



CLARK'S for Outdoors

For Sandwiches, or to serve either cold or hot at picnics there are many delicious & economical Clark prepared foods—



A BRACELET WATCH FOR YOU Why not? Not only is it a handsome ornament for your forearm but a practical everyday utility as well.



Crown and Anchor PURE PREPARED PAINT Ready for use, on interior or exterior surfaces.

The Rogers Hardware Co., Limited Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Central Guardian

SATURDAY SALE ALL WOOL navy serge, 41 inches wide, 53 cents. Moore & McLeod Limited 21

SALE OF MEN'S SUITS, Fancy Greys and Browns, Saturday \$13.95. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND—Rev. Ewen MacDougall will preach Sabbath, June 3 at Bangor at 10.30 a.m.

BOYS BLOOMER PANTS in Saturday Sale at \$1.39 per pair. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

SIX PATTERNS SUITING tweeds worth to \$3.00 per yard will be cleared on Saturday at \$1.50 per yard. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

CALEDONIA—Arrangements have been made with Rev. A. S. Stewart, Montague to conduct services at Caledonia for the summer beginning June 3rd.

ALL WOOL NAVY SERGE 54 inches wide, Saturday 79 cents. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

UNDERVESTS FOR LADIES, sell Saturday at 15 cents. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN Toilet Soaps—6 large cakes for 25 cents on Saturday. Moore & McLeod Limited, 21

VALEDICTORY READ AT SAINT DUNSTAN'S CLOSING

The following Valedictory was read by Leo Doyle, at the Commencement Exercises of St. Dunstan's University on May 29, 1923:

If we were to trace the history of the great sea of humanity from its source at the very feet of the Creator in the Garden of Paradise, we should find that the dominating passion which rules the heart of man in all ages, in every land, and under all circumstances of fortune, is the acquisition of happiness.

There is ever in man a longing desire towards some end, and no sooner that end acquired than fresh goals open before him. There is always something just beyond his reach; if he could but obtain this he would in his own imagination be supremely happy. But alas, how transitory, how fleeting is that happiness! If man would but stop and consider that he is not the mighty Builder has planned and fashioned all things for His own glory, he would then realize that in this world of turmoil and strife no perfect happiness is obtainable, that the only true and lasting happiness rests in God Himself.

How distinctly this great truth stands out before us today. For six long years we have striven, having ever before us as our hope, one ambition, our goal, the day when our college course would be completed. That day, has at last arrived; the goal is within our reach. But is the cup of happiness filled? Are we today free from every trace of sorrow? Are there not dark clouds lingering around the horizon at this very moment to dampen our spirits, and to proclaim to us that beyond the mists which hide the future fresh trials and crosses await us?

Now the silent sentinel of a new era in our existence stands as a dividing page in the volume of our lives. Yesterday we were children under the protecting arm of a watchful guardian. Tomorrow as men we face the world to fight the battle of life. The years which have gone by were years of peace and tranquility. How carefully were the pleasant days of childhood, the pleasant days of the misty when we romped at the foot of the protecting care of fond parents; how quickly sped the joyous days of boyhood, when all that was to trouble the serenity of our lives were the tasks imposed upon us by our teachers, and oh, how short has seemed our college term! But these days are gone never again to return.

These days are gone never again to return. We have closed and sealed forever those shining pages upon which it will not be our lot to gaze again. Tomorrow we break the seals of a new volume; tomorrow we begin our ascent upon a new path, a path which stretches far before us; a path whose terminus is concealed behind the dark clouds of eternity, a path whose way leads us through the silent, cold recesses of the grave to the foot of the great white Judgment throne of God, where each will receive his final reward or punishment. Is it to be wondered at, then, when such is the goal we now turn towards, that we should hesitate to be on our way; that we should cast behind us those lingering glances at the peaceful scenes which are no more? Is it to be wondered at that we should stop the wheels of time were it in our power, and drink in the pleasures of the present?

So loth we part from all we love, From all the links that bind us, So turn our hearts wher'er we rove, To those we have left behind us.



Call for CARTER INK PRODUCTS

Writing Fluid Fountain Pen Ink, Blue Black, Carbon Paper, Typewriter Ribbon, Stamps Pads, MADE IN CANADA

sun of ambition is slowly setting, and the shades of the approaching night are stealing across our way. Farewell, . . .

Farewell! that word has broken hearts, And blinded eyes with tears; Farewell! one stays and one departs, Between them roll the years.

Adieu! such is the word for us, 'Tis more than word—'tis prayer, They do not part, who do part thus.

For God is everywhere, Beloved Rector, Rev. Pres. of the Faculty; Gentlemen Professors; Our Lord, sending His apostles forth addressed them in those words, "Going therefore teach ye all nations." Today, you, Rev. Fathers, the representatives of Christ, commission us in a similar manner. You command us to go into the world and teach by word and example those truths which we have learned; to stand as Lord's chosen spheres of life. Oh, may we be true to this sacred trust, may we by our works reflect nobly but credit upon our Alma Mater and our instructors; if we remain true to the principles you have taught us a lasting crown of glory will be ours.

That your future be crowned with success, and that many years in which to continue your noble work be granted you is the wish of every member of the class of '23. Farewell.

Classmates—Would that this painful parting were unnecessary. For six years we journeyed together, have journeyed through the pleasant glades of sunshine; journeyed through the wind-swept plains of darkness, ever assisting one another, sharing our common joys, leaving our common crosses, and our common sorrows, in the midst of a cruel world.

