

HOLBROOKS SAUCE

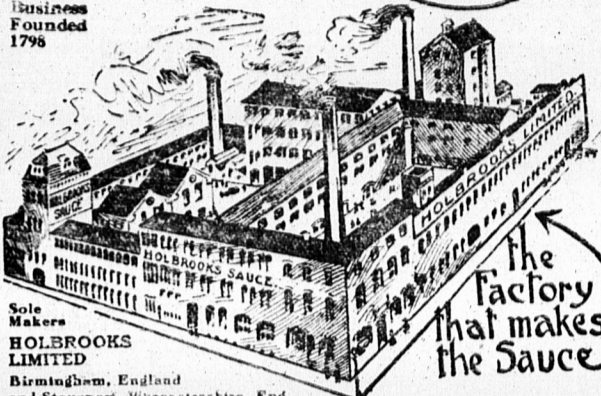
Imported Absolutely

Made in the largest Worcestershire Sauce Factory in the world



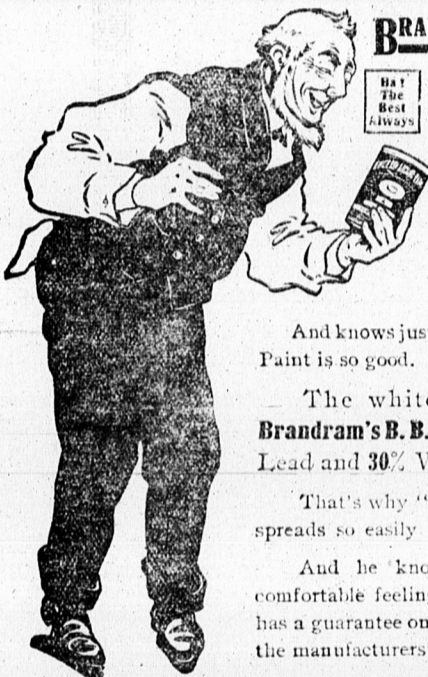
The Sauce that made the Factory

Business Founded 1798



The Factory that makes the Sauce

Sole Makers HOLBROOKS LIMITED Birmingham, England and Stourport, Worcestershire, Eng.



BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED.

ENGLISH PAINT

"The old man knows good paint, you bet."

And knows just why "ENGLISH" Paint is so good.

The white base is 70% Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead and 30% White Zinc.

That's why "ENGLISH" Paint spreads so easily and covers so well.

And he knows it's a mighty comfortable feeling to buy paint that has a guarantee on the can, signed by the manufacturers'.

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See Our High Class Starr Skate

We have a fine showing of the best skates made in Canada. We carefully selected our stock and are sure that we have here the proper skates for our rinks and ponds, both for hockey, plain or fancy skating.

In Starr skates we have the ideal thing for hockeyists—skates favored by all the big leaguers. The Velox, one of our best, is bound to be a favorite. Then we have the Auto and Cycle—two other favorites. Call in and look over the stock.

Hockey sticks, shin pads, goal keepers pads, ankle supports

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Victoria Row

Skate straps, screws, ankle pads, pucks.

THREE WAYS OF KNOWING CHRIST

By the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis.

Sermon by Rev. Dr. Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on "Three Ways of Knowing Christ." Dr. Hillis took as his text I John 1:1 (John's Way): "That which we have seen, heard and handled" (the philosopher's way)—the intellect. Acts 17:2 (Paul's way)—the living Christ, dwelling in the heart by faith. Dr. Hillis said:

