THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W Chester S McLure, M P. Vice-President, J R Burnett, F.J.I
Secretary—Lieut -Col D A MacKinnon, D S O
Editor and Managing Director—J R Burnett F J I.
Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D R Currie

Morning Daily (founded 1887) $5 00 per year (in advance) delivered.
$4 50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY, 20, 1935.

THE SHOW-DOWN

The unanimous vote which the House of Commons gave on Monday in favor of a second reading of the Unemployment Insurance bill was a striking evidence of the widespread popularity of the measure. According to the Canadian Press, it was the first time in memory that such a thing had happened on an important Government bill. On some occasions the House has been unanimous on minor questions when recorded votes have been taken, but usually, in such cases, the vote is not recorded. In this instance the vote is particularly significant, as Mr. Mackenzie King and his followers professed to be opposed to the measure on constitutional grounds. When the show-down came and a vote was called, they failed to stand by their guns.

Answering arguments advanced against the constitutionality of the measure, the Prime Minister said it could not be enacted by the legislature of any province and, as the power must reside somewhere, the Federal Parliament was competent to enact it. It was a national matter on which the people of Canada as a whole had to speak, through their elected representatives in Parliament. Where reform legislation of this kind is admittedly needed, it is not constitutional technicalities that the electors are interested in, but action. That is what the Bennett administration is giving!

THE U. K. MARKET

There has been a steady increase in Canadian exports to the United Kingdom market during the past year, and an increasingly friendly disposition towards Canadian goods prevails as a result of the present policy of encouraging mutual trade, writes Mr. Frederic Hudd, Canadian Trade Commissioner in London, in the forthcoming issue of the Commercial Intelligence Journal. A noteworthy example is the increased purchases by Canada of coal from South Wales which have resulted in the employment of many who would otherwise be unemployed. This has naturally resulted in an increased measure of goodwill towards Canada which may be capitalized in the greater sale of Canadian products. Much was accomplished as a result of indications that the Canadian and United Kingdom authorities were prepared to co-operate in solving the customs problems of exporters in the respective countries. The possibilities of the United Kingdom as a market for Canadian products are by no means exhausted. London and the more densely populated areas of the United Kingdom are consuming larger quantities of Canadian goods, particularly foodstuffs, and Canadian raw materials find their way into practically all important industrial areas, while the efforts to popularize Canadian goods by Government agencies and Canadian firms and their United Kingdom representatives are more intensive than ever. The Canadian exporter must, of course, continue to be willing to study the tastes of the British consumer, and be ready to adapt his product to meet changing needs and standards. This imposes upon Canadian exporters to the United Kingdom a further obligation to maintain quality and to assure adequate distribution, particularly in view of the steadily growing demand for products of a class and character similar to lines in demand in the United Kingdom previously imported from non-Empire countries. Controlled by the considerations referred to, Canadian goods of an equal price and quality will continue to command an expanding market.

LONDON TRIBUTE

The Saturday Review in a recent issue pays the following fine tribute to the Canadian High Commissioner in London:

"The Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, High Commissioner for Canada in London, is one of the greatest living Imperialists. To an ardent belief in the high destinies of the British race he adds the shrewdness of a man versed in public and political affairs and never allows his intense patriotism to degenerate into mere lip service. Of Scottish descent, he has always boasted of his Old Country stock while retaining a passionate devotion to the well being of his Dominion. He has interpreted the latter to the former more effectively than any other man could have done. His modesty has made it impossible for any but his intimate friends to assess the value of his work in the adjustment of Imperial conversations and undertakings of all kinds. His tact and energy in dealing with issues like the Imperial Conferences, the implementing of the Ottawa Agreements and the controversy over the mass importation of Russian timber contributed immeasurably to their successful outcome from the Empire viewpoint. Personally he is the most charming of men, and he and Mrs. Ferguson have probably a wider circle of friends in this country, embracing all sections of society, than any other Canadians."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Farmers have "the freedom of the city" presented to them for the next ten days.

There is this to be said for Mr. Jean Francois Pouliot, M.P.—he is at least consistent and has the courage of his convictions. But where, oh, where were the other ninety and nine Liberal opposionists?

Hitler has taken extreme measures to enforce loyalty and to prevent betrayal. The difference between Hitler and Hepburn is this—Hitler decapitates when betrayal has been proved, Hepburn politically decapitates in anticipation.

