

St. Peter's School

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Reopens Sept. 7. Daily Session from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Visitor—The Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia. Warden—The Rev. James Simpson, M. A.

Head Master Senior Department—William T. Suckling, B. A. (King's). Honor graduate Ontario Business College, Belleville; Teacher's Professional Certificate, Nova Scotia.

Scholars of both sexes are prepared for Matriculation at Prince of Wales College and the Universities.

Fees—From \$18.00 per annum with a reduction for two or more of a family.

Head Mistress Junior Department—Miss R. M. Donnelly.

In the Junior Department the course begins with the First Primer. Fees—\$15.00 per annum; with a reduction for two or more of a family.

Information and references given on application to the Rev. James Simpson, or to Mr. Suckling, Box 1016, Charlottetown.

817 the 104



FOR HOME COOKS

"Beaver" Flour is the flour for home baking—for women who take pride in their culinary skill, and their ability to run the house economically.

BEAVER FLOUR

It is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat and Ontario Fall Wheat. It makes bread, rolls, cake and pies that every good cook delights to serve. It yields MORE bread to the barrel than any other brand.

Order "Beaver" Flour next time—and see how much more inviting and wholesome is everything you bake.

AT YOUR GROCER'S

THE STEAMER "City of London"

Will until further notice leave Steam Navigation Co's wharf on Tuesday and Wednesday at 3 p. m. for Halifax's and British Wharves.

Thursday at 6 a. m. and 3 p. m. for McEwen's and West River Bridge.

Friday at 5 30 a. m. and 3 p. m. for Hickey's, Haggerty's and Hayden's Wharves, East River.

Saturday at 7 00 a. m. for Crapaud.

Every Monday to Vernon River Bridge, according to tide.

Tuesday at 3 p. m. for China Point. Wharf, tide and weather permitting.

T. J. CRAIG, Manager, Charlottetown.

Carpenters and Laborers Wanted.

Carpenters to work on Georgetown wharf and freight shed, laborers to work on Montague Branch Railway.

Good wages. Work for the balance of the season. Apply on works, or at my office, Montague.

WILLARD KITCHEN, 822 dlw tw 11

Land For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale on easy terms of payment, TWENTY BUILDING LOTS, fronting on Victoria Park.

W. W. SULLIVAN, 819 d ft

CHEAPER THAN BAY

Ontario Bran. Manitoba Bran. Middling s. Corn Meal. Cracked Corn. Matchless Chop, 1 1/2 each. Barley, Oats and Corn. Gluten Meal, [great milk producer]. Oil Cake Meal. Blatchford's Calf Meal. Wholesale and Retail at VERY LOW PRICES.

AULD BROS.,

QUEEN STREET. 519 tu fri & w ft

FOR SALE!

The valuable property known as Westwood, 1 1/2 miles from Charlottetown on the North River Road with shore front containing 24 acres. The house contains 11 rooms, including hot and cold water baths and private water system. There are also carriage house, barn, and poultry houses with hot water system to raise chickens in the winter, and 3 orchards of choice fruit.

Apply on the premises to the owner, WM. H. HANKIN, 814 ft ft tw 91

THE ARROWS OF TRUTH

Used With Dramatic Effect Against Prevalent Vice—"Full of Deadly Poison"

Inspired Verbal Utterance Against the Sin of Slander In Business and Social Life—One Thing That No Man Can Tame—The Tongue, and Its Varied and Infinite Capacity For Making Mischief.

and demanded a complete change in your manner. I got it, but you got it at the cost of the elder's unrelenting hate. He never ceased to persecute you. He did everything he could to undermine your ministry. He pursued you even after you left his church. He wrote letters to slanders against you. As the vendetta is carried on for generation after generation in certain families in southern Europe, so the children of that old father are still pursuing you. Their hatred has never let up, although their father has now been dead for years.

