ST. ANDREW'S GREETINGS

As usual one of the chief features of St. Andrew's Day Celebration was the exchange of greetings between Clubs and Associations. At the Banquet last night in the Canadian National Hotel the following exchanges were read by Past Chief J. R. Burnett.

Caledonian Club Greetings

Dear Fellow Scot:

When you listen to Robbie Burns' "Address to a Haggis" on St. Andrew's nicht, think of the envy of the puir Sassenachs who have nothing to compare with it. It took another Scot to compose a suitable parody which was read and heard with great satisfaction at a St. George's Dinner at Bagdad. Here it is:

"Oh, Chieftain of the pudden race,
Unlovely and devoid of grace,
In my affections you've no place
Oh Haggis!

You grey and naked little heap,
The gastric organ of a sheep,
At times you haunt me in my sleep,
Oh Haggis!

The night I sampled you I saw
The Loch Ness Monster at my door—
I've tried you once, but nevermore,
Oh Haggis!

A thing of mystery are you not?
Of heart and lungs and who knows what—
On Scotland you're a horrid blot,
Oh Haggis!

All freaks should be in a museum,
Where those who like can go and see 'em;
Were you so housed I'd sing "Te Deum,'
Oh Haggis!

You'd look quite nattay in a jar
Where things both strange and monstrous are—
Praps I'd not mind you from afar,
Oh Haggis!

Th Parodist, Dr. Harry Chapman Sinderson, M.V.O., O.B.E., F.R.C.P. etc., Edinburgh, captained both the Edinburgh University cricket and soccer teams in his day, and was a Scottish Internationalist in both games.

We can always joke at oor ain expense whilst considerately letting others pay the piper.

May you have a grand nicht wi' the Haggis and the incidentals.

Fraternally yours,
Walter R. Shaw, President
T. M. MacMillan, Secretary

Saint John Saint Andrew's Society

Tae Brither Scots in ither parts
We sen' a greeting frae our hearts
Guid luck, guid cheer an' a' that goes
Tae keep them free ffae cares an' woes.

Chief Justice J. B. M. Baxter, President

Fredericton Saint Andrew's Society

St. Andrew's Day comes rooned again
We'll honour it and spare nae pain
Tae lift the voice wi' might and main in tunefu' lays
We ken ye'll join in sim'lar vein in Scotia's praise.
We'll sing o' Scotia's plains and fells
Her wimpling burns, her sweet bluebells;
Her banks and braes, her dens and dells wi' muckle pride.
What mair besides, your gumption tells without my guide.

John S. Scott, President

Montreal St. Andrew's Society

This is the Nicht to Scotsmen dear
when they forgether year by year,
At home, abroad, by land and sea,
to spend an oor in social glee;
Sae croosely do they crack and sing, that roof and rafters dirl and ring;
An' roon the the worl ye'll hear them ca,' "gie us your han',
we're brithers a'."

Hugh M. Wallis, President

Kingston St. Andrew's Society

Hot youth ever is a ranger,
New scenes ever its desire;
Cauld Eild, doubtfu' o' the stranger,
Thinks but a' haudin' in the fire.

Midway, the wanderer is weary,
Fain he'd be turnin' in his prime,
Hamewith-the road that's never dreary,
Back where his heart is a' the time.

J. M. Mitchell, President

Toronto St. Andrew's Society

Saint Andrew's Society of Toronto sends you friendly greetings on this their 101st Anniversary.

"May care and trouble never fash, but
Mirth and joy be wi' you a'."

Sir John Aird, K.B., President

Hamilton, Ontario St. Andrew's Society

East, West, around the Scottish coast
Are harbours large and small,
Where ships and boats can lie at ease;
Outside, seas crash and fall.

Into the large ports steamers go
And largest ship that floats,
But in the snug, small harbours steal
The humble fishing boats.

And if, some day, my boat comes home,
A small port will I seek,
Nearby the Auld Kirk on the hill.
Around which lumbheads reek.

