

PRESERVING SPECIALS

BE READY FOR THE EARLY BERRY SEASON

Granulated Preserving SUGAR, 100 lb. bag.....	9.45
10 lbs.....	98c
FRESH ISLAND STRAWBERRIES DAILY — SPECIAL CRATE PRICES.	
PRESERVING JARS, 1/2 Pints, Pints, Quarts, for Home Canning, Cans all sizes, also extra covers, etc., for all jars.	
PAROWAX 1 lb. box.....	21c
CERTO Bottle.....	29c
JAR RINGS Pkg.....	10c
MEMBA SEALS Pkg.....	10c
First Grade CREAMERY BUTTER — Lb.....	57c
No. 1 BREAKFAST BACON Sliced or in the piece — Lb.....	55c
BONELESS ROLLED HAMS, smoked Lb.....	55c

REMEMBER WE DELIVER TO ALL SECTIONS FREE

CASH & CARRY STORES

187 Great George St. — Phone 747

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CRASWELL for Photographs.

HOWARD MacINNIS FOOT-WEAR at 175 Queen Street.

HAY SALT IN STOCK. Cash and Carry Stores.

BURKE'S STUDIO for free photo Yellow Cab Building, Charlottetown. Mail your films.

JUST ARRIVED. — Large shipment of ladies and men's luggage \$19.50 set and up. S. L. Hardy & Co., 102 Kent Street.

CIVIC TAXES — Second installment City of Charlottetown taxes is due June 30th.

CIVIC TAXES — All Poll taxes were due and payable April 15th. If immediate payment is not made, court action will be taken for collection.

SCHEDULED FLIGHTS daily to Summerside and Moncton Pfrone Maritime Central Airways Limited. 2081 or 840.

THE HONOURABLE F. A. LARGE, K.C., Minister of Education, will speak over CFCY on Monday, June 26 at 9:30 p.m. Atlantic Standard Time. His address, dealing particularly with the annual school meetings, will be of special interest to all parents and ratepayers.

M/V. ESKIMO — The next scheduled sailing of M/V. Eskimo will be from Charlottetown and Summerside on June 30th, direct to Corner Brook, Nfld., and return to Charlottetown. For further information contact Newfoundland Shipping Service or phone Charlottetown 1605.

ENGAGEMENT — Mr. and Mrs. Hector Read, North Bay, Ontario, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mabel Joyce, to Lewis Huggan Lowther, son of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Lewis Truman Lowther, Charlottetown, P. E. I., marriage to take place in July.

60TH ANNIVERSARY — The congratulations of their many friends have been extended to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dumming of Long River, who on June 18th reached the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage. The occasion was observed quietly at their home, with their family and many relatives and friends calling to offer their best wishes. This grand old couple enjoys good health, and everyone joins in the wish that they may be spared to celebrate many more anniversaries.

Card Of Thanks

Charlottetown sub-division C. W. L. wishes to extend sincere thanks and appreciation to the business firms of Charlottetown, the general public, the school girls and all who contributed in any way towards the success of the tag day held recently.

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM (MACK) MacKAY

There passed peacefully away in the Prince Edward Island Hospital on Saturday, May 20th, 1950, Mr. William (Mack) MacKay. The late Mr. MacKay was born in Springhill, N.S. in the year 1870, the son of the late Donald and Esther MacKay, where he spent the earlier years of his life. When quite a young man he left for the United States of America, residing in Boston, Providence and New York. He took an active part in the work of the Church and in the activities of the Y.M.C.A. For a number of years he was cashier in the Y.M.C.A. at Brooklyn, N.Y. He also spent about four years in the Klondyke in the days of the gold rush.

In the year 1914 he was united in marriage to Miss Christina MacLean (formerly of Canoe Cove) in Rhode Island. In the year 1926 they returned to Prince Edward Island where they purchased farms at Long Creek and St. Catharines, respectively. In 1945 he retired from active work and lived the remainder of his life in Charlottetown. He was a life-long Presbyterian and was a faithful worshipper in Canoe Cove Church and later in Zion Church. He was a great lover of home and people. By his winsome personality and his ever-present desire to serve his God and his fellowmen he made many lasting friends. His home was ever one of open hospitality and friendship.

