid gland becomes enlarged.

This swelling of certain parts of the gland takes up the room where the manufacture of the secretion takes place, and so there is not enough of the secretion manufactured for the needs of the body.

When the girl emerges into womanhood, or the fever or infection passes away, the thyroid gland may come back to normal again in every way. Sometimes, of course, too much damage has been done, and an extra supply of iodine is given by the physician, to make up for the destruction of the cells that make the secretion.

Now this is all simple enough as regards the ordinary goitre. You can see that aside from the appearance of the lump there is nothing to worry about.

However, you have seen cases where in addition to the enlargement of the neck, there was the bulging of the eyes, and extreme nervousness. This condition is felt to be due to the fact that the thyroid gland doesn't manufacture the proper kind of juice. Either the juice is harmful in itself, or it hasn't the power to regulate or "steady" the body processes.

It is in these serious cases that the thyroid or a part of it, is removed. Thus all enlarged thyroids do not need surgery.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

November 7, 1925. THE CHRISTIAN'S MISSION:—Preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give. Matthew 10: 7, 8.

PRAYER:—"O Lord of Heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glory be; How shall we show our love to Thee Who gavest all so graciously?" By serving freely, faithfully, with Thee, for all!

November 8, 1925. PRAISE THE GOOD GOD:—Make a joyful noise unto the Lord. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving. For the Lord is good. Psalm 100: 1, 4, 5.

PRAYER:—"Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice ascending high; To Thee will I direct my prayers, To Thee lift up mine eyes."

MY THANKSGIVING By Alex Thorn. I offer thanks for just familiar things. The ruddy glory of the sunset sky. The shine of firelight as the dusk draws high.

The cheerful song my little kettle sings. The woodland music of my giant pine. The last sweet tokens that my garden yields.

The mellow tints upon the Autumn fields. The far off misty mountain's purple line. The sense of rest that home so surely brings.

The books that wait my pleasure, true and fine. Old friendships that I joy to feel are mine. I offer thanks for just familiar things.

UNION SCHOOL

Following is the standing of Union school for the month of October: Grade VIII.—1, Mary Forsyth; 2, Bertha Wilkie. Grade VII.—1, Raymond Wells; 2, Doris Irving; 3, Lottie Matthews and Laura Wilkie (equal). Grade V.—1, Anna Christie; 2, Beth Wells and Claude Lewis (equal); 3, Erskine Clarke. Grade IV.—1, Alvin Wilkie; 2, Ruth Christie; 3, Lowell Matthews. Grade II.—1, Ethel Wells; 2, Vernon Matthews. Grade I.—1, Ross Campbell; 2, George H. Christie; 3, Freddie Campbell.

A RETURN TRIP

Motorist: "Hey, you ought to look out!"

Victim: "Wassa matter, you got na back up?"—Lafayette Lyre.

Happenings of The Week

We thank Thee, Lord, with grateful hearts For each day's watchful care, For bounties more than we deserve. And friendship's ties. Our prayer Would compass, this Thanksgiving Day, Thy children far and near. Imbue them with Thy blessing! Grant them happiness and cheer. When twilight shadows gently fall About us, Lord, we pray That Thou wilt give us strength to do Thy will from day to day! —Caroline L. Sumner.

Monday being Thanksgiving, a great many young people attending schools and colleges are going home today for a week-end visit.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening over one hundred friends called on Mrs. Raymond A. Pendleton, 190 Prince street, where she held an At Home, the first since her marriage quite recently. Mrs. Pendleton looked very attractive in her bridal dress of white satin lined with turquoise blue, and took her part as hostess in a most pleasing and hospitable manner. Those assisting Mrs. Pendleton were Mrs. J. A. Clark, wife of the President of the Y.M.C.A., who presided at the tea table; Mrs. P. W. Turner, wife of the Vice-President of the Y.M.C.A., who received with Mrs. Pendleton; Mrs. (Rev.) H. D. Raymond, Mrs. John MacNair, and Miss Jennie Turner, who assisted in serving. Little Miss Edna Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clark, received at the door. Three solos by Mrs. J. J. Stewart, who was accompanied on the piano by Miss Lilian Earle, were excellently rendered, and very much enjoyed by those present. One of the features of the reception was the artistic decorative scheme in which pink and yellow were the predominant colors. Mrs. Pendleton leaves this morning on a week's visit to her home in St. John.

Mr. Earle Spicer, the noted baritone, who is so pleasantly remembered here, has arrived back in Canada, and was visiting his sister in St. John this week on his way to Montreal.

