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Press
FRIESEMA BROS. PRINTING CO.
Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

To
Mary Immaculate,
Queen of our Convent Home,
we offer the chaplet of these Fifty Years,
all sunlit with her smile, and glistening
with radiant hopes for glad to-morrows.





Fiftieth Anniversary
of the Foundation of
St. Mary's Academy
College of the Holy Names
Windsor, Ontario
1864-1914

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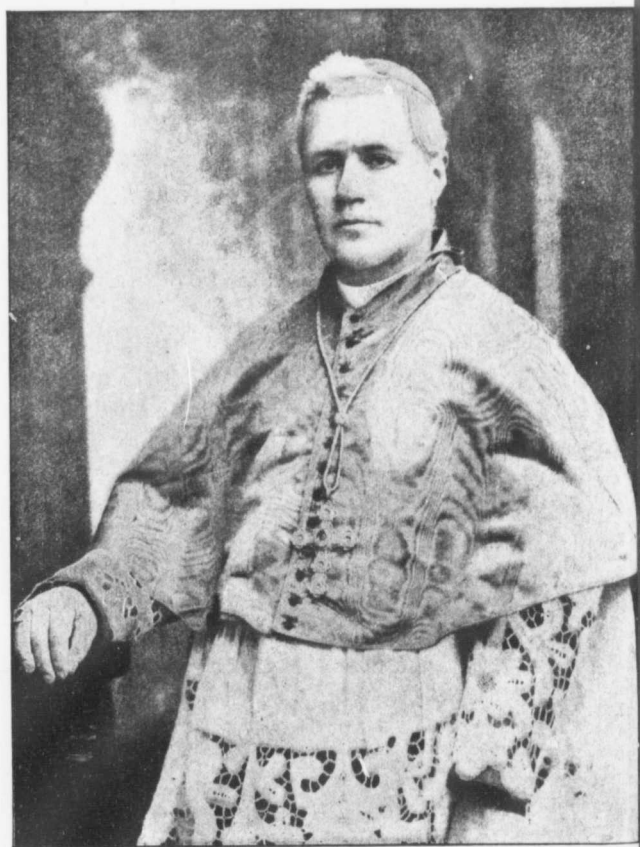
Salve Alma Mater!

Hail, Alma Mater, Shrine of Truth and Art!
Where Faith and Science glow with hallow'd light;
Within the sanctuary of thy peaceful home,
We sing the litany of thy toil to-night.
Here, where the years have blossomed, rich in deed,
And crowned thy altar with supernal love,
We cluster 'round thy feet, a pilgrim throng,
And greet thee with a joy that reigns above.

Not ours the gift and guerdon of the world,
Its loud hosannas and its meed of praise;
But incense born of toil and faith triumphant,
Fragrant with heaven, and golden with the days:
For Memory's lyre strikes notes of deeper import,
As thro' the years we struggle towards the goal,—
To mould and fashion, with the tears of angels,
That gift of God, a woman's beauteous soul.

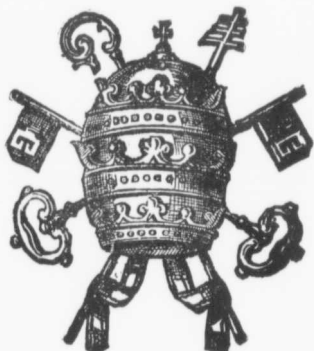
Hail, then, St. Mary's, shrine of fondest memories!
God's blessing light the altar of thy fame!
May that blue mantle of our tender Mother
Shield and protect thy bright and star-crowned name!
From hearts devout as children in devotion,
We turn to thee, to-night, in gratitude and praise,
And hymn thy worth, and crown thee with bright
garlands,
Our Alma Mater loved thro' all our days!

—THOMAS O'HAGAN, PH. D.





HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS TENTH.



To loyal children of Mother Church, the blessing of our Holy Father is a privilege of inestimable value. On the occasion of a Golden Jubilee, which marks the completion of fifty fruitful years, the Papal Benediction comes to sanction the past, and to offer a guarantee of further heavenly favours.

Through the kind offices of the Papal Delegate, His Excellency, the Most Reverend P. F. Stagni, O. S. M., D. D., the coveted boon was obtained for the inmates of St. Mary's Academy.

The cablegram from His Holiness, the illustrious and saintly Pope Pius X, reads as follows:

"Holy Father sends Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, of Windsor, the desired Apostolic Benediction, as a pledge of divine favours."

(Signed) CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.



Delegatio Apostolica

OTTAWA, MARCH 30, 1914.

Reverend Mother Mary Fredericka,

Superior Provincial of the Sisters of the Holy Names,
Windsor, Ont.

Dear Reverend Mother,

On my return here, after an absence of several days, I find your letter of the 24th instant. I hasten to acknowledge receipt and to express my deep appreciation of your kind invitation to assist at your Jubilee celebration. It would indeed be a pleasure for me to accede to your request and to join with you in joy and gratitude to Almighty God for the favors and blessings He has bestowed on you, and for the good works which you have accomplished, during all these years, for the glory of His Holy Name. I foresee, however, to my great regret, that circumstances over which I have no control, will prevent me from sharing with you this pleasure.

I beg to offer to you, dear Reverend Mother, and to the devoted Sisters of the Holy Names, my heartiest congratulations and best wishes, and from my heart I send you a very special blessing.

Yours devotedly in Xto.,

†P. F. STAGNI, O. S. M.,

Abp. of Aquila, Del. Ap.



THE RIGHT REVEREND M. F. FALLON, B. D.,
Bishop of London, Ont.

LONDON, ONT., SEPT. 3, 1914.

