

Religion and Life

By Very Rev. George C. Pidgou, D.D., L.L.D. First Moderator of the United Church of Canada (Copyright)

"Poor fellow! He doesn't know anything about the new birth!" So remarked one acquaintance about another to whom we had just been talking. The fact behind the remark was that a spiritual movement of considerable vigor had just swept through the little community and one of the boys had been touched by it and the other had not. But what did the critic mean?

Once a friend in the far west was explaining to us the process of budding apple seedlings. He said that they were importing these seedlings from France by the thousand and planting them in the Fraser Valley. When their growth was well started, they would cut a little slit in the stem and insert a bud cut out of another tree—Northern Spy or Macintosh Red or whatever type of fruit which they wanted the new tree to produce. If the bud "took" and began to grow, the life current of the tree turned into the new branch, and it flourished at the expense of the old stem, which soon was cut off. The appearance of the tree and the kind of fruit it would bear would be determined by the nature of the old stem.

This is what the New Testament promises to those who believe in Christ and accept Him as Saviour and Lord. It is a new life and a changed nature, and it is God's direct gift to men. Jesus called it a new birth or a birth from above.

Here is a friend of my youth whose life had been driven wildly by tempestuous passions. Under the influence of a man of God he decided as he said, "to be a good boy." This resolution to change his ways was a new factor in his life, but it was swamped again and again by the tide of desire. Weak resolutions just crumpled under the surge of passion augmented by habit. But he kept on with the man who had shown him his new possibilities in Christ, and in time Christ became a personal reality and joined forces with him. Christ made him a new man. The old human nature was still there but its energies were turned in a new direction like the life-tides of the budded apple tree. Now he hated what once he loved and literally gave himself under Christ's leading, to build up what once he had been destroying.

New many of us are like E. L. Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde", with two forces in our nature striving for the mastery, and the lower gradually gaining ground against the higher. We can say with St. Paul, that the good we want to do we can't do, and the evil we detest that we practice. The very essence of the Gospel is that the Christ, who conquered the world, stands ready to share His victory with you. Even more—He can change you so completely that the good which now is out of reach shall become your heart's desire—as natural as breathing.

No organization in our time is more effective in changing the moral failure into the moral victor than Alcoholics Anonymous, and man after man among them attributed the change there has come over him to help from the outside. It is an old saying verified in every generation: "It is not in man who walks to direct his steps." Harold Begbie once told of a journalist east of Suez, where, as Kipling said, "there ain't no ten commandments." He saw daily practices which his soul abhorred, but kept himself free from them for years. At last he found himself on the verge of an action detestable to every moral instinct, and the very possibility was so startling that it jolted him into a realization of the need of personal transformation. Soon it became clear that if ever he was to become a new man it must be by a power from the outside. That power came through personal contact with the living Lord. It is

as true today as ever that the Christ "is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through Him."

What has this Gospel to say to the person who is falling morally? This in brief—the change must be made at the centre. Nothing short of a new life in a new relationship will meet his case. To try to reform by lopping off this bad habit or cutting clear of that harmful custom is a vain effort; life must be changed in its entirety or not at all. God's promise: "A new heart will I give you and a new spirit will I put within you" is backed by all the vitalizing energies released by Christ after His triumph over sin and death. The Creator creates anew, and the condition we must fulfill is the repentance which honestly breaks with the past and the personal trust in Christ which puts our case into His hands by a definite and final decision.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of John Edgar Farrar, Appleton Road, who passed away July 18, 1948.

With tears we watched you sinking. We watched you pass away. We tended you with loving care. But could not make you stay.

We watched beside your bedside. The lonely hours passed. And though our hearts were aching

We saw you breathe your last. Always remembered by Wife and Family.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MARY JANE MACPHEE

The death of Mrs. Mary Jane MacPhee, widow of the late Paul MacPhee took place at her home at Long Creek, P.E.I. on Monday, February 26th, 1951. For the past few years Mrs. MacPhee has not been able to care for her home without assistance so was not in a condition to resist an attack of pneumonia which hastened the end.