Shipments of Alberta horses to the United States and Mexico in recent months have almost denuded Enilda district of the animals. Local farmers have turned to oxen to supply the motive power in their Spring work, and are finding them for that purpose in many instances superior to horse power.

It is noted that new premises have been obtained for the Bank of Canada branches in Toronto, Vancouver and Montreal "due to necessity of larger accomodations." Here in Charlottetown more accomodation is urgently needed for Income Tax office and Bank of Canada as well. It is hoped the supplementary estimates will make provision for this.

"Second Thoughts" was the reason given by someone closely associated with the Prince of Wales for his unfinished sentence at the Stationers' and Newspaper Makers' Company dinner. Speaking of ranches that never paid, the Prince said:—"I am always hoping that one of these days—" and then went on to something else. It was suggested that the "Edward P" had never paid its way, but the manager sent out an indignant denial from Calgary, asserting that the Ranch had been run at a profit even in the years of depression.

The greatness of Premier Bennett as a world statesman becomes more marked with the passage of time. It is not so very long ago since he went to London first and by his ability, resourcefulness, powers of oratory and pleasing personality, compelled British and other Dominion statesmen to submit to his leadership. Today he is outstandingly the most brilliant of our public men, and his speech on Saturday before the Canadian Society of New York, was carried almost in full by leading American newspapers—an honor seldom conferred upon a foreign political speaker in the States.

In the old days, when surgery was not the finished science it is today, it used to be said—"operation successful, but patient died." In the case of Mr. Norman C. Norman's appeal involving a Baltimore and Ohio railroad bond, which specified gold interest payments, the appellant lost, but the Government's economic surgery wins—as the decision is practically this that the legislation of Congress automatically cancels the gold clause in bonds. In other words, no private person has any prior protection from money manipulation and currency depletion enacted by the Government.

Premier "Mitch" Hepburn is battling with the varied interests over the school question, which has always been a live issue in Ontario. As a Protestant and a Mason, with a belief in the rights of others, which he considers an exemplification of "true Canadian spirit," he feels that the separate schools have borne more than their fair share of the cost and maintenance of schools. Nevertheless, he told a deputation, the legislature, the members of which "have even a better idea of the feeling of the whole people than either the Roman Catholic Taxpayers' Associations or the Orange Order, could be presumed capable of dealing with the problem."

Notes By The Way

It was in these columns that the suggestion was originally made that General Hertzog and General Smuts should either get on together or get out together. That suggestion was an accurate interpretation of the ardent desire of the great majority of South Africans. They are getting on together--famously; so famously that the "Sunday Times," always ready to champion the cause of national unity, has found no occasion until the present one to print a "political" leading article for many months. We anticipated the sound advice given by General Smuts at Bloemfontein to "drop all this constitutional stuff and not bother about it any more," for the simple reason that we have realised that the constitutional questions are finally and satisfactorily settled.—Johannesburg Times.

Whether one likes an Englishman or not is strangely dependent on how far one has actually penetrated into his psyche. One can like a Frenchman, German, Italian or Spaniard (not to speak of our own kind) after ten minutes conversation with him (sometimes on the strength of merely looking at him, with no sequence of speech,) but if you are going to like an Englishman, you must get more or less deep into his inside. Usually the deeper you get, the better you will like him, but he does not wear his heart on his sleeve, and he takes a bit of knowing.

It is not possible for any one to be enthusiastic all the time—but it is possible for a man to appear so. The late President Harper of Chicago University is said to have been one of the most enthusiastic of teachers. But when asked if he always felt that way, he replied that he did not—that he had to create enthusiasm many times. The salesman who believes in the thing that he sells, usually sells. Enthusiasm is contagious. If there were no brass bands and attractive uniforms and fiery speeches during war talk and recruiting there would never be any wars. Great enthusiasm for the war itself must be created, aside from any merits attached to the case.—Ex.

In the old fashioned religion conversion was preceded by repentance and repentence by a conviction of sin. In some respects this present age seems to have arrived at this preliminary stage of conviction of sin. Many are willing again to call themselves "miserable offenders," not so much because they have transgressed the ordinary decencies of life, but because we are all part of a system that supports and buttresses such awful things as unemployment, child motality, bad housing, international strife and a score of other evils. In one way or another we are so tangled in the system that we are all "miserable offenders."

