

# 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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## SALVATION TRANSFORMS

This is the holiday season and many city-dwellers have taken to the woods and waters of Ontario's spacious Northland. On the way we drove past farms where life is carefully cultivated—crops and cattle and many other living things bred and fed for the service of men. Then in the rocky regions we find life in myriad forms, taking advantage of every opportunity for its own support and reproduction.

Lumbering operations in the past have taken out the great trees of the forest primeval, and in many cases fire followed the lumberman's activities and swept vast areas bare. Now we have the second growth, trees rising to a height of 60 feet and upwards and growing rapidly. In their shelter is the undergrowth—saplings of all types struggling for survival, and through them pines, spruce and balsam slowly growing and multiplying to take the places of weaker types when their time is fulfilled. Dig up a spadeful of soil, even out of a crevice in the rock, and you find it shot through and through with roots and rootlets, drawing from the soil the substances which support life. Above them all is the multitude of leaves similarly drawing in support from the soil. All that is appropriated is assimilated, that is, changed into the nature of the living organism, building up its size and strength and providing seed for reproduction.

Go down to the lake and life in other forms greets you. Last evening the waterlilies by the lakeside were closed up, not a glint of color anywhere; this morning they opened their loveliness for all to enjoy, laughing in the sunlight and dancing to the music of the winds and waves. Life everywhere in the fullness of its energies is taking hold of the resources and forces around it in its own ends. And through it all roam the beasts of the forest and the fish of our lakes and streams using lower forms of life for their own support.

Our toilers find rest amid Nature's solitudes—if we can think of solitude amid life so abundant. But childhood and youth find here opportunities for action and adventure bewildering in their variety. Vitality overflowing greets you in every aspect of their work and play. It is interesting to find that the strong are not the only ones to whom life is precious and exciting. Someone has just been saying that with John Keats "the very imminence of death endowed him with a keener awareness of life than most mortals."

Certainly it inspired Keats with amazing productiveness. The same writer reviews the work of a young author of our own time whose life from his youth up has been a long and successful fight against tuberculosis. This man, faced daily with the prospect of death exclaimed: "Consider the glow, and glory of being alive, the incredible chance of it! How heart-piercing, how shocking, how supremely beautiful is this unexplained, wavering movement, that troubles all that is from the Milky Way to a common

stinging nettle! It balances into restless vaults the blue troughs of the ocean, it stirs each thin leaf in the wild woods, and it shows to the lovers of every succeeding season casting for each other with meshed nets, the infinite delight of an actual paradise." The love of life, the sheer enjoyment of living possesses both the weak and the strong and it is fullness of vitality that all desire.

"This life which our nerves are scant,  
This life, not death, for which we pant—  
More life and fuller that we want."

And Jesus said: "I am come that they may have life, and have it abundantly."

Life and its energies at St. John's illustration of the Christian salvation and of its transformation of character. When religion does not mean power, the reinforcement of every good impulse in the soul, it falls to satisfy the longings of the heart. The life of the lily transforms the slime out of which it grows into beauty. Similarly the life in Christ creates character and devotion out of natural aptitudes and attitudes so often far from God. This writer recalls with gratitude its effect in the career of a friend. When we first entered college we were taken into a little group of deeply spiritual men, among whom he was a leader. In his early youth he had sowed wild oats lavishly.

When first the Gospel appeal came home to him, he resolved to quit his indulgences and be a good boy. But he failed and fell back again and again. He could not other—a mere resolution could never turn the tides of a passionate nature in the opposite direction. But he kept on listening to the Gospel. Then, mysteriously, the new life was born in him—he could never tell us how. The change was complete. The victory in his own nature took the old temptations away and turned his desires into driving forces toward the good. His ideals were sublime. He saw the best in all men, and he had an unquenchable ability to bring out the best in those whom he served.

Through a long career that divine energy drove him to self-giving in service with results that an angel would covet. The power of the life of the lily to turn the slime into loveliness had effects in him on the highest levels of existence.

"He who believe on the Son of God has eternal life"—so runs the sacred story. As the illustrations we have used bring out—life takes hold of its surroundings and turns their elements to its own ends. The new life that is God-given awakens the soul to its spiritual environment—the Spirit of God and all that He means and brings. Through His word and by means of prayer and faith we bring the grace of God into our souls. Character is built up and powers developed in spiritual service. What Stanley Jones calls "the Victorious Life" is open to everyone who accepts Christ as the source and support of the divine in men.

