

The Cupids Celebration

OF THE

GUY TER - CENTENARY.

An Historic Event in the History of the British Empire—
Unveiling of the Monument and Unfurling of the Flag—
Patriotic Addresses by His Excellency the Governor, Mr. McNeily, K.C., Rev. Mr. Stacey, of Bristol, and Several Others—Four Thousand Visitors and Residents Unite in Enthusiastic Demonstration in Honor of the Great Event.

Wednesday, 17th August, 1910, witnessed a most successful and enthusiastic carrying out of the patriotic programme outlined by the Historical Society of Newfoundland and the Committee of Cupids in honor of the Guy Ter-Centenary Celebration at the pretty and picturesque little village of Cupids on the northern shore of Conception Bay. Delightful weather enhanced the enjoyment of this great occasion, and with the large influx of visitors who mingled with the residents it was estimated that close upon four thousand people attended the various functions. From all around Conception Bay, from Trinity Bay and Grand Bank, from even Toronto, Sydney and Montreal, many friends and visitors went to take it in, and in addition there went by special train from St. John's nearly two hundred of its citizens, comprising, in addition to the members of the Historical Society and press representatives, three cars containing the city excursionists. All over the village in front of the comfortable homes of Cupids residents' flags and banners were displayed, whilst the warship Brilliant and our local cruiser Plover swung to their anchors in the harbor and were

Gaily Bedecked With Bunting Also. The official proceedings began when the Governor, Lady Williams and suite landed from the Plover at 3.30 p.m., accompanied by the officers and sailors of the Brilliant, both steamers having arrived from Harbor Grace but a short time previous. At the wharf His Excellency and party were met by the Cupids Committee and then proceeded at once to the site of the memorial erected in honor of John Guy. The school children of the village were marched in processional order, each one carrying a small and pretty colored flag, and joined along the roadside with the crowds who had assembled on the wharf in accompanying the Governor and party. The members of the Historical Society with guests and excursionists from St. John's arrived on the scene just as the official landing took place and when all gathered at the memorial site there was an immense assemblage present, spread out in all directions. When the Governor Committee and distinguished guests including many clergymen, took their positions on the platform, Capt. Arthur Smith, J.P., read the

Following Address to His Excellency: To His Excellency Sir Ralph Williams, K.C.M.G., Governor of the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies.

It is with more than ordinary pleasure that the inhabitants of this little Settlement welcome Your Excellency and Lady Williams here to-day. As the representative of His Gracious Majesty, King George V., your presence is most fitting on this historic occasion, when we are assembled for the purpose of celebrating the three-hundredth anniversary of the founding of this, the oldest settlement in Greater Britain.

We believe that this circumstance will be of great interest to our well-beloved Sovereign, and we beg that Your Excellency will acquaint him of the matter, and assure him of the loyalty of the people, and affection of this (his oldest) Colonial possession.

During the twelve months that Your Excellency has spent in this Colony you have given many proofs of your warm interest in the welfare of the people committed to your charge, and we feel that we can confidently count upon your sharing in the pride we take in marking to-day, with appropriate ceremonial, our unique historic position.

We trust that your visit to Cupids may prove a pleasant and noteworthy event of your sojourn in this Colony.

Thanking Your Excellency for your presence here to-day on behalf of the inhabitants of Cupids we again



A. J. W. McNEILY, K.C., who delivered the Inaugural Address.

extend to you a most hearty reception.

(Sgd.) A. SMITH, ALEX. SERRICK.

His Excellency then thanked the Committee for their beautiful address as presented to him, and was especially proud of doing so as the representative of His Majesty the King in this the oldest Colony of her great dominions. "You may well be proud," he said, "that here Guy landed and made the first practical attempt at the colonization of our Imperial realm. Looking back to-day to the period when Guy came from Bristol, associated with and taking a leading part in a journey with others of his race to these western parts, it is a glory we all feel proud of, though deeds of other great men are recorded in the annals of our history and brilliant Britishers such as Drake, Hawkins and Sir Richard Grenville, we none the less should honor the practical outcome of Bristol citizens in sending out their May- or with a company to colonize Newfoundland. It is a great pleasure to have with us to-day a representative from Bristol to present us with a tablet commemorative of this great event. Bristol recognizes Guy's work in this Colony, and I hope the outcome of this event to-day will be to lead us to be more closely united with Bristol.

