

CHASE AND SANBORN'S
SEAL BRAND
TEA AND COFFEE

PRECIOUS STONES
REASONABLY PRICED

We have some very fine Diamonds at exceptionally good prices. Nothing in the world gives such charm and elegance to the wearer as the glittering rays of fine Diamonds. They are a wise investment as they last forever. They are PRICED by SIZE and PURITY. Come let us show you our stock.

C. W. PATTERSON
JEWELLER 130 GREAT GEORGE STREET

ARE YOU TREATING HIM SQUARELY? WHY SHOULD WE LET HIM STRAIN HIS EYES?

The health of your boy, his future happiness and success are dependent upon the development of his eyesight. He may be severely straining his eyes; they may not be as well equipped to stand the strain as you suppose; they may be a handicap to his progress in school.

But how can you tell? He may not complain; you may not attribute irritability, slight headaches, a stomach disorder, backwardness in his school work to the condition of his eyesight.

Have his eyes examined! He may not need glasses, but if he does, treat him squarely; give him the opportunity to prepare himself under no physical handicap for which you will feel responsible. Consult

H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
Montague
Office connected with Drug Store

as Red Cross nurses during the war were undeniable facts. The great works accomplished in science by Madame Curie. There are more boys attending our public schools than girls, but there are more diplomas given annually to girls than to boys.

The "Con" side made a strong impression in favor of the mental abilities of men. In all walks of life men have taken a leading part. By referring to Lloyd George while Premier of England they proved that no woman could have carried out so successfully such an important work as did England's war premier. In the banks, women do not hold positions of importance.

The rebuttals were interesting; some of the arguments were questioned by the leader.

The vote resulted in a victory for the "Pro" side. The critic gave an interesting talk on the debate.

Speakers: Pro Con
Willna Bryan Alice Nicholson
Fred Wigmore Francis MacLean
M. McKinnon Florence Scott
Gordon Chandler Critic—Wm. Darby.

P. W. C. DEBATE

JACK RENAULT AFTER FIRPO

One of the most interesting debates of the term was held in the college on Tuesday, March 4th, on the subject "Resolved that men are intellectually inferior to women." Excellent speeches were delivered on both sides. The "Pro" side in upholding the qualifications of the fair sex put forth some strong arguments. The superiority of women as housekeepers and in serving

(Canadian Press.)
HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 5.—Jack Renault, heavyweight champion of Canada, announced today that after his bout with Cliff Kramer of the Pacific coast, in Minneapolis, Friday, he would go to New York to try to arrange a match with Luis Angel Firpo.

Mothers know a dose of DR. CALDWELL'S LAXATIVE SYRUP PEPSIN Will keep them fit

'First Aid' For Sick Children

The experienced mother is not alarmed when a child becomes sick. She knows that most of the ailments of childhood are trifling. If it seems serious she calls a doctor, but whether or not she calls him, she gives, first of all, a good laxative medicine. The doctor would advise that anyway. It is his "first aid." Such experienced mothers as Mrs. C. R. Parquette, Pierreville, Que., and Mrs. J. F. Beale, 325 Johnson Av., Winnipeg, always give Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin at the first indication of sickness. Such timely doses have saved them much worry.

The Meaning of "Good"

All doctors agree that a thorough cleaning out of the bowels is of first importance for it removes dangerous intestinal poisons. They will also advise a "good laxative," and by "good" they mean one that is effective and yet harmless. They know that there are physics that never should be given to children—calomel, which is mercury and loosens the teeth; phosphorus, a coal-tar drug that causes skin trouble; salts, which concentrate the blood and dry up the saliva. They consider Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin safe for all ages as they know it is a simple, vegetable compound of Egyptian senna with pepsin and agreeable aromatics. The formula is on the package.

Give Laxative for Colds

Adults should have at least one movement of the bowels every 24 hours, and children two or three. Failure to have it means constipation, then headache, biliousness, drowsiness, lack of appetite. Give a dose of Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin at bedtime, and there will be health and good feeling by morning. A dose costs less than a cent, and a bottle can be had at any drug store. Colds and constipation come together, so if you notice coughing or sneezing stop it at once with Laxative Syrup Pepsin.