The funeral service was held at her home on Wednesday, February 28th and was conducted by Rev. H. Barber, pastor of the Baptist Church, assisted by Rev. Donald Nicholson of the Presbyterian Church.

Hymns sung at the funeral were: "The Lord is My Shepherd", "Shall We Gather at the River", and "For Ever With the Lord". Mrs. Myrtle MacPhail officiated at the organ.

The pallbearers were Messrs Dan MacEwen, Colin MacLeod, George MacLean, Hugh MacKenzie, Earl MacKenzie, and Bruce MacLean. Floral tributes were as follows: Pillow, the Family.

Wreath, Grandchildren. Spray, Winnie MacLeod and Mrs. Flora MacInnis.

Wreath, Baptist Church. Wreath, Women's Institute. Cut Flower: Harry and Ella Priest.

Surviving Mrs. MacPhee are two daughters, three sons and grand children as follows: Christina (Mrs. James MacKenzie), Annie (Mrs. Alexander MacEachern), Dan, John and Stanton.

Mrs. MacPhee was greatly beloved by her family, highly regarded by church and community and is gratefully remembered by all who knew her. Interment was in the family lot in the Long Creek cemetery.

Card Of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rogers of Chelton, wish to express their thanks to their friends and neighbours for showing their kindness in helping them out when they had the bad fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rogers

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

JIMMY'S TAXI—Phone 325.

HOWARD MacINNIS FOOT-WEAR at 175 Queen Street.

DOWLING'S SPORT LODGE for Fishing and Golfing supplies.

MRS. JOHNSTON'S LADIES' WEAR. Special Sale—Suits, Coats, Dresses.

HOME CANNERS Get your cans from A. Kennedy & Co. Ltd., 32 Queen St., Charlottetown.

HEAR REV. E. M. B. WHEELER, District Secretary Bible Society in Valleyfield United Church, tonight, Orwell United Church, Wednesday night, Hunter River United Church, Friday night Services at 8 o'clock.

DEATH OF FREDERICK W. HUNT—His many friends were deeply shocked to learn of the sudden death of Frederick W. Hunt, husband of the late Isabelle M. Hunt, at his home in Newton, Massachusetts, Friday, July 13, 1951. While he had suffered a severe heart attack earlier this year he had been improving, and late and his passing was sudden and very unexpected. Mr. Hunt had visited the Island each summer for many years and at the time of his death had been planning his annual trip. The services were held at his late home Monday, July 16, the Reverend John MacLeod of Newburyport officiating. Interment was in Evergreen Cemetery.

PERSONALS

Assistant Commissioner A. P. Corbett of the Boy Scout Association, is attending the Provincial Scout camp at Point Prim.

Mr. Justin Gallant, a patient at the Provincial Sanatorium, returned to Charlottetown on Thursday after a pleasant visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gallant, Rusticville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Days Gerrie, Elmer and Family David and Jean John and Gladys MacGregor Lloyd S. Flora and Preston Mrs. Murdoch Stewart and Mary Russell and Adell Farquharson and Family.

Marjorie and Cyril Smith Gladys and Ramsay Auld Janet and Jim MacLean Eileen and Lloyd MacLeod Harold and Dorothy C. Beatrice and Wm. Graham Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Smith Frank and Edith Crabbe Mr. and Mrs. John A. MacKinnon Eva Beer Florence, Philip and Family Robert, Anne and Family Minnie and Jim McFadyen Henry and Florie Russell, Isabel and Family Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Younker and Family.

Alma, Ernie and Family Gordon and Richard Brohant Jim MacKay Bertha and Walter MacLeod Sarah, Art and Bell Cora and Earl Mary Bragg Mr. and Mrs. Brenton Dollar and Marian John and Bessie Matheson Vivian and Austin Graham Elsie and Louis Clow Ausline and David Mrs. Julia Dollar and Alice Lydia Dyer Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Neill Marguerite and Winston Jimmie and Ruth Enman Mrs. Sarah MacDougall Bessie Milford Cudmore Annie Crabbe Louis and Donald Axworthy Lillian Ling Katie Rackham Margaret and Robert MacKinnon.

