# THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1894.

## ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

### Commencement Exercises in the Lyceum.

### INTERESTING CEREMONIES.

MUSIC AND SONG BY THE BAND AND GLEE CLUB—THE PRIZE WINNERS RECEIVE THEIR PREMIUMS.—DEGREES CONFERRED.—J. JEFFERY ROCHE ADDRESSES THE GRADUATES—THE VALEDICTORY.

The Lyceum never before, perhaps, held so select and appreciative an audience as that which on Friday night filled every chair in the body of the hall in order to witness the commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's College. Those present were there on the kind invitations of the Rector, Rev Dr Morrison, and the other members of the faculty. About 800 tickets were issued and almost all the recipients took advantage of the privileges thus afforded. Among those present we noticed His Lordship Bishop McDonald, and nearly all the priests of the Diocese, His Honor the Lieut-Governor, Mr Justice Hodgson, Master of the Rolls, Rev S J Arsenault of St Joseph's College, Memramcook, N B, Brother Camillus of N Y, Judge R and Mrs Reddin, Dr Anderson of Prince of Wales College and Mrs Anderson, Prof Caven of the same institution and the Misses Caven, U S Consul and Mrs Kane, Dr. Conroy and Mrs Conroy, Dr F P Taylor, Mr. Mrs and Miss Handrahan, J T Mellish, Esq Jas Reddin, Esq., and the Misses Reddin; Edward Roche, Esq, James Byrne, Esq, and Mrs Byrne, A McNeill, Esq, J B Macdonald, Esq, D O'M Reddin, Esq, Maurice Blake, Esq, and Mrs Blake, W C Harris, jr, Esq and Councellor Hazard.

The students of the College and also the band and Glee Club occupied seats on the stage, and from this position enlivened the proceedings of the evening with catchy college songs and sweetly rendered instrumental music.

The proceedings of the evening were carried out along the lines of the following

PROGRAMME:

Overture—'Hercules' ..... Missud
College Band.
College Chorus ..... Pickering
Glee Club.
Distribution—Junior.
Essay—'Anarchy' .....
P D McGuigan.
Solo and Chorus—'Sailing' .....
Glee Club.
Distribution—Intermediate.
Piano Duett ..... Selected
A J Donnelly and W Bradley.
Valedictory .....
J C McKinnon.
Chorus—'There's only room for One' ...
Glee Club.
Diplomas and Degrees.
Oration .....
J. Jeffrey Roche.
Remarks by Lieut-Governor Howlan, the Master of the Rolls and His Lordship the Bishop.
Academy Waltzes.....
Band.
"God Save the Queen."

Some excellent prizes were given. The prize winners were handed their premiums by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Howlan, and as each one stepped forwar l he was greeted with liberal applause by the audience. The names of the prize winners can be found on our first page.

The distribution over, His Lordship the Bishop, Rev Drs Morrison and Walker, Judge Hodgson, Dr Conroy, His Honor Governor Howlan and James Jeffrey Roche, Esq., ascended the platform and the ceremony of conferring the degree of Bachelor of Arts began. The first five—all of whom, except Dr. Morrison, are degree men of Laval University, with which institution St Dunstan's College is affiliated—were attired in their Doctor's robes. There were but two candidates for degrees, viz—Peter Dunstan McGuigan, of Hope River, and John Edward O'Brien of Dromore. They were conducted and presented to the pro-Chancellor, Rev Dr Morrison, by Mr Justice Hodgson, after which the usual formula was gone through and both young gentlemen donned their gowns and were invested with the degree of B. A. The proceedings during the ceremony were conducted wholly in Latin.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE'S ADDRESS.

This done the pro-Chancellor called upon the orator of the evening, James Jeffrey Roche, Esq., editor of the Boston Pilot, and one of the distinguished members of St. Dunstan's Alumni. Mr Roche, upon stepping forward, was received with loud and continued applause. His address was also liberally punctuated with similar manifestations of gratification and delight—as it well deserved to be. It was a rare treat indeed, and contained on abundance of wholesome food for thought. Mr Roche has a strong, but withal, musical voice, and would, it appears to us, be as much at home without his MSS as with it, were it not that all his later day orations are made subservient to that distressing schoolboy effort of which he told so laughingly at the commencement of his address. He read his address in a clear distinct manner, but it was when he came to the poetical quotation from Gen. Halpine that the fire and vigor that permeate all his writings, but more especially his poetry, made themselves apparent. He seemed to become inflamed with the true spirit of the lines, and his hearers were similarly aroused and electrified. When the hearty applause which greeted his arising had subsided Mr Roche proceeded as follows:—

I am going to read my address to you and I will tell you why. Some three and thirty years ago—it may have been four and thirty—I forget the exact date, but I remember the occasion very distinctly—and painfully—the youngest and smallest boy in St Dunstan's was chosen to deliver a Valedictory address on examination day. I remember it because that valedictory was never delivered. It began promisingly—I may say eloquently—but before it had proceeded five minutes something happened. I cannot even now just say what, but I think it must have been a sudden and acute attack of "stage fright."