Mrs. McLean, of Charlottetown, who has been spending a short time in Ottawa with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McLean, on her return from a sojourn of several months in Seattle, has left for Montreal, where she will remain for the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Nicholson.

Her many friends will regret to learn that while on her wedding trip, Mrs. W. L. Wilkinson (formerly Miss Pomeroy) contracted scarlet fever and has been quite ill at her husband's home in Perth, Ont.

Mrs. H. D. Johnson leaves this morning for Westmount, P. Q., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Harold Cross, Mr. Cross having recently been transferred to that place.

The afternoon and evening Bridge Clubs which have been held weekly for several years past during the winter months were resumed this week.

Mr. Stewart Jones, of Moncton, was here this week to visit his uncle and aunt, Judge and Mrs. W. S. Stewart.

Mrs. Bousfield has returned home from a delightful two weeks' visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wedlock, in Arlington, Mass. While there Mrs. Bousfield motored out to Pittsburg with Mr. and Mrs. Wedlock to visit Mr. and Mrs. Rankin.

Chain Bridges in aid of the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage have started, and already several hostesses have entertained. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Hooper Horne had a four tables Bridge for this most worthy object.

Mrs. A. B. Cosh entertained very delightfully at Bridge on Wednesday afternoon and again on Thursday evening of this week.

Miss Belle Jamieson, of Halifax, has arrived in the city on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. S. R. Jenkins has gone on a holiday visit to Boston and New York.

His many friends will be pleased to learn that Mr. Walter Hyndman is convalescing nicely after his operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. G. Joyce left Charlottetown Friday morning for her home in St. John's, Nfld. Mrs. Joyce has been spending the summer at her home in Souris.

The Woman's Club reopens this afternoon for the winter months, Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse being the tea hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston McLaine and young son left yesterday morning for Montreal on a short holiday. Mr. McLaine will attend a dinner of the Heavy Siege Battery while there.

Mrs. Lockhart Porter and infant son, of Bridgewater, N. S., have arrived on a visit to Mrs. Porter's mother, Mrs. J. Ross.

Mrs. Tom Rogers and little son left Monday on a visit to Mrs. Rogers' home in Halifax.

Regretful farewells were said this week to Miss Bessie Beer who left Monday for Newton, Mass., after an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Beer, Hillsboro St.

Rev. Dr. Heartz, who has been in Yarmouth attending the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. Killam, preached last Sunday in Richibucto, N.B., the Circuit on which he began his ministry, sixty-two years ago.

The many friends of Mrs. (Dr.) R. J. Ledwell will be pleased to learn that she is making a good recovery after an operation for appendicitis.

The Misses Green were hostesses at a delightful four-table Bridge on Wednesday afternoon at their large and commodious home on King St., Summerside.

The marriage took place very quietly at the bride's home in Summerside, Wednesday evening, of Miss Ethel L. Sinclair, daughter of the late Hon. Neil and Mrs. Sinclair, to Mr. Heath Strong, K.C., the happy couple motoring to Bordent immediately after on a short wedding trip to Montreal. Rev. Geo. H. Mitchell officiated.

Many friends here will be glad to know that Mrs. G. W. F. Glendenning, who has been ill for some time in Toronto, is improving in health. She is the wife of Rev. G. W. F. Glendenning, of the Wesley Memorial Church, Moncton.

There are few women who do not delight in knitting. They say it soothes their nerves, just as smoking is said to soothe a man's. Perhaps this is the reason so many famous women are great knitters, among them the beautiful Queen of Roumania and her majesty Queen Mary, who are skilled with the knitting needle. From the infant in arms, back to the third and fourth generation, men, women and children, are wearing knitted garments. Instead of swaddling clothes, the infant wears snug little woollies; grandfather wears a knitted sweater instead of a plaid, and grandmother wears a knitted jacket or scarf instead of a woven shawl. A cap and scarf—or either one—may solve the problem of what to give the boy or girl who is still in school and indulges freely in out-of-doors winter sports. For little Miss Canada, one feels inclined to suggest the pretty, crinkly wool, that when knitted looks like a grey lamb, for both cap and scarf, with a striped band of color around the cap and across the fringed ends of the scarf, and of course a big, fluffy ball on top of the cap. Tam O'Shanter are becoming very fashionable again. Another set is knit in a shade of powder blue wool, as soft and downy as a day old chick, with the crown of the Tam, billowing out over the band in a most delightful fashion.



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OUR BLESSED DEAD. "These were ours in the days of their youth, and their names have become our heritage."

"We here, highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain."