But we will not falter. The ties which bound us together in the past will continue to hold us in a lasting union. Though mountains may tower between us, though seas may separate us, the bond of friendship will ever reach all obstacles, an indissoluble chain will bind our hearts together. Go forth, classmates, to combat the storms of life, go forth, remembering the truths which you have learned; go forth, ever striving to uphold the principles of Truth and Justice so necessary to man in his struggle towards God. With these principles before us, we cannot fail; and when the books are opened, when the angel's trumpet shall sound to summon all to that last great conflict, may we stand together again never to be separated; till then, farewell, farewell. . . .

Continuous Performance "Chickens, sah," said the negro slave, "is de usefulest animal dere is. You 'n' eat 'em 'fo' dey is 'bro' an' after dey's dead."—The Boston Progressive Grocer.

PRINCE EDWARD

TODAY 3.15. NIGHT 7 AND 8.45 Matinee, Adults 16c. Children 11c. Evening Orchestra 26c. Balcony 21c. Children 16c.



ZANE GREY'S POPULAR STORY The "MAN OF THE FOREST" A massive tale of love and adventure, with an all star cast including— Robert McKim-Claire Adams-Carl Gantvoort

"KICK OUT" "Mermaid" Comedy Two Reels of Laughs

AL ST. JOHN IN "OUT OF PLACE" Another Laugh "FEST" Matinee at 3 O'clock Sharp Saturday

IN MEMORIAM MRS. JAMES B. McQUAIDE To all death cometh sooner or later, it is an inevitable decree to which one of us must succumb to once and only once in our lives. The angel of death removed from our midst one of the oldest residents of St. Teresa's Parish, in the person of Mrs. James B. McQuaide (nee Ellen McKenna) on the night of April twenty-eighth.

She married Mr. James B. McQuaide who preceded her in 1911. She had a family of seven and has twenty-five grand-children. She had lived on the Baldwin Road for over half a century, during this time she won the hearts of young and old with her kind and amiable personality, her gentle and charitable manner, and her religious and exemplary example. By her death her neighbors have lost an after day's dead. The loss is a charitable friend; her parish one of its most devoted members.

and the island one of its stalwart contingents. She was attended in her last illness by her beloved pastor, Rev. I. R. A. McDonald, who fortified her with the rites of Holy Mother Church. A requiem mass was sung in St. Cuthberts Church, on May 1st for the repose of her soul, by her beloved pastor, who also conducted the funeral services to the cemetery. She leaves to mourn her, one son and three daughters, Mr. Bernard McQuaide, married on the homestead, Mrs. Michael Smith, St. Teresa's, Haverhill, Mass., Mrs. Angus McEvin, Haverhill, Mass. One brother and a sister, namely: Mr. Peter McKenna, Baldwin's Road and Miss Mary McKenna, Baldwin's Road; besides a host of friends and a sorrowing community, who tender the relatives their sincere sympathy in their recent and sad bereavement. The pall bearers were: Mr. Patrick Cairns, Mr. Eddie Cairns, Mr. William Goodwin, Mr. Patrick Gormley, Mr. John Cairns and Mr. Patrick McQuaide.

May her soul rest in peace. (Patriot please Copy.)

SHANGHAI, May 29.—Shortage of food in the handist stronghold Paotzuku before the kidnapping of a number of foreigners from Shanghai Peking express. May cancel the Brigands to throw away Chinese prisoners to the hands of one of the mountain tribes, according to information received today from Father William Lenters, German priest, who has made several trips to the outlaws.

RE-ELECT MUTINEER FOR THE SIXTH TIME PARIS, May 31.—Radical Socialists and Communists have for the sixth time elected the intelligible Andre Marty to public office. They do it as a form of protest against the ten-year sentence he is serving for mutiny during the war, when he was a petty officer in the French Black Sea fleet.

Order by Mail WOMEN'S BOOTS only \$1.98 Sizes 2 1-2, 3 1-2, 4. POSTAGE FREE We have about 200 pairs of women's boots, suitable for girls, all black leather and laced with medium heels. \$1.98 Only ALSO WHITE boots in sizes 2 1-2 \$1.00 and 3. Only. \$1.00 A great chance for the small feet. POSTAGE FREE

Alley & Co Ltd. Charlottetown

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT Prevent cuts and wounds. Prevent poison by applying Minard's. It cleanses, heals.

FINEST TROUT FLIES We have a wonderful assortment of trout flies made for us by Milward of Redditt, England. To give you an idea of the extent and variety we carry is impossible here. We have every Fly that is of real value in our province and have them in 3 or 4 sizes of hooks.

AUSTRALIA SEES MENACE IN PRICKLY PEAR PEST SYDNEY, N. S. W., May 31.—The prickly pear pest is becoming an increasingly formidable problem in New South Wales and Queensland, the latest reports from New South Wales giving 6,000,000 acres as the area infested. The northern state is said to have 27,000,000 acres affected.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of J. G. Jamieson Druggist



JONTEEL Talcum, (2 sizes) 25c and 50c Powder 75c Cold Cream 50c Comb Cream 50c Compact 50c Rouge 50c Perfume, per oz. \$2.00 MCKINNON DRUG CO. The Rexall Kodak Store PHONE 219 P. O. Box 332