

Special Sale of Men's Summer Low Shoes

Union Street Store



On Thursday morning we shall place on sale at our Union Street Store all the Men's Low Shoes removed a few weeks ago from the Slater Shoe Store. Now with the season for low cuts just beginning this will be a splendid chance for men to supply themselves with new, up-to-date, reliable Low Shoes at a low price.

Men's Vic Kid \$4.00 Shoes now \$2.48
Men's Tan Calf \$4.00 Shoes now 2.98
Men's Gun Metal \$5.00 Shoes now 3.48
Men's Tan Calf \$5.00 Shoes now 3.48

Sale at Union Street Store Only.

Waterbury & Rising, Ltd.

Acetylene Lighting For Country Homes

A good light is most essential to the comforts of the suburban home. Acetylene is the most beautiful of artificial lights, easily installed, requires little attention and convenience for cooking. With the modern burner no matches are required for lighting. Send for circular.

P. CAMPBELL & CO., 73 Prince Wm. St.

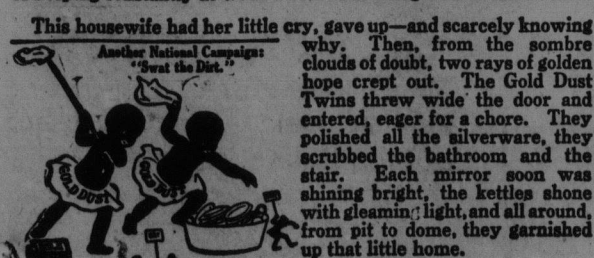
LOOK OUT FOR THE RESULT OF THIS WEEK'S PAINTING COMPETITION IN TOMORROW'S STANDARD

The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

WHEN young Miss Housewife first aspired, to build the home her mate desired, she dreamed of castles in the air, with never toil nor woe nor care. She half imagined, in a way, that keeping house was only "play."

The Art of Dirt Chasing

This housewife had her little cry, gave up—and scarcely knowing why. Then, from the sombre clouds of doubt, two rays of golden hope crept out. The Gold Dust Twins threw wide the door and entered, eager for a chore. They scrubbed the bathroom and the stair. Each mirror soon was shining bright, the kettles shone with gleaming light, and all around, from pit to dome, they glistened up that little home.



Ah! Ye who feel that, once begun, a housewife's work is NEVER done, have cheer! The Gold Dust Twins make play of any task that comes their way. A mop—a cloth—a busy brush, and honestly it makes us blush, to think we ever played the drone by working in the house alone.

The Gold Dust Twins

ENCAENIA EXERCISES AT THE U.N.B. YESTERDAY

Bonar Law, Premier Clarke and Sir Frederick Williams Tayler Receive Honorary L.L.D.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT THE EXERCISES

Class of Twenty-eight graduates—E. C. Atkinson, Valedictorian, and Rev. Ralph Sherman, Alumni Orator.

The encaenia of the University of New Brunswick was held in Fredericton yesterday afternoon. Lieutenant Governor Wood presided and the address in praise of the founders was delivered by Professor Keirstead. Rev. Ralph Sherman of St. John spoke on behalf of the Alumni Society and E. C. Atkinson was the valedictorian. Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor of Montreal addressed the members of the graduating class.

Professor Keirstead in his address referred to the Loyalist settlers of the province who had been responsible for the founding of the university. He told of the events leading up to the establishment of the university and the details of the acts of the legislature causing its foundation.

The royal assent to the charter incorporating the College of New Brunswick was not given until December 12th, 1800, but several years before it arrived the trustees secured a building and opened a grammar school in Fredericton. Of course the beginnings were small, for the province was in a primitive state. The entire population prior to the coming of the Loyalists was scarcely 4,000; in the winter of 1788 parliament could not meet because there were no roads to Fredericton. In 1802 the population was estimated at 25,000, with 3,000 in St. John and 800 in Fredericton. It was not until 1833 that the college made any effort to do work of collegiate grade and then it was recognized at once that its financial support was inadequate for this purpose and the trustees secured legislation permitting them to surrender their charter for another in which the King would be deemed the founder, and granting more adequate support. In 1838 three students were graduated with the B. A. degree, the only graduates of the old College of New Brunswick.

On the fifteenth of December, 1828, the King in council issued a new charter incorporating King's College, within the province of New Brunswick, for "the education of the youth in the principles of the Christian religion, and for their instruction in the various branches of literature and science which are taught in our universities in this kingdom."

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, general manager of the Bank of Montreal, delivered the address to the graduating class.

In opening his address Sir Frederick referred to the satisfaction he felt at being honored by having a degree conferred upon him. Continuing he said:

From my earliest youth the power and pleasures of education, the hidden mysteries of the law have filled me with a feeling of profound awe and veneration. This feeling grows with passing time and is accentuated by the fact that I am not among those privileged to claim this university as my alma mater. My education was acquired in that exacting universal school—the school of stern necessity. It is thirty-seven years since I entered as a pupil that ever open school of which we all are lifelong scholars, and though the demerits in my case are obvious, yet the fact remains that I eventually stand here a proud graduate by courtesy of this historic seat of learning.

