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Medals Presented To Bereaved

At Freeland Hall on Monday evening the tragic drowning of one girl and two young lads was recalled when bronze medals were presented by Mr. A. E. McLean from the Royal Canadian Humane Association to the bereaved mother and sister of Edward Lidstone and to Mr. and Mrs. George Adams whose eldest son, Albert Adams, lost their lives on June 26, 1932, when with strenuous efforts they succeeded in rescuing three out of four girls in the Foxley River near Portage, when the boat in which they were espoused. The other girl a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan was drowned, and to whose parents sympathy was extended on Monday night.

The hall was filled to capacity with friends of the dead heroes. Mr. James A. MacLean was chairman, who in explaining the object of the meeting in very feeling language as he referred to the sad accident.

A short program gave a sympathetic touch to the proceedings, and was opened by a chorus by a choir composed of members of the near by churches, followed by the singing of "O Canada" by all present. Rev. Father Croken then spoke a few words and spoke of the high esteem in which the young man, whose memory was about to be honored, were held in the community and the great loss sustained by their families to whom he tendered his most sincere sympathy and blessing. The hymn "O God Our Help in Ages Past" was then sung with great reverence as the audience recalled the tragic scene of last summer.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Mr. McLean then presented the Medals and gave a short address as follows:

We meet here tonight as friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. George Adams and Mrs. Edward Lidstone to present them with the two medals that have been awarded by the Royal Canadian Humane Association for bravery on the part of Edward Lidstone and Albert Adams in the rescue they made of their three companions last summer.

These medals are very rare and are presented only in cases where it can be fully proved that the parties lost their lives or risked their lives in an attempt to save others, and in this case, we regret to know that the rescuers lost their lives in the attempt to save their companions. No more noble or heroic effort could have been made and due to their manly efforts, three lives were saved.

In the presentation of these medals, so kindly awarded by The Royal Canadian Humane Association, we feel as if we were treading on sacred ground, and we would not wish to bring back to our recollection all the associations of that dreadful accident that snatched from our midst two of our brightest young men; and we remember how beautifully the parents of those boys bore the stress and strain of those days with a fortitude that has left us a shining example of strength and courage.

In the valor they displayed those young men have written their names high on the scroll of fame in this their native Province, and this act that we are performing tonight is a labour of love born of a long-ling desire to further honour the memory of those departed dear ones, who in the hour of danger, gave their all in an effort to save their companions, and is performed as a loving act to their honored and revered memory.

These acts of remembrance are all that we can do to perpetuate the memory of those who gave their lives in an effort to save others, and we can truly say in the words of the poet:

"Oh, Valiant Hearts, that to your glory came
Through strain and turmoil in this earthly fight,
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtues proved
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved."

I, therefore, make this presentation in the name of, and on behalf of The Royal Canadian Humane Association and will now read to you the letter accompanying these medals from the Association.

A copy of the letter which accompanied the medals, sent to Mr. and Mrs. George Adams and Mrs. Richard Lidstone.

February 28th, 1933.

Dear Friends:—

This Association has had under consideration the noble and brave effort of rescue made by your late son, Edward Lidstone, in assisting in the rescue of three girls, from drowning in the Foxley River, near Portage, P. E. I., on June 26th, 1932, and in which he lost his own life.

There is no more noble sacrifice than a man lay down his life for another, and our Association have been pleased to award our Bronze Medal in honour of this wonderful act of sacrifice and would ask that you accept it with the deep sympathy of the Officers of this Association to you and yours in your great bereavement.

Yours faithfully,
H. E. WATERMAN,
Hon. Secretary.

Miss Lidstone on behalf of her widowed mother and Mr. Adams for his family thanked everyone for their kind sympathy and the interest they had taken, especially Mr. MacLean in procuring the Medals from the Association.

"The Maple Leaf" was then sung by the choir, followed by remarks by Mr. Austin Ramsay.