Norman Macdonald, President

London, Ontario Saint Andrew's Society

Oh, 'Lan' o' Heather an' o Heath,
O' cairnies, crags and cakes;
Tho we dae dwell in ither lan's,
Oor Saint We ne'er forget.

Immortal as thy memory is,
'Mang hills o' fadless fame,
St Andrew We meet to honour,
An' lang cherished be his name.

George Overton President

Winnipeg Saint Andrew's Society

The heather hills of Scotland are,
To us upon the prairies' rim,
Like beacons gleaming from afar,
To light the wand'rer home.

They hint of things worth reckoning,
Of strengthened faith and steadfastness,
And by their ceaseless beckoning
Stir memories of home.

So, fellow Scots on earth's highway,
Well blest with pioneering feet,
On this St. Andrew's festal day,
We greet where'er you roam.

Mr. Justice Robson, President

Regina Saint Andrew's Society

Saint Andrew's Society of Regina sends greetings and wishes for good cheer and happy fellowship on this day of our Patron Saint.

We toast to the day, the hills and the heather,
The lads o' the bonnet, the plain and the feather,
The land o' the mountain, the stream and the river.
The land o' our ancestors, — Scotland forever.

James Cromb, President.

Saint Andrew's Society, Victoria, B.C.

Sae silvery sweet, are the sangs o' the heather,
We listen and dream, o' a land that's sae braw,
Filling the hert, wi' comfort and pleasure,
The ca' o' the hielands, and friends far awa',

Sae, lilt us the sangs, that grip ye wi' love,
Sangs o' the moorlands, the glen, and the brae,
The auld Scottish ballads, sang the world o'er,
Deep in our herts, they'll be treasured for aye.

James R. Marrs, President

Vancouver Saint Andrew's Society

Saint Andrew's Society, Vancouver, B.C., sends greetings from their Annual Ball and Concert held in the Embassy Ballrooms, Vancouver, B.C., in celebration of St. Andrew — Scotland's Patron Saint.

John Murdock, President

Boston St. Andrew's sends Greetings

"Fair Scotland, dear as life to me
Are thy majestic hills;
And sweet as purest melody
The music of thy rills,
The wildest cairn, the darkest dell,
Within thy rocky strand,
Possess o'er me a living spell—
Thou are my native land."

Robert Bowie, President

Saint Andrew's Society, Albany, N.Y. Send Greetings

While Europe's eys is fixed on mighty things,
The fate of Empires and the fall of Kings;
While quacks of State must each produce his plan,
And even children list The Rights of Man;
From brawling nations and their fierce contention
Let's turn to Scotland's Saint tonight's attention.

Robert P. Baird, President

Mr. H. R. Stewart, Ottawa

A haggis for each of a' my brithers frae Auld Scotia on this grand nicht,

Ronnie

Antigonish Highland Society

The soger from the wars return, the
Sailor from the main,
On good St. Andrew's Day we
Pledge our Scottish love again,
Dear friends, our love again.

New Glasgow St. Andrew's Society

Heartiest greetings and good wishes for a most happy day, and may "the Powers wha mak mankind their care, an' dish them oot their bill o' fare" be good to you all tonight.

David A. Fraser, President

Miramichi Highland Society

Hearty greetings to you on this our ninety-first St. Andrew's Anniversary.

Allan J. Ferguson, Secretary

N. S. Society, Halifax

Greetings on our 147th celebration of the Festival of St. Andrew. May the Scot ever defend the weak, uphold the laws of freedom, and fight for the cause of peace and goodwill among all men.

A. D. Dwyer

Card of Thanks

Mrs. George Jay and family wish to thank the many friends who helped in their recent sad bereavement, also for the many beautiful floral tributes received.

ELIZABETH JAY.

L-374-11-1-1i.

Trinity United Church

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1

3.30 P. M.—Brownies.
3.30 P. M.—Heartz Hall—W. M. S.
6.30 P .M.—Guides.
7.30 P. M.—Prayer Meeting.
8.30 P. M.—Sr. Y. P. U.
8.30 P. M.—Session.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 4 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE L-6789-7-12-312

ISLANDER DEAD—Mr. Dobson Clark, City, has received the sad news of the death of his brother, Mr. Freeman Clark of McLeod Valley, Alberta. The late Mr. Clark was for many years a respected resident of Summerside and was a son of the late Mr. Ephriam Clark of Union Corner.

