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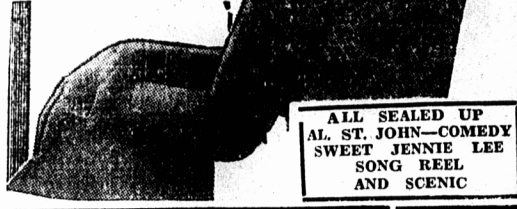
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LOOK "OVER AND ABOVE" DEPRESSION

Rev. R. Moorhead Legate Extends Words of Comfort To Those Burdened With Worry and Anxiety.

The following interesting sermon was delivered by Rev. R. Moorhead Legate in St. James Church last evening:

Isaiah XLV, XIII 17: "Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off."

These are the words of a man whose faith in God remained brave and unshaken when the times in which he lived were utterly out of joint and the heart of his native country was crushed and broken. In order to see the beauty of the words and the grandeur of the man who spoke them, let us glance at the historical setting of the text.

Hezekiah, King of the Jews, had been on the throne some twenty five years when a storm that had been threatening broke upon the Holy City in all its fury. Sennacherib, King of Assyria, and hereditary enemy of the Jewish nation, was advancing in his proud progress against Jerusalem with destruction in his heart. It was an invasion so notable that one of our poets has sung the familiar song about it: "The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold—with his cohorts all gleaming in purple and gold—and the sheen on his spears was like stars on the sea—where the blue waves roll nightly on deep Galilee."

Sennacherib had victoriously overrun the then known world, and his approach on Jerusalem was awaited by the citizens in hopeless fear. And Isaiah, the Jews great statesman, was practically the only man in that beleaguered city who went about with his head high and a smile on his face. He kept on telling the Jews that the advance of the enemy would be checked by the Divine interference, but no one would believe him. The faith and courage of the Jews began to desert them. But against every disheartening sign Isaiah stood confident, against every instance of the people's unbelief he was prompt. All would yet be well, he insisted, because God had said it would. And if ever a man was tempted to forsake his own faith, Isaiah was. As the enemy attack drew near, panic and profligacy and riots broke out in the city. The mental balance of the citizens was thrown out of gear, and their patriotism completely collapsed. Isaiah did his best to stabilize them and to bring them to reason, but in vain. And then came the awful day when the Jews looked from their city walls, and saw all the glittering panoply of their would be destroyers knocking at the gates. And then their eyes turned inward and beheld their beloved King, as frightened as the meanness of his subjects, bowed to the ground in despair, wearing the mourning garments of sack cloth, and the ashes, emblem of death, sprinkled upon his head. And even in the face of those two disheartening sights, Isaiah stands up and cries out with ringing voice: "Keep your heads, and keep up your hearts. In spite of every threatening appearance, God's word must come true. He has promised to stand by you, and He will. Listen," he says, "your eyes will yet, and before long, see your beloved King raised from the earth sitting once again on his throne, clad, not in sackcloth, but in his beautiful royal robes, and you shall look forth from these walls and behold our lovely land of fair distances cleared of every vestige of the invading enemy."

And even so it was. Under the very walls of Jerusalem, the angel of death, as the story goes, breathed in the face of the enemy. Some commentators explain the miracle as having been a virulent and speedy epidemic like the black plague that decimated the enemy hosts. And the pride of the haughty Sennacherib was laid low—and gladness filled Jerusalem—and the King stood before his people once more clad in his beautiful kingly apparel—and once more the people wandered at will through the borders of their fair land—for God had said it, and His word could not fail.

Some would call this but a bit of ancient history. But one of the truest things in the world is that history repeats itself. And I, for one, see in this a message for us here and now. Here is a man, whose heart was troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Faith a Necessity

It all comes to this—that if a man just tries to cultivate a calm, true faith in God, and if he takes good care to give his faith a chance, he can look away beyond any setback that comes to him to the promise and presence of Him who has promised never to leave him nor forsake him, and be undisturbed. He can rejoice in that creed which Tennyson has penned for us: "I can but trust that God shall fall at last, far off, at last, to all and every winter change to spring; and in that even sweeter creed of Browning: "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world."

Isaiah stood that day looking upon two scenes, the desolated King and the invaded country, two scenes which would have knocked the bottom out of the optimism of any ordinary man. He might have said to himself: "I will not try to paint too bright a picture, for such would be ridiculous in the face of the dark things which are happening and threatening." But he says nothing of the kind. The optimism which was born and kept alive in his heart by his faith in God overlays the picture which he paints like a sun-burst breaking through the darkening clouds.

