Religion and Life

By Very Rev. George C. Pidgeon, D.D., LL.D.
First Moderator of the United Church of Canada
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THE POWER OF PRAYER

There are some stories of the old Evangelism that are worth retelling. One is entitled: The Man Who Died for Me. It is a tale of the old days of mining in California.

A woman named Mrs. J. K. Barney went there with her husband and children. She had wanted to be a missionary, but the way had been blocked. Then up near the mines she heard of a chance for mission work which would give occasion to use all her initiative and grace. She was told of a man who was dying of tuberculosis in a cabin not far away. He was in utter misery and in still deeper degradation. He hated everybody and felt that everybody hated him. He was so bitter against everyone that the boys from the mines used to bring him food, put it within reach and then leave him alone for the next twenty-four hours.

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Mrs. Barney heard of the case, and the thought came to her, — 'You wanted to be a missionary; now here is a chance for you. She wondered if she could get anyone to go to him, but the thought persisted:—'Why don't you go yourself?' So she went.

The sight of the man and his surroundings were revolting, and he was worse inside than outside. He greeted her with oaths. As she arranged his food within easy reach, she tried to find some point of common interest. She spoke to him of his mother, and he cursed her. She spoke of his wife, and he cursed her. When she mentioned religion he cursed God, and called stories of Jesus lies, because, he said, 'No one ever dies for other people.'

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Once an evangelist, waiting at a bank-teller's wicket, printed on a blotter:—"Pray through! Pray through." That is, press your prayer home to God's heart until He gives His answer to your own soul. Well, one night this Christian woman pressed home her plea for the soul of the worst man she had ever known, and received an assurance that her prayer was heard. As soon as the children were off to school the next forenoon, she went off to visit the cabin with a new confidence.

On the way a neighbor came out to accompany her and brought her little girl along. They waited for her some distance from the cabin. The man was hateful as ever and greeted her with a horrible oath. As she was changing the basin of water, the clear laugh of the little girl rang out on the air like a bird's note. "What's that?" asked the man eagerly. "It's a little girl outside waiting for me."

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In a tone she had never heard before, the man pleaded: — come in?" The woman shuddered, but consented. The child was afraid when she saw his face, but on being assured that he was sick and needed help, she offered him the posy of wildflowers in her hand. He said,—"I had a little girl once and she died. She cared for me: no one else ever did. I'd be willing to be burned alive a thousand times over if I could ever see her again."

Mrs. Barney had the key to the man's heart, and used it. He asked her to pray for him and to "pray quick." she did and told again the story of "the Man who died for him."

We have not space to describe what followed. But the change was complete. As so often of old a little child led him. He called in the boys from the mine to join him in a meeting. "I never went to one of them things before," he explained, "and I'd like to have just one." When they came, he told them his story. And so passed on.

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No case is hopeless. Well might the writer to the Hebrews say:—"He is able to save to the uttermost."

There is a way into every man's heart; God will open it up for those who wait on Him for guidance and help. That morning Mrs. Barney did not want that neighbor to accompany her but God's hand was in it. The little girl she brought along solved the problem.

Nowhere is our praying as close to the heart of Christ as when we pray for salvation of a sinner. Here, prayer is a power. Here we can be sure that the Holy Spirit "intercedes for us with sighs too deep for words."

Every success of this sort encourages others to persist in prayer and effort to give effect to Christ's will in people for whom He died. Once we heard an evangelist say that no story he ever told moved as many people to Christian activity as this tale of how Christ can turn the worst into the best.

First Aid Awards At Stanley Bridge

On March 24 a large number of residents gathered in the Senior Department of Stanley Bridge School for the presentation of Red Cross First Aid Certificates.

The program opened with all singing "The Island Hymn" after which all had fun taking part in contests and games led by Misses Virginia Fleming and Noreen Turner and Mrs. A. S. MacEwen. The contests were won by Miss Louise Carr, Mrs. D. B. Reid, Mrs. Earl Henry and Robert MacKay. At the conclusion of this, Mrs. A. S. MacEwen, First Aid Instructor, presented certificates and standard pins to those who had successfully completed the course.