A vote of thanks was moved by John W. Palmer and extended to the Chairman and all who assisted in the program and replied to by Mr. MacLean.

The National Anthem closed the proceedings after which those present were allowed to see the Medals.—S.

ALEXANDRA SCHOOL CLOSING

A pleasant afternoon was spent in Alexandra School on June 30th, the occasion being the annual school examination. There were twenty-one visitors present. The pupils were examined very thoroughly by their teacher, Miss Doris Beaton, and by their ready and accurate answers showed that they had been well taught throughout the year.

Several prizes were awarded to the pupils by the teacher for Progress, Industry, Highest Average in Grade VI, Speller in Grade IV and Best Attendance. A special prize for Highest Average in Grade VIII was awarded by Mrs. A. F. Beaton and Mr. Frank Burhoe, Trustee, awarded a prize for Progress.

Complimentary remarks were then made by the visitors.

The pupils presented the teacher with a beautiful gift for which she thanked them in her usual pleasant manner.

A vote of thanks was then extended to the teacher.

Various treats were passed around and enjoyed by all. The afternoon was brought to a close by singing God Save the King.

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Presbytery of P. E. Island
(Continued from Page 5)

the one hand from ecclesiastical tyranny, and on the other from the eccentricities and dangers of mere congregationalism.

Our Presbyterian system is not really democratic in the simple sense of the word. It is rather aristocratic in the best sense. That is to say it is the rule of the best—the rule of those who are considered best qualified to wield authority. The church delegates to them by free choice the responsibility of government. And no better system than that has yet been devised by the ingenuity and wisdom of man.

Consider, tonight, the Presbytery, the typical court of the church; indeed, in a sense, the most important court of the church. It consists of all the ministers within a specified area, who are the standing members, together with one representative elder from each pastoral charge who holds office for a given period. The Presbytery stands in the line of a splendid tradition. It goes back to its authority to the practice of the New Testament. It maintains that the valid government of the church in the days of the apostles was by presbyters acting jointly; that all judicial functions and the function of ordination to the ministry were exercised by presbyters acting equally in council, and not by a bishop ruling over presbyters. It maintains that the church lost sight of this principle—that it remained latent all during the middle ages until it was revived and restored to its former prominence at the Reformation. It maintains that at the Reformation, the functions arrogated by the bishop were recovered by the Presbytery and exercised by it. It maintains that it is a proper court of the Church, Catholic and Apostolic, and that its ministers are ordained in true succession. It was while defending the right of presbytery that Andrew Melville, Principal of Glasgow University, dined James the First to his face, calling him "God's silly vassal" and was later exiled for life by the angry monarch. It is then this court with its venerable history and glorious tradition that exercises its judicial powers and rules over all the Presbyterian churches of Prince Edward Island.

Its most solemn office is the ordination of men to the ministry. A congregation must call but the Presbytery decides as to a man's qualifications, and when satisfied, proceeds to ordain him, setting simply as the office bearers of Jesus Christ as they constitute the candidate a minister of the church universal. The ordination to the ministry of the gospel is, in the deepest sense, an act of Jesus Christ through the laying on of hands by the ministers of Presbytery. The candidate receives his ministry from the Lord, and then proceeds to serve in His Church in the appointed sphere. This high and sacred function is preeminently the office of Presbytery. The minister is in no sense the appointee of the people. He is not the employee of the congregation. He is sent as an ambassador to the people. He cannot resign his office to them. Nor can they ask him to resign. Indeed they can exercise no authority over him whatsoever. Such authority may only be exercised by his co-presbyters sitting in council and as a court. He is answerable to them for the faithful fulfillment of all his functions. Furthermore, the contract a congregation makes with regard to his maintenance is made with Presbytery and no change is valid without Presbytery's consent.