I learn with much pleasure that the Alma Mater Association of St. Mary's Academy, Windsor, proposes to publish a memorial volume of the recent Golden Jubilee celebration of that institution. The project is most praiseworthy, and it has my cordial approbation.

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Salut

Fifty years in the life of an institution mark an epoch whose ending asks a pause for thought. The age of promise has gone by, we look for what has been achieved to see what security is offered for time to come. Will the elements so far contributing to success retain their balance? Will certain forces hitherto active continue to impart a beneficial impulsion? Questions like these, applicable to any human enterprise, seem especially pertinent in relation to a convent school. Begun under unfavorable conditions, founded upon little save the earnest zeal of its projectors, if after fifty years it can point to a certain measure of success, we have cause for gratification. But when, as in the present case, we witness an enthusiasm rising from a deep sense of lives made broader and better by the teaching received in such a school, we can do no less than add our tribute of praise and congratulation. The contributing elements will continue to mingle, the impelling force will not die away, since both are drawn from the same unfailing source, a boundless trust in Providence.

St. Mary's Academy commenced with few resources. Persons still among us have witnessed its advance becoming surer, step by step, until it has attained a prominent rank among the Catholic educational institutions of Ontario. To-day, its past and present pupils, its friends and well-wishers, seek to give testimony of their esteem, their approval, even of their abiding attachment. Not merely the edifice itself, though attractive, commands this manifestation. Rather is it the indwelling spirit that has made of this house, even in its early days of privation, a home. That spirit, as unanimously affirmed, is one of restfulness and cheer, of quiet unremitting labor for the end in view,—of reaching beyond what must pass away, towards the ever during and the ever true.

THE VERY REVEREND CANON F. L. T. ADAM,

Ecclesiastical Superior of the Sisters of the Holy Names.



MOTHER MARY ROSE,
Foundress of the Congregation
of the
Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.



With Cross and Lilies



URING the first decade of the nineteenth century, Monsignor Eugene de Mazenod had established in his diocese of Marseilles, France, a Sisterhood of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. Its sole aim was the Christian education of young girls, and its progress speedily fulfilled the hopes of its illustrious founder. Bishop de Mazenod

was already the head of a Congregation of priests, Oblates of Mary Immaculate, destined for work in distant mission lands, as well as in the already well-supplied home field. About the year 1841, a colony of these zealous priests was invited by Right Reverend Ignatius Bourget, of holy memory, to settle in the diocese of Montreal. Soon after their arrival, the Oblate Fathers began to establish the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and their assiduous spiritual culture of the sodalists awakened, or fostered, numerous religious vocations. The parish of Beloeil, Que., had, at the time, as rector, Reverend Theophile Durocher, the affairs of whose household were directed by his sister, Miss Eulalie Durocher. Of the sodality organized in Beloeil, she became an active promoter and first president. Miss Durocher had early heard and obeyed the call to a religious life, but though she had conscientiously made the essay, neither of the two congregations of nuns then in Montreal had seemed to offer the field destined by Divine Providence for her efforts in His service. Bishop Bourget, painfully aware of the insufficiency of religious teachers for young girls in his growing diocese, had, in the interval, determined to apply to Monsignor de Mazenod for a contingent of Sisters of the Holy Names. At the same time, he allowed the

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Oblate Fathers to prepare aspirants who might testify a desire to join the incoming Sisterhood. The Reverend Superior of the Oblates, a director versed in judging of the movements of a soul towards the higher life, soon discerned in Miss Durocher practical insight, a fervor, and a docility that gave promise of more than ordinary holiness. Of excellent family, and thorough culture as afforded by the period, Miss Durocher wielded considerable influence over her associates by the uplifting example of her consistently pious life. Besides, her winning personality transformed every casual associate into a devoted friend. The plan of entering the new congregation made no appeal to her when first presented. Had she not already made repeated trials of convent life? But, placing herself unreservedly in God's hands, she followed the counsel given her, and with characteristic earnestness, embraced whatever was deemed essential to her training for the projected foundation. But a hindrance presented itself from the source least apprehended. The foundress, in Marseilles, Mother St. Augustine, who was still directing her comparatively new congregation, did not see her way towards undertaking work in foreign lands. After long consideration, she definitely declined to come to the diocese of Montreal; and, as a result of deliberation on the part of ecclesiastical authority, it was decided to begin, with the aspirants already under formation, a Canadian community after the same plan and with similar aims. Already joined with Miss Durocher were two young ladies, Miss Melodie Dufresne and Miss Henriette Cere, both energetic active teachers, desirous of apostolic work. All three were determined to give themselves unreservedly to the task of gaining souls to Almighty God, by means of Christian education. Like every other project, inspired from on high, that of the three candidates met with considerable opposition.

The very fact of the projected foundation being altogether new and untried offered a difficulty in the eyes of most people. Miss Durocher's own brothers, three of whom were priests, appeared among the most determined oppo-

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nents of the design. It seemed for a while as if every hope must be abandoned, when, by one of those providential circumstances that show the leading of God's hand, the gravest obstacle was removed. Miss Durocher's brothers had not only opposed her desire, but in order to wean her from it, they affected to treat her as a lover of novelty, a seeker after notoriety. One day, while kneeling before the tabernacle in the parish church, and recommending her case to Almighty God, Miss Durocher perceived that her brother was in his confessional, awaiting penitents. Quietly she entered, and there, soul to priestly soul, she made known her leanings, her reasons for and against the new life; in a word, she laid bare her most secret springs of action, and definitively asked advice as to whether she had better join an Order already established, or begin the projected foundation. Father Durocher, at the close, said to her: "You may enter a long established Order, if you desire, but you will not accomplish nearly so much good as in the new Congregation." His sister had spoken to him as spiritual director, he could not do otherwise than deliver God's message to her expectant soul.