Anyhow, the boy broke down and left the stage, the smallest boy in the universe, and the world lost an orator. My memory on this subject is peculiarly keen, because I WAS THAT SMALL BOY; and from that day to this I have never trusted myself on the sea of oratory without a life preserver.

I wish I could remember the rest of that valedictory now, because I know that it was crammed with the wisdom of my years; when I knew so much more about everything than I do now about anything.

I feel deeply honored at being asked, after thirty odd years, to finish that broken speech; but I confess that I approach the task with less confidence now than I had then.

There is a popular belief that the chief duty of an editor is to give advice. Theoretically, this is correct; practically, he gets more advice than he gives from 'Old Subscriber,' from 'Vox Populi,' from 'Veritas,' from a legion of well-meaning friends—but he has one consolation, that, like a doctor, he does not feel obliged to take his own medicine.

If I were to give advice to young men just entering the world, I should aim to make it short and as sweet as experience would justify.

I should say, in the first place: Do not cherish any illusions one way or the other about the value of your education.

Education, mere "book knowledge," is, on the face of it, the least marketable of all properties. But that is a superficial view of it.

Perhaps the most depressing moment in a young man's life is that in which, fresh from the scholastic arena, with the bays of victory on his brow, he goes forth to win his way to fortune, say in the field of commerce. Very likely, then, when catechised as to his qualifications, he will (modestly or otherwise) mention a few of the many things that he knows, about ancient and modern history, about language, foreign and domestic, about science, art, philosophy—and "Shakespeare and the musical glasses." And when the cold unfeeling man of business says to him: 'that is very nice; so far as it goes, but can you head up a barrel of flour? Can you sweep out a counting-room without focussing the dust under a desk or behind a door? Can you tie a parcel neatly? Can you address an envelope correctly? Can you do any of the things that a smart common school graduate boy can do at sight?' Perhaps you may be compelled to say that you cannot. Don't worry if you can't.

You can do something far better. You can learn to head up a barrel, to sweep a floor, to tie up a bundle, to address a letter and to do many things more important, not dreamed of in the philosophy of the Commercial College.

Because you have learned how to learn, the tools of knowledge are familiar to your hands. The man whose mind has been trained to think, and study, and investigate, is not to be daunted by an unexpected call. He may be confronted by a problem wholly unforseen and unimagined, but analogy is a science as sure as arithmetic; and to know how to find the answer is as good as knowing the answer itself, if not better.

There was a famous engineer in Boston who stood first in his art, and he was once called upon to examine some defect in an engine which had baffled the skill of everybody else. He went to work, and in half an hour detected the flaw and corrected it. When asked for his bill he said it would be five hundred dollars?

"But," demurred the Superintendent, "that is an exhorbitant price. Do you mean to say that you charge $1,000 an hour for your labor?"

"No," said the engineer, "I don't charge over a dollar an hour for my labor—the rest of the charge is for the know how?"

That was the price of education.

Make no mistake. College education means no more than the use of the tools of knowledge—but that means very much. It means in civil life what drill and discipline mean in military life. It means the formation of great virtues, such as obedience, quick comprehension of the immediate duty, intelligent submission to the dictates of that duty, even though submission mean death. Physical bravery is the commonest of human traits; but the moral bravery which leads the soldier, open-eyed, to voluntary self-sacrifice, is something borne of high training—some thing which makes his comrades rejoice in his fate—even as General Halpine sang of his dead friend, half in sorrow, half in envy:

"There poor George Morris lies,
With death light in his eyes.
He early won the *prize*
Of the striped and starry shroud."

Even in civil life the trained mind is often called upon for sacrifices, less serious though not less trying. Here is where character tells—the character built up by college discipline, I have had twenty years of business life, and a dozen of more public life; and I say to you, with all the experience of these years that while I have sometimes known a knave to win what he thought success, I have never known an honest man to fail in the battle of life.

It is applying a low standard to say that "Honesty pays." But when a truth, attested by the highest standard of morality, is confirmed as well by the low standard of material policy, it is a truth worth taking to heart.

You, young men, entering on life, have a mission just as arduous, just as glorious, as that of any newly-knighted champion in the days of chivalry.

It is true, that the dragons and the giants are all dead; and the robbers and the pirates have been driven from the woods and the seas to the stock exchange; but there are wrongs to be redressed still; there are rights to be championed, and the championship calls for as much bravery, honesty and intelligence as ever knight errant possessed.

It calls for more: because the enemy today is armed with one, at least, of your best weapons—intelligence.

Once the world was ruled by brute force alone—the Aristocracy of the sword.

Later it was ruled by cunning—the Aristocracy of the Brain.