LAID TO REST—The funeral of Alex Dalis McDonald which was largely attended, was held yesterday morning from his late residence, 202 Dorchester Street to St. Dunstan's Basilica where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. George McCormac. The pall bearers were Messrs. Chas. McDonald, Edward Lafferty, Chas. Doyle, Philip Sinnott, Percy Walsh, and Chas. J. Mitchell. Service at the grave was conducted by Rev. Louis Dougan.

ARE ACQUITTED—Joseph Gillis and Raymond Dunn, both of Charlottetown, yesterday were acquitted of charges of attempting to break and enter by Judge C. G. Duffy under the Speedy Trials Act. Mr. R. R. Bell appeared for the accused and Mr. D. Edgar Shaw, K. C., conducted the prosecution. Witnesses who gave evidence at the hearing which opened Monday included, Roy Prowse, proprietor of the Argyle Service Station, Constable C. F. Deakin of the R. C. M. P. and the two accused.

PATIENT FLOWN FROM MAGDALENES—Condition of the five-year-old son of Willard Collins of the Magdalene Islands, rushed by a Canadian Airways plane yesterday to the Charlottetown Hospital, was reported good last night after an operation for appendicitis was performed. The plane, piloted by Mr. H. S. Jones who made aviation history not long ago by making the first "wheel-'nding" at the Quebec Province governed gulf islands during summer months, landed on the same beach used for landing in the previous flight. Jones was accompanied by Mr. Garnet Godfrey, engineer, recently transferred here from Moncton, N. B. Weather conditions were good and the pilot reported nothing unusual during the flights. The child was accompanied by his parents to Charlottetown.

Mortgage Sale

To be sold by public auction on Thursday, the Thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number Twenty-two in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows, that is to say: COMMENCING on the South side of the old Prince Town Road at the Northeast angle of land formerly leased to Montague C. Irving, thence South to the New Road leading to Prince Town, thence Eastwardly along the Road Twenty chains, thence North Fifty-five chains, thence North Eighty-nine degrees West Ten chains, thence North to first mentioned road, thence along the road to the place of beginning, containing One hundred and Seventy-three acres of land, and is bounded on the North in part by the old Prince Town Road, on the South by the New Prince Town Road, on the West by the farms of William Stevenson and James Hill, and on the East by the farms of John Ferris and John Bertram, and is the same farm as was for many years in possession of the late James Pound.

The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the Thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1911, made between Samuel Pound of Fredericton in Queens County, Farmer, and William Warren Pound, his son, of the same place, Farmer, and Eliza Pound wife of Samuel Pound, of the First Part, and Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation of the Second part, and which Mortgage by divers assignments and acts in the law has now become vested in the undersigned, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest secured by the said Mortgage.

For further particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated November 30th, A. D. 1937.

WILLIAM E. BENTLEY,
ALBERT J. D. MARTIN,
Executors of the last Will of the late Catherine McLeod, deceased.

L405-12-1-4i

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island Temperance Federation will be held in the Y.M.C.A., Charlottetown, December 7th, at 11 A. M.

L-377-12-1-4-6.

THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION PRESENTS

Bobby Breen

IN

Make a Wish

Prince Edward Theatre

December 9th, 10th, 11th.

Buy Your Tickets NOW

And Help The Scouts.

L-407-12-1-3i.