Want to Try It Free Before Buying?

"Syrup Pepsin," 24 Caldwell Bldg., Toronto, Ont.
I need a good laxative and would like to prove what you say about Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin by actual test. Send me a free trial bottle. Address to _____
Name _____
Address _____
Not more than one free trial bottle to a family

Western Guardian

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog

—SUMMERSIDE METHODIST CHURCH—Sun, March 9th—Preacher, Rev. J. F. Denny—11 a.m. The Temptation of Jesus—7 p.m. The Soul and Temptation. This is the first of a series of Lenten addresses on the spiritual life. A hearty invitation is extended to all.

—SUMMERSIDE AGENT.—Mr. Byron MacDonald of the MacDonalld Drug Co., is now Guardian representative in Summerside and will be pleased to receive news, advertising, new and renewal subscriptions and Job-Printing. Mr. MacDonald sells the Morning Guardian at his store. His Telephone No. is 12-2.

—FOX COMPANY MEETING.—The Annual Meeting of Peerless Black Fox Company was held in Summerside Town Hall, Thursday evening when the financial report for the year was read. The company reported splendid success for the past year.

—TAKEN TO P. C. HOSPITAL.—The ambulance was called upon to meet the early western train Thursday morning to convey a young girl from Alberton to Prince County Hospital. The patient was suffering from a badly injured leg with symptoms of gangrene. She was taken to the hospital and it is expected that an operation will be necessary.

—SUMMERSIDE B. OF T. MEETING.—The monthly meeting of Summerside Board of Trade was held on Thursday night in the Town Hall. President J. J. Morris in the chair. Several new members were admitted to the board among them being Dr. Arthur Allen, optometrist, Hertz Godkin, jeweller, Colin Stewart, radio dealer, Ewen Nicholson, manager Canadian Oil Works; Leith Smith, Manager Western Union Telegraph Company; Dr. Ralph Noonan dentist; Ferno Graves, manager Holman's Furniture Dept.

Eastern Guardian

—SHOP from Holman's Catalog

—EASTERN AGENT.—Mr. J. W. Murdoch is now Guardian Agent in Montague and will be pleased to receive news items, advertising, Job Printing, new and renewal subscriptions.

PROTECT THE LAWN IN WINTER
(Experimental Farms Note)

During the winter the area which in summer is a lush green carpet in front of the house is often abused. Frequently it is not only neglected, but maltreated. Occupants of the house during sessions of cold weather are prone to remind themselves that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points and often they economize in distance travelled at the expense of the lawn.

A well-beaten path made across the lawn in winter will probably work permanent damage. The grass may be killed and the soil so compacted that grass seed sown thereon the next season will not thrive. Such a path will generally be obvious for a number of years. A "cow path" is distinct and attractive feature on a lawn. The lawn sign of summer, "Keep off the Paths that are Making" may well be heeded throughout the year.

Lenten Lectures
(Continued from Page 1)

searching light. Then you will begin to see things as they actually are. And that sight may well lead to discouragement. Many a hidden thing, which you are glad enough to have hidden, will be plainly seen. How is it possible, you will be ready to ask, for me to lead the life the Master's ambition has planned for me, with such mixed motives, selfish ambitions, sinfulness and weakness, as I am beginning to get a glimpse of—how is it possible?

There is one answer to that intense heart-question, and only one. We must have power, some supernatural power, something outside of us, and above us, and far greater than we, to come in and win the victory within us and for us.

If that young man whose inner life is passion-swept, one tidal wave of fierce temptation, hot on the heels of the last, until all his mornings are snapped, and his driven rudderless out to sea—if he is to ride masterfully upon that sea he must have power.