Someone has said, "He who would be a pilot must first himself be the channel of life, measured the currents, gauged the depths, noted the shoals, found the rocks—sometimes by running on them—may I be permitted to present to you, my young friends, a simple chart—a chart such as I would use had I that priceless boon, a second chance in life equip-

ment facing crisis. The British Empire and the Allies are facing a crisis today the like of which the world has never known. A citizen of that great neutral country, the United States, has said: "This war is the greatest crime since Calvary," and in the words of Lord Rosebery, "I should be loth to believe that any one man could be responsible for this war, but if there be such a man then may God have mercy on his soul, for the curse of posterity will rest upon him forever."

Germany has broken her written word of honor, she has torn up the ten commandments and scattered the pieces to the wind. She has brought about an orgy of foul play, of dishonesty, of murder and lust with all their attendant evils. In German eyes might alone is right, and your country calls upon you men of New Brunswick to take your place in the fighting line in defence of the integrity of the British Empire, in defence of the right, in defence of your self-respect, in defence of Anglo-Saxon laws, religion and traditions.

Alumni Oration, The Alumni oration, delivered by Rev. Ralph Sherman of Trinity church, St. John. Mr. Sherman said:

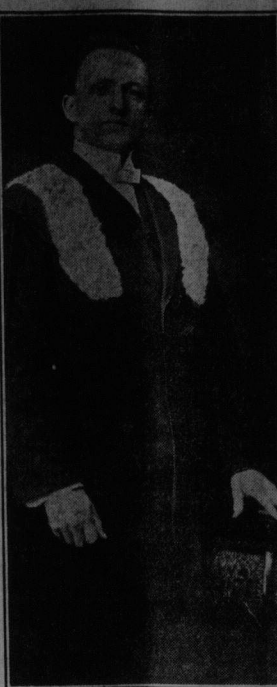
"The keynote of the last century was analysis; the keynote of this present century seems to be synthesis."

One wonders if that is true, and, if so, what is the fundamental principle

underlying the truth of it. Because, on the face of it, it seems to be rather the rhapsody of an idealist, who having almost closed both eyes, and seeing everything in a blurred and misty light, has convinced himself that conditions bear out his idealism. Yet surely that were a summary dismissal of words which passing on from the general to the particular may lead us very far indeed, and unworthy of us who as products and advocates of education are bound to be seekers after truth. Therefore it is along those lines that I would try to speak to you today. I know that we are none of us infallible, not even the youngest of us; but remembering the fate of him who hesitates, I have tried to put aside my hesitation on that score, and with the feelings of a swimmer who starts to swim five miles, having never done more than one at a stretch before, I take my plunge, trusting not only to the impetus of the spring-board but also to the buoyancy and gentleness of the waves, and ask you to think with me—if the title be not too ambitious—of some aspects of modern thought.

In the way of an author's preface, generally very boring things, I would merely say this—where nothing is original it were idle to specify obligations.

The present age is asking questions. We are very conscious of ourselves. We are very conscious of the fact that we are living in the twentieth century; we are very mindful of the promise (I forget who promised it) that "the twentieth century is ours"; and we are very willing to accept the gift. Heenan said that "one task which lay before the twentieth century was to fish out of the waste-paper basket the various valuable articles which the nineteenth had thrown into it"; but we've moved into a new house and have discarded waste-paper baskets for automatically-destroying depositaries. We are like a boy in his teens who has just left the strict discipline of school for the wider freedom of college life. We seem to ourselves to have sprung into existence full grown like Athena, only this time not from an Olympic but from a Victorian brain. And if it be true that it takes a wise father to know his own child, it was never more so than when applied to the nineteenth century as the parent



EWART C. ATKINSON, U. N. B. Valedictorian.

ped with the experiences of the first voyage.

My chart gives the names of but eight principal rocks, shoals, currents and lighthouses.

First, intemperance is the greatest handicap with which a young man can burden himself. Some of you may have clear ideas on the subject, some may be irresolute, some may even inherit a tendency in that direction, but here is not one of you that will not be tempted. Therefore permit me to pass on to you my worthy father's words to me on leaving home. "If you touch stimulants before you are twenty-five years of age, remember my words, you are a fool."

Second, concentration is invaluable in any career. "Genius is but a prolonged attention." If you want easy proof of its value try it in a game of tennis, or of golf, or any game, but above all in the game of life.

Third, occasional introspection is highly advantageous. We all have defects—many of them can be overcome, but we must first find them out and then apply the remedy. Fourth, the care of the body automatically improves the mind. The great majority of Canadians take ample exercise until they are about thirty years of age, then cease. In England the average man takes life-long care of his horse, his dog, and above all of himself. Diet and exercise are essential for all three, not only in youth, but so long as life lasts. In playing games one gets mental relaxation—physical rejuvenation.