The chairman of the class, Mrs. Elmer Fyfe, then presented Mrs. MacEwen with her Red Cross Instructor's Certificate for which she qualified by bringing this, her first class, to a successful conclusion. A vote of thanks was extended by Mrs. Lea Reid to all who had made the First Aid Course and the evening of entertainment so successful.

A delicious lunch was then served by the ladies.

The following received Red Cross First Aid Certificates: Mrs. Frank Bell, Mr. George Carr, Miss Louise Carr, Mrs. Stanley Coles, Mrs. Anne Douglas, Miss Marguerite Davey, Mr. James Fleming, Mrs. Hilda Fyfe, Mrs. Earl Henry, Mrs. Cranford MacKay, Mr. Robert MacKay, Miss Betty Murphy, Mrs. Lea Reid, Mrs. D. B. Reid, Miss Noreen Turner, Mrs. Carl Woolner and Miss Olga Woolner.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. George Ross, who passed away April 4th, 1953.

This month recalls sad memories
Of a loved one gone to rest,
And those who think of you today
Are the ones who loved you best.

Lovingly remembered by the family.

Card Of Thanks

I wish to thank Dr. Seaman, Dr. Cox, my special nurses and the nurses and staff of P.E.I. Hospital; also friends and neighbors for sending flowers, cards and treats.

Mrs. Fulton Thomson.

Ambrose Small Disappearance In The News Again

TORONTO, (CP) — Toronto's most famous mystery, the 1919 disappearance of theatre magnate Ambrose Small, had an echo in the court Wednesday when a ruling wound up the estate of Small's widow who died Oct. 14, 1935.

After a long legal battle, complicated by obtaining a declaration that the missing millionaire was dead, Mrs. Small obtained possession of his estate of $2,000,000.

After his death, legal argument centred about $100,000 she bequested to the Sisters of Charity, a Roman Catholic religious order. The ruling Wednesday was that the sisters are entitled to nothing, as other creditors have prior claims.

The other creditors are Percy A. Small, a nephew; Madeline Small Ryan, a niece; the estate of Francis X. Korman, brother of Mrs. Small; Mary J. Brennan, Jay Kasler and Sons, Ltd., Mary Walsh, Mrs. Emilie Korman and the Toronto General Trusts, Ltd.

Estate Dwindled

The final accounting showed the estate had dwindled so much that creditors will not receive 100 cents on the dollar. A drop in values of real estate and bond investments, plus large succession duty levies made separately on the estates of Small and his widow, cut the estate to $141,313.

What actually happened to Ambrose Small remains as much a mystery as ever.

The little brown-haired millionaire theatre-owner with a drooping black mustache left his Grand Opera House in downtown Toronto early on the evening of Dec. 2, 1919, bought a newspaper at the corner and vanished.

It was weeks before police suspected Small might have been murdered. They directed their investigation along those lines. One theory was that his body had been burned in his theatre furnace.

A few days before his disappearance, Small sold his theatre chain for $1,000,000 in cash and a further $1,000,000 in cash payments.

Labor Group to Lobby Members of N. S. Legislature

HALIFAX, (CP) —More than 100 labor representatives will lobby members of the Nova Scotia legislature next week in an attempt to get immediate action on the growing unemployment problem in the province.

The group will seek to get Nova Scotia declared a "depressed area" in need of federal and provincial assistance.

Labor delegates from Cape Breton, Halifax, and other industrial areas will take part. They'll represent the Trades and Labor Congress and the Canadian Congress of Labor.

The lobby, first of its kind in years, will be headed by president Sidney Oram of the Nova Scotia Federation of Labor CCL.

It will meet with Liberal government officials Monday and Progressive Conservative Opposition members Tuesday. Similar conferences will be held with the two CCF members and private Liberal members.

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EASTER MONDAY PLAY "The Honeymoon Is Over," Prince Edward Theatre, April 19th.

"WE TREAT THE SICK WELL". Giggey's Pharmacy, next Stewart's Bakery.

KEROSENE, Electric and Propane Gas, Refrigerators. Bryenton and MacKay.

EASTER MONDAY PLAY "The Honeymoon Is Over." Prince Edward Theatre, April 19th.

EASTER CARDS, GIFT wrapping; also gifts and novelties, for children and adults. Drop in and shop in the Island Book Room.

