

CHURCHES TOMORROW

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL

Rev. Canon E. M. Malone... M.A., L.Th., Incumbent...

SERVICES SUNDAY

8:00 Holy Communion... 11:00 a.m. Choral Eucharist...

WEEKDAYS

Holy Communion... 8:15 Monday and Friday...

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Rev. James F. Ibbett, Rector... White Gift Sunday...

PRESBYTERIAN

THE KIRK OF ST. JAMES

Ministers: The Rev. T. H. Russell... M.A., S.T.M., Organist...

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship... 2:30 p.m. Church School...

ZION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Prince and Grafton Street... Rev. C. Carlyle Webster...

THE NEW GOSPEL HALL

On Upper Prince Street... is nearing completion and God...

BIBLE SOCIETY BROADCAST

By Rev. Willard-Brewing, D.D. Toronto Over Station CBA...

STATION CBA

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8th 7:38 to 7:45 P.M. Local Time

PLAN TO LISTEN IN

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Reverend T. E. McLennan, Minister... Rev. Kendall, R.E.M., A.C.O. Organist...

10:00 a.m. Senior Department of the Church School...

11:00 a.m. Beginners and Primary Departments in Social Hall...

11:00 a.m. PUBLIC WORSHIP... Sermon: "The Prophecy"...

1:30 Junior Choir Practice in the Church...

2:30 Young People's Bible Class in the Church...

4:00 P.M. PUBLIC WORSHIP... Sermon: "The Hope of the World"...

7:00 P.M. PUBLIC WORSHIP... Sermon: "The Hope of the World"...

BAPTIST

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Minister: Rev. I. Judson, B.D. Morning Worship 11 a.m. Sermon: "That It Might Be Fulfilled"...

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship... Sermon: "That It Might Be Fulfilled"...

7:00 p.m. Evening Prayer and Sermon...

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship... Sermon: "That It Might Be Fulfilled"...

7:00 p.m. Evening Prayer and Sermon...

CHURCH OF CHRIST

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Minister: MRS. M.C. STEWART, Organist and Choir Director...

10:00 Church School... 11:00 Morning Worship and Communion...

Sermon: "Three Questions—One Answer"...

Choral: "The Heart of God"...

7:00 p.m. Evening Worship... Sermon: "My Son Is Missing"...

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship... Sermon: "The Heart of God"...

UNITED PENTECOSTAL CHURCH

Rev. J. C. Kleinmeyer, Pastor... Sunday School 2 p.m. Worship and Preaching 3 p.m. Evangelistic Service 7:30 p.m. Good Music...

10:00 Church School... 11:00 Morning Worship and Communion...

Sermon: "Three Questions—One Answer"...

Choral: "The Heart of God"...

7:00 p.m. Evening Worship... Sermon: "My Son Is Missing"...

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship... Sermon: "The Heart of God"...

SALVATION ARMY

Major and Mrs. Victor MacLean... 11 a.m. Holiness Meeting... Subject: "The Value of Vision"...

2:30 p.m. Sunday School... 7 p.m. Evangelistic Meeting... Subject: "The Coming King"...

The above meetings will be conducted by Major and Mrs. V. MacLean...

Bright and interesting meetings, plan to attend. All are cordially invited.

STUDENT "FEAST"

The usual dinner of a student at Yenching University in Peking consists of a few balls of bread, some corn meal loaves and watery soup.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a money nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

ISLAND VIEWS for Christmas

Craswell Studio... ROCKWOOL in stock, Holman's Charlotetown Store...

BEAUTIFUL CHESTERFIELDS just arrived, Toombs Music Store...

COOKS for Christmas Photographs, evenings by appointment...

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS—All advertisements to appear in Guardian must be in office by noon of day previous to insertion to ensure publication.

BIBLE SOCIETY BROADCAST—By the Reverend Willard-Brewing, D.D., Toronto, over Station CBA, Sunday, December 8th, 7:38 to 7:45 P.M. Local time. Plan to listen in.

