

A Memorable Educational Event

SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF ST. DUNSTAN'S UNIVERSITY, BRILLIANT DIS-COURSE BY HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN, OF HALIFAX.

On the 25th of July, 1925—just 20 years ago—a most notable event took place at St. Dunstan's University, Charlottetown, when imposing religious ceremonies were conducted and a brilliant oration was given by His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax.

Although there is much to occupy public attention in these stirring times we think it would not be well to allow such an event as the above mentioned to pass without receiving due notice on each anniversary.

The religious ceremony carried out at the half-century celebration was such as always marks a function of this kind, whilst the splendid discourse given by the late illustrious Archbishop of Halifax, (and a gifted son of Prince Edward Island), should not be allowed to fade from memory.

The celebration at which we are assembled today is one well calculated to excite many pleasing memories, to move our hearts to admiration and gratitude for the quicken our will in the execution of noble resolves.

For those who have not yet reached the meridian of life, as well as for those whose hearts are still aglow with the sacred fire of youth, it is still better to be here. They can measure what has been accomplished by the standard of their youthful ideas and have yet time to reach a readjustment between the actual and the possible as shall crown the dreams of college days with noble achievements.

Without the list of "Successful Islanders" would have been limited indeed, and the story of their achievements, no matter how inspiring page. Does not all this call for some tangible token of gratitude from the Alumni of St. Dunstan's. Fifty years have come and gone since the first roll call of students was made in this College.

Wonderful changes have taken place during that interval, both in our island home, and in the great world without. Bishop McDonald and his successor Bishop McIntyre, who with the assiduous care fostered its infancy as well as its first Rector have passed away. Peace to their memories, honor to their names. For they were "men of renown" in their generation, through them "the Lord hath wrought great glory through His magnificence from the beginning."

THE WESTERN GUARDIAN

SHOP from Holman's Catalog. FOR LATE WESTERN NEWS Page 3 is available.

NEW ANNAN RACES Wednesday, August 19th. 2930-8-13M51.

FOX LOST—Silver black male on Saturday night. Apply Patrick Hammill, Freetown. 2979-12-21

WARRENS FLOUR MILL will be closed from Aug. 18th to Sept. 1st. 2968-8-12-21

GUARDIAN WESTERN OFFICE—The Guardian's Western representative has an office on Water Street, Summerside, next to Laurence Gallant's Tailor Shop (and directly opposite the Gallant Crockett block)—his phone number is 223. He will be pleased to receive news items, advertising, job printing, new and renewal subscriptions.

PERSONALS —The Raleigh Man's Mr. Voe's headquarters, now at residence of Miss Margaret Caseley, Kensington. 2933-8-13-31

ing the past, and we see no gray hairs on the heads, or wrinkles on the faces presented to our mental view; we take no note of our own and check ourselves into the belief that our laugh is as joyous, our step as springy, as when we chased the ball around the campus. The delusion is harmless in itself; the effects are beneficial, and its endurance is certain to be fleeting.

For those who have not yet reached the meridian of life, as well as for those whose hearts are still aglow with the sacred fire of youth, it is still better to be here. They can measure what has been accomplished by the standard of their youthful ideas and have yet time to reach a readjustment between the actual and the possible as shall crown the dreams of college days with noble achievements.

For young and old a sentiment of gratitude should fill our hearts, and give tone to our actions. It was at no small sacrifice that St. Dunstan's was built—at no small cost of unselfish work and care and unremitting labour that it was enabled to keep a nits beneficent course. Money can never be an equivalent for education, though it can defray the cost of maintaining an educational institution. But for many years the fees exacted by St. Dunstan's did not cover the cost of boarding the students. The college was not built or conducted as a money-making institution. Its object was to place within easy reach of the youth of the country the means of acquiring a higher education in an atmosphere permeated with religion and morality and thus conduce to the truest and noblest interests of our dear island home.

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It was to foster religion and science, to develop what is best in human nature, and to submerge it by supplying supernatural aid to its weakness as well as supernatural motives for its exercise that St. Dunstan's was instituted. It was designed to send forth in continuous succession, young men fitted to heaven society with the priceless ferment of lofty aspiration, honest endeavor, and correct principles of action in private and public life. They were not to form a class apart, except inasmuch as the nobility of their conduct should distinguish them from others, good as years roll by, that she they would owe duty to the world, services to mankind, and above all, reverence to God, and His holy laws. Truly, wisdom pre-

Flowers, Music And Song

BY HISTORICUS

The citizen who strolls along to the "Square," as our charming public garden is best known, cannot fail to admire the surroundings, and reflect on the above caption, especially when one of our excellent Bands of Music breathes harmony and sweet cadences among the flower-beds set out in all their grandeur at this season of the year. Here we have the cadences of music, the thrill of Song and the idiosyncrasy of Flowers blending together in happy combination. And in simple justice to the floriculturists in charge we must add a few words of praise. Without their skill and beautiful conceptions no such delightful effects could be produced or give so much enjoyment to visitors. It is difficult, however, to draw the line between those who are delighted and those who are not, as nearly every person claims to be a lover of Music, Art and Song.