He enjoyed good health until about three years ago when he suffered a slight stroke. Notwithstanding this indisposition he continued his interest in his home, Church and community until the last.

A short service was conducted at the MacLean Funeral Home on Monday, May 22nd, to be followed by the regular funeral service at Canoe Cove Presbyterian Church, both of which were conducted by the Rev. G. Carlyle Webster of the Zion Presbyterian Church, Charlottetown. Interment was made in the Canoe Cove Cemetery.

He leaves to mourn his faithful wife and two sisters, Mrs. Alex Davidson, and Mrs. Elizabeth MacLellan, both of Brooklyn, N.Y. The pallbearers were James MacKenzie, Bruce MacLean, George MacLean, Daniel MacLean, Alex MacLean and Richard MacLean.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. William MacKay, Charlottetown, wishes to thank the Doctors and Nurses of P. E. I. Hospital for their kindness during the illness of her husband; also all friends who sent the beautiful floral tributes and cards of sympathy.

Religion and Life

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

Some years ago an article was published under the title "In Spite Of—". A famous Negro singer had just visited the city and had thrilled to the soul everyone who heard her, especially by her rendering of the Negro "spirituals". The writer pointed out that these songs had arisen out of the cruelties to which that race had been subjected—the horrors of the slave ship, the humiliation of bondage in a strange land, and all the handicaps against which they had to struggle since their liberation. The crushing of the flower, releases its fragrance, and the suffering of the race has inspired melodies which in their turn have inspired all mankind.

Nor has that suffering ceased. During the last war someone asked for suggestions of the penalty that Hitler deserved and a colored girl sent in this reply: "Paint him black and make him live in a white community."

I have before me a grim commentary on that saying from a recent edition of the newspaper. It tells of the expelling of two Negro members of a nurses' graduating class from a district roadhouse during a class party. One of these girls was president of her class and both were favorites. When the person who requested them to leave on account of their color was ill in the hospital these girls attended him; they were good enough to minister to him in suffering, but not good enough to be guests in his house. Now here is where the story illustrates our subject: "When asked to leave the party the two girls slipped out because they did not want to see a fuss made." A more Christian way of meeting insult with consideration cannot be imagined.

But the point of our study is the music that rises out of sorrow.

The poet Shelley wrote: "We look before and after "And pine for what is not; Our sincerest laughter With some pain is fraught; Our sweetest songs are those Which tell of saddest thought."

A story from the olden time illustrates this law.

"A distinguished musician ordered a manufacturer of violins to make for him the best instrument possible. He told him to use the best material, take all the time he wished, and use all his skill in its construction.

"At last the manufacturer sent for the musician to come and try the violin. As the musician drew the bow across the strings, his face became clouded. Lifting the instrument, he smashed it to pieces on the counter, handed the price to the manufacturer, and left the shop."

Some people would call that musician temperamental, but it is a crude mistake to dignify bad temper and bad manners with such a title. In this case the manufacturer was a nobler soul than his critic, and, with his reputation at stake, he was not satisfied with mere pay. He gathered up the fragments and put them together. After he had thus re-made the violin out of the broken pieces, he sent for the musician again. This time the frown did not appear; instead he told the manufacturer that he had succeeded at last in making just the kind of instrument that he desired.

"What is the price?" he asked.

"Nothing at all," replied the

manufacturer, "it is the same instrument that you smashed to pieces; I put them together, and out of the fragments this perfect music has been made."

This often happens in the soul of man. For example, George Matheson, a brilliant student, lost his sight in early life. Out of that affliction came some of the greatest preaching and sweetest songs Scotland has ever produced, among them the hymn, "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go."

Here is his prayer about his blindness:

"My God, I have never thanked Thee for my thorn. I have thanked Thee a thousand times for my roses, but not once for my thorn. I have been looking forward to a world where I shall get compensation for my cross, but I have never thought of my cross as itself a present glory. Thou Divine Love, whose human path was perfected through suffering, teach me the glory of my cross. Show me that I have climbed to Thee by the path of pain. Reveal to me that my strength has been the product of the hour when I wrestled until the break of day. And then shall I know that my cross was a gift from Thee; and I will raise a monument to the hour of my sorrow, and the words that I will inscribe on it shall be these: 'It is good for me that I have been afflicted.'"

