

**Central Christian Church**  
 W. L. OUTHOUSE, B.A., PASTOR.  
 MRS. V. L. DINGWELL, ORGANIST & CHOIR DIRECTOR

Morning Worship—11:00 A. M.  
 Gospel Hymn—"The Old Ragged Cross"  
 Sermon—"God, the Sustainer of the Universe"  
 Sunday School—9:30 P. M.

Evening Worship—7:00 P. M.  
 Solo—"One Sweetly Solenn Thought"  
 Miss Nan MacKak  
 Sermon—"Christian Baptism"

**The Presbyterian Church in Canada**  
**ST. JAMES CHURCH**  
 Minister:  
**REV. R. MOORHEAD-LEGATE, D. D.**

Public Worship, Morning at Eleven O'Clock.  
 Evening Service at Seven O'Clock.  
 Sunday School at Two-Thirty.

STRANGERS AND VISITORS CORDIALLY INVITED.

**Zion Presbyterian Church**  
 REV. G. CARLYLE WEBSTER—MINISTER.  
 PROF. LOUIS D. THOMPSON—Organist and Choraleader

MORNING WORSHIP  
 8:00 A. M.—Theme: "Calvary"

10:30 P. M.—Sabbath School and Bible Classes.

EVENING WORSHIP  
 7:00 P. M.—Theme: "First-Hand or Second-Hand Religion."

"God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." John 4:24.

**The Baptist Church** Prince & Fitzroy Sts.  
 MINISTER—THE REV. A. C. VINCENT, D. D.

MORNING WORSHIP 11 O'CLOCK  
 Sermon—"Thy Kingdom Come" Dr. Vincent  
 Anthem..... Choir

SUNDAY SCHOOL 2:30 P. M.  
 How long since you have been to Sunday School? Join on Sunday the increasing number who find this interesting and profitable hour.

EVENING WORSHIP 7 O'CLOCK  
 Sermon—"The Painted Face" Dr. Vincent  
 Anthem..... Choir  
 You are invited to all services of the day. All pews are free. Students and visitors to Charlottetown are specially welcome.

**Trinity United Church**  
 Ministers:  
 Rev. Hugh Miller, M.A.; B. D. Rev. J.W. Barbour, J.A.; B.D. Organist—A. Roy Kendall, L. E. A. M.; A. A. G. O.

10:00 A. M.—Prayer Meeting.  
 11:00 A. M.—Public Worship.

SERMON—"RELIGIOUS EDUCATION"  
 Installation of the Officers and Teachers of the..... Church School.  
 Anthem—"Teach Me, O Lord"..... T. Atwood  
 2:30 P. M.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.  
 7:00 P. M.—Public Worship.

SERMON—"THE MANLINESS OF JESUS"  
 A study of the character of Christ that first shocked, then won the admiration of all and the need of them to-day.  
 Anthem—"Consider and Hear Me"..... Pfleger  
 Soloist: Miss Berna Huestis.  
 Vocal Solo—"Hold Them My Hand, Dear Lord"  
 —C. S. BRIGGS

Mrs. (Rev.) Hugh Miller  
 Visitors and Students Cordially Welcome.  
 Morning Service Broadcast by C. H. C. K.

**St. Paul's Church**  
 3rd SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

8:30 A. M.—Holy Communion.  
 11:00 A. M.—Morning Prayer and Sermon—One of the Less Read Prophets—Nahum.  
 Anthem—"Come Heavenly Father From Above"  
 —Louis Drouin.

2:30 P. M.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7:00 P. M.—Evening Prayer and Sermon—"Sparks From the Anvil of the Early Church—The Galatians.  
 Anthem—"Come Unto Me"..... Schubert

EVERYBODY WELCOME  
 REV. H. D. RAYMOND, M. A., RECTOR.

**A Great Classic Greatly Screened**

Hollywood versions of classical dramas have usually been open to so much criticism that it is a pleasure to admire the mastery direction shown in the screen version of R. L. Stevenson's "Treasure Island," now running locally. The true Stevenson flavour has been captured with astonishing success in the picture, even where departures are made from the story text. Indeed, it is here that the director's genius is best shown. "Treasure Island" was the first of Stevenson's published tales, and his style improved considerably in later years. It may be hard to say so, but we think the film achieves a better dramatic ending than the original. Jim Hawkins' final parting with Long John Silver, as well as his first introduction to that incorrigible old reprobate, are inspired interpretations. "R. L. S." himself, we believe, would have greeted them with a whoop of delight. The same can hardly be said for killing off Jim's father before the opening scene. But with the advent of "Captain" Bill Bones the story gets into its proper stride, and carries all before it. Lionel Barrymore has done nothing better than his characterisation in this past. Every

**Central Guardian**

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a novel nature may be inserted at a cost a great deal less than elsewhere.