A brief sketch such as the present will not allow a detailed account of the difficulties encountered by the three foundresses. Suffice it to say, that with the fatherly approval of the Right Reverend Bishop Bourget, and the special training vigorously and conscientiously imparted by Reverend Father Allard as novice-master, they were allowed, on the twenty-eighth of February, 1844, to assume the religious garb that set them apart as Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. Longueuil had been chosen as the place for the novitiate. From * "Gleanings of Fifty Years" we quote: "Memorable was the scene in the Convent of Longueuil on the morning of February 28, 1844. The lowly chapel had all the stir of a ceremony without the pomp; a crucifix and a white plaster statuette of Mary Immaculate were its only adornments. Closely crowded in the recess of

*"Gleanings of Fifty Years": The Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary in the Northwest, 1859-1909.

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the room were the small band of boarding-pupils. His Lordship, Bishop Bourget, accompanied by Reverend Father Allard, Master of Novices, and Reverend Theophile Durocher, had arrived. The three foundresses knelt at the feet of the venerable Bishop, and expressed their united petition to be vested with the religious garb. How near did God seem to them at that moment! Had not His holy will made that moment possible? The emotions of the officiating Prelate were as deep as his words were eloquent. It was truly a day which the Lord had made! In these humble women was evidenced the triumph of God's all-wise designs; for, at that moment, his mental-picture of the Institute was not the tiny mustard-seed, but the tree filling the land. He encouraged them as the first daughters of the Congregation of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary to dedicate their lives to the glorious apostolate of making these blessed Names known and loved.

Mlle. Eulalie Durocher as Sister Mary Rose, Mlle. Melodie Dufresne as Sister Mary Agnes, and Mlle. Henriette Cere as Sister Mary Madeleine, were to be the foundation stones on which the edifice of the Congregation would securely rest."

Already, a school had been opened. So long as the teachers were seculars, it had not encountered opposition; but when it was perceived that a new congregation was organizing, popular clamor arose. Patience, prayers, and efficient effort in the chosen work, soon silenced every objector. As time elapsed, people grew accustomed to the idea. The recently opened classes, taught in agreement with the latest development of pedagogy, the favorable school-spirit, the satisfactory results, all combined to secure public confidence; so that when the Foundresses, having finished their noviceship, were admitted to profession, opinion had so turned in their favor that they were enabled to pursue unmolested the path indicated by ecclesiastical authority, and hence, it could be presumed, by Almighty God. The incipient Sisterhood assumed the name of the French Congregation, Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary;

WITH CROSS AND LILIES

also, with certain modifications, its religious habit and its constitutions. This was, however, the extent of its dependence on the foreign community. It remained, not a branch from the parent stem, but an entirely independent Institute. Postulants were admitted in sufficient numbers to increase the usefulness of the little Community, but not to hinder individual training. The first Mothers were so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of their Constitutions and the special scope of their Institute, that its corporate life flourished under God's blessing, and this, in spite of poverty, of difficulties with outsiders, of the arduous labor that might easily have daunted souls less entirely absorbed by the high purpose of extending the Kingdom of God upon earth. The early episcopal approval was followed, in due time, by the usual decrees of approbation granted by Rome. His Holiness, Leo XIII, on the first day of July, 1901, definitively approved the Constitution and took under Papal patronage the completed organization.

The little group of three who presented themselves for vows December 8, 1844, has increased to 2194. Of these, 459 have already reaped the reward of their labors; 1735 are still at work in 124 establishments in various dioceses of the United States and Canada. Portland, Or., and Oakland, Cal., have Colleges of the Holy Names affiliated to their respective State Universities; Oswego, Or., Seattle, and Spokane, Wash., and Valleyfield, Que., have Normal Training Schools conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Names. Within the past decade, no fewer than seventy other desirable schools have been offered, and would have been gladly accepted had the number of Sisters allowed.

So far, the Sisterhood has been recruited, with few exceptions, from their different houses, especially the boarding schools. Hence the corporate spirit maintains unity and uniform action. The exercises of the Novitiate, Normal training, etc., are provided equally in English and in French. The Sisters are classified as Choir and Auxiliary Sisters. The latter do not teach, but in the care of material

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things, have often wielded that more intimate influence which wins and retains the deep attachment of young souls thus led toward self-sacrifice, and the self-forgetfulness so essential to woman as a maker of happiness. Among former convent pupils, who does not remember with abiding affection, the kind infirmarian, the obliging helper at table, the good Sister who, mother-like, attended without solicitation to that multitude of details that seem so much more apparent and vexatious "Away from home." Indeed, in the Community, no slight value is placed on the helpfulness of these willing souls, whose quiet hidden life fosters the religious virtues, and obtains for the general good, the choicest blessings of Heaven.

The Sisters of the Holy Names were invited to Windsor, Ontario, in 1864, by Right Reverend Bishop Pinsonnault, then resident at Sandwich. Many among the old residents will remember the advent of the Sisters, the little rented house on Goyeau Street, the erection of St. Mary's Academy and its subsequent career. A considerable number of houses in Detroit and vicinity owe their happiness to the wife or mother who received her education at St. Mary's. Among the Sisters are counted from St. Mary's Alumnae, many bright and gifted souls, who have chosen to devote their talents to God under the banner of the Holy Names. We can, it is true, work earnestly for higher aims without professing the religious life; but when our own efforts are supplemented and sustained, when from sources manifestly approved by God and Holy Church, we are enabled to receive the encouragement ever necessary to persevering human effort, when in addition to all this, a life of virginal holiness, penance, and abnegation of self, is made to become the life of every day, the horizon widens. Individual strength increases by a heavenly ratio, individual happiness grows beyond calculation, except by Him who alone knows the value of the sacrifices He demands, and who alone can reward the soul that forsakes all things for His chosen service.