Upon the subject of material mortality there is now a definite social conscience which would not be in existence but for the creative contributions of fact made by well known public men. Mr. Baldwin has told the pathetic facts of his birth as seen in his invalid mother. Mr. Neville Chamberlain has related his story of the price his mother paid in bringing him into the world. There are tens of thousands of thousands of such cases, which occur at the rate of about three thousand a year, but until recently the public conscience has not been aroused to the extent that it is today.—Belfast Telegraph.

In relation to the drive to increase greatly the number of Boy Scouts in Canada this testimony by Judge J. F. McKinley of the Ottawa juvenile court is of particular value: "I have no hesitation in saying that scouting is a wonderful force for good, especially among under-privileged boys. Many boys go wrong simply because they have no proper channels to give outlet to their physical and mental energies. As a result they make associations and form habits which ultimately lead to serious wrong-doing. In scouting such boys are afforded a splendid outlet for their energies. They are thrown into intimate contact with qualified leaders, and altogether their associations are of the finest!"

The following are extracts from a letter received from one of its readers, evidently a proletarian dandy, by the Moscow evening paper "Verchenaya Moskva.": 4th October—Ordered a new overcoat. 16th October—Attended for first fitting. (Commencing the 16th October, I went to be tried on ten different occasions, every time being asked to come next day. 4th November—Delighted to hear coat at last ready for try-on. Waited for three hours and was then informed that, owing to an error, it was not my coat that was ready, but someone else's. 30th Novemer—Was told the coat was actually ready for fitting, but unfortunately the collar was mislaid. 16th December—Call again. Elusive collar still leading searchers a merry dance. I have now waited about three months for my overcoat"—concludes the letter—"and—am still waiting!"

For a long time past it has been a characteristic of the relations between the Slav peoples that, paradoxically, those who maintained the friendliest relations with each other were precisely those who were not neighbours—Czechs and Yugoslavs, Russians and Montenegrins, Bulgarians and Poles. Today the Slavs are trying to understand and love each other even when they are neighbours. It is a development which may make us smile, but, believe me, it is of importance.—Albert Mousset in International Affairs (London.)

New things have a charm which is felt by everybody. It has often been deplored as evidence of the sad fickleness of children that they are so easily captivated by what is new, but I much wonder whether people who complain of this would have it otherwise, and whether they themselves are unaffectedly indifferent to novelty. If new objects had no attraction, experience would simply repeat itself wearily; and the sense of wonder, that does much to keep the heart young, would die in apathy and cynicism. —Exchange.

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

FOOT IMBALANCE

With feet that are weak or painful or both you are not only unable to do many of the common jobs in life, but the distress causes a dark outlook on life itself.

Health writers including myself write about the feet often, and try to pass along the latest opinions and findings of our orthopedic physicians and surgeons. But as Dr. Rex L. Diveley of Kansas City, Mo., points out, the amount of foot disorders due to foot imbalance is steadily mounting, and unfortunately physicians are allowing the management of these cases to fall into the hands of shoe salesmen and the manufacturers of various forms of arch supports.

There are two basic forms of foot imbalance: (1) the so-called flat foot with the bones in the inner side of the foot right down instead of being held up in the form of the arch; and (2) the high arched foot with the "ball" of the foot very prominent instead of being in the form of an arch.

The ordinary flat foot as you know has the toes turned outward from the middle line instead of straight forward or even inward. The first symptom is a tired feeling and pain in the calf of the leg. Later the pain occurs in the bones of the foot which form the arch.

With the higher arch type with the prominent "ball" of the foot, the big bone at the beginning of the big toe stands out and the big toe is turned outward from the middle line. There is often a "bunion" on this big bone, hammer toe (no movement in the joint of the toe itself) and callous or hard spots on the ball of the foot. The pain is usually in the ball of the foot.

The treatment of foot imbalance consists of the wearing of proper shoes which should be:

(1) straight line on inner side instead of curving outward at the toes; and should have plenty of room at the ball of the shoe;

(2) the heel should extend a little farther forward on the inner side;

(3) there should be a built-in support from the heel to the bend of the sole at the toes.

After the proper shoe is fitted, supports made of sponge rubber are shaped to the foot and fitted into the shoe.

Finally, exercises such as gripping a marble with the toes, and walking on the outer sides of the feet should be taken to pull up the arches and hold them up.

It may be a slow process for patient and physician but the feet are as necessary as the head in making a living.