EASTER MUSIC HOUR Sunday, April 11th, Tryon Presbyterian Church 2 p.m.; Tryon United Church 8:30 p.m.

TOMORROW NIGHT — The Prince of Wales College Concert, presenting the Girls' and Boys' Choruses with Betty Jean Beers, soprano, Marjorie Hurst and Gordon White, pianists, College Auditorium at 8:30.

ENGAGEMENT — Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Machin, Charlottetown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Gerald Everett Parsons son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Parsons, Fredericton, New Brunswick, marriage to take place May 1st.

POLICE COURT — In City Police Court on Saturday before Magistrate Martin, a drunk and incapable was given ten days imprisonment and two others on the same charge had their sentences suspended. A vagrant was sent to jail for 30 days.

SUNDAY "SONG SERVICE"— Trinity Young People held their regular Sunday evening song service in the Social Hall of the church last evening. The singing was led by Leith Stetson. The guest artist of the evening was Norman Stewart who played two selections on the trumpet. Following refreshments the sing-song closed with "Blest Be The Tie".

FUNERAL YESTERDAY — The funeral of the late Donald (Dan) Smith was held from his late residence, Cumberland to New Dominion Church at two p.m. yesterday. Service was conducted by Rev. A. S. Weir and Rev. Donald Nicholson. Interment was in New Dominion Cemtery. Pall bearers were: James Gorvette, Wesley MacDougall, Alex McIsaac, Gordon Taylor, Lea Taylor and Norman MacDonald.

Personals

AB J. V. LeClair is spending leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent LeClair, Rusticoville.

Miss Bertha Hogan, has entered the Charlottetown Hospital for treatment.

Miss Mary MacNevin, Churchill, is a patient in the P. E. Island Hospital.

Mr. D. S. Wood of Toronto arrived by plane last evening to attend the funeral of the late Senator J. Walter Jones.

MONEY RECOVERED

HEARST, Ont., (CP)—Police said Friday they have recovered more than $10,000 of the $11,000 money shipment which mysteriously disappeared last Nov. 7 while on its way from the Bank of Canada at Ottawa to the Imperial Bank of Canada branch at Kapuskasing. Investigators charged Armand Lauzon, Theodore Lemire, Eximairre Longtain and Leo Leclair, all of Hearst, with retaining stolen currency.

Seven Days A Week

(By Anne Shannon)

1. MONDAY: What better way to start off a brand new week than by repeating this little story which brings home the truth of the saying, "Count your blessings. They always outweigh your miseries". A man engaged in construction work was laid off temporarily and having six children to rear, his money was scarce and had to be carefully hoarded. Three of the six kiddies needed new shoes and to top it off the washing machine finally gave up and died. It was one of those times when you wonder how you can keep plugging away, year after year. He bought the needed shoes then went to look as a second-hand washing machine.

The family selling it seemed to have everything — new automatic washer, drier and dishwasher. He arranged to pick up the old washer in the kids' wagon next day and the conversation turned to children. He began grumbling about the high price of shoes and how quickly the children wore them out. The woman of the house looked at her husband, then walked quickly away. When she was out of earshot, her husband said sadly, "We have only one child. He is paralyzed and has never walked a step".

When the man came home, he picked up the worn-out shoes—little Joe's with the tips completely gone from using them as brakes on his wagon; Clair's from skipping-rope and little Jim's, still wet from jumping into every puddle of water he could find. That night when he knelt to pray, he gave deep and humble thanks to God for the worn-out shoes in his home!

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2. TUESDAY: The people of Taormina, Sicily, have a warm affection for one Hollywood motion-picture company. The friendship began when Stewart Granger and Pier Angeli were in Sicily, filming sequences for The Light Touch. "Our director, Richard Brooks," says Granger, "had let it be known through interpreters, that we needed extras. Thousands turned up at the appointed hour, all of them excited at being part of a Hollywood film." After the day's shooting was over, the crowd melted away. A frantic assistant director and auditor ran around trying to pass out cheques for the day's work. But most of the people smilingly refused to accept any money. The company felt something should be done and the courtesy was reciprocated in a way that will long be remembered. The film's producer, Pandro S. Berman, had studio electricians work on the town's sixteenth-century Church of San Guiseppe. "The hundreds of light bulbs that had once adorned the facade of the church had been broken or destroyed through the years," explained Granger. 'No repairs had been possible since the war." So the electricians completely re-wired the circuits and installed new light bulbs. No gift could have been more appreciated, for now the proud people of Taormina—who enjoy working for nothing—can celebrate their feast days, Saints days and Sundays with traditional splendour.