Consécration des Jubilaires
au
Sacré Coeur

Coeur de Jésus, nous vous offrons l'hommage
Des jours passés et des jours à venir.
De votre amour, vous nous donnez le gage,
Nous, nous voulons vous aimer et servir.

REFRAIN.

Régnez sur nous, Jésus Maître adorable,
Gardez toujours le coeur de vos enfants !
Soyez béni du bonheur ineffable
Versé sur nous le long des cinquante ans.

Coeur de Jésus, nos travaux, notre vie,
Sont pour toujours offerts à votre amour,—
Eclairez-les de la flamme bénie
Qui nous guida cinquante ans, jour par jour.

Régnez encor sur notre Académie
Pour qu'à jamais l'oeuvre de votre Coeur,
Sous le regard de la Vierge Marie,
S'y continue, humble, douce, et sans peur.

Dans votre Coeur, daignez placer les nôtres
Et les brûler de votre charité ;
Jusqu'à la mort nous voulons être apôtres,
Chanter pour vous l'éternel jubilé.

R. P. L. LALANDE, S. J.

To the Sacred Heart

O Heart of Jesus, homage now we offer,
For days gone by, for days as yet to be!
Of Thy dear love, all gently now assure us,
Since all our love, our praise, ascends to Thee.

CHORUS.

Reign o'er us, Jesus, keep us thy children faithful!
Forever guard the hearts that served Thee here.
Thy favors, Lord, we now recall, and bless Thee,
For blessings shed on us these fifty years.

O Sacred Heart, accept our life, our labors,
All that is ours we offer without fear;
Thy flame benign, ah, let it shine to cheer us,
To light us still, as in these fifty years!

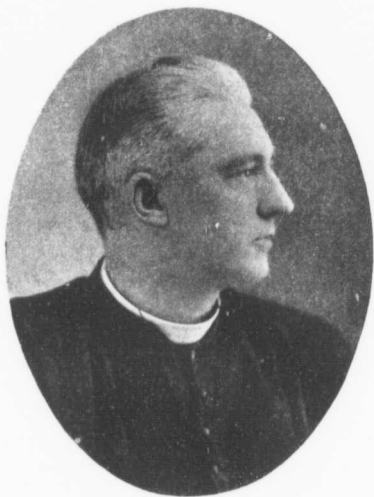
Reign, King Divine, reign o'er our Convent household:
Let all its deeds give glory to Thy Name;
Beneath the eye of Mary, Thy blest Mother,
Let us live humble, gentle, free from blame.

Anear Thy Heart may our hearts love to linger,
Until they burn with purest love for Thee;
And gaining souls to share thy boundless mercies,
Deserve with Thee, eternal Jubilee!





**THE VERY REVEREND CANON F. L. T. ADAM,
Ecclesiastical Superior of the Sisters of the
Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.**





Jubilee Week

Solemn High Mass

Celebrant

*The Very Reverend Canon F. L. T. Adam
Ecclesiastical Superior of the Sisters of the Holy Names
Montreal, Quebec.*

Sermon by

*The Right Reverend Monsignor J. T. Aylward
ten o'clock*

Banquet for the Clergy at one p. m.

Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament

Celebrant

The Right Reverend Monsignor J. E. Meunier

Sermon by

*The Reverend Louis Lalande, S. J.
Montreal, Quebec
four-thirty p. m.*

Jubilee Symposium

*Commencement Exercises
eight p. m.*

Tuesday, May twenty-sixth

Alma Mater Association Day

Solemn Pontifical Mass

Celebrant and Speaker

The Right Reverend J. Medard Emond, D. D.,

Bishop of Valleyfield, Quebec

ten o'clock

Banquet for the Former Students at two p. m.

Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament

Celebrant

The Reverend Edward Allilig, C. S. Sp.

Detroit, Michigan

Sermon by

The Reverend P. J. Howard, C. S. B.

four-thirty p. m.

Jubilee Tribute to Alma Mater

by her Loyal Children

eight p. m.

Thursday, May twenty-eighth



THE RIGHT REVEREND J. ED. MEUNIER, D. F.,
Rector of St. Alphonsus Church, Windsor, Ont.



Thirteen



Memorial Day

Solemn Requiem Mass

at nine o'clock

Celebrant

The Reverend F. Semande, C. S. B.

Sermon by

The Reverend J. R. Command

Trenton, Michigan

Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament

Te Deum Laudamus

three p. m.

Saturday, May thirtieth



CHAPEL OF THE HOLY ROSARY.

Golden Jubiler Celebrations

(Catholic Register, Toronto, Ont.)



THE last week of May was a memorable one for St. Mary's Academy and College of the Holy Names, Windsor, Ontario, for it was starred with the brilliant festivities, attending the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of this popular and well-known institution of learning. Prelates, priests, past students, and friends, from many parts, were present, and shared in the exercises which were of a character, both religious and social. Never, indeed, did St. Mary's look more attractive than through the prism of its fifty years, robed in the splendor of joyous and grateful tributes, and wearing a crown of victory, fashioned by the faithful hands and hearts of those who have toiled for half a century within its consecrated walls.

