

CHURCHES TOMORROW

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

S. PETER'S CATHEDRAL
Sunday Services
10.00 A.M.—The Holy Communion.

SUNDAY SERVICES

10.00 A.M.—The Holy Communion.
11.00 A.M.—Matins.
11.00 A.M.—Choral Eucharist and Sermon.

S. PAUL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

THE PARISH CHURCH
Established 1769 by Royal Foundation.
The Reverend J. T. Ibbott, Rector.

THE KIRK OF S. JAMES

10.00 Holy Communion.
11.00 Morning Prayer and Sermon.
11.00 Morning Prayer and Sermon.

PRESBYTERIAN

THE KIRK OF S. JAMES

The Reverend T. H. Russell Somers, M.A., Minister.
Miss E. Lillian McKenzie, Mus. Bac.
Organist and Choir Director

ZION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

10.00 a.m.—Church School.
11.00 a.m.—Divine Service and Sermon.
5.00 p.m.—Vespers and Bible Meditation.

SALVATION ARMY

GREAT GEORGE STREET
Major and Mrs. E. Hutchinson.
SUNDAY SERVICES
11.00 a.m. Holiness Meeting.

GOSPEL HALL

Upper Princes Street
Order of Meetings for Lord's Day
10.00 A.M.—Sunday School

THE REAL APPEAL

The Bible Society appeals to those who regard the Bible as the Book that is above every book.

"The Destiny Of Four Great Powers"

The "Big Four" of Bible Prophecy.
God's cartoons reveal future events!
PLAN NOW TO ATTEND
HEAR R. G. CHRISTIANSEN

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

2500 copies to be covered for news of local interest, but advertising of every nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Xmas Photos.
MRS. JOHNSTON'S LADIES' WEAR. Special values.

GENERAL ELECTRIC RADIOS \$20.75. Toombs Music Store.
HOWARD MacINNIS FOOT-WEAR at 178 Queen Street.

COOK'S for Christmas Photographs.
BLACK STRAP MOLASSES in stock. Cash and Carry Stores.

DON'T FORGET Auction Sale at Archie Vessey's, York, today at 1 o'clock.
C. W. L. PANTRY SALE at Prowse Brothers this Saturday afternoon at 2 P. M.

THE KINGSTON UNITED CHURCH, Sunday School Rally, Sunday evening, October 29th, at 7.30 o'clock.
MacDONALD RADIO SERVICE 180 Kent Street. Radio repairs, sound equipment, Disc Recording, Rogers Majestic and Stewart Warner Radios.

IMPERIAL ESSO FURNACE BURNERS still available on extended terms. Palmer Electric, Phone 1444.
ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL—The preacher at 11 o'clock on Sunday, the 29th, will be the Rev. J. T. Ibbott, pastor of St. Paul's.

FRESH KILLED chickens, fowl, ducks and turkeys. Extra special prices today only. Phone 747, Cash and Carry Stores.
RUSSIAN STEEL production 16,000,000 tons before the war is now up to 25,000,000 tons. We must match it or else—Where will we get steel for next year's cars? Come in, let's talk it over. T. G. Ives.

FLIGHTS DAILY except Sunday to New Glasgow and Halifax. Phone Maritimes Central Airway Limited 2061 or 540.
THE WINDMILL LODGE, Dunstaffnage, Route 6, Sunday, October 29th, will serve a Chicken Dinner at \$1.25. For reservations call Charlottetown 1594-21.

HONORABLE C. C. BAKER, Minister of Agriculture, will be heard in the series "Provincial Affairs" over Radio C. F. C. Y. tonight at 7.15 P. M. A. S. T.
RECEIVING HOGS at Crapaud each Tuesday until 11 A. M. Where roads are passable our trucks will pick up as usual. Robert Dawson

CALVIN CHURCH, Mermald.—Divine Worship will be conducted on Sabbath next at 2.30 P. M. Miss Margaret Webster, B. A., will conduct the service. Rev. G. Carlyle Webster, Minister.
UNITED STATES is now buying steel in Germany at \$111 per ton. Home price \$90. How much of this goes into next year's cars? All body stampings for Canadian cars come from U. S. A. See us now while we have limited supply. T. G. Ives.

SYNTHETIC RUBBER plants are now using 5,000,000 gallons alcohol per month. By next spring expect to use 15,000,000 gallons, so that the army and civilians may ride on rubber. Now is the time to buy your new or used car. Visit our showroom this week end for bargains. T. G. Ives.

BEGINNING Monday Oct. 30th, and including Friday, Nov. 10th, there will be a series of special meetings in the New Glasgow, P.E.I. Christian Church at 7.30 p. m. each evening. All are welcome. Come! Paul L. Richardson, Minister.

