

RAINBOW

Rainbow Flour makes perfect bread. No one can resist its rich golden-brown crust—and it tastes as good as it looks

FLOUR

Milled by the Tillsons at Tillsonburg

BRAHMIN TEA

There is no tea offered for sale in Canada at the same price that has a wider or better reputation than BRAHMIN. See that you get the genuine. It all comes from the same gardens and has long been noted for its excellence in flavor, strength and aroma.

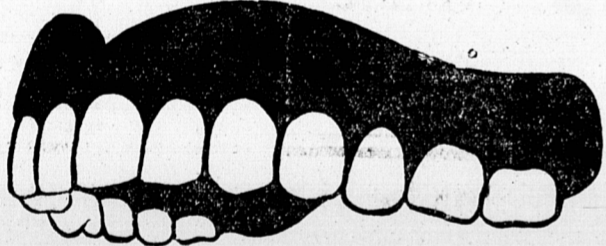
BRAHMIN TEA challenges comparison with any other, whether grown in India, China or Ceylon.

1868 Quebec Steamship Company Ltd
Proposed Sailing S.S. "CAMPANA" From Montreal and Quebec

From Montreal at 4 p. m.	From Charlottetown at 5 p. m.
Monday, July 13th	Monday, 20th July
Monday, July 27th	Monday, 3rd August
Monday, August 10th	Monday, 17th August
Monday, August 24th	Monday, 31st August
Monday, Sept. 7th	Monday, 14th Sept.
Monday, Sept. 21st	Saturday, 26th Oct.
Monday, Oct. 5th	Saturday, 10th Oct.
Monday, Oct. 19th	Saturday, 24th Oct.
Monday, Nov. 2nd	Saturday, 7th Nov.

CARVELL BROS

METAL PLATE



Very little more than the old time rubber plates and are a HUNDRED TIMES BETTER in health, stronger, cleaner, better fitting, and in every way more satisfactory than any other kind of plate known to dentistry today. VITIALIZED AIR for Painless Extraction Safe and Sure and Pleasant. Has no after effects.

BERLIN DENTAL PARLORS, C. H. BEER, D. D. S. Proprietor

E. W. CRABBE
Hardware, Paints and Oils,
dmswrfwf

Tremendous Discount Sale

Crockery, Glass-ware etc

Having decided to make a change in my business, offer my full stock of crockery and glass ware at a discount of 20 to 25 per cent.

This department includes some of the finest dinner and Tea sets, Lamps, Jardiniers, Crocks, Jars, Fruit Dishes, Jugs, Tea and Coffee Pots, Toilet Sets, and Butter Coolers, and everything to be found in an up-to-date Crockery Store.

D. L. HOOPER

HEARTS OUT OF TUNE AND HOW TO CURE THEM

A Sermon Preached in Brooklyn By Dr. N. McGee Waters, Pastor of the Tompkins Ave. Church. All the Strings of the Human Nature Should Be in Tune.

Wisdom is just the only of her children. To ignorance wisdom is always foolishness. No man can read who has not learned how. No man is set at building a house who has not finished an apprenticeship and has some experience under a master.

The state will not permit a layman to practice medicine or law without a certificate. He must have studied and the tests before he can be entrusted with life or justice. A man may not run an engine without a pilot's or engineer's license and having had the preparing and experience which that license demands. In all these matters we quite understand that every work presupposes a preparation. For unskilled labor there is neither wage nor place. It takes skill to catch fish. It takes skill to earn a dollar a day at the plow or with the pickaxe. It takes skill to play, or work, or speak, or write, or hear, or see.

Not only true is it that every kind of work requires preparation and training, but each kind of work demands a training after its kind. For all physical work there is demanded physical skill. If my work is to be some kind of spiritual work, then my spiritual nature must serve as an apprenticeship, and I must have a trained soul. Now, this is something that everybody knows, and yet it is something that many of us forget.