**PAINFULLY INJURED**—Mr. George Crossman, Sauris, who had his fingers severely injured in a woodworking plant, came to the city yesterday.

**ON EXCURSION**—Over 100 passengers left yesterday on an excursion trip to Boston and other American points.

**DINNER A SUCCESS**—A turkey dinner held during the week in Holy Name Hall was very well patronized, considering weather conditions and the many social events taking place during the week. The C. W. A. are grateful to all who in any way contributed to this particular work of theirs in aid of those in need. At the conclusion of the dinners on Thursday evening the drawing took place for a lovely Willie Piano on lottery, the lucky winner being Mr. Robert Bradley Grafton St.

**NEW EDITOR APPOINTED**—The appointment is announced this week of Rev. Fr. J. K. McIsaac, as editor of the Northwest Review, the Catholic weekly publication in the English language of Canadian Publishers. Dr. McIsaac, who is a son of the late F. H. and Mrs. C. A. MacIsaac of Bear River, P. E. I., succeeds Rev. W. F. Edmondson, rector of St. Anthony's parish, West Kildonan. He was formerly professor of English at St. Paul's college and is now professor of philosophy, St. Mary's academy and college. The appointment was made by His Excellency Archbishop Sinnott. Dr. McIsaac made his earlier studies at Charlottetown, P. E. I., and Edmonton, Alta., and his postgraduate studies at the universities of Toronto, Montreal, and Munich, Germany—Winnipeg Free Press.

Many home friends will be pleased to hear of Rev. Dr. MacIsaac's success.

**FUNERAL SUNDAY**—The funeral of Mr. Mattie Parker of Lewis Montague will take place on Sunday afternoon. After the service in the United Church beginning at 3 p. m. the remains will be laid to rest in the adjoining cemetery.

**LEGION MEETING**—The regular monthly meeting of the Charlottetown branch of the Canadian Legion was held Thursday evening in their home in Grafton Street with Comrade R. S. Chandler as president. One of the meetings was devoted to routine business including application for membership from several new members. During the other part a very lively and instructive discussion took place concerning the means of increasing the membership. Suggestions concerning membership fees for the sick and unemployed, reading material for the upstairs rooms, card parties, lectures by members of the Charlottetown branch, were brought forth by the following: Comrades: J. P. Edmondson, Howard Court, F. E. Palmer, Wm. Hughes, Sam Rowley, Arthur King, Col. A. G. Peake, R. H. Stewart, Prof. J. A. Clark, Windsor Campbell, Heber R. Large, J. S. Walker, Sylvester DesRoches and Major MacNutt. At the conclusion of the meeting it was decided to leave these suggestions with the executive to be acted upon immediately.

**PERSONALS**

Mr. Jack McTague left yesterday morning on a visit to London where he will be the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Walter H. Canning.

The many friends of Mr. Allison MacLeod will be glad to learn that his condition is slightly improved.

Miss Myrtle Guinon of this city left this morning to visit her brother in New Jersey.

**Wins Third Place In Competition**

The Montreal St. Catherine's branch of the Canada Life Insurance Company won third place among all competing branches of the Company in a recent competition. This gives the branch the Eastern Runner-up Trophy and is an exceptionally fine achievement and shows the expenditure of a tremendous amount of energy.

The manager of this branch is Mr. V. R. F. MacDonald.

The V. R. F. MacDonald above referred to was for some time connected with the staff of the Royal Bank of Canada, Charlottetown, later at Moncton, N. B., as accountant, at which point he was transferred to Regina, Sask., as accountant, later becoming manager.

Vernie as he was familiarly known by his many friends is a son of the late Daniel F. MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald of Vernon, where they conducted a general mercantile business up to the time of Mr. MacDonald's death. Mrs. MacDonald is now resident at Vancouver, B. C. Vernie is a nephew of Mrs. W. M. Flynn, Euston Street, City.

Vernie's many friends in this province will be pleased to learn of his activity and success in the insurance field and wish him continued success.

seems to have been born for the part of Silver. Jackie Cooper was probably the best available player for the role of young Hawkins. The other parts are well sustained, and the scenic effects magnificent. The picture sends one back with keener zest to the story, and with livelier appreciation of the genius which created it.

**NATIONAL HOUSING SCHEME**  
 (C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)  
 OTTAWA, Jan. 25.—Premier R. B. Bennett suggested in the House of Commons tonight a committee study the need of a national housing scheme suggested by T. L. Chubb, Gans, Toronto Post.