To Strengthen the Ties

between this Colony and the Old Country. Though our Empire is widely separated, we should all unite in heart for the welfare of the whole, and only in this can we stand together to guard the rights and liberties and destinies of us all. Let us all look upon this and cherish it as an event which binds us together, and each of us while loving our own land to love the Old Country in whose deeds we glory. We are here to celebrate this, a great Newfoundland event, as it matters not where Guy landed. Bristol has given us a memorial and the Historical Society has decided this as the place of celebration, so in acceptance of their views I am here to celebrate the tercentenary of Guy's landing. He began here the work which has made Newfoundland what it is, and I should wish you to realize more fully as an incentive to us to do more than we are doing. You are too fond of sitting still. Consider how the people abroad are looking towards Newfoundland and how other countries are doing. Not many years ago Canada, South Africa and Australia were behind, but all

Have Marched to the Front, all are striving in the race for domination. Put your best efforts forward. You don't tell about yourselves abroad. You should have a

representative in England. You have a beautiful country, although you may have icebergs occasionally. I advise you to let the world know your resources and then capitalists in the world abroad will come in and help you to develop it. It is only by this means you can keep up in the race and maintain a foremost place. It is a pleasure to me and my wife to mix among the people—all of you from the humble to the higher, although sometimes we are told that in a self-governing Colony the duties of one in my position do not require such acts as these. But I don't sit down. I go about—see every one from the fisherman to the politician and the merchant. I try to know you all. That is my aim and my wish. If when the day comes that I shall be leaving you again I have won the hearts of the people and they believe I have done my best in their interest and their welfare, I shall feel amply satisfied that my labors among you have not been in vain. I thank you once more for your address and glory in the honor done by you coming here in such large numbers to participate in this

Joyful and Historic Event." Frequent applause for the Governor was given throughout his patriotic speech, and at its conclusion he was greeted with a great outburst of vociferous cheering.

Mr. McNeily, Vice-President of the Historical Society, was then introduced and delivered the Inaugural Address as follows:—

MR. McNEILY'S ADDRESS.

As a Vice-President of the Newfoundland Historical Society I have had imposed upon me the honour of delivering the opening address of the present celebration, in this historic surrounding, before this distinguished audience, and in this historical Tercentenary year. Though I could wish that the task had been committed to other hands, I accept it as a duty, and I claim your forbearance if I fail to do justice to an occasion which is worthy of an inspiration and an eloquence far beyond my powers.

It is seemingly, however, that this function of to-day should be under the auspices of the Historical Society; for the event which we are celebrating now and here is one which has affected not alone the history of Newfoundland but the history of England and the mighty British Empire. May we not say that it has affected the history of the world? That three hundred years ago John Guy, the Master of the Bristol Company of Merchant Venturers landed here to establish the first English settlement in Newfoundland, is a fact which, to the outside world, would seem to carry no significance with it, or which at most would appear noteworthy from a purely local point of view. "It is right and fitting," one might say, "that Newfoundland should celebrate the birth of their Colony, and should regard with pride its right and progress." "But of what interest," it might be asked, "is this trivial happening to the world which lives and moves beyond the shores of this little island?" The answer to such a question is that the landing of John Guy at Cuper's Cove with a Royal Charter for the settlement of a part of Newfoundland was an incident of supreme and commanding interest to every subject of the British Crown. And for this reason, that it marked a new departure in English statesmanship and the ethics of government.

The policy of England towards this her first discovered Colony had been a policy of stringent repression. England was deeply impressed with the importance of an efficient navy; and here in Newfoundland she found an apparently inexhaustible fishery, which season after season attracted the splendid seamen of Devon and Dorset. When their season's voyage was completed these men returned to their English homes. In this great industry, England found the nursery of her navy. The men who were reared in these stormy seas and amidst perilous surroundings were men whom she would not permit to drift away from her. Her Navy must be manned, and these were the very men that she required, men who "used the sea," as the quaint old phrase went, and were fearless, stalwart and enduring. And so in order that she might keep these men for her fighting ships, the severest of repressive laws were enacted. Every fishing crew was required to have a certain number of "fresh men." Every boatmaster was required to have in his boat at least two fresh men, one who had never been at sea before and one who had made one voyage only. Masters of fishing ships were required, under heavy penalties, to bring back to the Homeland the men whom they had brought out. The bulk of the men's earnings was by law retained from them, in order that they might return to England to claim it. Statute after statute recited as the "mischief" to be remedied that fishermen had failed to return to England, and that "some had become robbers and pirates." Every man who did not return was regarded as a human asset lost to the English Navy. Under laws like these, it is easy to perceive that the settlement of the Colony was made impossible.