The probabilities are that Paul never heard of any of the wonder words of Jesus, nor saw any of His wonder works. During all of Christ's public ministry, Paul was abroad; studying with a foreign master. At the time, Gamaliel seemed a fixed star, and Jesus a will of the wisp light, floating above the marshes that skirted Lake Galilee. During those years, Paul looked upon Tarsus as the true city of the soul. But long afterward he looked upon Tarsus as the "City of Dreadful Night," for Tarsus had cost him his absence from his native land, during the Annus Mirabilis toward which the heroes had toiled, the patriots had prayed and the martyrs died. What loss immeasurable was his! When the English Revolution broke out, John Milton happened to be in Italy, pursuing his studies. Because he counted it dishonorable to seek culture or enjoy ease and safety while others were enduring unto blood for freedom, Milton dropped everything and started home. What if young Alexander Hamilton of young Lee, of Virginia, had been in Europe while Washington was struggling for the colonies? And had wakened up to find that they had never struck a blow for liberty. Think you that they would ever have forgiven themselves? So the hour of destiny struck Palestine, while Paul was in Tarsus, sitting with Gamaliel. It is conceivable that the youth did not know what was going on—did not know that the divine Orpheus had come, with music that was world music, singing the epic of man's soul and God's love. In Christ, perfect holiness was made irresistibly alluring, perfect justice was not as cold as ice, but as warm as sunshine—until the very publican and heart had to Jesus, drawn by an irresistible ecstasy of all-worshipping, all-surrendering love. For five hundred years the whole Hebrew race, at home and abroad, had desired, longed for and prayed for this one moment when the Messiah should come. The Son of Light and Love came, and the whole land was alive with divine obedience and faith. The one Hebrew youth who most of all desired His coming, was a thousand miles away in Tarsus! It seemed the very irony of fate—it was the hand of God, stretched out above the disappointed youth.

THIRTY YEARS LATER.

When three years had passed, Paul returned to his native land to find that the last scene in the drama had closed, and that he would never be able to say "that which mine eyes have seen, mine ears have heard, and my own hands have handled, I now declare unto you." And yet, by way of pre-eminence, Paul seemed to have been the one disciple who had talked with Jesus. Through the imagination Christ dwelt in Paul's heart by faith, and transformed it.

By gentle pressure, with a stroke here and a stroke there, the potter causes the soft mud to take on the lines of a lovely vase, and Paul seems like a lump of plastic soul, shaped by the Great Artist, who turns the earthen wheel. This explains the words of Paul that seem like love literature and heart lore. What wondrous images Paul uses to express his indebtedness to Jesus! He was a lost child, sobbing in the jungle, and the Saviour rescued him. He was a blind pilgrim who had come to the edge of a precipice, and Jesus' hand was stretched out to draw him back to safety. He was a soldier, chained to a dead carcass, knowing that tomorrow there would be two corpses, not one, and suddenly the wretched man was free. When the heart loves, oration is sweet. And Paul hungered for changes to show gratitude. He thirsted for self-sacrifice, asked only that he might bear quadruple burdens, and die, not one, but a thousand deaths. Yet Paul had never seen Jesus. He had never heard His wondrous words, never witnessed His wonder works, never known He forgive His enemies on the cross, nor seen His victory over death. And yet Paul knew Jesus better than any of the twelve apostles or the five hundred disciples that dwelt in Galilee.

THE LIVING CHRIST.

By personal experience Paul knew the Jesus who dwelt in his heart by faith. In retrospect Paul is easily Christianity's greatest achievement. If you doubt Christianity, explain Paul. Judas knew Jesus through the eyes, through the ears, and through the hand, and Judas betrayed his Lord. Matthew Arnold knew Jesus through the intellect, and lo, the eternal note of sadness came in, and where the sea of faith once was full, now he heard its melancholy, long-withdrawing roar. And what does the intellect say to Matthew Arnold? Why, this:

The world that seems so various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love,
Nor light, nor certitude,
Nor peace, nor help for pain.

Now over against Matthew Arnold put Paul. Matthew Arnold and his intellect, have Oxford, have wealth, position, fame, culture, office, lands, honors, but—no joy, no love, no light, no certitude, no peace. But Christ dwells in Paul's heart by faith, and even when Paul is in a dungeon he rejoices, and sings like an angel of God. Neither death nor life can separate him from the love of God, for Paul to live is Christ, his every thought is steeped with joy, his every hour suffused with happiness, every duty brings strength to bear it, Matthew Arnold has no joy, no love, no light; Paul has outbreathing joy, overflowing love, and light immeasurable. Matthew Arnold has no certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain; Paul has mental quietude, has found the paths that lead to gardens of peace and full redemption out of pain. Matthew Arnold seems like an amateur musician playing on a thin harp of one or two strings; Paul seems like a great master, sweeping the keys of a deep-mouthed organ, pouring forth cathedral music, and his hallelujah chorus bears the soul forward on mighty waves toward the throne of God. Paul never knew Jesus by the sight of the eye nor the hearing of the ear, and having analyzed Jesus by the intellect, rushed on to new and higher forms of knowledge, until Christ lived in his heart by imagination and faith. Ah! that knowledge is true knowledge! So Christ dwelt in Paul's imagination and heart, lending culture to his intellect, sweetness to his affection, purity to his conscience, and vigor and strength to his will. What the physical Jesus never did for the twelve, the Christ of faith wrought easily for Paul, and Augustine, for St. Francis and Thomas a Kempis, and for the most beautiful souls that you have ever known.