Yerna and Blair MacDonald Annetta and Aieitha Mt. Herbert P. T. White and Myrtle The J. D. MacEachern Family Alvin Munn Billie and Cora Ethel MacKenzie Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Crockett Tilla, Alma and Family Rena and P. M. MacCaull Vera Matheson Enid and Wallace Earle, Gladys and Family Flo and Spurgeon Moore Oyster Bed Bridge W. I. Florence Dollar Mrs. Lena Craswell and Family Mrs. Ed. Acorn Jean Heis and Howard Arnold and Vivian Yeo Arthur, Sadie and Family Rosella and Clifford Ira, Jennie and Family Laura Davidson Helen Horne Mildred and Gordon Lois and Allison Carr Heis and Howard Carrie MacInnis Ernest and Lulu Cudmore Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Keenan Jean Crockett and Helen Finlayson Pupils of Mermald School Mary Elizabeth Willie and Katie Catherine and Winston Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wood and Family.

Baden, Isabel and Clive Alpha Rebekah Lodge Mr. Buntain, Viola and Harold Violet and Jim Ethel, Amasia and Mrs. Horne Joseph and Simlma MacEachern Pearl and Stanley Florence Sentner Maggie, John and Family Aunt Alice and Barbara Roy Jones and Family Irene and Gordon Aggie and Gordon Alice McCarthy Fenne, Lowell and Family Lottie, Lem and Phyllis Janny, Higgins Mrs. Murdoch and Janie MacSween Hedley B. Weeks Ken, Sibyl and Family Chester and Marion Brehaut Helen, Gordon and Ruth McLeod Ruth and Daniel MacPherson Mrs. Boswell Jenkins Mildred and Robert Carr Sadie MacLeod and Family Jim and Violet Annie and Horace Willis Ada and Claude Craswell Reta, Harvey and Family Katherine, Stirling and Family Kathleen and Frank Hamm Kathleen and Ivan Turner Peter and Mildred MacEachern Mrs. R. MacLeod Thelma and Rufus Islay and Albert

IN MEMORIAM

JOSEPH LEMUEL MATHESON

There passed away in the Prince Edward Island Hospital on Tuesday, May 8th, Mr. Joseph Lemuel Matheson at the age of 66 as the result of an accident which he had near his home at Mermaid a few days earlier.

Mr. Matheson was born at Oyster Bed Bridge, the son of the late Kenneth and Mrs. Matheson. He was married to Miss Mary Priscilla Wood of Brookfield. They began farming at Oyster Bed Bridge and continued in that undertaking until about six years ago when he moved to Mermaid, where he continued the farming industry.

To them was born one son, Russell, whom he took into partnership with him.

Possessed of a happy and helpful disposition he gained a wide circle of friends in both places of abode. He was an excellent farmer, an honorable citizen and a lover of his home and church. He was a life-long Presbyterian.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. G. Carlyle Webster at his late residence on Thursday, May 10th, with a large number of relatives and friends in attendance. Interment was made in the Calvin Church Cemetery, Mermaid. The pallbearers were six nephews, Lincoln and Kenneth MacRae, Clifton Matheson, Alton Younker, Lowell Younker and Gordon Roberts.

Besides his sorrowing wife and son, there are left to mourn his loss, six brothers, William of Neil of North River, Harry of Southport, Ben of Highfield, James of Glasgow Road and four sisters, Mrs. Alex MacRae, Glasgow Road, Mrs. Athol Roberts, Southport, Mrs. Birt Younker, Winsloe and Mrs. Lawrence Chandler of Vineland Station, Ontario. Two nephews, Daniel and Leslie pre-deceased him.