BINGO TONIGHT
8.15 P.M.
Canadian Legion Home

SCOTSMEN GATHER

(Continued from page 1)

and a Warden of the Primrose League. His knowledge of Scottish history and literature was very extensive, and even when over eighty years of age he kept alive his ever-youthful enthusiasm in such matters by frequent pilgrimages to places of historic interest, especially with regard to Scott, Carlyle, Burns, Hogg and others; as the accompanying photograph shows, he kept his military connection by being a member of the Royal Body Guard of the King's Scottish Archers. Ever active-minded, he loved to be constantly in the company of young men and was for many years County Secretary of the Boys Scout Movement when failing health compelled him to relinquish his activities. He was also identified with the Y. M. C. A. Boys Club, and for several years always presided at the New Years Breakfast given annually by the Y. M. C. A. But St. Andrew's Day was to him a festival which Colonel Irving observed with religious care, and he once remarked to a meeting of the Annan Burns Club that he had attended every celebration of St. Andrew's Day for (then) over fifty years. The members of the Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island must surely remember how, on each succeeding St. Andrew's Day, a message of greeting and good wishes would be certain to arrive from the Colonel. But on the 30th of November, 1932, no such message came, and surprise prevailed. But the next day a cablegram arrived which stated that he, that very courteous Scottish Gentleman, had passed away on that St. Andrew's Day, the one day in the year in which he himself would have welcomed such a passing. Colonel Irving never married and his sole surviving sister, Miss Rollo, has, to comfort her in her great loss, the ever-abiding memory of a kind and loving brother. As a crowning incident to the Colonel's eventful life, his ashes, by the permission of Captain Irving, the present Chief of Clan Irving, were cast from the top of Irving Tower at Bonshaw, and so today and always the last mortal remains of James Douglas Irving mingle with the soil of his beloved Scotland.

"To the present writer, Colonel Irving was ever a living Chevalier Bayard, "sans peur et sans reproche," and the Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island are hereby asked very respectfully by the Colonel's surviving family to accept and to preserve in prepetuity these memorials to a very gallant soldier and courteous christian gentleman, James Douglas Irving, for The Days Of Auld Lang Syne."

DR. CUMMING'S ADDRESS

Introducing his speech with incidents and stories of Scottish life, Dr. Cumming said he would depart from the usual St. Andrew's type of speech by saying something of the agriculture of Scotland. This, he considered, appropriate because he was speaking in the capital of Prince Edward Island, the most distinctively agricultural province in Canada.

Agricultural practice in Scotland varies from that on the crofter's small farm of the Highlands, from which little more than a living can be wrested, to extensive farms, mainly in the Lowlands though some in the Highlands, where are to be seen as fine fields of wheat, oats, potatoes, roots and hay as may be seen anywhere in the world. He himself had visited a farm at Dunbar, south of Edinburgh, on which were grown four hundred acres of potatoes.

As in the Maritime Provinces, many of the small, poor farms have, during recent years, been abandoned but not without leaving memories of men and women born and reared in humble homes who have risen to the seats of the mighty in many countries of the world. A good deal has been said lately about abandoned farms in the Maritime Provinces but in considering the situation one should not overlook the fact that like abandonment has taken place during the same period in Scotland as well as in other parts of the world. The 1921 census of Scotland showed a reduction in population in half the counties since 1901, these being the rural counties of that country.

In the Lowlands and even in some parts of the Highlands, the highest type of agriculture is practiced. In fact, anyone going to Europe to seek knowledge of and inspiration for livestock breeding will find some of the finest herds on the farms of Scotland.

The most cosmopolitan breed of cattle in the world, the Shorthorn, which originated in Durham, England, had reached its highest perfection in "Caledonia, stern and wild" away in the northeastern county of Aberdeen. He had been fortunate, he said, to have made several pilgrimages, notably, to the world's premier Shorthorn herd owned by the late William Duthie of Collynie Farm fame, of Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

Here several incidents were told concerning cattle breeding and men associated with it.

Like tributes, he added, could be paid to the breeders that had developed in Scotland, Ayrshire, Aberdeen Angus, Galloway, and Highland cattle; Cheviot and Highland sheep; and Clydesdale horses, the blood of which had been used to improve herds and flocks in all parts of the world.

But, the most impressive feature of Scottish agriculture as he had seen it was the thoroughness with which work was done. Whether it be plowing or cultivating or seeding or any other farm practice, Scotsmen, generally, pride themselves in doing the job as well as it can be done, an example that all can emulate to their advantage.