My friend, I sympathize with you in that persecution. You say you do not bear your persecutors any ill will, for you have triumphed over their attacks. But as you were once persecuted as a young man, now as a well established merchant or lawyer or doctor or minister or wife or mother be careful that you are not yourself using one of those poisonous and vindictive tongues. I once read of a venomous cobra of India having been decapitated. As the people were standing around looking at the headless snake a native reached forth his bare foot and struck the head. No sooner did his foot touch the opened mouth of the snake than, by muscular contraction, the poisonous fangs pierced the bare foot, and in one hour the man was dead. Has not the poisonous fang of hate of that old enemy of yours, many years dead, entered in to your life? Why did you make that mean remark about that lawyer or minister or merchant the other day? Why did you slur that young man's character who is trying so hard to earn a livelihood for his widowed mother or younger brother? As others in the past have used their poisonous fangs of hateful jealousy in your heart are you trying to destroy others who seem to come between you and your success? Men, beware how you try to destroy your supposed rivals! Women, beware how you attack that young woman! Her good name is her life. Hate not. Despise not. Others have wronged you with a vindictive tongue. Do not retaliate, do not use the same weapons. Let not your evil tongue try to destroy others when you feel they are making a success by the depletion of your own income.

But as I begin to analyze the poison of the evil tongue I find that it is composed of many different elements. Water, for instance, is composed of a gas called hydrogen, and another gas called oxygen. Chemically, the definition of water is H2O. Sodium sulphate is composed of three different basic elements. The evil parts are sodium, sulphur and oxygen. Chemically, it is written Na2, SO4. Now, as I analyze in the great laboratory the poison of the "evil tongue," I find it first composed of the element of hate, secondly, of the element of falsehood. All through the Bible, the deceitful tongue is condemned by God. The lying tongue of man should be condemned by man. Yet to-day there are many professional men and many merchants building up their practices or businesses upon a tissue of lies.

A professional falsehood came directly under my observation, when, many years ago, I was preaching in an eastern city. One of my church officers was taken down with lung trouble and had to go to Arizona to die. While there, his little daughter became very sick with heart trouble. The mother brought her back home. The father telegraphed me to look after them. I called twice a day for six months. The child grew worse and worse, just as my family physician said she would. Then she died, as he had predicted. Then on account of that false hope which the other physician held out, he was able to get the patient and to secure the fee.

In business as well as in professional life men are guilty of "the lying tongue." They lie about lands they want to sell; they lie about houses they want to rent; they lie about their stock; they lie about their furniture stores; they lie about their horses; they lie about everything they desire to get rid of. They keep on lying in a business way, just as though King Solomon had never hurled his condemnation against business lies when he wrote these terrible words: "The getting of treasures by a lying tongue is vanity tossed to and fro of them that seek death. The robbing of the wicked shall destroy them because they refuse to do judgment." O God, deliver us to-day from being merchants who are perjurers or lawyers who are falsifiers or physicians who are falsifiers or men trying to sell their goods by deceiving their fellow men. O God, deliver us from the falsifier's doom. "Flesh without are dogs and sorcerers and whoremongers and murderers and idolaters and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie."

But the evil tongue of man is also a vile tongue. Vile in the sense that it is filled with sin uncleanliness. Vile be-

cause the lewd, the corrupt, the filthy, the defiled, the debased, the impure, the coarse, is often the type of the language in which it glories. Vile in the sense that the stories and the communications it speaks are often unfit for respectable ears. Yet its corrupt conversations are not only heard in the notorious places of evil resort but they are also heard in the street and in so-called respectable homes and among so-called ladies as well as so-called gentlemen.

But the vindictive tongue and the lying tongue and the vile tongue is also the blasphemous tongue. When the man of one talent in the Bible went and hid his talent in the earth he immediately commenced to put the responsibility on God. When you and I do wrong and confess that we are at once our evil tongues begin to find fault with the God who created us and with the Christ who wants to redeem us. One of the worst signs that your tongue is an evil tongue is when it begins to talk about God as a cruel God; a merciless God; a man God and a heartless God. The vindictive tongue, the lying tongue, the lewd tongue, almost inevitably becomes the blasphemous tongue.

But I cannot close this line of my talk without declaring that the blasphemous tongue inevitably becomes the tongue of a human beast of carrion. As soon as man gets out of touch with God he inevitably acquires a depraved idea of the human race. Like the buzzard which circles about in the heavens over the hills and the valleys and the prairies of southern California waiting for the horse or the cow or the sheep to drop dead in his tracks that he may pounce upon it, so the evil tongue of man seems to glory in the banquet of dead reputations of evil reports and of debasing rumors which affirm that men and women have gone astray and become as bad as or even worse than ourselves.