The following is a list of floral tributes received, together with letters of sympathy and sympathy cards:

Flowers

The Family Bessie, Athol and Family Maud and Neil Clara and Lawrence Katie, Alexander and Family Reggie, Grace and Bernice Wilfred, Sadie and Gladys Jennie, Sterling and Marjorie Gladys Wood Cora, Hazel and Raymond Morley, Jean and Family Hildred, Clarence and Jimmie Vernon, Myrtle and Family Mr. and Mrs. Walter Munn Mr. and Mrs. W. L. MacEachern Ralph and Verna Jordan Bessie, Catherine and Ian Robertson Eileen and Arnold Godfrey Alpha Rebekah and Wilsey Lodges Dan and Kathryn Farquharson Mermald Women's Institute

Letters of Sympathy

Stella and Angus Rena and Fred Clara and Lawrence Emma and Billie May Brodie Mrs. Colin McLure W. Chester S. McLure Lottie Kelly Wilsey Lodge W. G. Darke Ruth and Athol Georgie and Jim Campbell

Cards

Nelson, Gladys and Mrs. MacDonald Lois and Malcolm Irving Marion and James Murray Herbert and Ruth Wynn Olive and Henry Jones George Chandler and Family Florence Matheson Julia MacDonald Marjorie Cameron Lula Nicholson Mr. and Mrs. John Docherty Vera and Art MacKinnon Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Paynter Minnie and George Mason Harry and Bessie Paul Leslie and Elsie MacDonald and Family Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Thompson and Family

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Like all misers, James Duke, founder of the tobacco fortune, liked to see the money rolling in and little going out. When his annual income had topped the \$50,000 mark, he hired the cheapest hall bedroom he could find in New York and ate his meals at a cheap Bowery restaurant. At that time none of his employees were allowed to earn more than \$1,000 a year.

We live in an age marked by lack of veneration. Old institutions, however sacred, are now wantonly assailed. The aged are not respected as they used to be and often fathers and mothers are addressed with rudeness. Instead of the good old Biblical command, "Children, obey your parents," the new order is, "Parents, obey your children." If you are among those the world calls poor, what of that? Captain Cook, the circumnavigator of the globe, was born in a mud hut, and started life as a cabin boy. Lord Eldon who sat in the British Parliament for nearly half a century, was the son of a coal merchant. Ferguson, the philosopher, was the son of a half-starved weaver. They and thousands of others reached the top by self-cultivation.

Newspapers have become the highway of that intelligence which exerts a controlling power over nations, supplying the daily food of the mind. Take away the press, and a vast educating influence of the school and college would come to an end. This world moves along the lines of thought, sentiment and principle, and the newspaper gives to these wings and tongues. As a rule, children of multiple pregnancies beyond three do not live more than a brief period. So far as records show, the Key sisters are the only known quadruplets who have even grown to adolescence in the U. S. A. And the five Dionne sisters by this token are regarded as the miracle of the century.

The largest halibut ever measured, weighed and photographed, was found at Potter, Nebraska, July 6, 1929. It was 17 inches around, and weighed 11-2 pounds.

Many fruits are picked green to preserve them during shipping and while in storage. Bananas are not fit to eat if allowed to ripen on the tree. Why? Because if they are left on the plant to ripen they lose their flavor, the skin breaks open and bacteria and insects attack the fruit, causing it to rot.

Mary Munro of Lorne Valley, P. E. I., lived to be 105 years, eight months old. And her twin sister, Annabella Munro died at Belfast, P. E. I., at the age of 99.

During Governor Patterson's term of office a thief who stole five pounds from a merchant's store in Summerside was taken to Queen's Wharf, where a rope was tied around his body. No they didn't hang the fellow. They threw him into the cold October water, pulled him out, threw him in again. He got a separate ducking for every pound stolen.

The anatomy of a hog is such that the creature must close its eyes to swallow. Frogs are minus ribs, and they can hold their breath for quite a time because they get part of their oxygen supply through the skin.

Card Of Thanks

On behalf of the Winsloe Pastoral Charge, I extend our appreciation and thanks to Mr. and Mrs. S. MacEachern and all who in any way made the Orange Tea such a success.

Rev. J. R. Skinner.

Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Wallace Drummond wish to thank all their friends for the many acts of kindness during their father's illness and death. Also, all who sent cards and letters of sympathy.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Clifford Downe who died on July 18, 1948. We think of you in silence; As there dawns another year, You shall never be forgotten. By the ones who loved you dear. Always remembered by wife & sons Clifford & Stanford.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of our dear father who passed away July 18, 1948. God saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb So He closed his weary eye-lids And whispered "Peace be Thine." Lovingly remembered by daughter & son-in-law, Effie & Peter DesRoche.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mr. Dougall MacFadyen who died on July 18th, 1948. Gone from us but leaving memories that will always linger. Death can never take away memories that will always linger.

IN MEMORIAM

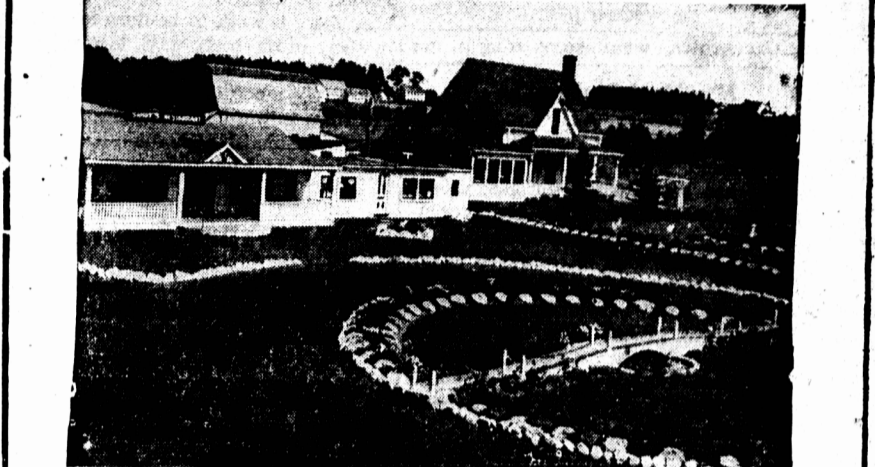
While upon this earth we stay, The years will pass my darling But still on memory's page The long thoughts you left behind Will never, never fade. Always remembered by wife.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of a dear husband and father, Henry J. Callbeck, who died July 18th, 1950. He is remembered by his wife Ethel and family. Not changed, but glorified.

DUE TO PROSPECTS OFFERED FROM ENGLAND,

SANDY'S FOR SALE BY TENDER



- The premises offered for sale consist of the following: 1. RESTAURANT—seating capacity 70. 2. BANQUET ROOM AND DANCE HALL—seating capacity 200. 3. TWO DOUBLE CABINS—furnished and with plumbing. 4. ONE SINGLE CABIN—20' x 12'. 5. PRIVATE DWELLING—re-modernized during last year. 6. FOUR ACRES OF LAND (more if required). 7. RESTAURANT EQUIPMENT:—

Piano, frigidaires, furnace and 200 gallon hot water tank, oil burning range, electric stoves and fittings, electric wiring, booths and seats, new billiard table, soft drink cooler, neon signs, duplex water system, 500 gallon fuel oil storage tank, floor polishing machine, juke box, oil heaters, electric mobile food steamer, french fryers and milkshake machine, coffee and hot water urns, electric fans, typewriter, pottery, cutlery, dishes and sundry items of restaurant equipment too numerous to mention.

The above premises are in a state of excellent repair and the restaurant grounds are fully landscaped. This business presently enjoys a flourishing trade with a turnover in excess of \$20,000. The operations of the current season are more promising than ever before, and this business is only being offered for sale due to the present owner's contemplated acceptance of prospects offered from England.

The place of business is now open for inspection.

Sealed tenders will be received at Sandy's Restaurant, Marshfield, P. E. I., until 12 o'clock noon 1st August 1951.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further information apply Sandy's Restaurant, Marshfield, P. E. I., or Phone 816.

There Ought To Be A Law By Fagaly and Shorten



OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams



Advertisement for PEEK FREAN'S Famous Biscuits. Includes an image of a biscuit and text: 'a meal biscuit that men like... P.E. DIGESTIVE Gives added zest to party refreshments and may be served with any beverage occasion demands. PEEK FREAN'S Famous Biscuits MADE BY P.E. DIGESTIVE MAKERS OF P.E. QUALITY'.