## 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.

**JIMMY'S TAXI** — Phone 525.

**HOWARD MACINNIS FOOTWEAR** at 175 Queen Street.

**"RESCRIPTION SERVICE"** — Giggey's Pharmacy.

**DR. CARSON**, Chiropractor, is on holiday.

**DR. J. P. MILLAR'S** Dental Office will be closed from July 28th to August 11th.

**DR. C. A. COADY** will be absent on holidays from July 28th to August 11th.

**SCHEDULED FLIGHTS** daily to Summerside and Moncton. Phone Maritime Central Airways Limited, 2061 or 540.

**DON'T FORGET** — There is a dance tonight at the Tennis Club, Victoria Park.

**MRS. JOHNSTON'S LADIES' WEAR**, Clearance sale, coats, suits, dresses.

**CORRECTION** — In the list of candidates passing the entrance examinations to Prince of Wales College, the name of Rose Matheson, Kensington School, should have read Ross Matheson.

**ADDITIONAL NAMES** — The following names were omitted from those mentioned in the card of thanks inserted by the North Rustico Regatta Committee published on Saturday: Hall and Stavert, Gordon McKay, Pure Milk Company, and MacLean's Bread.

**RECENTLY MARRIED** — The wedding took place at St. James Presbyterian Manse on June 28th of Christine Grace, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil MacPhail, Argyle Shore, to Donald Russell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fulton Gillen, Wallace, N. S. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. Nicholson.

**CORRECTION** — A news item which appeared in Saturday's Guardian in which Mr. N. J. MacKay reported meeting Mr. Lester Bulman and his brother should have read Mr. Lester Bulman and his mother.

**FUNERAL AT ELDON** — The funeral of the late Miss Katherine Lizzie MacKenzie was held from her late residence at Eldon on Saturday afternoon. Service at the home and grave was conducted by the Rev. John P. MacKay. B.D. Pallbearers were, W. D. MacKenzie, R. A. MacKenzie, David Ross, Stewart McWilliams, W. C. Penny, Russel Gillis. Interment was in Belfast Cemetery.

**VISIT PROVINCE** — Mr. and Mrs. Larry Doyle, accompanied by their daughter Doris, son-in-law, Clarence Milkie and granddaughter, Carollee have returned to their home in Elizabeth, New Jersey, after spending a very enjoyable vacation on the Island. While on the Island they visited Mr. Doyle's sister, Mrs. W. J. Roberts, Kinkora, his sister, Mrs. Catherine Trainor and brother, John, Hope River, as well as relatives and friends. It was Mr. and Mrs. Milkie's first visit to the Island and they were very much impressed with its scenic beauty. On return they visited Mr. Doyle's brother, Joe, in Bellows Falls, Vermont and Mrs. Doyle's brother in New Hampshire.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Cedric Simpson who passed away July 27th, 1951.

In my Father's house are many mansions.

Ever remembered by wife and family.

## Card Of Thanks

Charles Doull and family wish to thank all friends and neighbours for the many acts of kindness shown them during the illness and death of Mrs. Doull. Also for flowers, letters and cards received.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Alexander Arthur Sitland, who passed away July 28th, 1950.

No one knows how much I miss you, No one knows the bitter pain I have suffered since I lost you, Life has never been the same.

Friends may think I have forgotten, When at times they see me smile, But they little know the heartache, That is hidden by my smile.

Lovingly Remembered by His Wife, Jane.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of MRS. W. J. CARR who passed away July 28th, 1948

Remembered by Husband and Family.

**for BITES**  
Insect, snake, or animal... the best treatment is plenty of Minard's at once. It soothes, heals and cleanses. Draws out the poison!

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

## Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

No gift that nature gave the Indians was so useful as bark. From it he made his dwellings, his pots, canoes, kettles, baskets, torches, tinder, packs, cordage, even drinking cups and skinning knives, etc.

The longest-lasting bark came from fallen birches. That is, birches which have been dead for some time. It was this kind of bark that went into canoes.

In pioneer days, large shingles were cut out of heavy birch bark, and used in roofing buildings. Being most durable the bark often outlasted the bulder and the building. Our pioneer parents also used birch bark as inner soles for their footwear.

Getting back to the Indians' uses of bark we find them using it to make drinking cups, bark spoons, bowls, dishes, etc. and strange but true, these crude household utensils could be used to cook hot food or hold boiling water. Sounds fantastic, I know, but here's the "how of it." To boil water, sounds fantastic, I know but it's a second method is to place the bark kettle or pot, filled with water, directly upon a bed of coals. This may sound like a tall tale, but it can be done, provided no flame touches the bark above the water line.

The Eskimos use birch bark to make their snow glasses. Narrow strips of bark are cut in lengths long enough to go around the head, with very narrow slits in front for the eyes to see through.