Now it is being ruled by money—the Aristocracy of the Pocket; and the most powerful of the three, since it is able to command the other two.

Now it is no insignia value in any man that he owns the sinews of a Sampson,—nor the millions of a Vanderbilt,—nor the brains of a Shakespeare,—if he employs them not for the service of his fellow man.

There is a fourth Aristocracy to which all men may belong if they will, and to which every young man, educated as you are educated in Christian knowledge, has the right of immediate entrance. It is the Aristocracy of the Soul, which is no aristocracy at all, but God's own Democracy of Human Brotherhood.

You, Esquires, just graduated,—you pages, looking forward to higher honors—to you the career of Knighthood is open—to fight for justice to the poor and the weak everywhere to lead in the battle for Industrial Liberty—to combat the robbers and giants and dragons that infest the highways and byeways of trade and Politics whenever Cunning and Greed hold Simplicity and Honesty by the throat.

The world must be reformed from above—not from below. Unless the leaders lead they will be driven —for

"God purifies slowly by peace—
But urgently by Fire!"

Here in Prince Edward Island, small as it is geographically, you may be able to work out some problems which have puzzled the wisdom of the great world without.

Here in this self-governing colony; you settled, without, recourse to violence or overmuch argument, the whole vast question of Tenant Rights, of Absentee Landlordism, of—wonderful to relate,—of the right of an intelligent people to make their own laws and mind their own business. And the Empire did not go to destruction when you achieved those portentous things a generation ago.

Young men brought up under such institutions are not likely to make bad citizens of this or any other country.

The history of Prince Edward Island during the past forty years furnishes an excellent object lesson in political economy.

You are exceptionally blessed, it is true, in having for your heritage the loveliest Island in the Western Hemisphere. That is a blessing of nature. But you have other favors of which you have better reason to be proud. A former son of Prince Edward Island, and one of her brightest, wrote me years ago from Fraser River, where he was then sojourning. He said:

"We have here a glorious climate, and a fruitful country. We are proud of our climate, proud of our wonderful resources, agricultural and mineral; proud of our marvellous progress, and proud—justly proud of our eminent and unequalled criminals."

Now, I learn from your honorable Chief Justice, my former classmate, in St Dunstan's College, that you have almost no criminals in this Island—at least none to brag about. I learn from other friends that you have very few paupers and no tramps.

You have no tramps and no millionaires. The one is about as bad as the other. You are exceptionally blessed in being free from both. May you long remain so! It is the problem of Dives vs Lazarus that confronts and appalls society today. We know how it was regarded by infinite wisdom and infinite goodness 1900 years ago. It is the mission of the educated Christians to regard and to solve it on the same line today.

There is another subject on which I would say a word before concluding. You will be told when you leave college, and it is true, that "the professions are overcrowded." And you will be told, by way of consolation, that "there is always plenty of room at the top." That also is true. But the top is a long way off. It is clouded with mists and obstructed by cliffs and chasms. The smooth plain at the base of the mountain is crowded. You must join the crowd, if you have a professional bias and ambition. You will not stay there if you have the instinct which leads a few to the summit. You must expect to meet with hardships on the way. They will not hurt you if you have the right stuff in you. No success is worth much without hard work and sore privation. No true success is attained without them. But graduates going forth into the world, understand that the world is, after all, God's world, that his laws govern it, here as hereafter. The only thing that "pays" is the thing that is right.

Be honest, be truthful, be brave, "be just and fear not." The Decalogue has not been repealed. The Beatitudes are living, unrevised and unrevisable promises. For the rest, in your course through life let it be your aim to meet and fulfil the prayer of Thackray:

"Be each, pray God, a gentleman."

Mr. Roche was loudly applauded on resuming his seat; and the students, in answer to the enquiry of "What's the matter with James Jeffrey Roche?" by one of their number, replied in stentorian and vigorous tones that he was all right.

His Honor the Governor, the Master of the Rolls and His Lordship Bishop McDonald then made a few brief remarks. They congratulated the students upon the success that had attended their labors, as evidenced during the evening's proceedings, and remarked upon the great facilities they now possessed to receive a thorough education. The good work performed by those in the teaching profession was highly eulogized. Bishop McDonald laid particular stress upon the quality of the education imparted at St Dunstan's in contra-distinction to that received from other sources. He congratulated the students upon this fact. There's was the proper kind of education. By it the brain was not educated at the expense of the heart. The students and graduates had his hearty wishes for a pleasant time, and the audience his thanks for the interest they evinced in the institution by their presence. The Master of the Rolls was glad to see so large an audience present. It showed an interest not alone in St. Dunstan's College but in the great University of Laval, with which St Dunstan's was affiliated. He said he never passed the College but it recalled memories of that man whom three years ago we laid in the dust. He then spoke of the great love the late Bishop McIntyre had for St Dunstan's, and his desire to see it flourish and prosper, and incidentally paid a brief and eloquent tribute to the memory of the departed prelate. Education, he said, was a grand thing, it never does harm. The pouring out of knowledge may do harm, but it cannot if it flows between two banks—those of Philosophy and Theology. He would always be interested in St Dunstan's and always glad to do what he could to assist the institution.

