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THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

OLD HOME WEEK EDITION

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A HEARTY WELCOME TO ALL HOME-COMERS



—Photo by W. S. Louison.
Mrs George Stanlake.



—Photo by W. S. Louison.
First and Fifth Generation Poirier Family.

PARVA SUB INGENTI

FIVE SCORE YEARS AND ONE

BY W. S. L.

TWO PICTURES.

I.
An old farm-house with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy who looks from out
The door with scabbard wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day:
"Oh! If I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

II.
Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long,
"Oh! could I only tread once more
The field path to the farm house door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

Two photographs, hang side by side
at my home. There are hundreds of
others, but these two have a special in-
terest to the writer, and help to make one
think around "Old Home Week times."

One of these is an excellent photograph
of Senator Wark of Fredericton N. B.,
the oldest living legislator in the world.
Written in a plain round hand at foot
of picture is the following:

David Mark.
Born 19th Feb. 1804.
Present date 23rd March 1903.
The other picture is one of Mrs. George
Stanlake residing about a mile from
Summerside, and taken by the writer
July 5th, 1901.

A few weeks ago I called again upon
Mrs. Stanlake when this lady wrote be-
low her photo quite plainly as follows:—
Sarah Stanlake,
Born January 1st, 1814.
Present date June 1905.

The day I called Mrs. Stanlake had been
out for a walk alone down the road and
had risen at 6 in the morning. The fol-
lowing photo is one of three generations

of the Stanlake family taken last month.
Mr. Stanlake walked out of the house
without the aid of a cane, and never uses
glasses. This esteemed lady gave the
writer a worked cushion top that she com-
pleted last year after being 100 years old.

Perhaps the most interesting circum-
stance of her long life is the fact that
Mrs. Stanlake is living upon the same
property as she was born, now occupying
the third house.

This lady remembers when Summerside
and all around was a thick forest of trees
and very humorously told of a young lad
running into a house and asking them to
come out and see a cow without horns
from Charlottetown. This happened to
be the first horse the lad had ever seen.

These two photographs may suggest a
number of "Home-Coming Thoughts" to
many who visit these shores this summer,
and bring to memory dear thoughts and
scenes of the past.

The following lines, by Charles Sprague
are suggestive.

"The Family Meeting."
We are all here!
Father, Mother,
Sister, Brother,
All who hold each other dear.
Each chair is filled; we're all at home!
Tonight let no cold stranger come!

It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we're found.
Bless, then, the meeting and the spot;
But once be every care forgot;
Let gentle peace assert her power,
And kind affection rule the hour.

We're all—all here.
We are all here!
Even they—the dead though dead, so
dear—

Fond memory, to her duty true,
F'rings back their faded forms to view.
How life like, through the mist of years
Each well remembered face appears!
We see them, as in times long past;
From each to each kind looks are cast;

We hear their words, their smiles behold!
They're round us, as they were of old.

We are, all here.
In another way it is a wonderful cir-
cumstance to see persons in their 100th
year so well preserved.

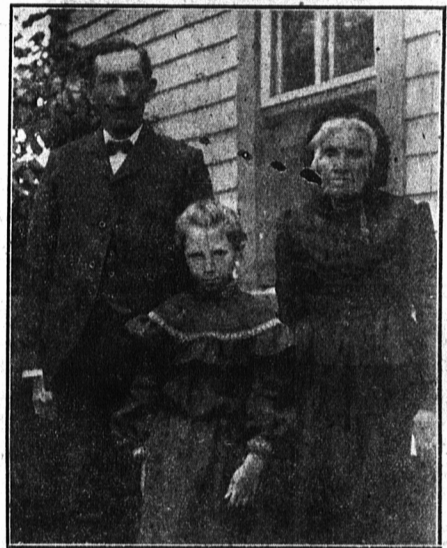
Just stop to think for a few moments,
of some of the world's history that has
happened in the life time of these individ-
uals.

Here are the names of a few who have
lived and departed and made history

- Think of Napoleon.
- Wm. Gladstone.
- Victoria the Good.
- Lincoln.
- Wellington.
- Pasteur.
- Tennyson.
- Spurgeon.
- Darwin.
- Browning.
- Morse.
- Geo. Stephenson.
- Livingstone.
- Beecher, H. W.
- B. Disraeli.
- Kruger.
- Moody.
- Plus 9th.
- Leo 13th.
- John Bright.
- Lord Nelson.
- Sir John Macdonald and thousands of
others.

One hundred years ago they used flint
stones, flint locks, candles, spinning
wheels, slow ships to sail long distances,
likewise stage coaches and horses, etc.
etc.

To-day—well,—you know its a little
different. Think it out. Let me wish
you a happy Old Home Week, long life
and prosperity.



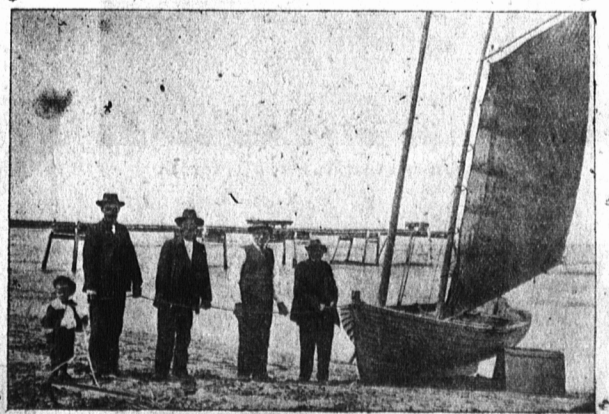
—Photo by W. S. Louison

Three Generations Stanlake Family Summerside P. E. I.



—Photo by W. S. Louison

"Home With the Children."



—Photo by W. S. Louison

Five Generation Poirier Family of Tignish, P. E. I.



—Photo by W. Cumming.

Be it ever so Humble no Place like Home.