**TRAGIC DEATH YESTERDAY OF MR. STERNS**

**Deep Regret At Passing of Prominent Hotel Proprietor.**

Citizens were shocked by news of the death yesterday, under tragic circumstances, of Mr. R. H. Sterns, widely known and esteemed proprietor of Beach Grove Inn. Suddenly stricken while driving his car from the city to his hotel late Thursday evening, he was found yesterday morning on North River ice in an unconscious condition, with both hands and feet frozen and passed away in the P. E. Island Hospital at noon.

Mr. Sterns was accompanied by Miss Douse, clerk at the hotel who on noting what had occurred immediately shut off the motor and rushed for assistance. It is understood they left the city after 11 o'clock and had proceeded about half way to Beach Grove Inn, following the bushes which were recently placed. In some manner he missed the turn to the hotel and found they were near York Point. He continued driving until Mr. Sterns' shore was reached, when it occurred to him there were spring holes in that vicinity. Mr. Sterns left the car and looked around for some time but had hardly taken his seat when he collapsed. Miss Douse endeavored to help him but was unable to do so. She immediately set out on foot to the city to summon assistance over slippery ice with a cold wind blowing and a heavy fog. After struggling along she reached Brighton where she aroused Mr. Phillip Palmer and a message sent to Beach Grove Inn. A physician was also notified as was Mr. Neil D. McLean who immediately sent out the ambulance. Mr. Stephen McMurrer, an employee of the hotel left for the scene as soon as he was notified of what had occurred and met the ambulance. Together they searched through the heavy mist, rising from the ice, finally locating the car and the stricken man who was found with one hand on the steering wheel, the door open and one foot on the running board, in which position he was when stricken.

He was taken at once to the P. E. Island Hospital where it was found both hands and feet were frozen. He passed away about noon without regaining consciousness.

In addition to a sorrowing widow the deceased leaves a family of two sons, Ralph of the staff of the Bank of Montreal, Saint John, N. B., and Haldane, with R. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, and one daughter, Eleanor, of the Poly clinic, city. His father, Mr. J. G. Sterns, was a retired merchant of Sauris also survives.

The late Mr. Sterns was well known throughout the province and Dominion as a first class hotel man. Coming to the city in August, 1901, he first entered the hotel business which he bought from Mr. Joseph Stanley and sold out later to Mr. L. P. Tanton. He purchased the old Victoria Hotel in 1903 which he conducted until he built Beach Grove Inn in 1921 and of which he was proprietor at the time of his death.

He served the city as mayor for one term from 1914 to 1916.

**5th Charlottetown Wolf Cub Pack**

The Cubs of this pack entertained their parents to a very enjoyable supper last Monday night. After the supper they held a regular meeting. Both Cubs and parents took part in the games and seemed to enjoy them very much.

5th Charlottetown Wolf patrol leads in patrol competition. 22 Scouts present.

This troop met on Tuesday with 22 Scouts present. The Wolf Patrol is leading in the patrol competition. After inspection, signalling and second class work was taken up.

**BIRTHS**

**SHERREN**—At the P. E. I. Hospital, Jan. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Sherren, city, a son.

**IVES**—At the P. E. I. Hospital, Jan. 25 to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ives, city, a son.

**FERGUSON**—At the P. E. I. Hospital, Jan. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ferguson, city, a daughter, (stillborn).

**JOSEPH**—At the Charlottetown Hospital Jan. 22, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Joseph a daughter.

**MCCALLUM**—At the Charlottetown Hospital Jan. 25, 1935 to Mr. and Mrs. James McCallum a son.

**ELLIS**—In the Prince County Hospital, Jan. 24, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ellis, of Summerside, a daughter—S.

**"It Pays To Advertise" Coming To The Strand**

Imagine just for one minute, the many delightful, brilliant and humorous situations arising out of a battle of wits between a successful yet staid business man of the old school and a new business rival who is none other than his own son of the go-get-em high pressure type, and you'll realize what a sparkling evening's entertainment is in store for you at the Strand, on Monday and Tuesday evening, where "It Pays To Advertise" will be staged under the direction of Mr. Stuart Dickson by special arrangement with Samuel French (Canada) Limited.

Mr. Manton Whitlock plays the part of Cyrus Martin, a Scap King, who has a son Rodney, played by Stuart Dickson, in love with the secretary, Miss Grayson which part is successfully portrayed by Miss Margaret Collings. Cyrus and his secretary scheme to get Rodney to go into business, never dreaming Rodney would start up a rival business. Amrose Peale, a high pressure advertising man, played by A. M. Douglas, aids and abets Rodney in his plans.