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3. WEDNESDAY: An old cookbook says: "The most light-minded food is cake. We can get along without it, but we don't like to. Don't expect more of a cake than you put into it. A good corn muffin is better than a poor piece of cake any day." Frying pans were called "spiders"—and at the back of the book the authoress has this to say: "Don't be as dumb as the maid who said, when her mistress told her to 'grease the spider', 'Mum, I'll wash, cook and do for you, the best way I know how but if you think I'll dig around dark corners for a spider and then grease it, well I'm quittin' here and now! Dirty insect, I wouldn't touch one with a ten foot pole, let alone grease it'!"

Another item says: "A large glass of whipped cream, nicely seasoned with nutmeg or your favorite flavoring and topped with cherries or other fruit, finishes a dinner nicely without taxing the digestion." No counting calories there!

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4. THURSDAY: At the zoo a large group of people watched the antics of a big gorilla. At the moment, he was throwing a terrific tantrum and his rage seemed to be directed at his mate in the next cage. He made several attempts to claw her, through the bars, and failing that, he flailed and threshed about furiously, stopping now and then to pound his head against the cement floor of his cage.

Two well-dressed women also paused to watch the scene. Suddenly one turned to the other and exclaimed, "Goodness, come on quickly; that reminds me! I've got to have that dented fender repaired before my husband gets home this evening!"

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5. FRIDAY: How about topping the agenda for Friday's supper with this casserole dish? Cook one half package (4 ounces) medium noodles in boiling salted water until tender. Drain. Melt 1-4 cup butter in a saucepan. Blend in 1-4 cup flour. Gradually add 2 cups milk. Heat, stirring constantly, until thickened. All 1 tsp. salt, 1-8 tsp. pepper, 2 tsps. paprika, dash of Tobasco, 2 tbsps. Worcestershire sauce, 1-4 cup ketchup, one 4-ounce can sliced mushrooms, drained, 2 tbsps. chopped pimiento, 1-4 cup chopped or minced onion, 1 clove garlic, minced, 2 tbsps. minced parsley. Drain and flake two seven ounce cans tuna and add to the sauce. Combine this mixture with the cooked noodles. Pour into a 1½ quart casserole and bake in a moderate oven 350° F. for 30 minutes. Looks lovely and tastes super-delicious.

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6. SATURDAY: I'm still trying out new recipes on my long-suffering family. That started a long time ago when I decided to make bread "like mom made". I shudder when I remember the first loaves. Sgt. King of the R.C.M.P. would have found them mighty handy to knock panels out of doors that refused to open with ordinary battering rams! But time changes everything and I thank my lucky stars I had an understanding husband — still have to be sure — for I'm still experimenting! Here's a recipe I made for the first time last week. It takes only a few minutes to make, and everybody voted it a success. It's called Cookie-Sheet Chocolate Cake. Heat in a sauce pan 1 cup milk and 2 tablespoons cocoa, and stir until the mixture begins to thicken. Remove from the heat, add and beat 1-2 cup shortening or butter and 1 egg. Add 1 cup brown sugar, well packed, 1-4 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. vanilla, 1 cup all-purpose flour, 1-2 cup baking powder. Mix 1 tsp. baking soda in 1 tablespoon milk. Add soda mixture to cocoa-flour mixture. Beat well to mix. Bake in a shallow pan or cookie sheet 15 x 10½ inches or thereabouts. Bake 12 to 15 minutes in a modern over (350° F). Ice while still hot with fudge icing—and in case you're a bit hazy about the kind I have in mind, it's this one—In a saucepan put 1½ cups white sugar, 2 tbsps. cocoa, 1-2 cup milk (scant), pinch of salt and 1 tsp. butter. Boil slowly, until soft ball is formed in cold water. Remove from fire. Beat until thick but still soft and spread on cake. Dash on a few chopped walnuts, if you have a mind to.