KNOWING JESUS THROUGH THE PHYSICAL SENSES.

The twelve apostles and the five hundred men and women of Galilee, who were his childhood friends, knew Jesus by the physical senses, through the seeing of the eye, the hearing of the ear and the grasp of the hand. Other prophets are without honor in their own country, but those who knew Jesus best admired Him most. For years they had companied with Jesus, and with wistful yearning gazed with the note of wonder upon the child's lily-like innocence, and the man's oaklike strength. What was this strange child that always must be about His Father's business? He seemed aloof, like a stainless cloud.

What a testimony was there: "We have seen the Lord of Light and Glory, and have never been able to convict Him of sin. Always He went about doing good. A true shepherd. He led our little flock out of the night, and the wilderness. What others think we know. What others dream, we have seen. What others longed for, our ears have heard, our hands have handled."

KNOWING CHRIST THROUGH THE EYE AND THE EAR NOT THE BEST WAY.

And yet, these five hundred friends of Jesus' life in Galilee were not superior in character to others who never saw Jesus through the sight of the eyes. This John who had known Jesus by the hand, followed timidly afar off. This Peter, who had heard

Jesus' words, denied his Master. This Judas, who had test-d Jesus by the seeing of his own eyes, betrayed Him. The greatest witness bearers were not those who had the testimony of the physical senses. Many people think that if Jesus had remained immortal in Palestine, superior to physical death, the Golden Age would have come long ago. Many exclaim, "Oh, if we only could have seen Him." When will men learn that for Jesus to have remained in Galilee would have been man's greatest calamity? Think of fifteen hundred millions of people, converging, surging toward Jerusalem, out of every corner of the world. Think of the annual pilgrimage of a few millions to the Aanges, and the awful epidemics of disease that move out in concentric waves from that dreadful centre. It was expedient that Jesus should go away. Knowledge through the eye, the ear and the hands did not do enough for the John who feared, the Peter who denied, the Thomas who doubted, the Judas who betrayed.

KNOWING CHRIST THROUGH THE INTELLECT.

Poets, philosophers there are who sit in the house of Man's Soul and look out through the window named Intellect, and gaze upon the face of Jesus. They look upon Jesus as an objective something, dwelling apart from themselves. Renan, Heine and Matthew Arnold look out upon Jesus and describe Him. Heine, the keen, merciless eye, with gaze like intellect, beholds the red rose that bloomed on God's tree of life, and exclaims, "Let us see what is here." One by one he plucks the petals that blacken at the touch. But heaven's sweetest flowers do not bloom for a razor's edge. Matthew Arnold also wanders between the two worlds of thought and faith. "One dead, the other powerless to be born." Upon his heart disgust and secret loathing fall. He exclaims:

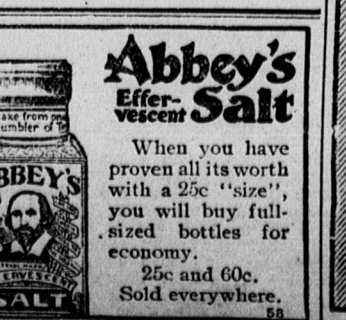
Now he is dead! Far hence he lies,
In the lone Syrian town; and on
his grave with shining-eyes
The Syrian stars look down.

Sincerity and sadness, weariness, satiation and disgust seem strangely mingled. But knowledge is not through the intellect alone, because man is more than intellect. The theologian who uses the intellect alone has filled history with disaster, heresy, ecclesiastical warfare, disruption. Those who have talked of pure logic, have been the men who have taken off the wheels of the chariot of God, and delivered Christianity into the hands of the Egyptians.

This cynicism and doubt has blackened the chalice of poetry. It is not enough that man has intellect, and analyzes the truth, he must have affection and conscience, for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

THE WORLD THAT SEEMS SO VARIOUS, SO BEAUTIFUL, SO NEW,
HATH REALLY NEITHER JOY, NOR LOVE,
NOR LIGHT, NOR CERTITUDE,
NOR PEACE, NOR HELP FOR PAIN.