The Poets' Corner

THE WAY

Young man, your dreams of beauty fade
Beneath the sun because untrue.
Beauty is not a transient shade
That lives and dies in one short breath;
She is eternal though her face be hid
Beneath a veil, though even death
May be her lover. You will find
Her principality in light;
She dwells in no man's brooding mind.
For sage and poet down the years,
She has appeared unchanged as truth;
Young man, go woo her with your tears.

—Richard X Evans in "Spirit."

Showy And Blowy

(London Times)

Up to the present no professed psycho-analyst has accepted the invitation of the correspondent of The Times, "Puzzled," to explain why people "proudly display as an "ornament" an article meant for so lowly a use as a hankerchief. Perhaps the psycho-analysts find the answer too easy. On familiar lines, they have only to say that the lowlier the office the less proud men will be of that which fulfils it, and the less proud they are the more they will swagger about it; and just to keep these philosophers happy, we must all suddenly discover a lifelong secret shame about our hankerchiefs. A simpler, but not nearly so imposing an explanation is suggested by another correspondent—the things are useful: they must be kept handy; what more natural than to like them to look well? His hankerchief is one of modern man's very few chances of a little decoration. And in more ornamental days ornamental hankerchiefs were not unknown. Othello had one spotted with strawberries—and was prepared to use it. If the modern stage may be trusted, the manhood of the eighteenth century spent most of its time taking snuff and then flicking the grains off his clothes with dainty lace. By Thackery's time bird's-eyes and bandannas were all over the place; and so the march goes forward to the red silk hankerchief tucked into the black waistcoat of the evening dress ofthe eighties, and to the real or sole-disant silk handkerchiefs that to-day peep discreetly out of breast pockets. And perhaps, ere this year is very much older. English youth will have caught up with Italian youth in a nicety of dress, and will secure the "showy" in its place by clipping it to the pocket with a fountain pen or pencil.

That leads directly to what two correspondents have seen to be the true core of the matter. Obviously a "showy" that is carefully arranged and clipped to the pocket cannot be also a "blowy". It might however, be a signal—a kind of green light, meaning that it is safe to come on. Mr. Cecil Chapman—without as yet arousing the violent protest that might have been expected—traces its use to the habits of the First Gentleman in Europe. Ninety to one the exhibition of a showy means today that somewhere in handy concealment lurks a humble, serviceable blowy.

Liberal By-Elections

Sydney Post-Record (Independent)

In no fewer than four Provinces there have been changes from Conservative to Liberal Administrations since Mr. Bennett became Premier of Canada, and in every case the disillusioned electors have discovered that their last state, if not actually worse, has certainly become no better, for the substitution of the new Governments for the old ones. It is the judgement of astute political observers that the Conservative party has been appreciably strengthened in Nova Scotia, Ontario, Saskatchewan and British Columbia, as the result of the recent election of Liberal Governments and of the popular discovery that in some cases they are no better and in others definitely less efficient, administrators than their predecessors.

Hard times result in quick and radical political changes, convert Oppositions into Government's overnight, but rarely confer lasting strength on Administrations washed into power from the trough of an economic depression. For the random forces that make such Administrations react inevitably destroy them. There is accordingly reason neither for Liberals to gloat nor for Conservatives to repine over the abnormal electoral changes of the past two or three years. The forces of action and reactions are still operating with ruthless rhythm in the political field, and will continue so to operate till normal conditions are restored, and equitable judgements are once more pronounced by the people on the records of those in administrative positions.

Napoleon's Love Letters

(Ottawa Journal)

"A man's letters," said Newman, are his best biography. It is the chief reason why the letters of Napoleon to Marie Louise, given now for the first time in the columns of The Journal, are not merely great human documents, but historically significant. They shed a new light upon one of the greatest figures of all time.

There are those who question the propriety of the publication of love letters at all. Yet as a contrary view we have the historian, Macaulay, wishing only that there were twice as many letters of Dorothy Osborne to Sir William Temple. Very little of the diplomatic correspondence of that generation was in that astute essayist's opinion so well worth reading. The mutual relations of the two sexes were in his opinion, at least, as important as the mutual relations of any two Governments in the world, and a series of letters written by a sensible girl or an honest man must throw light on such relations, whereas it was perfectly possible to read bale after bale of despatches and protocols without catching one glimpse of light about the relations of Government.