ARRIVES FROM ALASKA—Mr. Benjamin Luque a former resident of Crapaud has recently arrived from Moser Bay, Kodiak Island, Alaska to visit his many relatives and friends for a short time. Mr. Luque has spent four and a half years in the far north country as manager and caretaker of an extensive salmon packing plant owned by Libby, McNeill and Libby, and has many interesting experiences to relate. Mrs. Luque came as far as Kansas City, Mo., and stopped over to visit her relatives there, that being her former home. They come out from Moser Bay to the town of Kodiak by seaplane, then down to Seattle by boat, and across country by car which was a beautiful trip at this time of year. Mr. and Mrs. Luque have to be back at Moser Bay to take over his duties March 1st, 1931, he has a six months leave.

TO STUDY AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY—Mr. Lawson Drake, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Drake, Meadow Bank recently sailed for England where he is entering on a five year course of study in Cambridge University. Lawson is a fourth year graduate of P.W.C. and his many friends wish him success in his continued studies.

MILTON, BUSTICO PARISE.—Rector, Rev. A. E. Piercey, R. D. Services for Sunday, October 29th, are as follows: St. John's, Milton, 10 A. M. Sunday School, 11. Matins and address. Special speaker, Miss Marie Foerstal, Missionary to the Japanese, Christ Church, Cherry Valley, 2.30 Evensong and Sermon. St. Mark's, Rustico, 7.30 P.M. Evensong and Sermon. Observe Sunday by going to Church.

Do not ask us if we forget him. He was always kind and true. Never murmured over suffering. No one knew what he went through.
Happy and smiling, always content. Loved and respected wherever he went. Always thoughtful, willing and kind. What a beautiful memory he left behind.
Ever Remembered by Ralph and Lella.

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Foundress Of Congregation Of Notre Dame

Venerable Margaret Bourgeoys, foundress of the Congregation of Notre Dame, will be beatified on Nov. 12 by His Holiness Pope Pius XII.

Mother Bourgeoys was born in Troyes, France almost three hundred years ago and spent her early years there. At the invitation of Sieur de Maisonneuve, founder of the city of Montreal, she came to Canada to teach the children of both French and Indian settlers.

At the age of 33, Margaret Bourgeoys began her great work. Her beginnings were humble for her first school was a stone stable. Thus she laid the cornerstone of a religious community founded in North America and the first uncloistered missionary sisterhood in the Church. Her spiritual daughters now number about 4,000 in dioceses in Quebec, Ontario, the Maritime Provinces, New England, New York, Chicago, and Japan.

There are 247 foundations in all including: six colleges, seven normal schools, and over 200 secondary and primary schools with an attendance of over 65,000 pupils.

Margaret Bourgeoys was more than a pioneer in modern education. She pioneered the development of the normal school being the first to recognize the importance of the training of teachers in the realms of education. Today a great deal of importance is attached to the use of singing in the classroom and the need of practical courses in home economics. Montreal's first teachers made music their household science course which included spinning, weaving, knitting, and cooking prepared the young ladies of the colony to become worthy wives and home makers.

MacDonald-Jenkins Wedding
A quiet wedding took place at the home of the bride on Wednesday afternoon, September 27th at two o'clock when Shirley, daughter of Mrs. Harold Jenkins, Charlottetown, was united in marriage to Blair, son of Mrs. Ewen MacDonald, Charlottetown, and the late Ewen MacDonald, Rev. H. E. D. Ashford officiated. Master Wallace Platts played the wedding music, Lohengrin's Wedding March.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Melvin, wore a gown of white satin with a slight train, lace veil and sleeves. Her finger-ring of illusion fell from a bandeau of satin and lace. She carried a bouquet of red, roses and Stephanotis.

She was attended by Mrs. Howard MacLeod, sister of the groom as matron of honor who wore a gown of pale blue taffeta, with matching bonnet and mitts. She carried a bouquet of pink roses with clusters of Stephanotis.

The bride's mother wore a gown of blue, grey silk crepe with black accessories and a corsage of pink roses. The groom's mother wore a gown of royal blue silk crepe with grey accessories and a corsage of tallman roses.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. Mr. Ashford and responded to by the groom.

The bride and groom then left by motor for Boston and New York, the bride travelling in a pink gabardine suit with black accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

On their return they will reside in Charlottetown.
ORANGE SERVICE at DeSable United Church Sunday, Oct. 29th at 3 p.m. Under the auspices of Lorne L.O.L. and Merville L. O. B. All L.O.L. and L.O.B.A. lodges invited.

Personal

Mrs. Harry Hyde, Cornwall, had as a visitor on Thursday afternoon Mrs. J. D. MacFarlane, Crapaud.