The Major Subject

Coming to the major subject of the evening he said that Scotchmen had achieved great eminence in almost all the higher spheres of human activity but especially in education, the professions, business, industry, and statesmanship. They have built up an unparalleled reputation for overcoming difficulties. Their achievements have been all the more remarkable in that many of these world's great men were born and reared in poverty. Reasons have been given to account for their accomplishments but whatever the reason may be, the fact cannot be denied.

Andrew Carnegie, in a St. Andrew's address, said "The msot elemental traits of the Scot have been their inextinguishable love of liberty, both civil and religious, and a passion for education." He said, "His mountains and his glens, his moors and his heather, his bubbling burns, his religion, his climate — everything surrounding him—inculcated in the core of the heart of the Scotsman this intense and all-consuming love of liberty and independence." Back, before the days of Bannockburn, in the days of Wallace and Bruce, lay imbedded in the Scotsman the instincts of liberty and independence, in maintaining which the Scot has shown qualities of valor and of loyalty that still command the admiration of the world.

History does not reveal a greater example of physical and moral courage than that shown by our Highland ancestors in the struggle culminating at Culloden Moor. It has been said that this enterprise was ill-advised and doomed to failure but I am sure that the verdict of Highlandmen the world over tonight is that this struggle won for Scotland and her people a place in song and story that they will never lose. The loyalty of the prince's Highland followers who, though poor, could not be induced by an offer of £30,000 ransom to betray their prince, reveals the dependable traits upon which Scotch character has been reared.

Love of liberty was the main motive behind much of the Scotch immigration to this country They came to be free from the oppression of landlords, free to own their land and free to build for themselves and their dependants homes that would, in every sense, be their own. They felt that in this new land opportunities would open up for their children which they were denied at home.

"Next to this love of liberty," said Carnegie, "has been the passion for education—greatest glory of a state." "John Knox," he said, "has become immortal in Scotland not because of his religious and ecclesiastical services but because of his resolve that there should be established a public school in every parish of Scotland."

For the education of their children, the poorest Scotch family will suffer privation. They may starve, but rear their children in ignorance they will not.

Love of Country

There may be other people who have been imbued with a greater love of their country but we doubt it. The very landscape of Scotland, its romance and no doubt the innate character of the people themselves have certainly developed a love of country not only amongst those who have been born and reared in the homeland but even among descendants like ourselves, many of whom have never seen the hills and moors of Scotland but who have been nurtured in tales of the romance and beauty of the country. One is not surprised to know that those immortal lines,

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
'This is my own, my native land'!"

were penned by Sir Walter Scott, who himself has contributed so much to the romance of Scotland.

Undoubtedly much of the love of the home country which characterizes Scotchmen wherever they may live is due to her two great poets, Scott and Burns, both of whom have interpreted the life of their country as have no other poets of the world. There have been greater poets and writers but, be it to the everlasting glory of these Scotch poets, that they have written and sung of the things that were dearest to the heart of their fellow countrymen. In consequence of this, their poetry and prose has become part of the very fabric of Scottish life, and has perhaps contributed more than any other single factor to the Scotchman's great love of country.

Would that we in this part of Canada had the good fortune to rear even one such poet who could preserve for a few generations the romance of the life of the country in which we live.

Anyone who has travelled in Scotland and seen visitors with copies of Scott or Burns in their hands looking for the haunts of "Tam O'Shanter" or "Ellen's Isle" or the glen where James Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu fought their duel, and innumerable similar instances, will realize what a Burns or a Scott could accomplish for any country.

Barrie Quoted

When one essays, on St. Andrew's night, to tell of the life of Scotland, his trouble is not to find enough to talk about but rather to decide what he must leave out. However, knowing that brevity is more and more becoming a virtue of any speech, it might be well to conclude. Before doing so he would pay a tribute to what seemed to him, said Dr. Cumming, to be the foundation of Scotland's greatness. In his inauguration speech when installed as Lord Rector of St. Andrews, Sir James Barrie said, "Mighty are the universities of Scotland and they will prevail", (Edinburgh, Glasgow, St. Andrew's, Aberdeen). "But even in your high exultations, never forget there are not four but five. The greatest of them is the poor, proud homes you came out of, which said so long ago, 'There shall be education in this land.' She, not St. Andrew's, is the first university in Scotland and all others are her whelps."