The Charter, then, which was granted to Guy, was, as I have said, a "new departure" in English policy and statesmanship. We know that Francis Bacon, the most far-seeing statesman and the most brilliant intellect of his age, was deeply interested in the development of Newfoundland; and one wonders if his prophetic soul did not penetrate the coming years to "see the vision of the world and all the wonder that would be" in the boundless expansion of the mighty British Empire. Be that as it may, in the grant of this Charter for settlement there was the initiation of a new doctrine, and its enunciation as a working theory. It was a policy of inspiration; and it is idle to speculate or philosophize upon the springs of action by which the rulers of that age were moved. Possibly, wise as they were, these wise old Master Builders little thought that they were laying the foundation of "an Empire vaster than the world has seen."

"Genius," says the Poet, "does what it must," "Themselves from God they could not free; They builded better than they knew. The conscious stone to beauty grew." And this is truly the keynote of the great doctrine of evolution. These men rough-hewed the work, the ends of which were shaped according to the eternal counsels of the Almighty. All unconscious of the far-reaching consequences of their acts, they did intuitively that which they were impelled to do by forces unseen and unknown. And thus it was that John Guy, the pioneer of Empire builders, on this spot, which should forever be a hallowed and a classic spot, not only to Newfoundlanders but to the wide British world, planted the germ of Britain's Imperial and world embracing expansion.

We have read, and some of us have seen, how a finger touch upon an electric key may set in motion a mighty system of machinery. Even so, by the settlement of this infant Colony, first-born of England's Empire, was developed the colonizing energy which has evolved the Empire of to-day, and has carried the Briton and the British Ensign triumphant "from the River to the ends of the Earth." Amongst all nations and in all ages it has been an instinct of humanity to mark by monument or memorial stone the place where some great deed was done, or some great hero died. It is a pious duty to commemorate thus the salient incidents of history, and surely in all our history there is no event more prominent

than this, without which we would have no history to record.

You will remember that when the children of Israel passed dry shod over Jordan, by the inspired commands of Joshua twelve stones were taken from the river bed and set up as a memorial cairn; and when the people encamped in Gilgal, "these twelve stones which they took out of Jordan did Joshua pitch in Gilgal." And in words which thrill our souls to-day he spake unto the children of Israel, saying:

"When your children shall ask their father in time to come, saying, What mean these stones? Then shall ye let your children know, saying, Israel came over this Jordan on dry land, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord that it is mighty: that ye might fear the Lord your God forever."

Even so, with solemn reverence we have placed here this memorial stone, that your children's children may learn the history of the event to which it bears witness and may see the connection of that event with the fount and origin of British Empire. Once that connection is understood, this place will be a centre of attraction for every patriotic British soul, and hither from the uttermost parts of the earth may come pilgrims to view the spot where was planted the germ of Britain's world wide Empire.

The environment of Nature is but little changed. That same rugged headland yonder, which frowned upon John Guy's landing here three hundred years ago, looks down upon us as grimly and as sternly to-day. From that "specular mount," as it might well be called, the beholder sees to-day the same vista of Bay and headland and sheltering harbour and indented Cove which greeted the sight of Guy and his sturdy companions of the voyage. But though the face of Nature be almost constant, the world has moved apace since then. To-day the leviathan ships, freighted with thousands of souls, cleave the ocean-highways of the world with the speed of a seabird's wing. The wilderness, and the solitary places of the earth have been traversed by the rushing railways, and ocean has been linked to ocean by clars that span 4,000 miles. For many a league beneath

the waters of the deep, the silent cables have carried between continent and continent, the trade and commerce, the joys, the sorrows and the daily hourly history of distant lands. The very ether has been made the slave of science, and through the viewless winds has borne the messages of man to man. And who, regarding the achievements of recent science, shall be bold enough to say that the dream of the Poet was not the vision of the seer inspired, the Poet who

"Saw the heavens filled with commerce, argosies with purple sails," the vision in which he believed that the "War-drum beat no longer, and the battle flags were furled In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World."