When you have proven all its worth with a 25c "size", you will buy full-sized bottles for economy. 25c and 60c. Sold everywhere.



50c. Bottle FREE

—because Psychine (Si-Keen) is its own best advertisement. Read this offer:

You know the "know-it-alls." Snobs—everybody and everything. They promised well at one time in their career, then they seemed to come to a full stop.

Just because of that unhappy distrust, that suspicion that won for them the same attitude in return, that made every one distrust and dislike them. Now you're not a "know-it-all." Only about one per cent. of the people are.

We feel sure that you have an open receptive mind—one that is anxious to learn more, to advance.

And to you we say that you owe it to your own best judgment to try Psychine.

Every now and then we come to a certain epoch in medicine when we think advance or improvement impossible.

Then some one comes along and the whole school of medicine is overturned, new and apparently indisputable theories, all good, all progressive.

In the progress of medicine we sometimes discover new values in old things.

One of these is in the efficacy of certain herbs to cure disease.

And the reason they cure is that they increase and strengthen the white corpuscles of the blood—the Phago-

cytes—the scavengers of the body, devouring every germ of disease that gains entrance to the body.

A third of a century ago, Psychine was compounded of certain herbs.

Since that time it has cured hundreds of thousands.

And all because it contained those herbs that science now knows build up and strengthen the white corpuscles of the blood—the Phagocytes.

Learn something at our expense, fill out the Coupon and mail to us.

Now, we don't ask you to take our word for the tremendously beneficial effect of Psychine. Fill out the coupon below, mail it to us and we'll give you a 50-cent bottle of Psychine for a druggist an order (for which we pay him the regular retail price) for a 50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given you free of cost.

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Hemorrhages
Sore Throat
Anemia
Female Weakness
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Poor Appetite
Chills and Fevers
Sleeplessness and Nervous Troubles
After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La Grippe.

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We will undoubtedly buy and distribute in this manner, hundreds of thousands of these 50-cent bottles of Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire confidence in this wonderful preparation.

A confidence that has been based on our thirty years' experience with this splendid preparation, with a full knowledge of the hundreds of thousands of cures it has made.

COUPON No. 16

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I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-Keen) at your expense. I have not had a 50c. bottle of Psychine under this plan. Kindly advise my druggist to deliver this bottle to me.

My Name.....

Town.....

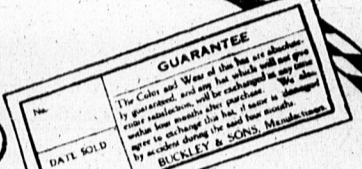
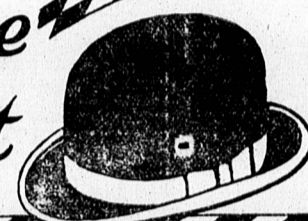
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This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle of Psychine if presented to the druggist—it must be sent us—we will then pay the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your druggist and direct him to deliver it to you. This offer may be withdrawn at any time without notice. Send coupon today.

The Hat



and the Guarantee

The arguments that might be advanced, as to the superior quality of the Buckle Hat, are all summed up in the broad, conditionless, all-embracing Buckley guarantee.

For it will be readily seen that no hat manufacturer could afford to attach to his product such a guarantee as this, unless he had fullest confidence in the wearing qualities of his hats.

English quality in American styles, the Buckley Hats have long been recognized as the highest type of gentlemen's headwear.

If you have yet to learn the "why" of Buckley popularity, you'll be doing yourself a good turn in asking your hatter to let you get acquainted with Buckley comfort, Buckley durability, and Buckley style.

Ask him to show you the many new shapes; and when you've selected the one you like, see that the Buckley guarantee slip

appears under the leather sweat-band.

Then you'll have the satisfaction of knowing that—fair weather or foul, easy wear or wrecking travel—that hat has no excuse to offer you—it must last you four full months—if it doesn't, you get a new one free of cost from the hat store at which you purchased the first one.

Even accident doesn't invalidate the guarantee, for there's a clause in it that says:

"We also agree to exchange this hat, if same is damaged by accident during the said four months."

The Buckley is UNION MADE—and sells for \$2.50.

BUCKLEY HATS

EDDY'S MATCHES