The plot is cleverly and thoroughly worked out; there's wealth of exciting incidents, a surprising climax, and plenty of humor all the way through. It is continuously gay and amusing, blissfully mad, and stunning, all at the same time.

There is strong supporting cast: Mr. Sam Vall; Miss Iphigenie Arsenault; Miss Ruth Rattenbury; Miss Eunice Steuth; Mr. Arthur Hale; Mr. Roy MacMillan; Mr. Harry Richardson.

The characters are well drawn, they are real and convincing. And there's no caricaturing about them. You'll like this play from start to finish, it's human, interesting and lots of fun.

**FINE CONCERT**  
 Continued from page 1

sang as an encore number "The Crooked Bow." The Charlottetown audiences, who have learned to expect fine rendition from Mrs. H. S. Henderson, were not disappointed last night when they heard her in her usually fine voice sing "We're All Scottish Here," and the encore number, "Mary of Argyll."

Mr. John Archie Campbell, Heatherdale, pleased the sons of the Heather with his Gaelic songs, delivered in the inimitable manner of the true Scot.

Mrs. K. S. Rogers was accompanied last night's concert. It was with regret that she ad-

**INSOMNIA**  
 (SLEEPLESSNESS)  
 Hundreds of people owe nights of pleasant and refreshing sleep to the science of Chiropractic. If you are nervous and irritable try this great sleep restorer.  
 Special rates in Chronic Cases.

**Dr. W. R. CARSON**  
 124 Prince St. Phone 1072.



**Scout News and Notices**

**Rover Activities**

The Rover Scouts of the First Charlottetown Crew have been a very active group this winter. They have finished the interior of their den and five Squires took the Vigil and were invested as Rover Scouts. These were Earle Norris, Gordon Hyde, Maitland Owen, Lloyd Williams and Ivan Walsh. Several others are preparing to be invested shortly.

Last Wednesday's meeting was one of the most enjoyable held this year. There was a record attendance and several visitors were there. The special speaker for the evening was unable to appear and it was suggested that each person present should give a short two minute talk on anything they wished. This proved to be a great success. Among those to speak were Squire William Trarner, Squire Stewart Leigh, Scoutmaster Driscoll, Squire George Hart, Rover Patrol, Scoutmaster Brady and Commissioner Warren. Each had something interesting to say.

**THE SALE OF THE YEAR**

Dear Madam,—  
 You are going to remember this sale because it is not likely to be duplicated by any other firm. TWO BIG DAYS OF SELLING at prices only visualized before in the dreams of the most economical housewife. Listed below are only a few of the many great savings you may make at our store.

**ROBT. DEVEREAUX**

- Grapes, 2 lbs. .... 25c
- Jaffa Oranges . . . 29c, 39c, 49c
- Grapefruit, large, doz. . . 59c
- Lemons, doz. .... 29c
- Winesap Apples, doz. . . 29c
- Man-O-Spread, pkg. .... 10c
- Domestic Shortening, 2 — 24c
- M. O. Tea ..... 45c
- Clam Chowder ..... 2—25c
- Clams ..... 2—21c
- Lobster Paste ..... 2—17c
- Sugar ..... 10—57c
- Toilet Paper ..... 7—25c

- Bulk Raisins ..... 2—23c
- K. C. Coffee, lb. .... 38c
- Bulk Coffee, lb. .... 27c
- Mixed Cookies, 3 lbs. .... 29c
- Soda Biscuit—Marvens and Christies ..... 2—27c
- Extract, large bottles . . . 39c
- Carrots, 10 lbs. .... 19c
- Parsnips, 10 lbs. .... 29c
- Potatoes, bushel ..... 25c
- Fresh Fillets, lb. .... 15c
- Smoked Fillets, lb. .... 15c
- Haddock, lb. .... 10c
- Onions, 10 lbs. .... 19c

**DEVEREAUX CASH GROCERY**  
 PHONE 1210—WE DELIVER—CORNER KENT AND HILLSBORO

**INSPIRING ADDRESS ON ROBERT BURNS**

**A Timely Topic Ably Handled At Burns Anniversary Concert Last Night.**

A new feature of the Burns Anniversary Concert last night, and one which was received with great interest and appreciation, was an address on "The Boast of Scotland," Robert Burns," by the Rev. D. M. Sinclair, Valleyfield. The text of Mr. Sinclair's address follows:

At first I thought simply of entitling my talk tonight "The Boast of Scotland." But then upon reflection it occurred to me that that might be a trifle ambiguous. For while the Scotsman is not naturally boastful, he does at times brag a wee bit about Princes Street, the Clyde, the Black Watch, William Wallace, Johnny Walker and Bannockburn. So I have taken the precaution of limiting my subject to Scotland's chief boast, Robert Burns.