Fifth, money making is a natural tendency in these days, but never forget that the men who make the acquisition of riches their sole object in life are poor creatures at best, find honesty a difficulty and rarely secure the disinterested affection of their fellow-men.

Sixth, punctuality is the easiest and the rarest of virtues.

Seventh, work is the open sesame to every portal.

Eighth, the observance of the ten commandments forms the best basis on which a country or an individual can rise to real greatness.

I will not weary you with further directions, only adding, and this at least you will remember, that there is not one of you who is not starting out in life better equipped for the greatest marathon of all than a certain youth to fortune and to fame unknown who toiled the scratch at the bend of the Petitcodiac River in the year of grace 1878.

Some of you doubtless feel that fate is unkind, that you lack money, birth, influence, or suffer from mental or physical disabilities. My dear young men, and women too, take my word for it, and dismiss this illusion.

Empire Facing Crisis.

The British Empire and the Allies are facing a crisis today the like of which the world has never known. A citizen of that great neutral country, the United States, has said: "This war is the greatest crime since Calvary," and in the words of Lord Rosebery, "I should be loth to believe that any one man could be responsible for this war, but if there be such a man then may God have mercy on his soul, for the curse of posterity will rest upon him forever."

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of the twentieth. The old anchorages simply don't hold us; not only because feeling the lure of the sky-line we are straining to get away, but also because the stakes themselves no longer hold; they are forced out from their previously solid foundations. What our fathers assumed, we criticize; what they accepted, we question. But more than that, where they were content to stop, we consider we have only just begun. We have forgotten our manners entirely, despite the fact that we had so strict an education; we insist on being heard as well as seen, and though the feast before us be a bountiful one we do not hesitate to ask for anything we want whether it be on the table or not. We are no respecter of persons; we hesitate at nothing, are afraid of nothing; we will have none of the motto "Safety First"; we are modern; the spirits of the age have got into our blood for good or for ill.

The valedictory was delivered by Ewart C. Atkinson, who said: "Time rolls his ceaseless course." For four years we have looked forward with a feeling of pleasure to the closing exercises of 1915. We feel a joy now, for we have gained our reward; the goal is reached. We go out today to come back no more as students of the University of New Brunswick. This thought fills us with sadness. Next September when the students reassemble on this 'old Hill' we shall not be among them, but the thoughts of past joy and successes, twined with richer blessings yet to come, will cluster round the remembrance of our Alma Mater.

"We realize that this is one of the memorable days of our lives. Our past and future seem to blend. We look, now, back to the days of work and play, then on into the unknown years before us. Today, we are students; even so shall we be tomorrow, for we are going out into a larger, broader university, the university of the world, where each day will present its problems to be solved, even as they have come to us here.

Our course is finished! Behind are the struggles and the victories. Before is a future unread and unquered. Today we pass out to this future, but as we go, we would say a word of farewell to those surroundings and these old halls which have made our college life so dear to us."

He reviewed the history of the class in its course through college and ended in wishing the people of Fredericton farewell.

Prize-winners, in addition to those published on Wednesday, were as follows:

Douglas Gold Medal, for the best essay on the subject, "Canadian Na-

tion of Ideals"—Geo. J. Marr, St. Martins.
Alumni Gold Medal—Dyson B. Wallace, of junior class.
Alumni Scholarship—Adrian Gilbert, of junior class.
The Montgomery Campbell Prize, for fourth year Latin, and Greek, ordinary and honor—Hugh C. Titus, of Maryville.
The Governor-General's Gold Medal, for fourth year Physics, ordinary and honor—Miss Marguerite Adams, Hampton.
The Brydson-Jack Scholarship, third year Physics, ordinary, honor and laboratory—Announcement made by Alumni Society.
The Ketchum Silver Medal, for fourth year Civil Engineering—Earle D. Oulton, Moncton.
(Continued on page 9)



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MOLASCUIT

If you wish your horse to have a nice coat this summer try mixing some Molascuit with his grain each meal during April and May while he is shedding his old hair.

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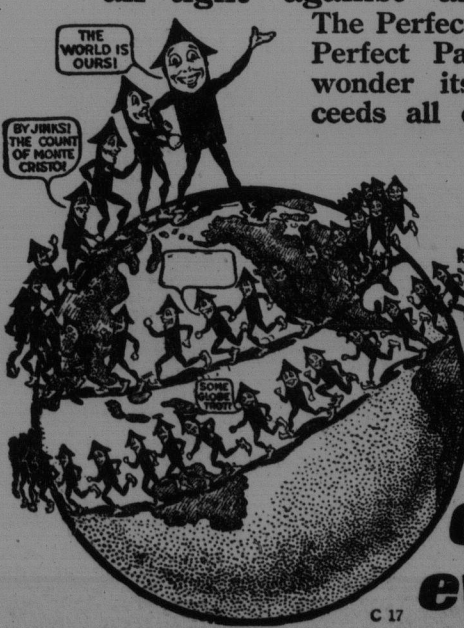
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