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7. SUNDAY: Not much like April weather as this week ends, for the snow swirls and sweeps outside the windows. Sparrows, courageous little fellows that they are, run endlessly back and forth underneath the kitchen windows, where a bit of bare red earth still shows. We scatter crumbs and they fly away, but curiosity gets the better of them and soon they are back, chattering, while enjoying their unexpected feast. "Snow up here, too, Mom", writes Paul; "but thank goodness the diphtheria cases are on the mend and we're allowed out on 'forty-eights' again." How eagerly we watched the mail for a letter with a "crest" on it and the familiar boyish handwriting — another letter from Camp Petawawa!

Mavis marks off the days on the calendar until Paul's return—If he comes home at Easter time then the days can easily be counted but if it is in May he returns, well that takes a bit more figuring! During the past week, too, we celebrated a birthday, that of a wonderful mother and grandmother. Over four score years she is now, but as young in heart and spirit as in bygone days. And so among the many blessings we can count is the fact that we have her with us for so many years—years that are richer and fuller because of her. Nothing that we might do or think of doing could ever repay, even in a small way, what she has done for me and mine. So, "Happy Birthday and may God bless you ever" seems inadequate. But with God's blessing, what else is really necessary — all else follows!

MODEST ESTATE

BIRMINGHAM, England, (CP) — John J. Barnard, inventor of Britain's soccer pools system, left only £5,250, his will disclosed Friday. Barnard, 65, who died at his modest home here last January, began sending out weekly pools coupons from a one-room office in 1923. He sold out to bookmaker David Cope in 1938—just before the system snowballed into a gigantic national industry.

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Students attending English schools used to be so well and thoroughly flogged that their howls aroused the neighbors at all hours of the day.

Martial and other satirists spoke of their cries and blubberings as one of the chief nuisances of the early morning hours. The masters in those days were great disciplinarians, and esteemed corporal punishment as one of the best things to drive knowledge into dull heads.

The ancients, too, believed that children were naturally vicious and required taming from time to time. Even that great teacher Plato had this to say about a boy. "He's the most ferocious of animals." Pictures found in old caves, etc., show that the system of flogging was in vogue in very early times, perhaps from Biblical days when the axiom was laid down, "Spare the rod and spoil the child."

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Getting away from the system of floggings and still looking into the past we learn that "in the higher social circles, girls were taught music, dancing, sewing and other fashionable things." Tuition was dirt cheap, less than a cent a day. The boys had holidays in March and December and a long vacation in the summer, usually from June 24 to October 19, a greater part of which was spent with their families. They were put into a sort of high-school where they were taught Greek, Latin, Grammar and verses. The younger pupils were taught their letters and numerals by means of toy blocks, as is sometimes done in our own time. The pay of a good teacher figured out at about $20 per year, or about one hundred times less than a ballet-dancer.

Perhaps no book is so often misquoted as the Bible. Here are a few examples:

"Prone to sin as the sparks fly upward" should read: "Born to trouble as the sparks fly upward." "That he who runs may read" ought to be "That he may run that readeth." Heb II 2. "Owe no man anything but love" should read, "Owe no man anything, but to love and another" Rom. XIII, 8. "The merciful man is merciful to his beast." The scriptural form is: "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast" which is another thing again. And, finally, Eve was not Adam's helpmate but a help meet for him, and so on almost without end. We hear daily such misquotations from scripture, strange but true!

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The trees are getting their trunks in order, so that they can leave early in the spring.

The difficulty about secrets is that it takes so many men and women to keep them. When we first hear a secret we ponder it for a while and then, finding it too much for us pass it on to somebody else who in turn passes it along to another party, always in the strictest confidence of course, until at last it ceases to be a secret.

The Turkish girl is marriageable at the age of nine, and by Turkish law, at that age, if married, she is competent to manage her property as she sees fit.

Statistics show that every thousand women between the age of 18 and 50 have no less than 700 who are habitual shoppers, and of these more than one-half buy things which they could very well do without.

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In the good old biblical days it was considered a miracle for an ass to speak, and today nothing short of a miracle will keep one silent.

Did you know that the primitive inhabitants of Europe were all tenors, that negroes have higher pitched voices than white folk, that the human voice has a tendency to deepen with age — the tenor of 16 becoming the baritone at 25 and a bass of 35? Fair complexioned persons usually have higher voice than dark-skinned people. These are but a few curiosities of the voice.