After a good deal of persuasion my friends got me over to the Metropolitan Opera House to hear "Parsifal." It began somewhere about the middle of one never to be named somewhere before the middle of the next day. I saw all those people looking as though they liked it. I heard the noise which came from the stage, which they called music. I saw the man who sang the part of Parsifal. I heard of a man who made a fortune in patent medicines. The rich man in the New Testament said to his soul: "Soul, eat, drink, and be merry." This man said to his soul: "Soul, you have much work laid up. You do not need to work any more for bread. You never had very much education, and now I want you to go to work and get a thorough training." He sent to New York and got an architect, and said: "Here is my pocketbook. I want you to build me a palace that will be architecturally worth while."

When it was done, he sent to Tiffany and said: "Here is my pocketbook. I want you to decorate and furnish that house according to the laws of art and taste." When that was done, he sent to Houghton, Mifflin's man, and said: "Here is my pocketbook; I want you to put up a library in there of 5,000 volumes. I want it to be a library that would belong to a cultured man, and the only condition I make is this—all the books must be bound in red, to match the leather on the walls."

And the man made the selection of the library, and had the books bound so as to match the color scheme; and the man and his wife went into the house to enjoy it. Did he enjoy Browning? No. Did he enjoy Tennyson? No. Did he understand Shakespeare? No. If he criticized the architecture of the house, was it worth anything? No. Every time he opened his mouth, he revealed an untrained soul. His taste had had no training. His imagination had had no training. He did not understand the language of his surroundings. He was out of tune.

But it is to the world of religion that our text applies this principle that, before we can read we have to learn how, and that every kind of knowledge requires a preparation after its kind. The apostle is describing the spiritual world and its wealth of knowledge and experience. Its glories break on him like a very sea of song. The multitude of singers is so great that their voices are as the sound of many waters. But everybody does not see. Everybody does not hear. Everybody does not sing. Nobody could understand music or learn the song but they who have been trained in music. It is not enough to have been trained in running or counting interest, or to read the stars. They must know the language of music.

How can anybody expect them to understand religious training? It is not enough to know arithmetic, or chemistry; they must know the language of religion. Religious people have made that blunder.

In the Middle Ages there was no science, but much theology. The theologian was all in all. He tried to express science in terms of theology. Instead of reading the Bible for religion—that is, to go to heaven—he reads it for science; that is, how the heavens go. He said: "I won't believe anything which is not found in the Bible," and he made a mess of it. Going to the Bible instead of the earth, he threw Columbus into prison for doubting it. Going to the Bible instead of the stars, he said the sun moved round the earth, and he persecuted Galileo for denying it. Going to the Bible instead of to the rocks, he said the earth was made in six days, and he gnashed on Darwin for honoring it.

As a matter of fact, what they called science was old wives' fables. There was nothing scientific about it, for they had never had their eyes opened to observe Nature's heart. They were out of tune.

For the past fifty years the scientist has been busy in all. He has counted the stars and named them. He has found out the secret of nature in the making of the earth. He has learned a thousand great secrets, and he has learned them all by the scientific method. He has found them out through his five senses.

And now this scientist repeats the blunder of the old-time theologian. He proposes to define religion in his vocabulary. He says "All knowledge is acquired through the five senses. I will not believe anything I cannot see, or hear, or touch, or smell, or taste. I will not believe in God, therefore, because I cannot see it or touch it. I will believe in immortality, because I have not had my hand on it." And he might go on in the same way, and say: "I do not believe in hope, or love, or heroism, or goodness, for these things we never find out through our five senses."

WOMEN AND GIRLS HELD BY ANAEMIA

Unless the Blood is Made Rich and Red Health Cannot be Restored.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of growing girls and women held in the deadly clutches of anaemia. Slowly but surely a deathly chill settles on their cheeks; their eyes grow dull; their appetites fickle; their steps languid. Daily they are being robbed of all vitality and brightness. Their suffering grows more acute if neglected, until the signs of early consumption become apparent. If your wife or daughter or sister complains of weakness, pains in the side, headaches or backaches; if her appetite and temper are uncertain and she is often law spirited anaemia has been in its deadly hold. What she needs is new, rich, red blood. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without loss of time for the actually make new blood. They make girls and women well and happy, impart an appetite and steadily bring back the charm and brightness of perfect, regular health.