Burns, in his immortal "Cotter's Saturday Night" portrayed such homes as no other poet has. When he wrote,

"From scenes like these, old Scotia's grandeur grew,
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad."

he touched, most people will agree, the real source of Scottish greatness or of the greatness of any other country.

Life has changed since the time of Burns. Modern inventions have placed so many attractions outside of the home that everywhere we are faced with the breaking up of home life, a tendency, the seriousness of which we may well realize, said Dr. Cumming, by contemplating what home life has done in Scotland and other countries.

In recalling the achievements of our ancestors tonight, we would indeed be dull and spiritless if we could not find in them fresh inspiration. We hear a great deal of the many difficult problems facing us today but we reflect upon the difficulties which our Scotch ancestors met and conquered, surely our own pale into insignificance. Their activities should give us new courage and inspire us with the conviction that even with a small portion of the faith and perseverance of our forefathers, we could overcome every obstacle that lies in our path.

This is Scotland's night and we are rightly devoting it to extolling the virtues and achievements of Scottish men and women. But, we are not unmindful of the debt our Canada owes to sons of other descent. We are mindful that no single race possesses qualities of absolute superiority. Each has its own shortcomings and its own virtues. We of Scottish ancestry are proud of the qualities of our race, of their homely virtues, of their courage, of their loyalty, of the value they have placed on education, of their perseverance and of their honesty, and industry. In recalling their virtues, we do so not in support of vain glory but to the end that these virtues may be kept alive and perpetuated in this new country and that, as a result, we may build up on this side of the Atlantic, a still greater and happier nation.

"We love those far off ocean Isles
Where Britain's Monarch reigns
We'll ne'er forget the good old blood
That courses in our veins.
Proud Scotia's fame, old Erin's name
And haughty Albion's power
Reflect their matchless lustre on
This Canada of ours."

Rev. Mr. Nicholson

Replying to the toast "The Land o' the Heather", Rev. J. A. Nicholson fittingly prefaced his remarks with a Gaelic greeting. He quoted a warm tribute paid to Scotland by the noted English writer H. B. Morton. The greatness of a country, he continued, does not consist in its beautiful scenery or material wealth, but in the character of its people, and this truth applied peculiarly to Scotland.

The achievement of the early Scottish settlers in Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island was briefly traced by the speaker.

Mention was also made of the eminent writers of Scotland, including Ian MacLaren, Sir James Barrie and John Buchan, now Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor General of Canada, as well as the inspiring poetry of such great national figures as Sir Walter Scott and Robert Burns.

Mr. Nicholson proclaimed himself proud of being a Cape Bretoner, but no less appreciative of Prince Edward Island and its people.

Premier Campbell

The toast "Our Province" was responded to by Hon. Thane A. Campbell, Premier, who referred to the particular contribution of Scotsmen to this section of Canada, particularly Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton.

The degree of prosperity which Prince Edward Island has achieved, he pointed out, is not due to the native fertility of the soil but to the pioneer efforts of its people, among them the early Scottish settlers.

Reference was also made by the Premier to the Scottish nationality of Canada's Governor General, and of Her Majesty the Queen.

Coun. McIntyre

Pleasure at the privilege of participating in the St. Andrew's celebration was voiced by Councillor Dr. Heath McIntyre, who in the absence of Mayor Turner responded neatly to the toast "Our City."

He referred to civic improvements, particularly street paving and the recently completed Victoria Park roadway and beautification of Government Pond, as well as to the splendid appearance of Government House, and grounds. Of still greater importance, however, was the quality of our Canadian citizenship, in which all our citizens may justifiably take pride.