MRS. JAMES R. BLAKE announces the engagement of her daughter, Nora Noelle, to William Bower Asbury, son of Mrs. Asbury and the late Samuel Asbury of Vancouver, British Columbia, Marriages to take place in Vancouver in January.

LETTER REPEATED.—Last Wednesday The Guardian ran as one, two letters in the forum column. As Mr. Hemming's letter contains some valuable facts regarding grain importation it is being reprinted—half in today's edit and the balance on Monday.

THE KIRK OF ST. JAMES.—Both Morning and Evening Worship at the Kirk tomorrow will be conducted by The Minister, the Rev. T. H. Russell Somers, M.A., S.T.M., who will also preach the Sermon in the Morning on "What's the Use? What Can I Do?" and in the Evening on "Why is it that life does not compensate us according to what we fairly deserve?" The music, under the direction of the Church Organist, Miss E. Lillian McKenzie, Mus. Bac., will include Ambrose's Anthem "O Come to My Heart Lord Jesus" in the Morning and "Rejoice in the Lord" by Elvey in the Evening. The Morning Service will be broadcast over CFCY. The Church School will meet at 2:30 in the afternoon.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.—Morning Worship at 11 A.M. will be conducted by the minister, the Rev. I. Judson, B.D., with the hymn "That It Might Be Fulfilled." Mr. V. L. Dingwell will sing Sullivan's "The Lost Chord." The anthem of the morning will be "Himself, 'Incline Thine Ear.'" The Church School meets in regular session at the close of Morning Worship. Evening Worship will be conducted by Mr. Levy whose sermon will be "That It Might Be Fulfilled." The anthem of the evening will be "Brother James' Air" arr. Jacob. The music of the day will be conducted by Mrs. V. L. Dingwell, organist and director of choir. You are cordially invited to worship with The Baptist Church.

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IN MEMORIAM—In loving memory of our dear father, Pte. Fred Walker who died December 8, 1944. We often sit and think of him When we are all alone, For memory is the only friend That we can call our own. To think he could not say good-bye Will always bring regret, But the hearts that always loved him Are the hearts that can't forget. By Marlon, Bessie, Margaret.

IN MEMORIAM—In loving memory of our dear cousin, Ernest Houston, who departed this life Dec. 8th, 1944. We do not forget you, nor do we think of you often and will to the end; Gone and forgotten by some you may be, But dear to our memory you ever will be. Ever remembered by Lottie and Guthrie Ballingall.

IN MEMORIAM—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, Kenneth A. McDaniel, who passed away December 7, 1945. A cheerful smile, a heart of gold, The Dearest Dad a world could hold. Happy memories fond and true From one who thought the world of you. Sady Missed by Daughter Ruby.

IN MEMORIAM—In loving memory of my husband Joy B. Hayes who passed away on December 7, 1945. I've lost my life's companion, A life linked with mine own. No one knows how much I miss you As I wander on alone. Inscribed by Wife, Emma.

IN MEMORIAM—In loving memory of Mrs. Ernest Houston, who passed peacefully away Dec. 8th, 1944. In our hearts your memory lingers Sweetly, tender, fond, and true; There is not a day, dear Ethel That we do not think of you. Lovingly remembered by husband, Foster, and Margaret.

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Literature And Life

By Bookman

"HOBSON'S CHOICE"

Two of Milton's earliest poems were about a carrier called Hobson, who carried letters and parcels from Cambridge to Bull's Inn, London. He did this for sixty years, but when the Plague raged in the metropolis, the authorities forbade him going. The inactivity was so hard on him that he died.

One of the poems referred to by Milton says this: "Death pulled off his boots and put out the light." A quaint way of saying that death took him to an inn where he died.

In the other poem Milton says "ease was his chief disease"—referring to the enforced rest he had. Number 509 of the Spectator has a letter sent to that periodical in which Hobson is referred to, and we are told that he kept a stable of horses for hire, and when a customer came for one Hobson showed him all of them, but told him that he must take the one nearest to the stable door. The next one who desired a horse was given the one nearest to the door also. This old Hobson said was only fair to the customers and to the horses.