Some years ago I planted hundreds of pines on a wood-lot in the north, some on the edge of the lake and many in sheltered places. Often in the spring I found that the little trees inland had been bent over by the snow and I had to brace them up. But I never needed to help those beside the lake. They were exposed to the prevailing winds of the district and, in resisting their pressure, they had developed a strength that defied the storm.

Once at a dinner I heard this remark about a man whom I knew, "What a brain that man has!" A little while before I had read a few notes from that man's diary in which he described his early struggle for an education. What his comrades learned easily he had to acquire by prolonged effort, but the struggle to learn developed in him a mental and moral strength that was the wonder of thousands.

So often "In spite of..." becomes "By means of..." The handicap is made an asset by the spirit in which it is borne.

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

BY WINIFRED E. WILSON



BATHING AND DRINKING

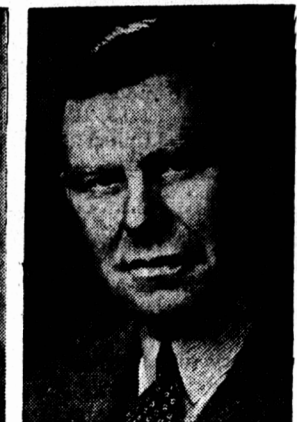
Ducks are found on large lakes. Kingfishers beside smaller bodies of water. Herons in marshes. Even song birds require water. Without it there can be no vegetation, which means no food, and it is also needed for drinking and bathing. Only a very few species make any attempt to live in dry, barren parts of the country—Prairie Warblers, Yellow-throats, Hermit Thrushes occasionally.

When water is not available from any other source, birds drink drops of dew and take shower baths by shaking rain from leaves. Given water but no food birds, like men, can survive for some time. In very hot weather they are often willing to travel quite a

Nova Scotia Sending Strong Contingent To A.I.C. Conference In Ch'town This Week



Lt. Col. the Hon. A. W. Mackenzie, E.D., B.S.A., Minister of Agriculture and Marketing in the Nova Scotia Government.



Mr. F. W. Walsh, O.B.E., Deputy Minister of Agriculture and Marketing for Nova Scotia.



Mr. J. E. Shuf, M.Sc., assistant director of field crop services, Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing.



Mr. Angus Banting, B.S.A., Director of Agricultural Engineering Services in the Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing; Professor of Agricultural Engineering at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College, Truro.



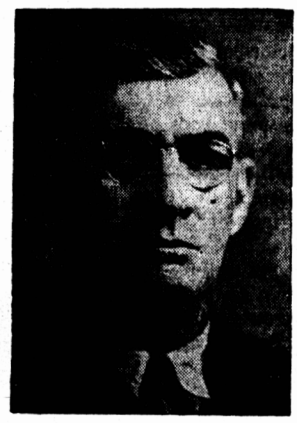
Prof. W. V. Longley, Ph.D., Director of Extension Services in the Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing and Professor of Economics at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College.



Mr. Kenneth Cox, M.S.A., Principal of the Nova Scotia Agricultural College and Director of Field Crop Services, Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing.



Mr. C. A. Douglas, B.S.A., Assistant Director of Extension Services, Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing; Secretary of the Nova Scotia branch of the Agricultural Institute of Canada.



Mr. S. J. MacKinnon, M.Sc., agricultural representative for Antigonish County in the Extension Services Branch in Nova Scotia; President of the Nova Scotia branch of the Agricultural Institute of Canada.



Prof. G. R. Smith, Ph.D., Director of Chemistry, Soils and Fertilizer Services, Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing; Professor of Chemistry at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College.

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"All I want is a job with a good future for this summer. I go back to school in September."

GRANDMA MADE A HIT WITH Extra-Soapy Sunlight



THE SOAP THAT MAKES ALL WORK EASIER

WHITER

YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT GETS WASHES WHITER

BRIGHTER

YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT GETS DISHES, POTS AND PANS BRIGHTER

Gets out more dirt—FASTER!

Watch those Sunlight suds go to work, Miss Bride-to-Be! They're so fast-acting, they make light work of any washing or cleaning job. All-pure Sunlight's gentle on hands, too. Get a cake of Sunlight today.