Again, says our Book of Discipline, to the Presbytery belongs the care and good order of all the churches within its bounds. It has oversight of all congregations and Kirk sessions. It has the power to erect pastoral charges, to unite or disjoin congregations, to raise or reduce the status of charges, to dissolve congregations and to discontinue preaching stations. No congregation may alienate property or contract debt on its property without its sanction. Every Kirk session must submit its minutes to Presbytery yearly. Every Board of Management must produce its records when asked. Every appeal from a lower court must first pass through its hands. And at any time the Presbytery may visit a field within its bounds and order whatever pertains to its spiritual welfare.

The Presbytery interprets and executes the law of the Church within its bounds. It exercises discipline over ministers, elders and church members. It is a court with an authority as valid in its own sphere as a secular court in its sphere, and that opinion in the civil law of the land itself affirms. It is a court to which the most obscure church member has access through the proper procedure, and yet a court which has power to discipline the most powerful congregation within its bounds. It is a court the powers

THE HIGHLANDS Wednesday night
2113-7-31-33.

of which are but dimly understood by many persons calling themselves Presbyterians, because it hesitates to use its fullest resources, and would rather suggest and advise than command. Let none assume, therefore, from the sympathetic and kindly attitude of Presbytery, that such powers are not resident within it.

We meet today in the oldest parish in this Island still within our Presbyterian fold. The ancient home of its first minister still stands and looks upon the northern sea. I have in my possession old copies of the publications of the Presbyterian Church of the lower provinces, one of which recounts the proceedings at the Jubilee of Dr. Keir. Dr. Keir ministered to a parish so large that out of it my own parish of Summerside was carved, as well as Lot 14, Lot 16, Bedouque, Kensington and New London. Over the water there the first meeting of the Prince Edward Island Presbytery was held in Lot 16. I read in those publications what care, what pride, what zeal, our people had in those days for the courts of our church—especially for the prerogatives and functions of Presbytery. They guarded them as most precious and hard won possessions. They knew that such a court expressed the genius of our people and secured the fundamental principles of our liberties and the finest growth of our faith. The presbytery of Prince Edward Island today is in that direct line. Nothing has been taken away, nothing has been changed. It is for you today as Presbyterians to support its authority and defend its integrity in every whit. You are today part of a family of 40,000,000 Presbyterians in every corner of the world. That family, that fold, that Church, true, Catholic, Apostolic, has reached its present place and prestige through the power of the Holy Spirit proceeding from the Father and the Son, through faithfulness in the preaching of the word, and, remember, through passionate loyalty to the vital governing principles of Presbyterian Polity. (Patriot Please Copy)

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COMPLETE LINE of Fan Belts carried in stock at Mallett's Battery Service. 2015-7-26-wed-tf.

ENTRIES ARE NOW being received for the Provincial Exhibition. Make yours early and avoid the rush later on. Entries in all classes close August 11th. J. W. Boulter, Sec'y-Treas. 1943-7-21-tf

CHRIST CHURCH, Cherry Valley Sunday, Aug. 5th: Matins at 11 a.m. Evensong at 7:30 p.m. Captain Albert Wittig, officiating.

CHARLOTTETOWN VISITORS ENTERTAINED—An attractive tea was held on Thursday last at the Y.W.C.A., when Mrs. C. C. Bearisio and Miss Emma Bearisio entertained about thirty old friends, in honor of Mrs. Byron Bowness, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., who is the guest of her sister, Miss Florence M. Walsh, and her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Bearisio, for the summer months. The tea table was lovely with a cloth of handmade lace centered with a basket of blue delphinium. Mrs. W. McLeod presided at the tea urn and was assisted in serving by Mrs. T. H. McGill and Mrs. A. J. McLeod, of Carbon—Gulgary Herald.