Mr. McGuigan's essay on the "Nature, Effect and Causes of Socialism and Anarchy," was very cleverly written for one so far removed from the theatres of Socialistic ideas and actions, and consequently altogether in a position to be unable to witness the deleterious effects of the practical enforcement of such beliefs. The aims and objects of anarchists, communists and socialists were briefly but exceedingly well held up to view, and the baneful effects that would follow the adoption of their ideas shown.

MR. MACKINNON'S VALEDICTORY.

Fair indeed and bright was the vision. The brow of Alma Mater decked with the laurels of glory won by her sons was radiant with joy and gladness. The twinkling of her eye betrayed the pleasure of her heart. The countenance beaming with enthusiasm the joyous embrace so maternal and the kind caresses so fondly lavished bespoke her gladdened spirits. The uplifted arm emphasizing every glorious maxim of freedom and religion at once manifested the serene happiness dwelling within her soul. And as we gazed and pondered on this fair form, these graceful features, our souls expanded by the vision, rose naturally and easily, on broad and rapid pinions, far above the grovelling of this transitory globe and within the domain of seclusion and peace, we formed noble aspirations, sublime in their creation, superhuman in their progress and ethereal in their destiny. Yesterday this was he vision so fair, so beautiful, so bright.

Alas! it is sadly changed. To-night as the reflections of the past gather in dark clouds of sorrow around our souls Alma Mater parts the hair from of our brow and kissing our throbbing temples bids us no longer think of these old tales and joyous times. In her loving heart she tells us to blot from our memory the consciousness of her care and indulgence and in lieu thereof to remember and practise those precipts she so lovingly taught and inculcated; to forget the joys that are no more and to manly encounter the sorrows of the world with man's cold stare upon our deeds. What a transformation! Can we lose sight of the joys gone by of Alma Mater when participating in the cares and concerns of this transitory life? Can we break the ties which bind us to her when encountering the fickleness and incontancy of man in the battle field of life.

"No let the eagle change his plume,
The leaf its hue the flower its bloom
But ties around this heart are spun,
That cannot will not be undone."

In after years among the most vivid and tender recollections of the Alma Mater will be the remembrance of the good work thou art performing—teaching the young idea to shoot out in virtue, forming their tender hearts to religion and preparing them for their calling on earth and their destination in heaven. Then to us shall be made manifest the benefits of thy training the guiding influence of thy maxims and the wholesome restraint of thy discipline and the object of a college will be exemplified in your graduated and embodied in their actions. Then shall we turn over those time—honored pages of our country's history then shall we come to the very brightest chapter of our own national record and we hope to find there, emblazoned upon its annals, amid the grandest and most honored of our citizens, persons who lighted their lamps of knowledge and sanctity at the fire on your altar—persons indeed who were faithful to their country and true to the precepts you admonishingly impressed on their youthful minds. Then the world will recognize that you have sent forth into its busy vortex not only learned but good women who have improved the intellectual as well as the moral tone of the communities in which they have lived.

But the time of parting is at hand. Farewell, Reverend Rector, with grateful hearts to you we tend our most affectionate thanks for all that you have done and suffered in our behalf. Your modest reserve forbids us from adding any high—sounding epithets to your dignified character; but why should we eulogize use so plain so unaffecting and yet so grand and wise. Yours is an honour "cui neque profuit quisquam laudando,neque vituperando quisquam nocuit." As a lasting tribute to thy greatness we hope to see this noble institution—the fond object of your care and love—attain under your guidance to that size originally intended by its founders; and on its brightest tablets a record among its real benefactors we hope your name and your praise shall be ever inscribed. Fare thee well.

To you Father McDougald we bid a fond farewell. Your talents and your piety have endeared you to all the students. As a priest of God an untiring labourer in his vine-yard your logical instructions and yet more logical conclusions shall not have failed to impress themselves on every thinking mind. As a Professor of this institution you have evinced an indefatigable zeal in our regard and displayed a learning extensive, critical and profound. As a faithful votary of Euterpe you have done not a little to exalt each joy and allay each grief. In a word, an elevated example, an affable disposition and a kind and diligent attention has inscribed your name on the slab of our memory in characters never to be effaced.

Farewell, Father Ignatius, truly hast thou merited to be called a zealous instructor, a kind friend, a religious guardian and a faithful director of our studies. Departing from here we will bear a lasting remembrance of thee and thy greatness and in our hearts we will cherish the tenderest recollections. As a last fond wish we would say, may the smiles of Providence be with thee and thy after life be as serene and cheerful as thy youth has been brilliant and thy manhood now useful.