O Almighty God, who art a strong tower of defence unto Thy servants against the face of their enemies, we yield Thee praise and thanksgiving for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were compassed. We acknowledge it to be of Thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching Thee still to continue Thy mercies towards us, that all the world may know that Thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Eternal God, with whom do live the spirits of the just made perfect, we give thanks to Thee for all Thy saints departed in the faith, for our present fellowship with them, for our common hope, and for the promise of our future joy in the day of the resurrection of the just. Especially do we remember before Thee this day all who willingly offered themselves, and laid down

Try This Test Write down the amount of your present life insurance, strike out the last three ciphers, and the result will be the approximate amount of weekly income your family would derive from your insurance, if invested at 5%. An estate of \$10,000 yields barely \$10 a week. Figure your insurance in terms of family support. The least you should carry should be enough to yield a sufficient income for their maintenance. Let us show you how this can be achieved through our monthly income plan of insurance. The Great-West Life Assurance Co. HYNDMAN & CO., LTD. MANAGERS—P. E. I.

Prayers For Armistice Day

REDEDICATING OUR MEMORIALS

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for Thine is the kingdom O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head above all; in Thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all; to Thy glory and in grateful remembrance of those who gave their lives for us in the War, this Memorial is re-dedicated in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting. Amen. "Their name liveth for evermore." "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

IN MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Heavenly Father, the God of our Fathers, we humbly beseech Thee to accept the worship that we this day render to Thy glory and for the remembrance of our dear ones who died for us. We praise Thee for the deliverance which Thou wrought when cruel men rose up against us to make of us their prey. Our help was in Thy great name, and we ascribe the victory unto Thee.

We render thanks this day at the remembrance of those who counted not their lives dear unto them that they might finish their course with joy. We bless Thee for the willingness with which they offered themselves, for their patient endurance of hardship and for their faithfulness unto death.

We earnestly pray that Thou wilt keep us true to their example and worthy of their sacrifice that we may follow them in loyalty and courage. May the day that we have set apart as a Day of Remembrance inspire us, and all who shall come after us, unto a like service and devotion. Suffer not their sacrifice to be in vain for us and the world. Accept their devotion, and use their shedding of blood for the cleansing and healing of the nations.

Vouchsafe unto them who have died gloriously for their King and Country Thy heavenly Kingdom. Gather them together in a green pasture, and lead them forth beside the waters of comfort in a place of rest, far from all wounds and sorrow and mourning.

Almighty God, most merciful Father, our hearts go out in compassion towards all whose lives are maimed, and who bear the marks of grievous wounds, and we ask Thee to strengthen and succour them with Thy Holy Spirit in especial do we remember those who this day with proud and sad hearts mourn the loss of their dear and brave ones, do Thou comfort and sustain them; speak to them Thy word of hope and eternal life, and grant them Thy peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Have you laid in your winter supply of Coal? It is time you did.

We are ready to fill your bins with all good Coal, the best at the lowest prices.

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"GRIPPE" CURE

For warding off or curing that attack of Grippe we have the remedies. Mac's Cold Cure 25c. Laxative Bromo Quinine 30c. Buckley's Cold Tablets and Inhaler 60c.

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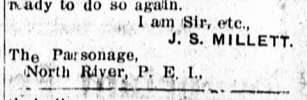
The Public Forum

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

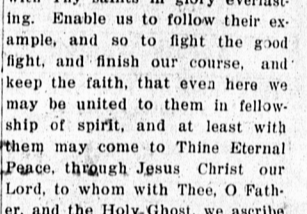
THE HALLOWEEN ORPHANAGE DANCE

I desire to here register my emphatic condemnation of certain ways and means employed to raise money for our Protestant hospital and our Protestant orphanage. First comes a talk show for the benefit of the hospital and last week a dance in aid of the orphanage. Why the pupils of the city have been silent concerning this latest outrage against the dignity of Protestant churches, I cannot understand. I believe my statement has the endorsement of the majority of the people who constitute our churches. As a country pastor, I know that the rural churches are not in favor of such methods. In a recent drive our people responded nobly to a call for orphanage funds and are ready to do so again. I am Sir, etc., J. S. MILLETT, North River, P. E. I.

their lives to save the world, and all dear to our own souls, whom Thou has taken to Thyself. . . . (Here mention particular loved ones.) Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting. Enable us to follow their example, and so to fight the good fight, and keep the faith, that even here we may be united to them in fellowship of spirit, and at least with them may come to Thine Eternal Peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, we ascribe all glory, world without end. Amen.



DODDS KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 4087 THE PROPHET.



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