The many friends of Mrs. Harry Hyde are sorry to learn she is confined to her bed, and all hope she will have a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Robert J. Matheson left Thursday morning for Riviere Du Loup, Quebec to join her husband who is employed by the C. N. R. there.

Miss Isabell Inman, New Argyle, left Friday morning for the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John M. Inman.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Chappell and two sons, Raymond and Donald of York, also Mrs. Gordon Thompson of Cornwall were the welcome guests of the Luque family in Crapaud Sunday, Oct. 22nd.

Miss Alva Muttart who was formerly on the staff of the "Poly-

Literature And Life

By BOOKMAN
A PICTURE
The morning was one of Autumn—the air was crisp, the sun was bright, there was a lingering touch of summer as if he was loath to go, the birds had gone and the season seemed to say—

"That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruined choirs where late the sweet birds sang."

It was the hour of noon, and up town folk were gathering about the family table, Luncheon was being explored, and meantime there was a cessation from toil. Seated on some rough boards were two young people evidently husband and wife. He was employed on a bit of construction work, evidently helping bricklayers and his wife had come bringing him his dinner pail.

They were about when I spied them first, I did not stare, as the occasion seemed to accord. After the look gave she stood at a distance and looked down where he worked and seemed to be living. The husband soon lost himself amid the crowd and as she returned to her home I wondered what comforts they had, but this I know, they had love. They belonged to the working class and were likely relatively poor, but the thought came to me how much we owe such people. Matthew Arnold's sonnet on West London immediately came into my mind:

"Crouched on the pavement, close by Belgrave Square,
A tramp I saw, ill, moody, and tongue-tied,
A babe was in her arms, and at her side
A girl; their clothes were ragged, their feet were bare.
Some labouring man, whose work lay somewhere here,
Passed opposite; she touched her girl who hid
Across, and begged, and came back satisfied.
The rich she had let pass with frozen stare.
Thought I: Above her state his spirit lowers;
She will not ask of aliens, but of friends,
Of shavers in a common human fate.
She turns from the cold succour which attends
The unknown little from the unknown great,
And points us to a better time than ours."

I have known the poor share their last crust with some one in need; I have known those who had plenty shut up their purses. There are those who ask very little from the world. We have seen them in our childhood, and we bare our heads when we think of them and how much the world owed them when they died. Yes, it was a beautiful picture that I saw the other morning and it helped me for the day. That hard working couple had carved out a little space in this big noisy world for themselves. The good wife saw that her husband had a warm meal served and they chatted for the hour. At the other end of day, I can imagine that a warm welcome would await him when he went home.

Do we not often forget how much we depend on the common man? Was it not significant that the Lord of Glory chose the lot of a laboring man? How great is our dependence on those who mine our coal, handle our garbage, look after our food supply, do the thousand and one things on which hang our comforts!

Wordsworth who had respect for the salesmen among whom he lived, has this line in one of his poems—

"Love had he found in huts where poor men lie."
How true that is, I know not who they were, nor their place of birth, but it did me good to see them sitting on the rude seat improvised for the occasion. Little did they know that they had a spectator who was impressed and gladdened.

clinic and Miss Jean Boulter who had been on the Bank of Nova Scotia staff last week for London, Ont. where they both have taken positions.

Thoughts For Our Time

By His Eminence Cardinal McGuigan (Copyright)

Some months ago there appeared in one of our presumably elite periodicals a series of articles entitled "Religion and the Intellectuals." Many of these intellectuals seem to have been sorry to see a return to religion by some in their own ranks. Others, those who seem to favor religion, did not seem to be aware that there was any such return at all. Among those who seem to be aware of the fact and who grivend over it the constant lament was that it was a return to Mediaevalism and slavery. Anyone who did they usually labeled a reactionary.

This term "reactionary" is one of the most feared terms today. It is almost the worst thing a person can be called. The Communist hurl this ugly epithet constantly at the Western nations, nations which still think that they are the freedom-loving nations. It is always the favorite label employed in name-calling contests by every self-styled progressive. Everybody wants progress. Yet the slightest examination of the meaning of the term reveals that progress means getting nearer to the place you want to be. That is liberty and freedom. For some reason or other there are quite a few people who think that religion, especially one that holds for doctrinal teaching or dogma, is a hindrance to that goal. Therefore, it is reactionary and opposed to progress. The most progressive of these critics are usually professing atheists.

For some time these designers of modern living, the people who make the maps that point out the road to liberty, have the signs that point towards this great place or state on the road that runs in the opposite direction from the twin cities of faith and dogma. These are the cities of slavery.