To you, gentlemen Professors, we now must turn. As something overpowers us as we bid you a last farewell. How you have strenuously labored in our behalf, how you have spared no pains to open to our minds the richest store of knowledge, how you have grounded us in the lofty principals of true philosophy—the fear and love of God. How you have inculcated maxims the most consoling; all, all shall be a happy subject of reflection when in years to come we shall be enveloped in the mist of age.

To you, our friends of Charlottetown, who have so kindly assembled at this our closing exercises and who have become so familiar to us by your presence, it remains that we return thanks in the name of this institution as well as of our companions. To you we owe in a great measure the success that has attended all our efforts. To us you have always attentively listened and benignantly applauded. May you continue in the future as you have in the past to encourage the boys in their every effort and to aid this institution in attaining to that pre-eminence for which it is destined.

"Whether we meet again I know not,
Therefore our everlasting farewell take.'

And now, beloved students, envious time is about to dissolve the union which has so long existed between us—a union strengthened by the bonds of friendship and bound by the hallowed ties of companionship. But before parting may we not pause a moment to review the year about to close. Looking back we behold the student's life oft beset with pains and pleasures.

'His is the task, the long, long to explore,
Of every age the lumber and the lore.'

But to counterbalance these miseries, if such they can be called, our clubs, dramatic and debating, have contributed not a little. Who can forget the soul-inspiring strains of the band inciting the young aspirant to deeds heroic? The glorious games of football or the gentler one of baseball on the college campus shall be a pleasure and a pride to look back on in after years with unmeasured satisfaction.

But now beloved students no longer shall we drink together at the font of Helicon or cull flowers from Parnassus groves. Henceforth it shall be our duty to cultivate a love of the manly, the noble and the good by constantly making use of the beautiful moral precepts instilled by Alma Mater. Thus her influence may be strengthened, grow greater and still greater, is surely a legitimate wish for her sons. And still further is it our desire that we who are leaving your portals today will endeavor to impress on other minds sublime sentiments and noble feelings of religion and patriotism. Oh! old St Dunstan's, anxiously do we look ahead to a re-union of thy sons when each shall once more occupy his wonted place; then rustling above the dusty growth of years will come back green boughs of yesterday. Departing in the hope that what thou hast entreated Divine Providence for may be granted and blessings a hundred fold may descend upon us, fondly shall we remember thy parting words, thy last fond wish.

"Go forth and prosper then emprising band,
May he, who in the hollow of his hand
The ocean holds and rules the whirlwind's sweep,
Assuage its wrath and guide you on the deep."

Farewell, farewell, we leave thee sorrowing.

## St. Joseph's Convent.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

The closing exercises of St. Joseph's Convent took place Thursday morning in the presence of His Lordship Bishop McDonald and the Cathedral clergy. The following is the list of prizes presented to the pupils by His Lordship Bishop Macdonald, Rev. Fathers Reid, McMillan, McAulay and Hogan, and D. O'M. Reddin, Esq. Donations for premiums were also given by Mr. McSwain, Messrs. Wm. Murray, Maurice Blake, Chas. Hermans and Mrs. J. Doiron.

FIRST CLASS.

FIRST DIVISION.

Miss L Griffin: 1st prize for Christian Doctrine, Elocution, English, Arithmetic, History, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Map Drawing and Linear Drawing, Geometry; 2nd, Algebra and Composition.

Miss Gertie Trainor: 1st prize for Christian Doctrine, English, History, Geometry, Algebra, Arithmetic, Geography, Bookkeeping; 2nd, Composition, Map Drawing, Penmanship and French.

Miss M L Lee: 1st prize for Christian Doctrine, English History, Geography, Bookkeeping, Composition, Geometry, French; 2nd, Map Drawing, Penmanship and Arithmetic.

Miss Gertie Kelly: 1st prize for Christian Doctrine, Geography, Map Drawing and Penmanship; 2nd, Arithmetic and Geometry.

Miss A Sweeney: 1st prize for Composition and Geography; 2nd, Map Drawing, Geometry and Elocution.

SECOND DIVISION.

Christian Doctrine: 1st prize, Misses May Toole, Theresa Barron, Clara King, May Trainor, Maggie Gormley, Aggie Carroll, Alice Croake; 2nd, Miss Mary Green.

Reading: 1, Misses Clara King, May Toole, Theresa Barron, M E Hennessy, May Trainor, Mary Merrigan, Alice Croake; 2, Misses Aggie Carroll, May Byrne; 3, Misses Mabel Thorne, Emily Croake, Maggie Gormley.

English: 1, Misses May Toole, Theresa Barron, C King, Mary Merrigan, Aggie Carroll; 2, Misses May Byrne, Alice Croake, May Trainor, Mary Green; 3, Misses M Thorne, M E Hennessy, Emily Croake, Maggie Gormley.