The celebration began on Tuesday morning, May 26th, by a Solemn High Mass in the Chapel attached to St. Mary's Academy,—one of the most beautiful Convent Chapels in Canada,—in thanksgiving for the blessings graciously bestowed on the household of St. Mary's during the period under consideration. In spite of the cares and responsibilities incidental to the administration of one of the largest and most populous parishes in Montreal, Very Reverend Canon Adam, ecclesiastical superior of the Sisters of the Holy Names, was present as guest of the Academy, and officiated on Tuesday morning with Reverend L. A. Beaudoin and Reverend P. Langlois assisting. The music was of a high order, violins blending their sweet tones with the harmonies of voice and organ. The Right Reverend J. T. Aylward, D. P., rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, London, traced with touching impressiveness the growth of the Congregation of the Holy Names from its modest beginnings in the quaint Canadian village of Longueuil, on the banks of the St. Lawrence, to the present day when it numbers seventeen hundred members, who, in every quarter of

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this continent, devote their lives to the noble cause of Christian education.

Windsor, noted in late years, for its rapid expansion, owes much of its well-reasoned progress to St. Mary's Academy, said the reverend speaker. This institution has contributed powerfully to the city's advance along intellectual and moral lines. While keeping pace with the foremost movement of this busy century, St. Mary's Academy, by the education it imparts to the thousands of its students now scattered in every walk of life, maintains a high standard of culture, and exerts a refining influence on the life of the community. The distinguished prelate's congratulations to the Sisters of the Holy Names, on the successful completion of this cycle in the life-history of their Congregation, as represented in Windsor, gave fitting close to a discourse, marked throughout by earnest conviction and telling sincerity.

In the afternoon, at the Solemn Benediction, the Right Reverend Mgr. J. Ed. Meunier, of St. Alphonsus, was celebrant, Reverend C. A. Parent and Reverend J. M. Aboulin assisting. An eloquent sermon was preached by Reverend Louis Lalande, S. J., from Montreal. This well-known orator of the Jesuit Order needs no introduction to a Windsor audience. The theme, so inspiring, so suggestive, of a golden jubilee, in an institution of education, was treated in a masterly manner from the several points of view, historical and religious. Delicate tributes were paid to the zealous teachers who have made St. Mary's what it stands for to-day,—a hall of learning where culture and piety go hand in hand with training of character and mental culture. At both morning and evening services, the large and representative assembly who gathered to hear these chosen addresses in English and French were not disappointed in their expectation. The religious celebrations of the opening day of the jubilee were truly impressive, enacted as they were in a sanctuary resplendent in electrical illumin-

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ation, the striking seal of the community occupying a prominent place.

The commencement exercises were set for eight o'clock, but long before the appointed hour, the auditorium was filled, hundreds being unable to obtain even standing room. To the strains of a concerto with orchestral accompaniment, the two hundred students took their places on a stage, radiant with a triple arch of gold and light, bearing the significant dates, 1864 and 1914, "St. Mary's" artistically designed, forming the centre of the illumination. Especially effective was the welcome chorus, that embodied in its fresh fairy-like melody, the very spirit of the lovely May time. A cordial greeting in French followed.

In the Jubilee Symposium, the part of Golden Jubilee was sustained by Miss Hertha Skirving, with a gracious dignity much admired. Miss Catherine McHugh, in lavender and gold, personating the Spirit of the Past, gave a mystic interpretation to the thrilling message brought from bygone days. As on all occasions, the minims, in dainty attire, and ringing golden bells to emphasize their jubilee greeting, charmed the audience, as they flitted across the stage, to herald the delegates. These last, stately in classic robes of white, with a touch of blue, suggestive of the convent colors, next presented a tribute of homage from the different provinces of the Holy Names in America. When Valleyfield's delegate appeared, prolonged applause showed appreciation of the honor given the Academy by the presence as jubilee guest and interested friend of St. Mary's, of a distinguished member of the Canadian hierarchy, the Right Reverend J. M. Emard, bishop of Valleyfield, Quebec. The semi-chorus "Lord, Thou Hast Loved this Convent Home," sung before the dispersal of the delegates, was most touching, Miss Alma L'Heureux's sweet voice being heard to great advantage. In Part II of the Symposium, the graduates of 1914 told the story of the past fifty years, emphasizing the narrative with appropriate and moving references to the various influences that have

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counted in the development of this convent academy. The honor roll of St. Mary's records many an illustrious name, and few were overlooked in the tender reminiscences awakened by even this swift review of fifty years. From the pioneer days, the Civil War, and the Fenian Raid, down to the present period of St. Mary's advancement, little was omitted by eloquent interpreters,—the six young graduates of 1914. As a fitting epilogue to the jubilee story came the full chorus to the Holy Names, and a heartfelt greeting to Alma Mater, "Salve Alma Mater," written for the occasion by Thomas O'Hagan, Ph. D., and sweetly read by Miss Leila Vanbuskirk.

To the parents and friends of the graduates, the crowning of the class was the feature of the evening. Honors of graduation with gold medal and diploma were conferred on Miss Kathleen Swader, Miss Marguerite Ouellette, Miss Claire Langis, Miss Anna Laforet, Miss Vera Sullivan, Miss Florence Pageau. The gold medalists of 1914 were as follows: Music, Miss Hertha Skirving; Christian Doctrine, Miss Esther Nicholl.

Les Adieux of the graduates were feelingly expressed by Miss Jacques with a purity of enunciation that elicited many favorable comments. Miss Claire Langis, with graceful simplicity, next offered a tribute of appreciation to the distinguished prelates and clergymen, and the large concourse of friends present at the fiftieth commencement exercises. The Right Reverend Bishop Emard, in his charming reply, made humorous references to his frequent visits to St. Mary's in former years. He recalled the fact that his own sister, now a religious of the Holy Names, was an alumna of this academy, while another of his sisters had been for thirty years a member of the faculty. He exhorted the graduates to rivet even closer the links of love and loyalty binding them to Alma Mater. Mgr. Meunier added his words of congratulation, the lateness of the hour preventing any further addresses. St. Mary's orchestra played various selections on harp, violins, man-

GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

dolins, guitars, and 'cello, giving as finale, snatches of the national anthems, and familiar melodies dear to every heart.