The function concluded shortly after midnight with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

110 YEARS AGO

The following interesting account of the first celebration of Saint Andrew's Day by the Caledonian Club, on Dec. 1, 1827, was read by President Shaw:

"Friday being St. Andrew's Day, agreeable to annual custom a number of the sons of St. Andrew, and their friends, assembled at the Wellington Hotel, to celebrate the Festival of the Patron Saint of Scotland. At six o'clock they sat down to what the Ettrick Shepherd would call, "just a perfec denner, neither ae dish ower mony, nor ae dish ower few." The Attorney General was in the chair, the High Sheriff acted as Croupier. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, Colonel John Ready, honoured the meeting with his presence. After the cloth was removed, a highland piper in full costume, entered the room and regaled the ears of the company with several favourite airs on his instrument. He soon, however, gave place to another class of musicians, whose instruments tho' less exclusively national, were, it must be confessed better adapted to the size of the apartment and to the ears of at least the English part of the audience. After the usual national toasts the Chairman rose to propose the health of His Excellency. On looking back to the period of our last anniversary dinner, at which time his Excellency was on his voyage out from England, he could not help contrasting the regret we then felt at his absence, mingled with no small degree of anxiety for his safety, with the pleasure we at this moment experienced at seeing him once more in safety amongst us. His Excellency returned thanks and gave "Prosperity to the sons of St. Andrew". During the evening a number of other toasts were given with appropriate and sometimes amusing introductions; and while

"The night drave on wi' sangs an' clatter,' it will not excite much surprise that a deep inroad was made into the morning before the party broke up. At length the following was announced as a parting toast: "Happy to meet, sorry to part, and happy to meet again" — Bibunt omnes et exeunt!

"We have been favored with a copy of the following song, which was written for the occasion.

Our Country And Our King Forever

Air—O'er the Moor among the Heather

As towers the cliff above the storm
Where boiling surges toss the ocean,
Britannia proudly rears her head
Untam'd by time or war's commotion.

Chorus

Our country and our King forever,
Our country and our King forever,
Let States or Empires rise or fa',
Our country and our King forever!

High o'er the steep the British flag
Majestic'ly is still seen waving—
A star in Freedom's stormy sky—
The rage of despots nobly braving.

Our country and our King forever,
Our country and our King forever,
In peace our toast, in war our cry—
Our country and our King forever!

O drink to Canning's patriot shade,
A name by blot or stain unclouded—
Remember'd still be Nelson's deeds—
Be Byron's dust in glory shrouded.

Our country and our King forever,
Our country and our King forever,
Our Patriots and our patriot bards,
Our country and our King forever!

Tho' far from Scotia's rocky strand,
Her mountains bleak, her hill of heather—
Those forms which memory loves to trace—
Forget them shall we never, never.

Our country and our King forever,
Our country and our King forever,
With loud acclaim your voices raise—
Our country and our King forever!

St. George and Patrick's sons will join
With us in meek devotion asking,
May Shamrock, Rose, and Thistle twine
In union firm and everlasting.

Our country and our King forever,
Our country and our King forever,
St. David, Patrick, and St. George,
St. Andrew and our King forever!

BIRTHS

WOOD—At P. E. Island Hospital, Nov. 30, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood, Mt. Herbert, a son.

GALLANT—At the Charlottetown Hospital on Nov. 30, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gallant, Hope River, a son.

DEATHS

FARROW—At Central Bedeque on November 30, 1937, Silas Farrow, aged 88 years. Funeral from the Central Bedeque United Church Friday afternoon at 2 p.m.

INMAN—In Summerside, Nov. 30, 1937, Hon. G. S. Inman, Judge of the County Court of Prince County. Funeral on Thursday Dec. 2nd, at 8 p. m. from Trinity United Church Summerside.

LONGWORTH—At 23 North River Road on November 30, 1937, Robert Vernon Longworth, aged 79 years. Funeral from St. Peter's Cathedral Thursday morning at 10.15.

DOYLE—At Pittsburg, U. S., on Nov. 19, 1937, at the home of her son-in-law Mr. Shelton D. Locke, Mrs. Lawrence Doyle, in her 81st year. (Patriot and Summerside papers please copy).