Geography: 1, Misses Clara King, Theresa Barron, May Toole, Mary Merrigan, May Byrne, Mary Green, Aggie Carroll; 2, May Trainor, Alice Croake, M E Hennessy, Mabel Thorne.

Canadian History: 1, Misses May Toole, Clara King, Theresa Barron, Mary Merrigan, A Carroll, Alice Croake, May Byrne, Mary Green; 2, Misses May Trainor, Mabel Thorne, M E Hennessy, Emily Croake, M Gormley.

Arithmetic: 1, Misses Theresa Barron, May Toole, Mary Merrigan, Mary Green, Clara King, A Carroll; 2, Misses May Trainor, May Byrne, Alice Croake; 3, Misses Mabel Thorne, E Croake, M Gormley.

Map Drawing: 1, Mary Green, Clara King, May Byrne, Mabel Thorne, May Toole, Theresa Barron, Mary Merrigan, A Carroll; 2, M E Hennessy, May Trainor, Alice Croake, M Gormley.

Linear Drawing: 1, May Byrne, Mary Green, Mary Merrigan; 2, C King, Mabel Thorne.

Penmanship: 1, Mary Green; 2, May Byrne, May Toole, Clara King, Theresa Barron, M Trainor, Mary Merrigan.

French: 1, May Toole, Aggie Carroll, May Trainor, May Byrne; 2, A Croake, M E Hennessy, M Thorne.

Deportment: Gold medal presented by Rev A J McAlay, Miss M F Lee.

Assiduity: Miss Maggie Gormley.

Domestic Economy: Miss M A Sweeney.

SECOND CLASS.

FIRST DIVISION.

Christian Doctrine: 1 Annie McCarthy; 2, F McKenzie; 3, L Doyle.

Reading: 1, May Trainor; 2 A Wynne.

Grammar: 1, V McSwain; 2, A Wynne.

Geography: 1, K Bradley; 2, V McSwain.

History: 1, L Toole; 2, V McSwain.

Arithmetic: 1, A Wynne, 2, M Trainor.

Map Drawing: 1, F McKenzie.

Linear Drawing: 1, J Anderson.

Penmanship: 1, K Dougan.

SECOND DIVISION.

Reading: 1, A McSwain; 2, Maud Trainor; 3, M Doiron.

Grammar: 1, M Handrahan; 2, A Bradley; 3, G Griffin.

Geography: 1, S Gillis; 2, E Carroll; 3, L Doyle.

History: 1, Maud Kelly; 2, May Kelly; 3, M Hayter.

Arithmetic: 1, M Crane; 2, K O'Connor; 3, L Praughs.

Penmanship: 1, D Corcoran; 2, M Costello.

Linear Drawing: 1, M A Callaghan; 2, A Currey; 3, A Gallivan; 4, G Hennessy.

Elocution: Gold Locket, presented by Rev A J McAulay, awarded to Miss A Wynne.

Assiduity: 1, V McSwain; 2, K Dougan.

Deportment: 1, L Toole; 2, F McKenzie.

Domestic Economy: 1, May Trainor; 2, J Anderson.

THIRD CLASS.

FIRST DIVISION.

Christian doctrine: 1, J Wynne, N Keenan, F Hagan, M Costello, A Croake, A Hearn, M Wise; 2, P M Pidgeon, K Weeks, E Doiron.

Reading: 1, J Wynne, N Keenan, A Croake, M Pidgeon; 2, A Hearn, M Wise, K Weeks, E Doiron.

Sacred history: 1, J Wynne, A Hearn, M Costello; 2, M Pidgeon, M Wise.

Grammar, geography and map-drawing: 1, N Keenan, J Wynne, A Hearn, A Croake.

Penmanship: 1, J Wynne, N Keenan, A Croake, E Doiron; 2, A Hearn, M Costello.

Arithmetic: 1, N Keenan, J Wynne, A Croake, M Costello; 2, E Doiron, M Pidgeon, K Weeks, F Hagan.

SECOND DIVISION.

Christian doctrine: 1, M Trainor, K McLellan, A Chipman, M Murphy; 2, G McDonald, M E Gorman, M Dougan, S Trainor, M Corcoran, B Barrow, B Doyle.

Reading: 1, M Trainor, M Palmer, May Dougan, K McLellan, Annie Chipman, M Murphy, M Corcoran; 2, C Steele, A McMillan, G McDonald, G McQuillan, S Hughes.

Sacred history: 1, M Dougan, M Trainor, M Murphy, M Corcoran; 2, K McLellan, C Steele, Annie McMillan.

Grammar, geography and map-drawing: 1, M Trainor, K McLellan, M Corcoran; 2, M Dougan, L Clarke, A Chipman, C Steele.

Penmanship: 1, M Trainor, M Dougan, C Steele, M Murphy; 2, A Chipman, G McDonald, B Gorman, A McMillan, A McDonald.