If that young woman is to be attractive, and womanly winsome in the society circle where she moves, as she is meant to be, and yet able to shape her lips into a gently uttered, but rock-ribbed word when certain well-understood questionable matters come up, she must have power. If society young people are to remain in the world, and yet not be swayed by its fascinations, nor extreme, but chery, and radiant, and full-lived, and yet free of those compromising entanglements that are common to society everywhere, they must have a rare pervasive power.

For that business man down in the sharp competition of the world where duty calls him, to resist the sly temptations to overreach, to keep keemly alert not to be overreached; and through all to preserve an uncorrupted spirit, unshaken by the selfishness of the crowd—tell me, some of you men—will that not take power? Aye, more power than some of us know

about, yet.

For that same man to go through his store and remove from shelf or counter some article which yields a good profit, but which he knows his Master would not have there—Ah! that'll take power.

It takes power to keep the body under control, the mouth clean and sweet, both physically and morally; the eye turned away from the thing that should not be thought about; the ear closed to what should not enter that in-gate of the heart; to allow no picture to bang upon the walls of your imagination that may not hang upon the walls of your home; to keep every organ of the body pure for nature's holy function only—that takes mighty power.

For that young man to be wide-awake, a pusher in business, and yet steadily, determinedly to hold back any crowding of the other side, the Bible-reading and secret-prayer-and quiet personal-work-side of his life, that will take real power.

It will take power that some of us have not known to let that glass go untouched, and that quieting drug untasted and unhandled.

The rear end of some pharmacies could speak out, many a story would startle our ears of struggles and defeats that tell sadly of utter lack of power.

It takes power for the man of God in the pulpit to speak plainly about particular sins before the faces of those who are living in them; and still more, power to do it with the rare tactfulness and tenderness of the Canleau preacher. It takes power to stick to the Gospel story and the old book, when literature and philosophy present such fine opportunities for the essays that are so enjoyable and that bring such flattering notice. It takes power to leave out the finely veiled rhetoric that you are disposed to put in for the sake of the compliment it will bring from that literary woman down yonder, or that bright, brainy young lawyer in the fifth pew on that left aisle. It takes power to see that the lips that speak for God are thoroughly clean lips, and the life that stands before that audience a pure life.

It takes power to keep sweet in the home, where, if anywhere, the seamy side is apt to stick out. How many wooden oaths could kicked chairs and slammed doors tell of! After all the home-life comes close to bring the real test of power, does it not? It takes power to be gracious and strong, and patient and tender, and cheery, in the commonplace things, and the commonplace places, does it not?

Now, I have something to tell you to-night that to me is very wonderful, and constantly growing in wonder. It is this—the Master has thought of all that! He has thought into your life. Yes, I mean your particular life, and make an arrangement to fully cover all your need of power. He stands anew in our midst to-day, and putting His pierced hand gently upon your arm, His low, loving, clear voice says quietly, but very distinctly, "You shall have power." For every low moan of disappointment, for every locking of the jaws in the resolution of despair, for every disheartened look out into the morrow, for every yearningly ambitious heart there comes to-night the unmistakable ringing promise of His—ye shall have power.

THE OLIVET MESSAGE

Our needs argue the necessity of power. And the argument is strengthened by the peculiar emphasis of the Master's words. Do you remember that wondrous Olivet scene? In the quiet twilight of a Sabbath evening a group of twelve young men stand yonder on the brow of Olives. The last glowing gleams of the setting sun fill all the western sky and shed a halo of yellow glory-light over the hill-top, through the trees, in upon that group. You instantly pick out the leader. No mistaking Him. And around Him group the eleven men who have lived with Him these months past, now eagerly gazing into that marvelous face, listening for His words. He is going away. They know that. Coming back soon, they understand. But in His absence the work He has begun is to be entrusted to their hands. And so with ears and eyes they listen intently for the good-bye word—His last message. It will mean so much in the coming days.

Two things the Master says. The first is that ringing "go ye" so familiar to every true heart. The second is a very decisive, distinct, "but tarry ye." Who was still longer! Tarry, now, when your great work is done; Listen again, while His parting words cut the air with their startling distinctness "but tarry ye—until ye be endued with power."