CORRIGAN—In Waltham, Mass., on November 28, 1937, Mrs. James Corrigan, aged 34. The remains will arrive in the city this evening and will be conveyed to the residence of her father-in-law, Mr. John Corrigan, Tracadie. Funeral Thursday morning at 8.30 to St. Bonaventure Church, Tracadie.

Too Late To Clasify

PASSEPARTOUTING PICTURES, apply 151 Cumberland Street.
L-412-12-1-3i

TO LET—ROOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping, partly furnished. Phone 802-J. L-409-12-1-3i.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY A capable maid, references required. Write A. Guardian.
L-408-12-1-3i.

N. D. MacLean
UNDERTAKER
EMBALMER
Charlottetown and North Wiltshire
Phone 149

A Great Picture Admirably Depicted

In a letter to Mr. L. D. Murray, President of the Boy Scouts Association, F. G. Spencer writes under date November 26;—

You will be interested to know that in Truro this week, the Rotarians sponsored "Make a Wish", the Picture being used next month in Charlottetown by the Boy Scouts Organization.

We found it impossible to accommodate the business in our Truro theatre which is about the same size as the Prince Edward, and the Picture was one hundred per cent satisfactory—everybody enjoyed it.

It is one of those clean, wholesome stories, with which your Mother, also Grandmother, if she is living, will not find any reason to adversely criticize.

We are endeavouring to arrange Short Subjects that will in every way be in accord with the Feature, which I hope you will be as well satisfied with personally, as were the Truro Rotarians."

Remember the Dates—Prince Edward Theatre Thursday, Friday, Saturday, December 9th ,10th, 11th.

Buy your tickets in advance from the Boy Scouts.

Baptist Y. P. U. Present Concert

The B. Y. P. U. of the Charlottetown Baptist Church were the sponsors of a most enjoyable concert at the Baptist Schoolroom last evening. Every number on the excellent programme was pleasingly and artistically rendered reflecting well-deserved credit on the versatile and accomplished performers.

The following is the programme:

Greetings from Chairman.

Vocal Solos: (a) Thy Birthday, Woodman; (b) Take Me To a Green Isle, MacNutt; (c) Clorinda, Morgan, Miss Vera H. Malcolm Campbell.

Piano Solo, Miss Helen Callbeck.

Reading, Being Clinicked, Mrs. Arthur Henry.

Ladies Quartette, (a) Song of the Pedlar, (b) Fair Fidele, Misses Margaret Sterns, Doris Tait, Davida Baker, Pearle Burns.

Intermission and sale of candy.

Piano Solo, Miss Helen Callbeck.

Vocal Solos (in costume) a. Without A Song, b. Mighty Like A Rose, Mrs. Neil D. MacLean.

Reading, The Efficacy of Prayer, Mrs. R. E. Mutch.

The Mozart Trio, Instrumental Music, Misses Norma Gomez, Sandy Brehaut, Nan Reagh.

Ladies Quartette, a. Where'er You Walk, b. Little Boy Blue, Misses Sterns, Tait, Baker, Burns.

Accompanist of the evening, Miss Helen Callbeck.

Receive Books For Jail Library

The first books for a proposed library at the Queen's County Jail were received yesterday, it was announced last night by the Prisoners' Aid.

The books received were from Mr. B. Bremner: "Memories of Long Ago," "The Island Scrap Book," "Tales of Abegweit," the Readers' Digest for November, also "R' You Listening?" by Tony Moore, and from Lucy Maud Montgomery her latest book, "Jane of Lantern Hill."

Both contributions have been acknowledged and put aside until more are received when the library will be started.

It is particularly fitting that our own author and authoress should be the first contributors. Both Mr. Bremner and L. M. Montgomery expressed the wish that the project would succeed and that they were glad to be able to help in this way.

The books will be well cared for and the library properly conducted.

Anyone desiring to send books were asked to send their names to Prisoners Aid or direct to the jail.

Chatty: "Oh, he's so romantic. When he addresses me he always calls me 'Fair Lady'."

Catty: "Force of habit my dear. He's a street car conductor."