Let us say here, also that your correspondent seldom fails to avail himself of the pleasure of hearing those concerts, and basking in the beauty of those flower beds. The only word of complaint a citizen can offer is in regard to the scarcity of seats, occasionally the absence of seats, such as they are. And yet judging by the crowds that stand, for a couple of hours sometimes one must conclude that the public are ardent lovers of Music and Song.

While on the subject we are tempted to reproduce a few of the songs which are best known and we think most loved by the public. They are nearly all set to instrumental music and never fail to call forth rapturous applause from the audience. Our first selection is that grand old composition which has delighted millions of people "The Land O' the Leal." It too is growing old but is ever young, if our readers like music they will pardon us for suggesting that they should be always ready to start an encore. We quote:

"THE LAND O' THE LEAL" I'm wearin' a'wa', Jean, Like snow wreaths in thaw, Jean 'I'm wearin' a'wa'.

There's nae sorrow there, Jean There's neither could nor care Jean The day is aye fair, In the land o' the leal.

Ye aye were leal and true, Jean Your task's ended noo, Jean And I'll welcome you, To the land o' the leal Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean, She was both gude and fair, Jean, And we grudg'd her sair To the land o' the leal.

Then dry that tearfu' e'e, Jean, My soul long to be free, Jean, And angels wait on me, To the land o' the leal Now fare ye weel my ain Jean, This world's care is vain, Jean, We'll meet and aye be faim, In the land o' the leal.

Our next favorite is also one of never dying popularity. It is also quite in keeping with the heading of these hurriedly written words of comment. We were going to say it has traversed the globe but we must not let our imagination carry us away too far. Flowers may be all that is said of them, but they don't form a part of the Arctic explorer's "kit." We are quite in order, however, in selecting "The Last Rose of Summer" for a place in the program we are following. Here then is that world favorite:

"THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER" 'Tis the last rose of Summer Left blooming alone, All her lovely companions Are faded and gone, No flower of its kindred, No rosebud is nigh, To reflect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh, I'll not leave thee thou lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the lovely are sleeping, Go sleep thou with them, Thus kindly I scatter, Where thy mates of the garden, Lie scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow, When friendships decay, And from Love's shining circle, The gems drop away, When true hearts lie withered, And fond ones are flown, Oh who would inhabit This bleak world alone."

So much for Tom Moore on flowers. Let us turn in passing to the same author on Music. He wrote:

ON MUSIC When through life unblest we rove, Losing all that made life dear, Should some notes we used to love In days of boyhood, meet our ear Oh! how welcome breathes the

strain! Wakening thoughts that long have slept! Kindling former smiles again, In faded eyes that long have wept.

Like the gale that sighs along, Beds of Oriental flowers, Is the grateful breath of song, That once was heard in happier hours, Filled with balm the gale sighs on, Though the flowers have sunk in death, So when pleasure's dream is gone, Its memory lives in Music's breeze.

Music oh how faint how weak, Language fades before they spell Why should feeling ever speak, When thou can't breathe her soul so well, Friendship's balmy words may feign, Loves are even more false than they, Oh! 'tis only Music's strain, Can sweetly soothe and not betray!

The weather for about a week previous to Friday last was really warm—even hot—at times and quite favorable to haymaking and the ripening of other crops. The poet must have had us in mind, as we sat mopping the perspiration away when he wrote: "Still as night on summer's noon tide sun."

But don't think we are complaining. We haven't forgotten the crackling frosts of winter.

On Dec. 13, 1859 one of our dailies offered this remark in its contributed column: "Discussion on the sewerage question seems to be waning. We have had several views of the subject presented, no two of the writers agreeing upon a safe way out of the difficulty and here we are left in a state of greater perplexity than ever. It now remains for some child of destiny to come to the front and devise from all the schemata proposed a definite and satisfactory plan."

We have always noted an absence of wit and humor when an election takes place. Perhaps it is because one side has to do the cheering and the other has to "sing dumb." As for the small boy it is like going to the circus for him.

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Of all the wonderful advancements—marvelous improvements—the new Victor records stand alone—the unrivalled accomplishment of all time.

Acclaimed for over a quarter of a century everywhere as the finest—Victor Records have now attained that for which many have laboured—dreamed—PERFECTION.

All August releases are the new Victor records. Hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealers to-day.

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STOCK QUOTATIONS

Table of stock quotations for Halifax, Aug. 12. Lists various companies and their stock prices, including New York Air Brake Co., American Can Co., and others.



By Marie Belmont

The white frock of the season favors bright colored trimming. The model above is a dashing affair of white and bright red. The red note is furnished by chignon, which makes flower appliques against the white, the flat flowers being outlined with fine gold thread.

Angling v. Curving

POP MOREEN - ANGLING FOR COMPLIMENTS. WE NEVER DID THAT IN OUR DAY! YOU DEPENDED ON CURVES!

Easily Digestible. Thousands of doctors have recommended Eagle Brand in difficult feeding cases because it is easily digested. Write us for free Baby Books.

Let the Maritime Provinces Flourish by Their Industries. BORDEN FACTORY-TRURO, N.S.