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But, though man cannot tame his sinful tongue, thank God, the Lord God Almighty can tame it, and will tame it by the power of the Holy Spirit if we will only let him. He will make the vindictive tongue the tongue of forgiveness; the tongue of vileness the pure tongue; the tongue of deceit the phony tongue; the tongue of blasphemy the praying tongue, and the tongue of condemnation the tongue of charity. It is said that many years ago in a hotel dining room the late Dr. Amesley heard some men cursing and cursing their fellow men at an adjoining table. The good doctor handed the waiter carry a glass of water to the blasphemers with his compliments. "What is that for?" they asked. "I thought," said Dr. Amesley gravely, "that you ought to cool your tongues in it, after the fiery language you were uttering." That may have been a just rebuke. But if we to-day will thrust our evil tongues into the "water of life" we shall not only cool them, but by the power of the Holy Spirit we shall change our desires into the same way that your Christian mother used to change it. You remember, when you look back to your boyhood life, how angry you used to get. I can see you now in one of your quarrels with your brother. Your little fists were clinched. Your eyes were flashing. Your breast was heaving. You had raised your arm to strike a blow when you looked up and saw your mother. She looked at you so tenderly and reprovingly she said, "Charlie! If you can't get along with your brother, let me muttered imprecation left your lips. Your hand was lowered. Then you burst into tears as you said, "Mother! Oh, mother! Forgive me, mother!" So with God's help we can do the same. Only use it to pour out our desires into his ear, instead of being the organ of hate and of blasphemy, it will become the organ of kindness, the organ of gentleness and forgiveness, and mercy and love. Oh, my friends, will you not let God to-day conquer your evil tongue?

Would that this daily habit of talking with God might become ours! I once read of a mother who tried to stop the evil tongue scattering its poison by her friends by writing down day after day, every evil saying which she heard her children speak. Then, in the evening hour, she would read to her family the evil words of the day. That may be one way to halt the evil habit of a sinful tongue, but I believe the best way to conquer the tongue evil deeds is not to make a record of its faults and errors, but to get our tongues in the habit, every hour of every day, of having private conversations with God. When we are about to do something, we should lift up our voices involuntarily and say, "Lord, would you like me to do this?" When we are about to speak, we should ask, "Lord, shall I say this?" When we are about to rebuke a brother, we should say, "Lord, shall I denounce this evil deed?" Then, with the close touch of our tongues with God's ear, God's tongue will become our tongue. Lord God Almighty, show us never the way of talking with thee! In Christ's name, we ask thee to govern our speech, and then we know thou shalt rule our lives. Tame them, O God! Tame our evil tongues for thy divine service.

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Would that this daily habit of talking with God might become ours! I once read of a mother who tried to stop the evil tongue scattering its poison by her friends by writing down day after day, every evil saying which she heard her children speak. Then, in the evening hour, she would read to her family the evil words of the day. That may be one way to halt the evil habit of a sinful tongue, but I believe the best way to conquer the tongue evil deeds is not to make a record of its faults and errors, but to get our tongues in the habit, every hour of every day, of having private conversations with God. When we are about to do something, we should lift up our voices involuntarily and say, "Lord, would you like me to do this?" When we are about to speak, we should ask, "Lord, shall I say this?" When we are about to rebuke a brother, we should say, "Lord, shall I denounce this evil deed?" Then, with the close touch of our tongues with God's ear, God's tongue will become our tongue. Lord God Almighty, show us never the way of talking with thee! In Christ's name, we ask thee to govern our speech, and then we know thou shalt rule our lives. Tame them, O God! Tame our evil tongues for thy divine service.

But I cannot close this line of my talk without declaring that the blasphemous tongue inevitably becomes the tongue of a human beast of carrion. As soon as man gets out of touch with God he inevitably acquires a depraved idea of the human race. Like the buzzard which circles about in the heavens over the hills and the valleys and the prairies of southern California waiting for the horse or the cow or the sheep to drop dead in his tracks that he may pounce upon it, so the evil tongue of man seems to glory in the banquet of dead reputations of evil reports and of debasing rumors which affirm that men and women have gone astray and become as bad as or even worse than ourselves.

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