I could readily imagine impulsive Peter quickly saying, "What! shall we tarry when the whole world is dying! Do we not have enough now?" And the Master's answer would come in that clear, quiet voice of His, "yes, tarry; you have knowledge enough, but knowledge is not enough, there must be power."

There is knowledge enough within the christian church of every land—aye, knowledge enough within the walls of this building to-night to convert the world, if knowledge would do it. Into many a life, through home training, and school,

and college, has come knowledge, while power lingers without—a stranger. Knowledge—the twin idol with gold to American hearts—is essential, but, let it be plainly said, is not the essential. Knowledge is the fuel piled up in the fireplace. The mantel is of carved oak, and the fenders so highly polished they seem almost to send out warmth, but the thermometer is working down toward zero, and the people are shivering. The spark of living fire is essential. Then how all changes! These must be fire from above to kindle our knowledge and ourselves before any of the needed results will come.

There is language strong enough to tell how absolutely needful it is that every follower of Jesus Christ from the one most prominent in leadership down to the very humblest disciple, shall receive this promised power.

Look at these men Jesus is talking to. There is Peter, the man of rock, and John and James, the sons of thunder. They were with the Lord on the Transfiguration Mount, and what He raised, the dead. They were near by during the awful agony of Gethsemane. They were admitted nearer to the Master's inner life than any other. There is quiet matter-of-fact Andrew, who had a reputation for bringing others to Jesus. There is Nathanael, in whom is no guile. It is to these men that there comes that positive command to tarry. If they needed such a command, do not we?

"Yes," someone says, I understand that this power you speak of is something the leaders and preachers must have, but you scarcely mean that there is the same necessity for us people down in the ranks, and we are to expect the same power, as these others, do you?" Will you please call to mind that original Pentecost company? There were one hundred and twenty of them. And while there was a Uter being prepared to preach that tremendous sermon, and a John, to write five books of the New Testament and probably a James to preside over the affairs of the Jerusalem Church, and possibly a Stephen, and a Philip, yet there are only a few. By far the greater number, both men and women, are unnamed and unknown. Just the common, every-day folk, the filling-in of society; aye, the very foundation of all society. They had no prominent part to play. But they accepted the Master's promise of power, and His command to wait, as made to them. And as a result they, too, were filled with the Holy Spirit, that wonderful morning. I think, very likely, "the good man of the house" whose guest Jesus was that last night was there, and all the Marys, including the Bethany Mary, who simply sat at His feet, and the Magdalene Mary, and housekeeper Martha, and maybe that little lad whose loaves and fishes had been used about a year before. That was the sort of company that gathered, with one accord, not only waited but received that never-to-be-forgotten filling of the Holy Spirit.

Certainly, as some of you think, the preacher must have this power peculiarly for his leadership. But just as really he needs it because he is a man for his living, to make him sweet and gentle and patient down in his home; to make him solemnly sweet, earnest, Christian, in contact with the hungry hearts he must meet. That young mechanic must have this promised power if he is to live an earnest, manly life in that shop. That school girl, whose home duties crowd her time so; that keen-minded student working for honors amid strong competition; these society young people; these all need, above all else, this promised power that in, and through, and around and above all of their lives may be a wholesome, sunny, earnest Christliness, prevailing the life even as the odor of flowers pervades a room.

Do you remember Paul's list of the traits of character that mark a christian life—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, meekness, faithfulness, self-control? Suppose for a moment you think through a list of the opposites of those nine characteristics—bitterness, envy, high low-spirituality, anger, selfishness, fretfulness, worrying, short-suffering quick-temper hot-temper, high-spiritiveness, unsteadiness, unreliability, lack of control of yourself. May I ask, have you any personal acquaintance with some of these qualities? Is there still some need in your life for the other desirable traits? Well, remember that it is only as the Holy Spirit has control that this fruit of His is found. For notice that it is not we that bear this fruit, but He in us. We furnish the soil. He must have free swing in its cultivation if He is to get this harvest, and notice, too, that it does not say "the fruits of the Spirit," as though you might have one or more, and I have some others. But it is "fruit" that is, it is all one fruit and all of it is meant to be growing up in each one of us. And let the fact be put down as settled once for all that only as we tarry and receive the Master's promise of power can we live the lives He longs to have us live down here among men for Him.