LIGHTER

YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT MAKES WORK LIGHTER



LEVER PRODUCT

In Memoriam

ERNEST C. WEBB

The death occurred at his home in Cavendish on May 17th of Ernest C. Webb in his seventieth year. Born at Unionville, P. E. I., he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Webb.

In 1907 he and his wife came to live in Cavendish on the farm familiarly known as "Green Gables". When the property was sold to the Dominion Government in 1937 to become part of the Island's National Park, Mr. Webb was retained as warden of the Green Gables area until his retirement in 1945. During that period his unfailing courtesy in dealing with the public, won for him a host of friends.

Besides his wife, who tenderly cared for her husband during his long and painful illness, Mr. Webb is survived by his son Keith, of Norval, Ontario; also four daughters, Mrs. Murray Laird, also of Norval; Anita of Toronto; Lorraine, Mrs. Harold Vessey of Ottawa; and Pauline, Mrs. Heber Jones of Charlottetown. One daughter, Ina, died in infancy. A brother, Edwin, of Morro Bay, California, and two sisters, May, Mrs. William McKendrick of Campbellton, P. E. I.; and Mrs. Belle Hill of Westport, Connecticut.

Being possessed of sterling qualities of mind and heart, the late Mr. Webb will be greatly missed in the home and also in the community in which he lived.

Funeral services conducted by Rev. Mr. Gough in Cavendish United Church were largely attended. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, silent tokens of affection from relatives, friends and neighbors. Burial was in the family plot at Cavendish.

Card Of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks and gratitude to the many friends who have been kind to us in so many ways during the long months that are past, and to those who have sent cards of sympathy we say, thank you.

Mrs. Webb and family.

SPECIALLY made for a SPECIAL Purpose

Millions Prefer it for Breakfast - Year After Year!

Post's GRAPE-NUTS

Millions Prefer it for Breakfast - Year After Year!

Real Mealtime Magic!

GRAPE-NUTS BAKED CUSTARD

2 eggs, slightly beaten
1/4 to 1/2 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt

2 cups milk, scalded
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup Grape-Nuts

Combine eggs, sugar, and salt. Add milk gradually, mixing thoroughly; then add vanilla. Put about 1 tablespoon Grape-Nuts in each custard cup; fill with custard mixture. Place cups in pan of hot water. Bake in slow oven (325°F.) 40 to 45 minutes, or until knife inserted comes out clean.

This may be baked in greased baking dish. Sprinkle Grape-Nuts in bottom of dish and add custard mixture. Place in pan of hot water and bake in slow oven (325°F.) about 1 hour. Serve plain or with cream or sweetened crushed fruit. Makes 5 servings.

A Product of General Foods

Post's Grape-Nuts

Change to Grape-Nuts. The cost is little. But it goes so far. One serving is just two tablespoonfuls — costing less than a cent.

distance to find water. Certain birds, as White-throats and Mourning Doves, seem to drink more, and prefer to live within comfortable flying distance of a brook, pond, or pool.

We frequently see Swallows "skimming" a lake. They love to hit the surface and bounce forward as a stone being skipped. One observer saw a very young Tree Swallow taking its first flight, which happened to be over a lake. After 75 yards it dropped in, exhausted. But Mother Nature had given it ability to swim without instruction "in the direction of

the nearest shore with flipper-like movements of wings, and tail sticking straight up in the air."

Mother Kingbird demonstrates shallow spot in the lake, then fly up on a branch and shake off the water. Afterwards, as she shouts instructions, one member of the family after another follows suit. Provide a bird bath in summer for your feathered friends. Besides helping them, it will give you endless enjoyment. A basin will do very well, with a rock in the centre to act as a perch, where the birds may alight to dry themselves.

The water at the deepest point should not be more than two inches, and quite shallow near the edges. It is possible to rig up a foundation of rocks on which to place the basin, but it is better to raise it about four feet from the ground, out of reach of prowling animals. If you can arrange for moving water, or a drip that makes a nice tinkle, so much the better. At any rate see that a bush or low tree is just south of the basin to cast a welcome shade at midday, and to which the bathers may fly for protection. How distinguish among species?