Arithmetic: 1, M Corcoran, M Murphy, M Dougan, M Trainor, S Trainor; 3, G Dougan, A McMillan, M Palmer, B Doyle, C Steele.

Assiduity: 1, M Murphy, L Hughes, K McLellan, M Costello.

General deportment: Josie Wynne, N Keenan, A Croake, A Chipman, M Corcoran, M Trainor.

FOURTH CLASS.

Second Class, First Division: 1, E Dougan, E McQuaid, F Desroches, G Curley, E Reid, A McGonnel, M Curran; 2, F Doiron, T Higgins, A McCarthy, E Flynn, M Callaghan, T McCourt.

Second Primer: 1, M King, W Curley, I McSwain; 2, M McQuaid, M Cummiskey, G Desroches, E Dougan, M Toole, F Steel, L Murphy.

Christian Doctrine: 1, F Desroches, A McGonnel, E Dougan, E Reid, E McQuaid, F Doiron, A McCarthy; 2, W Curley, I McSwain, M King, M Toole.

Grammar and Geography: 1, E Dougan, E McQuaid, F Desroches, G Curley, F Doiron, E Reid, A McGonnel, M Curran, E Flynn.

Arithmetic, First Division: 1, E Dougan, F Desroches, E McQuaid, G Curley, E Reid, A McGonnell, M Curran, F Doiron; 2, T Higgins, A McCarthy, E Flynn, M Callaghan, T McCourt.

Arithmetic, Second Division: 1, M King, W Curley, I McSwain, M McQuaid; 2, M Cummiskey, G Desroches, E Dougan, M Toole, F Steele, L Murphy.

Penmanship: 1, E McQuaid, F Desroches, E Dougan; 2, G Curley, E Reid; E McGonnell, M Curran, F Doiron, T Higgins, E Flynn, W Curley, M McQuaid, I McSwain, M King, G Desroches.

Assiduity: E Dougan, G Curley, Emma Dougan.

General Deportment. E McQuaid.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

First Division; 1, A Sweeney. Second Division; 1, M Thorne; 2, Lily Doyle. Third Division: 1, May Kelly. Honorable Mention: M Trainor, G Trainor, Clara King, M A Callaghan.

NEEDLEWORK.

Misses L Griffin, R Bradley, Lily Hughes, Josie Desroches.

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THE Trinity Term of the Supreme Court opened here yesterday.

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THE following new post offices will be opened on the 1st July:—Greenvale, Lot 48, Joseph McDonald postmaster, served from Souris semi-weekly; Charlwood, Lot 43, Wm. A. Leslie postmaster, served from Souris tri-weekly; Bethel ed, Lot 3, M. D. Leary postmaster, served from Kildare Station tri-weekly.

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WEDNESDAY morning at an early hour an old man named McDonald, belonging to P. E. Island, had a narrow escape from serious, if not fatal, injury about one and a half miles west of Harvey station. The night express from Boston was running along at about twenty miles an hour, when McDonald fell off the end of the rear car. Conductor Cassidy was near at hand, and on being told, immediately stopped the train. With one of the trainmen the conductor walked back and was amazed to meet McDonald walking toward the train, not the least worse of his fall beyond a cut on the nose.—St John Sun.


# WEDDING OUTFITS

We keep everything
That
A Bride
Could possibly require
In the shape
Of an outfit.
See
Our stock and
You shall be satisfied.

# STANLEY BROS

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

THE SECRET OF OUR GREAT SUCCESS

Lies in the fact that we have gained a reputation for selling and making good Furniture cheap. This is the foundation—and we are building on it every day.

If you need anything in our line, let us figure on it for you.

Mark Wright & Co., Ltd.
Who sell at Selling Prices.

"THE NEW HOME

will be paradise assured if built by heads as well as hands."

We have a good many *hands* at work making just such Furniture as you need for your home. We also use considerable *head* work—have got to do it to keep a-*head* in the race and give our customers the LATEST GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES,

Mark Wright & Co., Ltd.
Who sell at Selling Prices.

# Canada Part 1 Coupon.

A COUPON APPEARS IN ALL ISSUES OF THIS PAPER.

Cut out this coupon and forward, together with 10 cents to the Art Department of this paper, and you will receive one part of CANADA, as per number in upper right hand corner, by mail, post-paid, or bring the coupon and 10 cents to this office and receive Portfolio.

Name_____

Address_____

N. B.—Remember, only one Coupon required for each part.

# Bargains in Dry Goods

# CASH SALE

—AT THE—

LONDON HOUSE, KENSINGTON.

During this month, preparatory to stock-taking, the balance of our winter stock of Dry Goods will be sold at reduced prices to clear.

Dress Goods worth from 15 to 20 cts. for 10 cts.
Dress Goods worth from 20 to 25 cts. for 15 cts.
Dress Goods worth from 30 to 40 cts. for 25 cts.
Dress Goods worth from 50 to 60 cts. for 40 cts.
Dress Goods worth from 75 to 90 cts. for 60 cts.