Trail signs go back to the beginning of the human race. The first trails in the wilderness were made by wild animals. Incidentally, bears, buffalo, and a few other wild creatures use the same trail for generations.

Since many game paths are well-chosen routes of travel, the Indians used them and were later followed by the white man, who widened them into roads and highways. Thus the game trails of yesterday became the boulevards of today.

Folk the world over have used various means to point out the way for those who come after. The pioneers of this Island resorted to "trail blazes."

A common trail sign in Canada's Northland is the "lap stick," a tall pine or spruce with the trunk branches cut away, leaving a bushy top to attract the traveler's eye. This type of blaze is sometimes used to mark a cache, where some thing important is stored. In some instances it serves as a tombstone of some forgotten woodsman.

Blazes used by the white settlers in this Island were copied from the redman. They included beside land, or tree blazes, water or muskeg marks. The latter were marked with moss stuffed into the crotches of shrubs, while a sharpened pole stuck slanting in a stream meant safe water. Two sharpened poles, one on land and one in the water, pointed upright in the water with a hoop fastened to the top meant that here were reefs or rocks ahead, dangerous to water travel.

Other blazes include grass trail signs, rock blazes and smoke signals, all of which have played an important role in guiding the footsteps of the human race from the dark ages into the light of today's knowledge.

The "V for Victory" sign generally attributed to the ingenuity of Winston Churchill was in fact, used by primitive men while stalking wild game or their enemies. Indian scouts commonly wore wolf skins when reconnoitering. In fact, this was such a common disguise that the symbol for scout in Indian sign talk is the upraised first and second finger in a "V for Victory" sign which meant "wolf" as well as "scout."

The redmen also used many de-

## Seven Days A Week

By Anne Shannon

Monday: The time of flowers is here, and when we bring that color indoors the sixty-four dollar question usually is, "What shall I use for vases?" I have seen a lot of nice home made vases lately, all sizes and shapes! Wax set bottles, perfume bottles, ink bottles, salt and pepper shakers (minus tops), goldfish bowls that were no longer used for "finny folks" and milk bottles were some of the containers used. Incidentally one woman removes the upper rim of perfume bottles this way. She saturates a bit of woollen yarn with kerosene, ties it tightly round the bottle neck and then lights a match to it. Usually the action of the heat against the glass removes the rim or neck neatly. This takes a bit of practice. I have found out since!

Tuesday: Don't discard your old yards — there are many uses for them. They make ideal shoulder pads. Remove tops and feet — then fold the legs and cut to proper size. They dry easily and are light and comfortable. Fitted over a shoe brush they give a professional look to your shoeshine job. Of course if you have accumulated dozens and dozens of pairs, you can make a soft, easily washed braided nylon mat, either oval or round in shape.

Wednesday: Do you know it is a wise, sanitary precaution to wash or wipe the tops of cans before opening them, to avoid contaminating the contents? Think of the many people who handle the cans of food and the dust and grime that collects in the best of stores! From the time it leaves the factory until it reaches your pantry shelf, a can needs a lot of hands!

Thursday: A group of farmers were gathered around the cracker barrel in a country store in the Ozarks. After a session of discussing crops and the weather, their conversation veered to a little exaggeration fest. Said one of the group, "I've got a nephew who's the fastest runner I've ever seen. Why, many is the time he's had a feller shoot at him, then outrun the bullet and get clean away."

"Shucks, I don't call that fast," cut in another of the yarn spinners. "F'rinstance, there's my cousin Jude. That critter is so darn fast he can blow out a candle, get undressed, take a sponge bath and crawl in bed before the room gets dark!"

Friday: Ever got green tomatoes? I do — by the quart! Slice them thick, season with salt and pepper,

coys to lure wild game within shot of their arrows or guns. Among the Indians of the great plains was a "buffalo caller."

With a buffalo head and robe draped about his person he would entice the animal into a V-shaped chute that led to the edge of a high bank. When the animals had entered this trap, Indians who lay hidden in the brush and grass on either side of the trap arose and shouted and waved rods causing the buffalo to stampede over the cliff.

The waterfowl decoys used today by hunters are a hand down from the redman. Decoy ducks for example, were skillfully made of rushes braided into shapes of duck and geese, and covered with the skins of real ducks. Our Micmac Indians made decoys of mud and reeds covered with feathers of birds secured on previous hunts.

They also imitated the calls of many birds and animals. Other than the buffalo already mentioned.

This was accomplished by means of a crude megaphone, or more often by making the sounds with lips, mouth, or throat — the natural way.