Miss Carrie McGrath, 26 Fenwick St., Halifax, N. S., says:—"I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Three years ago I suffered from anaemia in a severe form. I was all run down and as pale as a sheet. I could scarcely eat any thing, and what I did take did no seem to nourish me. My hands and feet were much swollen and my exertion would leave me weak and my heart beating violently. I seemed to have pains and aches all over. I was so weak I could not sweep a floor. At different times I was under the care of three doctors, but did not get any better. One doctor said I had dropsy and that my blood had all turned to water. My friends thought I was in a decline and that I had but a short time to live. I was completely discouraged myself, when one day a lady friend called to see me, and told me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her daughter of anaemia and urged me to try them. I decided to try them, and in the course of a few weeks felt somewhat better. I met her another half dozen boxes, when my health was perfectly restored. I am more than grateful for what these pills have done for me and strongly recommend them to all weak girls. Thousands of men and women, now well and strong, praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for having cured anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous disorders, paralysis and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. These Pills do this by making new, red blood, which feels like starved nerves, drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brickville, Ont.

Auction Sale

will sell at Public Auction on Saturday, July 18th, 1908 AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON

that valuable brick dwelling house and store situated at the corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets. Terms easy and made own at sale. For particulars see enson Younker or Benj Carter, Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by public auction on Wednesday the 15th of July, at the hour 1 o'clock, his farm consisting of 41 acres of choice land, good farm house, and other out buildings. Terms to suit purchaser.

JAMES GOODWIN Bedeque

As a matter of fact, there have always been men in the world—and there is an increasing number of men and women in the world—who know more than they can find out through their five senses. It is age-long and very universal testimony that the souls, or the inner man, has eyes and ears, and can apprehend just as truly as the physical body can apprehend. I do not care what the scientific man may say, when he sets a through dissecting my body, about finding no emotion, no love, no soul. You can never take the common sense of the people believe it; for the simple reason all of us have felt, have heard, have seen spiritual things. He can talk all the blazes about life being a group of sensations, but the mother with the child in her arms will never give her baby up, and will never have a doubt, not looking on with a superior knowledge, will know that love is as real as sunshine, and a great deal higher and stronger than gravitation. The people are out of tune.

Now, all that is self evident but it is academically is of intellectual interest, but the text is not dealing with Christian evidences. It is a leaf taken out of Christian experiences. St. John in Pictorial language is describing heaven. It is not a place, but a state. Wherever the heavenly are, these is heaven. Men are outside, not because they are not able. They fail to take part in the songs because they cannot. They have not learned how: they are out of tune.

Thomas K. Beecher tells a story of seeing his father's old fiddle in the street, where on a rainy day he had taken some children to play. It was all covered with dust and had only one string. And Mr. Beecher held it up to the children and told them how to use it to hear his father play on it. The old fiddle, "Merrily, Oh," and "Pompey Duck," "Merrily, Oh," and "Pompey Duck."

Of course, they cried "Play on it." "Play the old tunes." "I cannot," he said, "for it has only one string." When he tried he could only pick out with three notes a tune. When he said, "If it had two strings, I could play the blues, and if it had only an A string, and an E string, I could play all the tunes. You cannot play real music with one string." The fiddle was out of tune.

That is exactly John's picture of even in the text. People cannot play in the songs and create new experiences of religious faith because they are not prepared. Their inner life bars them out. They are like fiddles with one string, and that is out of tune.

Here is Mr. Gathergold. From the age of 12 when he began at \$3 a week, he has been intent on getting the almighty dollar. He left school or that. He has neglected his children for that. He has had no time for reading, or religion, or public affairs, and now that he has made his pile, he would like to be a public spirited governor of the state. He is not able, and even if he were to buy his way, a office would only advertise his inability. He cannot write a respectable letter. He has neglected all public matters. He has neglected all those things. His fiddle has only one string.