The great John Wesley was one day walking along a country road when he met a man, and entered into conversation. This man began to pour out his troubles to the famous preacher. "I am almost driven crazy by anxiety," he said, "and I don't know what I shall do with all this worry and trouble that has come upon me." At that moment Wesley noticed a cow in the field beside them looking over the stone fence. "Do you know," said Wesley, "why that cow is looking over that stone wall?" "No," replied his troubled companion, "well," said Wesley, "she is looking over it because she can't see through it. And that is what is the matter with you my friend. You are trying to look through your wall of trouble, instead of looking over it and above it." Why not use the faith you have in God to help you to lift up your eyes and look over the wall instead of blinding and distressing yourself by trying to do the impossible.

Into Thy hands, O Lord, we commit ourselves and all for whom we have made our prayers. Thou art our refuge, our present help in trouble, our hiding place from the wind, our covert from the tempest. Lighten our darkness, O Lord, and defend us from all perils and dangers of the coming night, for the love of Thy dear son.

Present Parallel Case

The case is the very same today. There are lots of people whose faith, in the present crisis that has overtaken the world, is becoming decidedly shaky—but those very people are looking to the Church, to you and me, not to lose our faith in God. Just as Jerusalem absolutely needed Isaiah's faith, so the world today needs your faith and mine.

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Tignish C. W. L.

The annual meeting of the Tignish sub-division of the Catholic Women's League was held at the Convent Assembly Hall on April 14th.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

To the Chaplain, Officers and Members: The Tignish sub-division of the Catholic Women's League has completed another year—the record of which will be placed before you at this meeting by the officers and convenors of the different committees elected by you a year ago.

opened, which, if successful will no doubt become a permanent feature of this sub-division.

We are a unit of a great National Organization established just eleven years ago by a group of women representing small societies from Edmonton to Halifax. The League, self constituted, has developed into a strong National Organization and in functioning, grapples with economic, social and religious matters of Dominion-wide import, especially the furthering of the interests of Mother Church and for the protection of the Home—the Mother-cell of the Nation. Growing importance of the League's position is recognized today throughout Canada.

There are many possibilities in our centre that the future holds in store for us. Let us continue to work faithfully—let us deal in Charity with each other—let us show what the Catholic Women's League means, then, we shall ex-

emphly in actions the words of the beautiful motto of our League, the banner under which we serve—"For God and Canada."

The National Convention of the Catholic Women's League was held in Charlottetown during the past summer and proved successful from every point of view. Twenty three out of twenty seven dioceses were represented. To Mrs. W. J. McIntyre of Charlottetown has fallen the honor of being unanimously elected as National President. Knowing her natural abilities which are supported by unflinching courage and great sacrifice, we are not surprised that the delegates of 1931 Convention made choice of her for the high office of National President.

On the occasion of the departure of our beloved Chaplain Rev. Dr. G. J. McLellan from our midst, a reception was held in his honor, at which an address was read, accompanied by the presentation of a beautiful Marble Crucifix. The warmth of his expression of gratitude was unmistakable.

At the beginning of the year a Church Committee was formed under the direction of a capable convenor. Their work which consisted chiefly of cleaning and decorating the Sanctuary and Statues, donating and cleaning lights, is highly commendable. The Sanctuary Fund was increased and two Aladdin lamps were purchased for the Sanctuary. Our Finance Committee has worked untiringly. The approximate amount of money raised was \$373.17 and

\$338.23 disbursed. Our activities to raise funds consisted of a lottery, a High Tea, two plays staged and card parties held at the homes of different members. These have not only added materially to the funds but also provided social entertainment between members and their friends. To all those members who opened their homes on these occasions, I wish to express my sincere thanks.

Social Service work occupied a large part of our programme. A number of families received assistance in the matter of food and clothing. Our Committee was also responsible for the provision of clothing and bedding for families that had been visited by much sickness during the winter months, also for the making over of old clothing as well as new. Well filled hampers were distributed to needy families at Christmas. Our usual donation was sent to St. Vincent's Orphanage.

The Convenor of the Sick Committee has creditably discharged her duties. Towards education we have contributed as in previous years.