Most of us think of Napoleon in the light of the glory of Austerlitz, or through the red glare of Waterloo, see him in his closing days on the cliffs of St. Helena. But how much more is told of Napoleon the human being, the man of flesh and blood, in the tender missive to Marie Louise?

"Why am I not in the place of the page taking the oath of allegiance with one knee on the ground, and my hand in yours; receive in imagination, at least just as I, in imagination, cover your beautiful hands with kisses . . . . Adieu, Madam, you speak of me, you think of me, and this idea is a very charming one for me. Moreover, it is but fair, for I think of you very often, Louise."

And who, after all, are not interested in love letters? What man, be he grown ever so cynical, doesn't remember the composition of his first love letter, written amid all the illusions of youth? The careful writing, the chosen paper, the blameless pen, the repeated failures before final perfection. Or what woman forgets the arrival of her first love missive? The delight of reading young love's artless revelation in some secret corner, where no profane eye might see her, no intruder disturb her ecstacy. What matter if the style would not be acceptable to a master of composition. Love, another religion, has a style of its own. The words of its fanatics may be strange, obscure, incoherent, may rebel from the canons of common sense, break all rules of rhetoric. But young lips fresh in the season of love's Spring repeat their tender passages with such fervor of delight as Milton or Shakespeare might have attempted to call forth in vain.

Reading these letters of Napoleon to Marie Louise, one may think them stilited, perhaps restrained. Yet, in their way, they tell us more of the character of Napoleon the man, the human being, than tomes of speculations by grave historians. A love letter, said Cicero, is the mirror of the man. It is the reason why love letters are so varied. Singing always the same song, but always to a different tune, they are fervid or cold, pathetic or cynical, heartless or sublime, according as the writer is called Mary Wollstonecraft, Keats or Swift, Lord Nelson or Napoleon.

And so we may read these letters to Marie Louise, not merely with profit, but with interest. For all, and even in this cynical day, and sophisticated, love, in its various moods, is still the greatest mood—ever you seen in the old age of time, ever green in the greatest of worlds.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

A CHILD QUESTION

Sir,—Is this worthy of a place in the Guardian? It was bitterly cold the other morning and very few were in the street. Only one man ahead of me and he was hustling along. Just before he came to a street crossing a little wee-waif came running out around the corner, none too warmly clad and with his coat wide open to the wind. The man stopped and calling the little one, buttoned his coat and finding the top button gone, fumbled in his own clothes, and finding a pin turned up the childs collar around his ears and pinned the coat securely, then patting the child on the shoulder he said; "Run along now, you'll be warmer." The little fellow had gone but a few steps when he stopped, and gazed after his friend, and looking up at me with a bright smile, asked "Was 'at God." I wonder.

I, am, Sir, etc.
Pedestrian.

DEFENDING THE GUILTY

Sir,—The Hauptmann trial will bring up that old debating question: "Is a lawyer justified in defending a guilty client?" While no one will deny that the accused should be allowed every lawful means of proving their innocence, it is hard to see how it is right or just to help the guilty to escape by persistent lying or by the atrocious crime of putting the guilt on an innocent person. When lawyers put their clients up to such a defence, how can they clear their skirts of such iniquity? It is surely a debasing spectacle to see defence lawyers crowding around their client to congratulate him on his agility in lying and in implicating the innocent!

Again, what is the sense of swearing persons, who "neither fear God nor regard man?" Anyone capable of murder, kidnapping, burglary, or any low crime, will have no scruples about false swearing.

What reliance can be put on the testimony of such criminals? Anyone putting another up to false swearing is, in my opinion, guilty of the crime of perjury.

Yes, this is a question, not only for the debating club, but for the press, the pulpit, and the legislative hall.

I am, Sir, etc.,
OBSERVER.

FARMING IN N. F.

Sir,—An article in your esteemed paper of recent date, dealing, under the caption "Newfoundland Farms" with agriculture in this country, would convey to the uninformed, the erroneous idea that it is only now being realized in Newfoundland that farming might be a possibility.

That this is not true is quite clearly shown, from the fact that we are even now producing farm stuff for a practically saturated market and to the limit of economic possibilities. We have been doing this for many years, keeping pace with the slow growth of population and the demands of increasing industrial centres. As proof of this I should like to quote from the census returns of 1884, also from 1891 and then to compare those figures with the very latest available at the moment.