"Mine, miner, minus!" This is the general upshot of speculation in mining and oil stock.

What has occurred once in a century for 800 years occurred in 1881, namely: the two middle figures being the same and the first and last figures the same. Thus in 1881 the two 8's are in the middle figures, and the first and last figure the same. This happened in 1771, before that in 1661, and so back to the year 1001. This coincidence will not again occur till 1991, but eleven years, afterward, or in 2002, we shall have the same relative position of figures!

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Comin' thro the Rye — all of us are familiar with the lightly limping scotch ballad, "Comin' Thro' The Rye." The common idea of this song is that a rye field is meant. Nothing could be farther from the real meaning. The river Rye at Dairy in the Burns country is meant. Before the days of bridges it was no easy matter to cross a river without paying such a penalty as has immortalized Jennie in the old ballad. Burns wrote the ballad, and a chap by the name of Brown modernized it. In the original form, as written by Burns, it indicates the river plainly enough:

"Jenny's a' wet, puir bodie
Jenny's seldom dry
She dragg it a' her petticoaties
Comin' thro' the Rye."

Rye is spelled with a capital "R."

There is a time in our life when we say to ourselves, "I am growing old. I have passed my youth and am fast approaching that time in life called 'the setting of the sun.'

There is nothing particularly sad about the passing of youth if one has prepared for the advent of old age. Both are natural depots in the journey, where life's train comes to a brief stop and then speeds on its way.

KELLY'S CROSS W. I.

The April meeting of Kelly's Cross Women's Institute was held in the school on April 1st.

The sick committee reported the sick being visited and treated. The school committee reported having purchased the blackboard erasers which were ordered. The new sick committee are Mrs. Charles Flood, Mrs. Stephen Smith and Mrs. Joseph Kelly, and for the school Miss Colette Matters.

Correspondence consisted of a receipt for the donation to the Red Cross, a cheque for the Government grant, and a paper concerning the district convention.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Stephen Smith on May 3, at which meeting all members are urged to attend in order to further and complete plans for the district convention.

The lunch comittee for the May meeting are Mrs. Clarence Curley and Mrs. Stirling Waddell. A game of bingo will form the entertainment and the prize will be donated by Mrs. Curley. Plays were discussed regarding an entertainment in the school.

$1,000 Watch From Taylors To Be Shown At Fashion Parade

Taylors Jewellers will feature a $1,000 diamond-set wristwatch by Gruen at the parade of Spring Fashions being held this evening at the Prince Edward Theatre.

This dainty time-piece, set with 42 sparkling diamonds in 14K white gold, will be worn by Mrs. Edward Miller who, with seven other charming models, will show the smartest in this season's Jewellery creations from Taylor's, Charlottetown's leading Jewellers, who always feature the newest and best styles in milady's adornment.

This exquisite watch will be on display today in Taylors Jewellers window.

Don't miss the 1954 Fashion Show tonight! There will be two showings, at 7 p.m., and 9 p.m. Then, choose the jewellery you require for your new Spring outfit from Taylors Jewellers.

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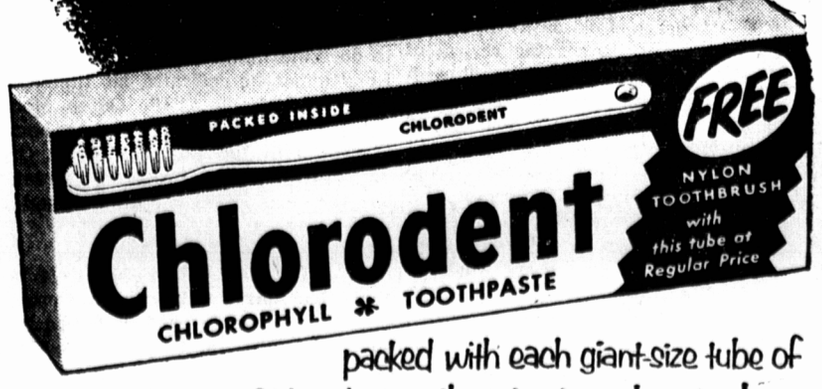

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