Mantle Cloths, 15 to 25 per cent. reduction.
Millinery, from 30 to 50 per cent. reduction.
Other lines in proportion.

This is a rare chance to get the best values ever offered on P. E. Island.

Reuben Tuplin & Co.

Kensington, Feb 21, 1894.

# HANDY TOOLS

are very handy articles to have about you and Fennell & Chandler's is the handiest place in Charlottetown to buy them, because everything in our stock is new and of the best quality, and our prices as low as possible. Whether you need one article or a full kit, it's all the same; it will pay you to buy of us. If it is a question of good quality and dollars and cents with you, you are certain to obtain the former and save the latter if you buy your hardware from us. We have a full stock of builders hardware, barb wire, oiled wire wove wire, shovels, forks, hoes, axes, &c., and our stock of paints and oils is unequalled. Ready mixed paints floor paints, Kalsomines, &c., very cheap.

Fennell & Chandler.

# TEA PARTY

—AT—

CARDIGAN BRIDGE,

—ON—

Tuesday, July 10th.

THE Great Eastern Tea will be held by the Roman Catholic congregation of Cardigan Bridge on the above date. The congregation intend to make this the greatest Tea of the season. It will be held near the station. Those wishing to have a grand days sport this summer, should mark down the 10th of July as the day on which to have it. The ladies of this parish have been noted in the past for the excellence of their Teas and this year they intend to surpass their former efforts.

Excellent Tea Tables, Saloons well stocked with cooling and refreshing drinks, fruit of all kinds in season will be provided. Dancing booths, merry-go-rounds, the best of music and all kinds of games will be furnished, in order to make all happy.

No intoxicating drinks will be allowed to be sold on or near the grounds.

Railway arrangements will appear later.

Come one, come all, to the Great Eastern Tea.

JOSEPH A. MACDONALD, Secretary.

June 13, 1894—4i

# HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM.

A Favorite and Most Valuable Remedy for the CURE of

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA OR ANY FORM OF THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE.

If Afflicted, Try It. It Will Cure You.

Malcolm McLean, of Kensington, P.E.I., writes the following:

For five years I suffered from severe Chronic Bronchitis, for which the doctors and numerous patent medicines failed to give relief. My physicians and friends advised a change of climate as my only hope. HAWKER'S BALSAM OF TOLU AND WILD CHERRY was recommended to me, and I am happy to say that I was entirely cured before I had died two large bottles. I consider it to be truly a wonderful medicine, and cheerfully recommend it to all so afflicted.

For Sale by all Druggists and General Dealers.

PRICE 25 AND 50CTS. PER BOTTLE.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO. (LTD.)

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

# THE INTEREST INCOME

—OF—

The Ontario Mutual Life COMPANY

Is more than sufficient to pay its death claims or expenses, hence no company is in a position to give better returns to its Policy Holders.

For rates, etc., apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,

Barrister, &c., Stamper etc Charlottetown.

# J. J. JOHNSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR

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INSURANCE AGENT—REAL ESTATE AGENT

Stamper Block, Victoria Row.

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REPRESENTING

McKillop's Legal and Commercial Record, The American Bank Reporter & Attorney List, Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co, etc, etc

Money to Loan. Money Invested.

Sept. 6, 1893—1y

Most Complete Nurseries in America.

# WANTED AGENTS

Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, N.Y.

# AWFUL HEADACHES.

2 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

LIFE A TORTURE.

Frederick Outhouse, of Tiverton, N. S., says: For several years I suffered from severe attacks of biliousness, which came on periodically, about every ten days. I had morbid headache and the smell of anything cooking turned me sick. I became weak and nervous, and had no ambition or strength to work. I passed many sleepless nights, and for days at a time could not retain food on my stomach. I suffered intensely with pain and horror, and my life was a constant torture to me. I became so weak that my friends gave up all hopes of my recovery. My brother brought me a bottle of

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC and a box of HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS.

I had not taken them long before I commenced to improve and in a short time I was completely cured. I grew strong and vigorous, my appetite returned, I slept well and in a few months had gained 20½ pounds in flesh. I have not suffered from fits of biliousness since, now 2 years, and am as strong and hearty as any man could wish to be. I firmly believe that

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC AND LIVER PILLS

Saved My Life.

I hereby certify the above statement is correct in every particular.

HEZEKIAH OUTHOUSE.

Sold by all Druggists and general dealers.

TONIC 50cts. PILLS 25cts.

Manufactured by

HAWKER MEDICINE CO., LTD.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

# "Trailing a Sprat to Catch a Mackerel."

Selling a thing under cost price to induce a customer to buy an article at 3 times its value is an example in business of the above saying, but it is not HONEST DEALING. How we have gained and maintained the largest amount