On Saturday the thirtieth, the Jubilee came to a close with the Solemn Requiem High Mass for departed friends and benefactors. Reverend F. Semande, C. S. B., was the celebrant, the preacher of the occasion being the eloquent Reverend J. R. Command, of Trenton, Mich. St. Mary's and its friends will certainly remember long the great Jubilee celebration of May, 1914, with its renewal of friendships, bygone joys, and fruitful memories.



Opening Address

THE RIGHT REVEREND J. T. AYLWARD, D. P.

"This is the day the Lord hath made; let us be glad, and rejoice therein."—
(Psalm CXVII, verse 24.)



Y Dear Friends: The joyous feast of Easter is thus announced to us by Holy Mother Church; and, as we are yet bidden to chant our Alleluia in the paschal time, I can find nothing more appropriate for this joyous occasion than these selfsame words. Indeed, the event that has brought us here to-day is joyous and happy. We celebrate the fiftieth year of the establishment in your beautiful city of Windsor, of

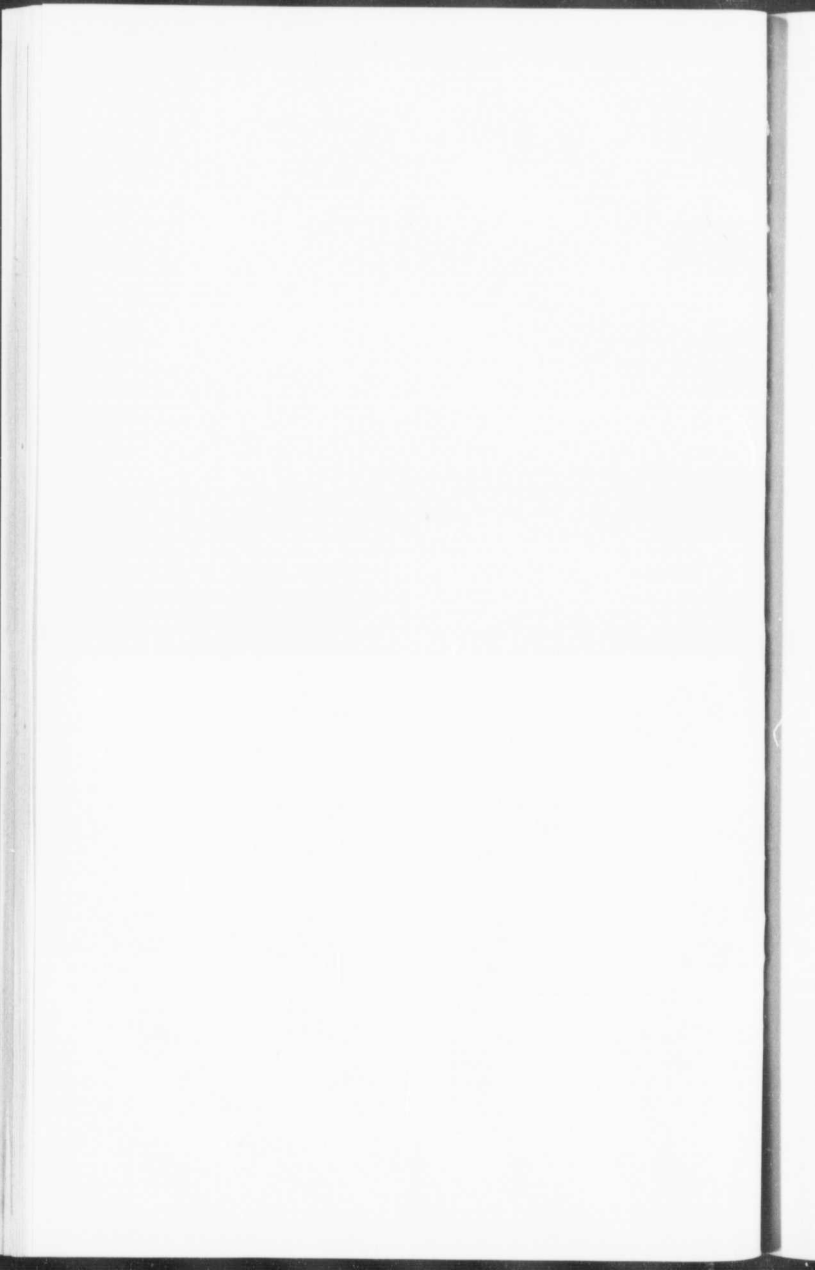
St. Mary's Academy. Not the least factor in your civic growth and progress has been the culture and intellectual influence of this institution; therefore, it is but meet and just that this year of jubilee should be commemorated in the most joyous fashion. During the long sojourn of Israel in the desert, God spoke to Moses, and said to Him: "Speak to the children of Israel, and thou shalt say to them: 'When you shall have entered into the land which I will give you,—number to thee seven weeks of years, that is to say, seven times seven, which together make forty-nine years: And thou shalt sound the trumpet—And thou shalt sanctify the fiftieth year: for it is the year of jubilee. Every man shall return to his possession, and every one shall go back to his former family, because it is the jubilee and the fiftieth year.'"