SOCIAL EVENING—On the evening of July 27th a throng of nurses invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Duman of North Tryon, where a very sociable time was enjoyed by all. They were accompanied by Dr. John MacNeill and his wife. Anyone who knows Dr. John can feel assured of a pleasant time in his presence. The evening was spent in games and other amusements. The hostess then served ice-cream and cake in her usual capable manner. They then all joined in singing Auld Lang Syne and For She's a Jolly Good Fellow. After which all departed for their homes feeling it was a time long to be remembered.

Dolly, The Old Morgan Mare

The following poetry on old time ice racing at Tryon Jan. 16th, 1891, was handed us by Mr. J. L. Muirhead, Emerald, always a lover of the horse:

Come, boys, wait a while till I tell you
For I think you were not all there,
When Newton just scooped in the dollars
On the ice with the old Morgan mare.

North Tryon's the place for the fliers,
So at least you'd be led to suppose,
By the boasting and bragging which greets one
At every place there that he goes.

The boys they are all expert horse-men
And are willing to bet you a treat
That they know every point of a trotter
From the lips to the fast flying feet.

Their horses are simply perfection
Of the most stylish blood of the day,
And have great speed I'm told by their owners
Who have money to back what they say.

But as each one most truly believed
That he owned the fastest and best
They decided to get up a sweep-stake
And thus set the matter at rest.

It was entered by all the renowned ones,
And by the appearance of things
It promised to be a great struggle
'Twas truly a meeting of kings.

Hard by in a stable stood Dolly,
The Morgan of which I have told,
And over her head the cold winters
Of twenty four seasons had rolled.

Oh, she was a darling was Dolly
Her mother was Saladin breed,
To go to the front and then stay there
Was always the Saladin creed.

She seemed to inherit her courage
And the speed of the Morgan was there
As hard as a flint and as fiery
Was Dolly the old Morgan mare.

The day of the race dawned most glorious
And as we on the ice took our stand,
The champions were gathering for battle
I tell you, my boys it was grand.

All trained and well fitted and driven,
And three of the fastest were there,
When along on a road sled came
Newton, With Dolly the old Morgan mare.

He was greeted with long peals of laughter,
As loud as the drivers could hawl
The idea of entering old Dolly
Furnished amusement for all.

But Newton was cool and collected
And quietly said with a grin,
Well, boys, it is good to be happy,
But don't laugh too much till you win.

Now the bell rings to call up the starters,
Observe them beginning to score,
Up and down, back and forth, see them travel
For twenty five minutes or more.

It was plain that this was all arranged
And each one was doing his part
To wear out the old mare by scoring
And keep her right down at the start.

But Dolly played right up among them
With a gleam in her eyes which you see
Plainly said "You may keep up the fun boys
But you'll find there are no flies on me."

Now they're off and away with a great rush
Like hounds from the leashes they slip
Dolly right to the front of the battle
The rest following under the whip.

And soon they came under the wire,
The old mare a long stretch ahead
And the next heat she won just as easy
As sliding down hill on a sled.

And when they came home in the next heat
Which told that her victory was won
We could see that the black chief was falling
And the other two horses were done.

FLIES CARRY DISEASE!

FLIT kills them

If horses like humans had spritz, (And who dares to say they have not?) Then the spirit of old Randolph Morgan No doubt, hovered over the spot.

Or the shade of the once renowned Saladin Which came on a long line of kings In the moment of Dolly's great struggle May have borne it along on its wings.

Now to all you ambitious young breeders A word of advice I will give Which you'll find it will pay you to follow If by trotters you're planning to live.

Get the pure blood of old Justin Morgan With some thoroughbred blood for to stay And you'll find that you'll win gold and honors Like Newton at Tryon that day.

A new tobacco disease, very decidedly a brown root rot though apparently not of the same origin as the brown root-rot in northern tobacco growing areas, has been discovered a North Carolina.—Dominion Tobacco Division.

All the various flies attacking sheep in Canada are peculiar in that, while their normal breeding place is the flesh of a dead animal left lying exposed, they are not slow in depositing on living sheep.—Health of Animals Branch.

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