	1884	1891	1921
Oats in bus.	5,393	12,900	8,104
Hay, tons ..	28,312	36,032	49,204
Potatoes barrels ...	302,649	481,024	529,070
Turnips	24,006	60,234	68,449
Horses	5,534	6,138	16,340
Cows, milch	8,040	10,863	18,024
Other horned animals ..	11,844	12,959	9,697
Sheep	40,326	60,840	86,732
Swine	21,555	32,011	14,573
Butter (in lbs.) ..	247,064	401,716	
Small fruit (strawberries)			4,598 gals.
Other			4,462 gals.

This table does not aim at completeness, it is given merely to show that farming is not at all a neglected industry with us. It might be capable of some expansion, but only to the limited extent of supplying some of our own requirements, supplementing certain importations, but, as this question has been put to a test through a statistical survey it cannot but be as a hazard that one might assume to answer it.

The figures I quote for you should determine the amount of value from an informative angle which the following words taken from your paper, convey to the public:

"It is submitted that, with care and proper cultivation, vegetables, such as potatoes, cabbage, beets, carrots, parsnips, and fruits, such as apples, plums, strawberries, gooseberries, raspberries and currants can be produced in most parts of the Island."

All the items herein listed are being produced and have been raised in Newfoundland, some of them as standard crops for the past one hundred or more years.

Of potatoes, we are producing five hundred thousand barrels. How near this goes to satisfying our requirements, may be inferred from the fact that we import but forty thousand barrels, and as these represent seasonable goods, we shall in all probability continue to import them, no matter what we may raise at home. Canada is definitely a farming country with a large export trade in farm products and yet we find that Canada is an importer of potatoes, cabbage, etc.

When one thinks of farming in Newfoundland, he must envisage a group of men living in a prrotected industry. This being the case what is the value of all this talk of Newfoundland as a farming country.

In this connection hear the pregnant words of a distinguished Canadian, Dr. Andrew MacPhail, who visited our country in 1910. After having seen some of the splendid farms about St. John's, Dr. MacPhail gave a public address, in which he expressed most pleasurable surprise at the sight of such fine farms. He said in conclusion: "If I were embanking in farming as a business, it is not to Prince Edward Island I would go, though I own a farm there; nor to Quebec, where I own another farm; nor to Saskatchewan, where I own a third. I would not be attracted by the much-boasted opportunity of the Canadian Northwest, but I would come right here to St. John's, where, under the beneficent influence of a 40 per cent tariff, I would make a comfortable living at the expense of the rest of the community."

Since Dr. MacPhail uttered those words, the tariff has taken a sharp upward rise. Potatoes now pay an impost of thirty cents a bushel.

I am, Sir, etc.,
ARTHUR ENGLISH.

St. John's, N.F.
Feb. 13, 1935.

FOR SOUND INDUSTRY

Industry and trade are the means by which a country makes effective use of natural wealth. The Royal Bank has always been ready to encourage sound Canadian enterprise. It has maintained this attitude through many years of varying conditions.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

BUILD UP THE BLOOD

YOU lose vital nerve force if you allow your stomach to distress you. When nervous and rundown and in need of a blood tonic—when you're anemic, weight below normal, and you feel tired-out and weak, follow the advice of Mr. G. W. Vollick of 14 Poulette St., Hamilton, Ont. He said: "I have found Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to be the best tonic to build up a weak and rundown system. It also regulated my digestion, increased my appetite and added strength and weight to my body." All druggists.

New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, $1.35.

The ISLAND CONDITION POWDER

Here is an old reliable preparation which has been doing good work for over forty years and is still held in high esteem by many farmers and horsemen throughout this province.

It acts marvellously on your horses, giving a good appetite, a glossy coat, loose hide and a general healthy appearance. Even during hard work they gain in flesh and spirit.

It is equally good for cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry.

Only 35c full pound package. Prepared and sold by

E. A. FOSTER
CENTRAL DRUGSTORE

Sole distributor for Dr. Ffrench's Vermicide Capsules and Animal Remedies

MACS BLOOD FOOD

FOR PALE AND THIN PEOPLE

A combination especially valuable in the treatment of those diseases where their origin is traceable to an impoverished condition of the blood.

One of the greatest remedies in the treatment of Rheumatism.

For those, who have lost their appetite Max Blood Food will prove the restorative.

GET A BOX NOW, 50c.

Mail Orders Promptly .. Attended to.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

The Two Macs