If, in the Old Law, God gave this prescription, and ordered it to be an occasion of great festivity among His chosen people, with how much more reason ought we obey the injunction, and joyfully unite in open gratitude to God who has lavished manifold blessings on this house during the past fifty years? In such a spirit do we respond to the call issued by these good Religious,—first to return thanks to God; and then, this duty faithfully performed, to turn



THE RIGHT REVEREND J. T. AYLWARD, D. P.
Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, London, Ont.





OPENING ADDRESS

our thoughts towards congratulating the good and zealous religious family who have guided this convent home from its humble beginnings to its present-day flourishing condition.

Need we marvel at the success of this institution? Looking back at the history of all our religious communities in Canada, it is a matter of sincerest exultation that the Church, from the time this soil of Canada was first trod by the foot of white men, found among her pioneers, such valiant women as Madame de la Peltrie, Marguerite Bourgeois, Mademoiselle Mance, Madame d'Youville, and other illustrious women of faith and fervor. In a few short years, by holy zeal for souls, they gathered around them the earliest fruits of religious training. In fact, so frequent were the establishments of religious houses, that only a century before the birth of Eulalie Durocher, the venerable Bishop de Pontbriand feared the multiplication, and wanted to merge some few; but the phenomenal growth of New France, and, after the conquest, the influx of other peoples, caused the lack of education to be acutely felt. To meet the needs of all Canada, and even the far-off region of the undeveloped West, Almighty God destined that, from a pious family of a model home, a young girl should be prepared to follow in the footsteps of the great women who came from France; from the virgin soil of New France, she was to become the foundress and first Superior of a community of three. At this date, only seventy years later, seventeen hundred religious daughters imbued with the spirit of these three, are scattered all over the continent of America.

The delicate Eulalie Durocher, from her earliest childhood, gave evidence of being far in advance of the age in which she lived. Despite the customs of the country at that time, she manifested, at a most tender age, an extraordinary love for the Most Blessed Sacrament. Her good mother, who herself had received her education in that convent made sacred by the life of Venerable Marie

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de l'Incarnation, first sowed in the heart of her youngest daughter the seed of devotion to Jesus. No tongue can tell the happiness of the child in her convent home when she approached for the first time the table of the Lord. The love experienced on that day endured through a life all too short. I pass over the trials of ill health, and the failure to realize her heart's desire of consecrating herself to God in some existing convent. I hasten to mention what proved to be God's design for her future, and the spirit she was to leave to her community: that of reverence for His priests. After her mother's death, she, with her aged father, took up her abode with a dearly beloved brother, a priest, who, by his eminent learning and pious influence for good, was constantly solicited for counsel and help by other priests of the province. During these years, as mistress of her brother's presbytery, her unselfish devotion to the welfare of others became manifest; and so respectful, and so generous, was this gentle sister, that the home became a refuge and haven for ailing or needy priests, from far and near. This I mention in particular, because as Mother Mary Rose, Eulalie Durocher perfected these virtues to so sublime a degree, that, in her daughters of the Holy Names, and in the children confided to their care, there stand out these two great characteristics: intense devotion to the Blessed Eucharist, and veneration for God's anointed. The practice of these virtues in her home life ably served to sustain her in her arduous task of the humble foundation at Longueuil. Taxed beyond human endurance by ill health and poverty, she was again sustained by her love for Jesus in His most holy Sacrament. Her humility and zeal attracted the priests of the parish who foresaw the aid she and her little community would be to religion; and from them, as in other lands from other priests, God's reward came to her for her devotion to her brother and his guests.

The little community, after a probation and training in spiritual life by Father Allard, received the blessing of the saintly Bishop Bourget, and began the work of education. One of the best evidences of the prudent foresight of Mother

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Mary Rose was to realize that, if her daughters were to do well the work mapped out for them, it was necessary that they should have pedagogical training to become educationists. The latest and best methods to attain this end were sought for; and, to this purpose, despite the small number of her subjects, she sent two of her young daughters to Montreal, there to learn from the sons of St. John Baptist de la Salle, the art of imparting knowledge to children. Success rewarded the good Sisters' efforts, so that soon the reputation of the Holy Names' Society spread, and in a few years, the land was dotted with homes of the Sisters. Among them, fifty years ago, London diocese welcomed a small band, who, trusting in their motto "Jesus and Mary, my strength and my glory," began the work we so joyously commemorate this day! With them they bring the spirit of Mother Mary Rose; devotion to Jesus in the Holy Eucharist is exemplified in their lives, while reverence for the priest, and respect for authority, bid them abide by the principles laid down at Longueuil. When it pleased the Department of Education in Ontario to exact from our religious teachers compliance with its regulations, the Sisters of the Holy Names were found in the front rank, where they are to-day "our strength and our glory." All this work of theirs was undertaken for God's honor and glory. To Him our grateful homage of thanksgiving for fifty years of untold blessings!

Now, dear Sisters of the Holy Names, next to God and His Blessed Mother, I come here to offer to the daughters of a sainted Mother my sincerest congratulations and my thanks; not mine alone, but those of many who, by reason of duty and work, are unable to be present. They join me in the sincere desire that what has been accomplished in the past fifty years may be but an index of the incalculable good to be achieved for the next, and many more, fifty years, in this city of Windsor, and in this diocese of London.