The old man described in the text—all strings of the human heart which must be in harmony for the heavenly music. He looks upon those who are one hundred and forty thousand of them, he sees that they all have his name, the name of the Father, written on their heads. That stands for God.

For the soul of man that is the first act of all. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. For the soul to have no knowledge of God is like a mariner on the sea without knowledge of the North Star. It is like Robinson Crusoe being upon the island without having even Friday with a look in his hand trying to earn to read the having no teacher in all his life. It is like a woman alone in a great house where no child is, and no father, and no friend.

Man's idea of God will change, and man's definition of God will enlarge, but that the heavens are empty and the Great Companion is dead! His heart has lost the G string, and for him there will be soul music never more.

Then the old apostle goes on to study those whose hearts are in tune and the next thing he discovers about them is—"These are they which follow the Lamb whosoever He goeth."

That's the D string. It stands for duty and man's dedication. You may have a bag of gold, but until you put it to use it has for you no strength, but it is not put to use, you are no defense of the poor. You may have Milton's scholarship and be versed in all the lore of the world, but until you put it to use, you are not the teacher of men. You may have a heart full of sympathy and a soul full of aspiration, but until you put it to use, you will never open a window in heaven for those who are in darkness. Ever since the morning stars sang together, the floods of the river have crowded on, leaping and

Cheese Vats and Milk Cans. We have on hand a few 60 gallon cheese vats, made of the best of stock and well finished.

Also a large supply of 15 gallon milk cans. We also carry a large supply of Pumps, Ranges, Stoves etc. etc. Call or write for prices.

J. D. BELL

HOTEL VICTORIA

Broadway, Fifth Avenue and 27th St., NEW YORK.



Rooms \$1.50 per day and upward. GEORGE W. SWEENEY, PROPRIETOR

SNAPS FOR TO-DAY

- Ladies' Summer Undervests price 15c today.....12c
- Ladies' Handkerchiefs price 7c today.....5c
- Ladies' Side Combs per pair price 15c today.....10c
- Ladies' Back Combs each price 15c today.....10c
- Zephyr Gingham price 12c today.....9c
- Print Cottons 36 inches wide price 14c today.....10c
- Men's Black overalls price 95c today.....69c
- Men's White Unlaundered Shirts special.....50c
- Men's Socks per pair special.....10c
- Men's Black Cashmere Socks special.....25c

W. C. TURNER CO.

KING'S COLLEGE, Nova Scotia

The Next Term will Begin on September 16th

The ordinary course in Arts occupies four years, but any person passing the

SENIOR MATRICULATION can obtain the B. A. degree in two and a half years after entrance.

The president will be glad to arrange for interviews in Charlottetown, Alberton, Georgetown and other points during the month of July.

Address: REV. C. J. BOULDEN, Charlottetown. Telephone 216-3 73dts61rts61

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

MORNING DAILY AND RURAL DAILY The Island Canadian Publishing Company, Proprietors.

Sworn Average Circulation Last Year of 7,072 For the Morning Daily and the Rural Daily

The following statement of distribution shows the advertiser the value of The Guardian as an advertising medium. A detailed sworn circulation statement will be given to any one interested for the asking.

Morning Daily Average for 1907,---3,084 DISTRIBUTED AS FOLLOWS:

Daily average, City of Charlottetown, delivered and street sales.....1,265 Daily average to towns, villages and country post offices in P. E. I.....1,592 Daily average to Canadian cities and United States.....227 Total.....3,084

Rural Daily Average for 1907,---3,987 DISTRIBUTED AS FOLLOWS:

Daily average to towns, villages and country post offices in P. E. I.....3,287 Daily average to Canadian cities and United States.....650 Daily average in Charlottetown (advertisers and office papers).....90 Total.....3,987

Sworn Average for Morning Daily and Rural Daily for 1907

7,072 A Net Gain of 748 Over Average for 1906.