## Preparing For Sub Hunt



Miniature bombs are affixed in the bomb bay of a Maritime Lancaster bomber by Flying Officer W. Hutt, of Southampton, Bermuda, right, and Corporal R. G. Ford, Charlottetown, P. E. I., members of the RCAF's 404 Maritime Squadron, prior to take-off on a "submarine hunt" over the North Sea. Based at Greenwood, N. S., the squadron recently returned from St. Eval, Cornwall, England, where sea and air units of five NATO countries took part in "Exercise Castanets", largest sea-air exercise since the war, affording an extremely successful example of international co-operation. — (National Defence Photo).

## York and Vicinity

Her many friends are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Leith Brown.

Mrs. Elmer Brown has as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong of Boston.

Miss Ruth Warren, North River, is spending a holiday at the home of Miss Shirley Vessey.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Mallett have at their guest, Mr. Mallett's brother, George, from Western Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Watts spent Sunday, July 20, at Brack-

endorff was won by Mrs. Hazen Howard and the collection was taken amounting to \$1.55.

Mrs. Clarence Muchison kindly invited the members to her home for next meeting, when the roll call will be answered with a cup towel. The program committee will be Mrs. Heber Horne and Mrs. Waldron Lowther.

The meeting closed with "The Queen" and a delicious lunch was served by the Y. P. ladies.

## GRADUAL INCREASE

At March 1 Canada had 3,638,000 workers engaged in non-agricultural industries, compared with 3,560,000 one year previously.

## CORNWALL-YORK POINT W. I.

Cornwall-York Point Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Fulton Sanderson on Monday, July 7th, and the meeting opened with the "Ode", followed by repeating the "Creed" in unison.

Roll call was answered by 23 members passing in get-well cards. There was one visitor present. Minutes of the last meeting were read, approved and signed, and correspondence was read and discussed.

A vote was taken to pay expenses for sewing class and the committees then gave their reports. York Point sick committee reported getting flowers for an anniversary.

A contest put on by Mrs. Dock-

ley, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bill MacLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Craswell and family were visitors to York on July 20th.

Mr. Howard Watts, Freetown, spent July 20th at his home in York.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ross and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Watts on Sunday, July 20th.

Miss Margaret Vessey left on Sunday morning, July 20th, with some of her girl friends, for a holiday in Halifax.

Mrs. Horace Vessey was a visitor to the City on Friday, July 18th.

Mrs. Elmer Brown spent Friday July 18th, in the City.

Mr. Billie Rodd spent Monday July 21st, in York, the guest of Donald Crockett.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis were visitors to the City on Monday evening, July 21st.

Mr. Willard Murray spent Sunday, July 20th at Murray River.

The Misses Lewis have returned to their home after having spent a holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Knox.

## ENDURANCE

The House Paint that lives up to its name

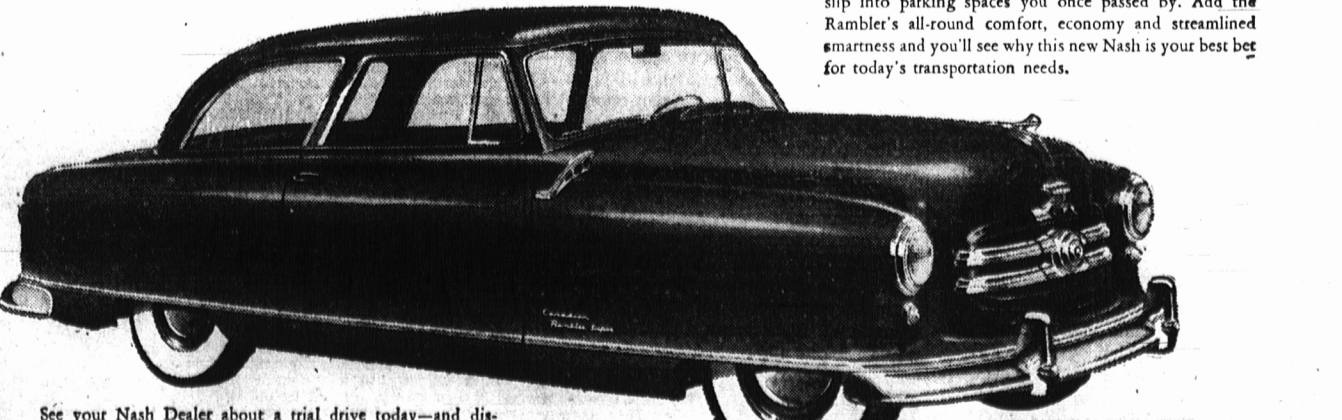
Rich in titanium and heavy-bodied based oil. Produces tough, high-gloss, elastic, water-proof film for greater hiding, better coverage and years of extra wear. Self-washing—white—stays new-looking longer. Also in 9 fade-proof colors.



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