Our obligations both National and Diocesan have been met. A donation at Christmas was sent to the Sisters of Service. The Sisters of Service are the adopted children of the Catholic Women's League. The results of their work except in a few cases are hidden and unobtrusive, but the good accomplished by them is far more reaching than will ever be known. Our magazine subscriptions are paid, which to support the only Catholic Women's magazine in the Dominion. The Canadian League, and the connecting link among our sub-divisions from coast to coast.

A step well worth encouraging would be to induce our young girls to become interested in our work, whether to become members of the sub-division or to form a junior club, as exists in other centres.

In conclusion I wish to express to our Chaplain, who has shown us his paternal interest, our appreciation of his interest in our work. It is fitting also that a well deserved tribute be paid to our past president for many helpful suggestions offered, to our officers, convenors of the different committees, to all members who have so well discharged their duties and contributed in so many ways to the progress of our sub-division, for the success of the different undertakings, was surely due to the co-operation of our executive and members.

Again I would ask that peace and harmony prevail. We must be true members of our great Organization, overlooking each other's shortcomings, ever keeping before us our ideal of true Christian Womanhood, Our Lady of Good Counsel—Our Patroness and Inspiration.

Respectfully submitted, Mrs. L. J. Murphy, President of Tignish Sub-division Catholic Women's League.

The report of the secretary and treasurer were then read and also the reports of the Altar Committee, the Finance Committee, the Social Service Committee, the Sick Committee and the Education Committee.

The Chaplain, Rev. J. A. McDonald then gave an interesting and encouraging address to the assembly to which the president made a fitting reply. The meeting then closed with a prayer.

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Oil Tanker Wins Battle Against The Elements

MONTREAL, Que., May 8.—(By the Canadian Press)—Trapped by a blazing oil fire while crossing the Atlantic, the crew of the little motor oil tanker John George fought for hours to subdue a blaze that threatened destruction of the 70-ton vessel. For twenty-six days after the blaze had been extinguished the 130-foot ship was steered by hand all the way across the ocean and brought into Montreal.

The story of near disaster to the John George was related in a casual way over the week-end by her Captain, Arthur Storey.

The John George, enroute to the Imperial Oil works at Toronto, left Grosbeak April 7. Shortly after she left the Clyde, trouble started for the little vessel, probably the smallest tanker on the seas. First her compass went out of commission and the skipper was forced to use a life-boat compass for the rest of the journey. For days she was tossed about, the heavy seas sweeping the deck which is only eighteen inches above the water mark. Then fire broke out in the silencer and spread through the oily decks to a dangerous extent. The crew successfully fought the blaze only to find the generator broken and the electric power gone. The steering broke and for the rest of the trip the vessel was guided by hand through the stormy sea. Shortage of food and fresh water forced the vessel to dock at St. John's, Nfld., where fresh supplies were procured.

ST. PETERS CATHEDRAL

Yesterday being the Sunday after Ascension the services were fully festive. The 11 o'clock service began with hymn No. 379 being sung in procession. Rev. Canon Malone officiated at the Sung Eucharist and preached from the text "Lo I am with you always even unto the end of the world."

Today is the commemoration of Gregory Nazianzen, a father and doctor of the Greek Church who died in 390, while tomorrow is the commemoration of Dunstan, Archbishop of Canterbury who died in 988. Sunday next is Whit Sunday the descent of the Holy Spirit, the Epistle for which is the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles commencing at the first verse.

At the evening service last evening the 2nd. Company Girl Guides attended St. Peter's in a body. This was the first occasion on which the Girl Guides appeared on parade in uniform, and they are to be congratulated on their smart appearance. Some thirty girls were on parade. Canon Malone preached an appropriate sermon from the text "My grace is sufficient for thee" and after quoting the Guide Law which they would often find hard to live up to, assured the Guides that God the Holy Spirit—the Comforter—will give them strength to face difficulties be strong, peaceful and guide others into the better life. Just before the Blessing the closing hymn was sung in procession.

Won Handicap

KEMPTON PARK, England, May 7.—(Canadian Press Cable)—M. Eves' four-year-old Venturer, carrying 107 pounds, won the great Jubilee Handicap this afternoon by three quarters of a length from Captain Wilson's Hilcat, 119 pounds. Another half length back in third place came Mrs. Arthur Jagger's Pricket, 108 pounds.