A glorious dream, it may be said, but is it conceivable that it should ever be realized? Aye, verily it is conceivable. There are far-seeing men who do not despair of the time "when the kindly earth shall slumber lapped in universal law," when nation shall not lift up sword against nation. It is, perhaps, presumptuous to assert our hopes. But this we know that ever such an auspicious consummation is reached, it will be because the consolidated power of the British Empire, of Britain, and her dominions beyond the seas, her daughter States, is supreme and unapproachable, more supreme and unapproachable than when gallant Harry boasted,—

"Come the four corners of the world in one And we shall match them!"

The peace of the world must be the Pax Britannica. On this memorial stone which Your Excellency is about to unveil, there is inscribed a dedication in four pregnant letters, A.M.D. G., ad Majorem Dei Gloriam, to the greater glory of God. It is most fitting, I take it, that such a function as this should not be without its religious aspect. We believe in Britain's greatness; without hypocrisy we believe that Britain has been a peculiar nation favoured by the Almighty, and we attribute the extent and splendour of the British Empire to the fact that as a nation her rulers at home and

abroad have feared God, and ruled in equity. They have recognized the subordination of earthly Kings and Emperors to the great King of Kings. Our sovereigns have regarded their kingdoms as a trust from Omnipotence from the Over Lord of the universe. They remember the way in which He has led them and they re-echo the note of Kipling's magnificent hymn.

"God of our fathers known of old, Lord of our far-flung battle lines, Beneath whose awful hand we hold Dominion over palm and pine, Lord God of hosts be with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget."

The stone so solemnly dedicated is a stone of Remembrance. We desire by this to record the primacy of the men who as instruments in the hands of Providence, have brought us into a large place. We who know in part the history of these bygone days, and who are imbued with the spirit of these historic surroundings, can never forget the men or the times. We cannot, I say, forget them, and we would not if we could. But by this memorial stone we charge the coming generations to keep their memory green. And now, Your Excellency, on behalf of the Newfoundland Historical Society, and on behalf of the people of Cupids, who have so cordially and loyally co-operated in this celebration of an epoch, I have to ask Your Excellency formally to unveil this abiding record in perpetuum memoriam rei.

The language, as may be seen, was choice and felicitous, most eloquently delivered, and its author and orator was tendered the very highest compliments from all who had the privilege of hearing him. Following Mr. McNeily, the Rev. Mr. Stacey, representing the Corporation of the City of Bristol, made the formal presentation in advance of the memorial tablet, which he regretted has not yet arrived here owing to some error or delay in shipment. This defect, however, would be relieved promptly and the tablet would arrive in another week or so. Meanwhile he would say to be here to-day in a settlement which brought before him an audience so large and manifested such interest which is well worthy of the highest praise. He was proud to be there also as the representative of Bristol, which played such an historic part in the event leading up to this, though he was not quite sure that in Bristol they knew as much about us as they ought to know. "After the eloquent and choice address," he continued, "by Mr. McNeily, there is no need for me to say anything concerning the

History of the Guy Colonization, and there is so much to be done in connection with these proceedings that I would not take up too much of your time. I stand here as a Newfoundlanders, and as I always was, proud of my native country. I have said this many times and in many places abroad, for I feel that it is something worth being proud of and that my countrymen are well able to hold their own and succeed wherever they may go. You all know how Guy obtained permission to colonize this country, so it is needless for me to go into the matter. We have a great interest in the welfare of the Colony. John Guy was its first Governor in 1610. His coming was not only a great event here, but it prepared the way for linking it with the Great British Empire and the subsequent development of this Island. Looking out to Canada and seeing how that country is growing, I cannot but feel that here in Newfoundland will be (Continued on Sixth page.)

Per S.S. Florizel,

TOMATOES, PLUMS, CELERY,
CUCUMBERS, PEACHES, PEARS,
GRAPE FRUIT, PINEAPPLES, APPLES,
New York BEEF, New York CHICKEN.

We have also in stock a fine selection of Local grown vegetables, viz.: Carrots, Turnips, Cabbage, Beet, Cauliflower, Cucumbers, Potatoes, etc., etc.

GROCERY
Department.

Agre & Sons
LIMITED

GROCERY
Department.

At 9.30 a.m. on Tuesday

OUR SALE OF

Men's Working Shirts

Will start and continue until all is sold.

The prices are as follows:

Regular 70c.;

Collins' Sale Price, 50 cts.

Regular 75c.;

Collins' Sale Price, 55 cts.

P. F. COLLINS,

THE MAIL ORDER MAN,

340 and 342 WATER STREET.