This gave rise to the phrase "Hobson's choice." A man had to take what he could get and every one was to be treated alike.

It was a good arrangement for the horses—otherwise some of them might be overworked and others asked for only once in a while.

There is a question asked in the Bible, "Does God take care for oxen?" Yes he does, and the same book says that a righteous man "regardeth the life of his beast".

The days of the livery stable are pretty much over, but the ordinary horse can teach us something. Cowper speaks of our "quadruped instructors." It certainly is something humiliating to be sent to school to the lower creatures, such as the ox or the ass, and yet that is just what Isaiah does. He tells us that the ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib, but Israel doth not know.

But Hobson said that this arrangement was fair to the customers. All were to be treated alike. They were shown the horses and then told that the one next to the door was the one to take. Is not one of the things that we learn from nature its impartiality? You doubtless have noticed how the grass grows green on the grave of the poor man as well as on that of the rich. The rain and the sun, Jesus said do not come down to the land of the thankless man. No but they make his crops to grow. There is thus an impartiality in nature and is shown in her working.

Then James, the Lord's brother, who gave us a New Testament letter, tells how in his day and in the early Church, they took notice of a man who appeared richly attired and with a gold ring. This gave him a prominent seat. But the poor man was asked to stand, or sit under the footstool of the members of the Church.

In ordinary business practice we often hear the clerk, if there be a crowd waiting to be served "And now who next?" This is as it should be. "A man's a man for all that." The rank is but the guinea-stamp; the man's the gowd for all that."

Hobson died at eighty-six. He belonged to a very small branch of the transportation system of his day, and yet eccentric creature that he was, he has left us an expressive phrase. There are many who live in their day but are forgotten. Hobson lives on in Milton's effort. To paraphrase, Hobson might say: "In spite of you I'll live in Milton's rhyme."

ELLEN'S DIARY (Continued from Page 2)

and they would be obliged to descend on their eyes as it shoves and tumbles. The storm windows too were set in place and the mystery of the missing axe was cleared up to the complete satisfaction of the one most concerned. Fortunately James had picked it up by the shed-behind some lumber." A feather still clinging to its edge helped him to piece out evidence to show that no male was guilty of dropping it carelessly in this queer place.

And so after our recent and first snowfall and now with a return of thaw in the air on the last day of November, Islanders approach Winter's gates. November brought an abundance of open weather so that laggards at their farming, like those of us who have not put their feet in their shoes in order before frost would put an end to all field work. Farmwives had good days for their house-cleaning and in which they plan their Spring fust-picked but—if need be and more forehanded ladies found time in which to mix and bake their spicy Christmas cakes. There were odd and beguiling excursions for the men folk during the month. Young men had "visions", both here and on other farms in the community which allowed them to purchase young stock to add to their herds. Even James who returned from one sale, bringing with him a low-set yearling. How he became involved in the purchase, with as we know, hay not too plentiful, is past my understanding.

November brought the stabling of the younger cattle, and then it was that I found the last year had been exceedingly kind to me. My stall move fast enough to help off an unruly steer or heifer—at James' insistent and concerned call! And there were days when for the time, James and I were parted, he at his field work

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clearing land for "corn and pumpkins", their persistence, and their dreams, sustaining them in their purpose.

Our flock of sheep, the falling snow powdering their woolly backs were brought home yesterday from the stump field and with their coming, everything had been gathered to the buildings—crops and cattle and sheep and all. And now that this month is fast merging into December often called—and not without reason "the best month of the year." I'm remembering that it is the month of "a star" and "shepherds keeping watch over their flocks" on far Judaea hills. Until Monday - Dairy - Good-night.

SLIPPERS

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Let Him Loaf In a Pair of These MEN'S SLIPPERS \$1.50 to \$5.00

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Sister or brother will surely enjoy snuggling their feet in a pair of these. Especially made for the utmost in durability and comfort. In all sizes and styles.

FIT-RITE SHOE COMPANY Limited 137 GRAFTON ST. CHARLOTTETOWN