There seems to be no adequate way of protecting a poet from his admirers. Pilgrims from all lands, Australia, the United States and even far off Japan, repair to the humble cottage near Ayr where one hundred and seventy six years ago Robert Burns was born; they visit Alloway's haunted kirk, and stroll along the banks and breeze of Bonnie Doon. Every year thousands of enthusiastic Scotsmen gather to keep green the memory of the immortal bard,—and he can do nothing about it. From Sydney, Cape Breton, down where the East begins, to Mandalay, where the dawn comes up like thunder, as the 25th of January comes around, Burns' fellow-countrymen and admirers on every continent and on every shore make festival in honour of the birth. Other poets like Scott and Browning and Shakespeare are allowed to rest in peace. But Burns cannot be saved from his friends. While others are admired, he is loved. He has sung his way into the hearts of men.

**Beloved By All**

He is beloved by the shepherd on the hills, the fisherman on the stormy West Coast, the cottager in his lonely hut and ben, the homesteader on the prairie, the prospector in the mountains. Wherever the Scottish heart beats warm, there you will find his songs cherished.

As Wordsworth said of him, "Through busiest street and lone-lye glen  
 Are felt the flashes of his pen;  
 He rules 'mid winter snows, and  
 Hues fill their lives;  
 Deep in the general heart of men

ence learned of the illness of Master Billy Rogers. They had looked forward with great pleasure to hearing that talented young musician.

Mr. W. R. Shaw, President of the Caledonian Club, at the close of the entertainment in a few well chosen words thanked all who had so generously contributed to the success of the concert.

**Keats' Tribute Quoted**

And yet, perhaps John Keats, a fellow-poet, comes even closer to the secret of Burns when he attributes it to his honest self-revelation. "We can see horribly clear in the works of such a man, his

whole life, as if we were God's spies. That is how we feel as we read his poetry, that we are reading an intimate autobiography, sharing the deepest experience of a passionate soul. Burns wrote as he lived and felt. Every mood that he ever experienced he wove into haunting songs that have become the property and the solace of mankind. That's the secret of his hold on men.

**Scotland's True Greatness**

Burns taught his countrymen and the world some great truths. He discovered the secret of Scotland's greatness to lie in religion. When Dr. Robert Wallace, one time editor of the Scotsman, was a student at St. Andrew's University, he was asked on one occasion by the professor of church history, "Who introduced Christianity into Scotland?" Immediately came the reply, "Robert Burns, sir." Was there not some truth in the answer. Ossian, the Gaelic bard of ancient times whom Burns spoke of as the prince of poets, the bard songs of our heathen ancestors in Scotland. Every one of his epics is in the minor key, over his landscape the sun hangs low, or is buried in black clouds, the tale is swift and sad. There is undeniable beauty and heroism here, but there is also the want of something equally necessary to life, the glow which altered the character of Scotland, converted her minor into a major melody, and provided Robert Burns, the successor to the gloomy Ossian, with a song of life which, for all its imperfections, had yet in it the note of joy that becomes a Christian? Burns himself knew whence his nation's best had come. He recalled the evenings spent by the Scottish family about the open Bible.

"From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,  
 That makes her loved at home,  
 Revered abroad;  
 Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,  
 An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Again Burns discovered the source of man's true greatness. He taught a respect for man as man. When he puts into song the truth that might well be called the common man's charter of independence, "A man's a man for a' that," he is giving in poetic form Christianity's basic doctrine of the inherent worth of man, a worth that is neither increased nor diminished by the presence or absence of the outward trappings of wealth or honour. "The rank is but the guinea stamp, The man's the gold for a' that."

He did not teach that equality should be seized by bloodshed and violence, but rather sought through friendship, tolerance, and love. There never was a time when such a message was more pertinent than today. There never was a clearer call than at present for each and all to join in the service of humanity, to strive for that great day when the whole world over men shall brothers be. It is very appropriate that we should recall those who have dreamed dreams worthy to be remembered, and who by their sweet songs have made life happier for others. That is Robert Burns' great claim for immortality. "Let us with praise famous men, Their deeds that have been buried in peace, but their liveth forevermore."

"Not ours to gauge the more or less  
 The will's defect, the blood's excess,  
 The early humours that oppress  
 The radiant mind.  
 His greatness, not his littleness  
 Concerns mankind"