Now we, and especially the self-styled intellectuals among us have gone quite a long way on the road which the progressives have pointed out. It is not going too far to say that men are beginning to doubt that they have the right direction. Certainly we don't seem to be getting closer to this fabulous state of liberty. A great portion of the world is enslaved. The rest of us fear that same enslavement to the ruthless power of an atheist group. Can this be the road to liberty?

Everyone knows that if you take a wrong turn on a wrong road and keep on going forward on it you do not get any nearer your destination. You do get farther from it. If we're on the wrong road the most progressive thing in the world is to turn around and go back to the right road! And the man who turns back the soonest is the most progressive. Stubbornness in refusing to admit a mistake is just about the opposite of progress. Maybe in this topsyturvy world of ours the so called reactionaries are really the most progressive.

It seems that we are on the wrong road to liberty. The only progressive thing to do is to turn around and go back. Dogma is not opposed either to liberty or intelligence. It is on the side of both. Dogma and liberty are not contradictory. They do not cancel each other out. Only a free man can give his consent by an act of faith to dogma. Faith is an act of liberty. You don't have to perform it and you can't be made to do it. True courage is necessary, but it is only a man who will dare a free act for which he accepts the responsibility who will risk himself to a life of faith.

When you really begin to analyze this liberty which people say is opposed to dogma it really turns out to be a very undesirable thing. Some people seem unable to think of liberty except in terms of complete personal self-sufficiency. Liberty seems to mean the capacity of doing everything by oneself. You will accept nothing from anybody, you become free from everyone and everything. It will not allow communication from God to man and though at the beginning it does not want to, the logic of the position leads to the refusal of communication between man and man. There is no collaboration of intellects. There is nothing but isolation. Such freedom imprisons us in the smallness of our own selves. This is scarcely the liberty which men seek.

Dogma does not imprison us in such solitary confinement. We give the free assent of our intelligence to a truth known only to God, to truth which, in a way, is too big for us to handle. Yet it places us at the heart of reality, even though we never quite understand it. But we get out of ourselves, the narrow confinement of our small minds, away from a too prosaic world where everything is cut and dried and nicely compartmentalized. A world, by the way, which is really but a fiction because we all realize that reality is always too big for us. Dogma really liberates us because it introduces us to the confidences of God and enlarges us with the liberty of His sons. Dogma introduces us to truth, not "our" truth, not that which we can see with our minds, not even to what we might like to see, but to "the" truth itself, and once you know "the" truth, the truth will make you free.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my husband Clarence Roy, who passed away October 28th, 1945.
You are always on my mind dear,
No matter what I do
All the time within my heart
There is a thought of you.
Never for a moment
Are you very far away
Absent, yet near you seem
But dearer every day.
You left me beautiful memories
Often silent tears
But you will always be with me
As I journey through the years.
Resting where shadows fall
In perfect peace you wait us all
God will link our broken chain
As one by one we meet again.
Sadly Missed, Lovingly Remembered by His Wife.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Charles Graham who departed this life October 28th, 1947.
It is loneliness here without you
There is such a vacant place
We never hear your footsteps
Or see your smiling face.
As we loved you so we miss you
In memory you are near
Loved, remembered, longed for,
Always bringing many a silent tear.
Lovingly Remembered by Wife and Family.

YOU are NEEDED as a DONOR

AT RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CLINICS

MONDAY, Oct. 28th
10 - 12 a.m.
3 - 4 and 6 - 10 p.m.
TUESDAY, Oct. 31st
3 - 4 p.m.
TUESDAY, Oct. 31st
7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1st
6.00 - 10.00 p.m.
THURSDAY, Nov. 2nd
2.00 - 5.00 p.m.
THURSDAY, Nov. 2nd
7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
1,000 DONORS NEEDED TO MAINTAIN THIS SERVICE FOR NEXT THREE MONTHS

Red Cross Headquarters Charlottetown
400 DONORS NEEDED
United Church Hall
100 DONORS NEEDED
Beaver Club Hall
Montague
100 DONORS NEEDED
St. Mary's Hall Summerside
200 DONORS NEEDED
R. C. A. F. Station Summerside
150 DONORS NEEDED
St. Mark's Hall Kensington
100 DONORS NEEDED

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This is the Braille Alphabet

A B C D E F G H J
K L M N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

A B C D E F G H J
K L M N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

A B C D E F G H J
K L M N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

A B C D E F G H J
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K L M N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

A B C D E F G H J
K L M N O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

CLEAN CLOTHES WEAR LONGER

For Your Dry Cleaning Needs
Phone 2387
RITE-WAY

Card Of Thanks

To Rev. J. D. Kelly, Sisters of the Congregation Notre Dame, Miscouche, Dr. Austin Delaney, Corporal Beattie, and the relatives and friends, kindly accept our sincerest thanks for courtesies on the death of our dear brother, Alex MacNeill.
Mary and Florence.