If that father is so to live at home before those wide-awake, growing boys that he can keep up the family altar, and instead of letting it become a mere irksome form, make it the green, fresh spot in the home life, he must have this promised power, for he cannot do it of himself. I presume some of you fathers know that.

There is that mother, living in what would be reckoned a humble home, one of a thousand like it, but charged with the most sacred trust ever committed to human hands—the molding of precious lives. If there be allowed ground anywhere surely it is there, in the life of that home. What patience and tirelessness, and love and tact and wisdom and wealth of resource does that woman not need! Ah, mothers! if any one needs to tarry and receive the power promised by the Son of that Mary, who was

Friday and Saturday Men's Tweed Pants \$1.69 Specially priced at

These tweed pants which you will see in our window today, are offered in all regular sizes, they are made of a good weight union tweed, browns and greys, with belt loops at waist band, and cuff bottoms at ankle. This garment, we think you will agree is worth very nearly double the price we are able to offer it at

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Mail Orders Promptly Filled

\$1.25 to \$1.50 Cashmere Stockings Saturday 89c pr.

Broad ribbed cashmere stockings in Fawn, Camel, Sand and Grey. The remaining quantity of this lot will be cleared Saturday at only, per pair **89c**

Embroidered Swiss Organdies on Saturday 59c

Worth to \$2.25 Yard

We are paying for our mistake in this line—the material is very lovely, we bought too much of it, the regular price was \$1.75 to \$2.25 per yard. We have to clear it out so, if you like, you can buy it on Saturday at **59c** per yard

Mail orders filled promptly

\$1.25 Shantung Silk Saturday 79c Yard

A limited number of customers can take advantage of this remarkable offer. There are just 50 yards in this lot. The material is of the very silk that ordinarily would have to sell for \$1.25 yard. "Where, and how did we get it to sell for 79c?" Come in and look at it, **79c Yard**

If mail orders arrive in time they will be gladly attended to.

Black Paillette Silk Saturday \$1.39 Yard

Here is another limited sale of fifty yards Black, Paillette de Chine, lustrous, soft, handsome, good weight. You know silk values pretty well—look it over, test the "feel of it" note its close weave, and you'll agree that it is a wonder at **\$1.39 Yard**

Mail orders promptly filled—subject to silk being in stock.

All Wool Suiting Tweed Sells Saturday Half Price

There's just eight pieces in this lot. The materials are all nice, the regular values run from \$2.50 to \$4.00 per yard. We want to move them out, and we are willing to lose money to get them cleared away at once. Look them over.

SATURDAY and SATURDAY EVENING Half Price
Buy any of this line at just

5 Notable Bargains for Saturday and Evening

Good linen Towelling, 16 inches wide, per yard... 19c
Special School lead pencils. Saturday only. 10c doz.
Napkins, a clearing line worth to 50 cents each, Saturday to clear... 29c
Lemon Soap, a good useful Soap, Saturday 6 for 25c
Talcum, Saturday 3 for 25c

MOORE & McLEOD LIMITED
119-121 Queen Street
Charlottetown

filled with the Holy Spirit from before His birth for her sacred trust, the Master promised for you to surely you do.

Here sits one whose life plans were gone all askew. The rooping, no complaining, even in thing you love to do, and had found your innermost soul, but, instead, by planned over, removed utterly a glad, joyous fitting into beyond your reach, and you come Father's plan will a radiant light in pulled to fit in to something for the face. Only His power can which you have no taste. It will accomplish that victory! But His

take nothing less than the power for you to surely you do.

Let me repeat then with all the emphasis possible that as certainly as you need to trust Jesus Christ for your soul's salvation, you also need to receive the power of the Holy Spirit to work that salvation out in your present life.