May the spirit of Jesus and Mary, made known by Mother Mary Rose, ever preside over the destinies of this

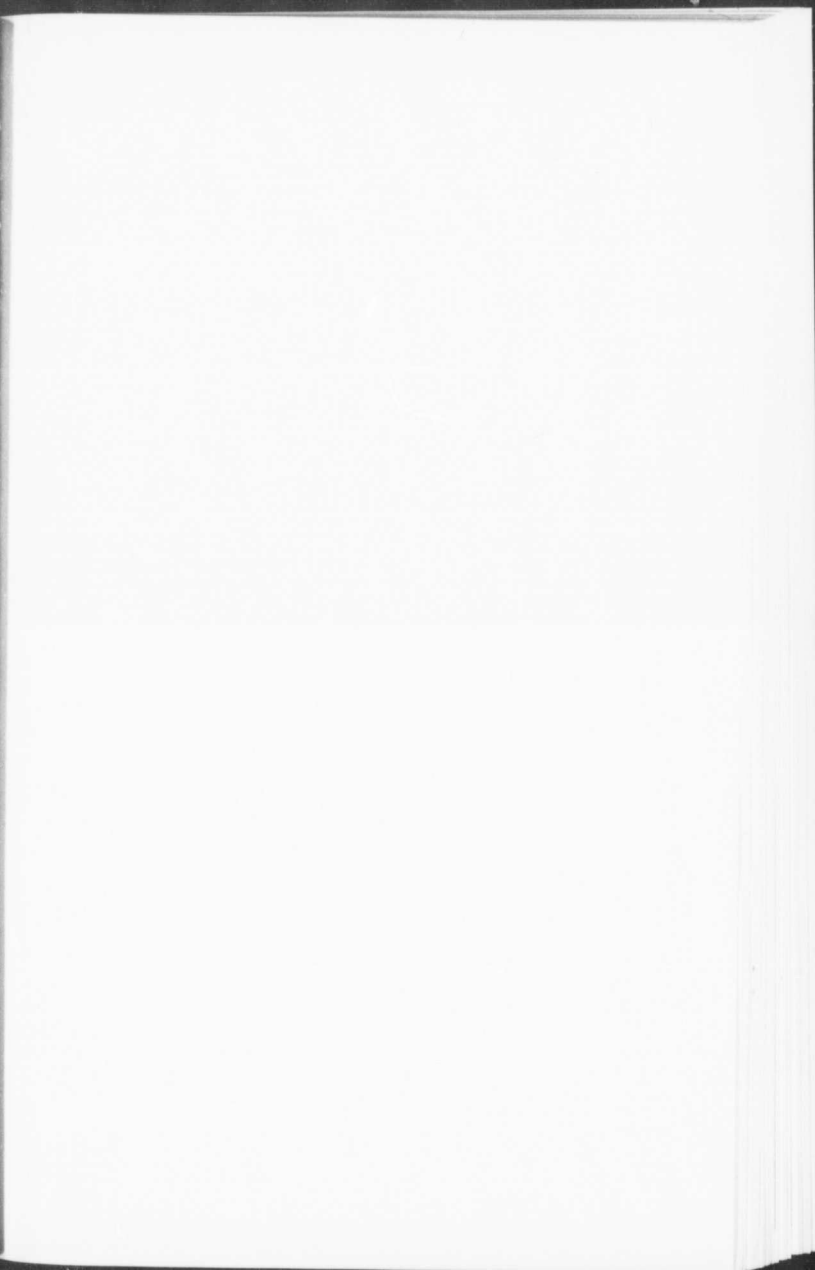
SALVE ALMA MATER

convent home, while it sends from its portals women of Christian fortitude, to save the world by devotion to the Eucharistic God.

To you, dear pupils of St. Mary's Academy, who have listened with affection to the feeble tribute given the Mothers of your convent days, I offer my congratulations. I beg of you, in your own homes, and in your own parishes, to carry with you devotion to our dear Lord, and reverence for ecclesiastical authority, that you may be to your priests a help and a consolation in the arduous work of saving souls.

Parents, and kind friends of St. Mary's Academy, who are here to-day to testify your appreciation of the work done for your children, I congratulate you! Your confidence in the care and solicitude bestowed by these good nuns upon your dear ones, is amply rewarded by the loving respect and filial devotion of yours to you, a devotion instilled into their little hearts, by women whose devotion is unequalled in the Catholic world. Time was when convent homes were the object of severe criticism from without and within, but thank God, that day is past. We now look with reverent admiration on the self-sacrifice and zeal of those alone capable of such, those who voluntarily consecrate their lives to God.

Once more, as the priest continues the Holy Mass, let our prayer joined to his be: Glory to God, and benedictions on you, good and faithful children of Mother Mary Rose! May you continue to further the cause of education, material and spiritual, by leading souls to God, thus to form, for your true life hereafter, an aureole of glory, in that eternal jubilee, where "Jesus and Mary" shall be, in reality, "our strength and our glory."







THE REVEREND LOUIS LALANDE, S. J.



Allocution

du Père Louis Lalande, s. j.

Mes révérendes Mères, mes Frères, C'est l'Esprit-Saint qui a pris l'initiative des jubilés. "Vous fêterez," a-t-il dit, "la cinquantième année: c'est une année Sainte, et vous jubilerez."

Le jubilé d'une maison d'éducation joint à toutes les joies du passé, toutes les espérances de l'avenir: C'est la fête des Anciennes, qui s'arrêtent chargées de leurs souvenirs. C'est la fête des Jeunes, qui montent dans la vie rayonnantes de leurs espoirs. Le passé, ce sont les oeuvres accomplies, les âmes formées au devoir, les intelligences éclairées par la vérité, les caractères dressés aux luttes de l'existence; c'est l'institution jubilaire elle-même tournée vers la route parcourue en cinquante ans, et qu'elle aperçoit toute jalonnée des noms et des gloires de ses enfants. L'avenir, c'est la génération qu'elle entoure encore de ses sollicitudes et de ses labeurs et à qui, dans sa fierté, elle répète, en montrant les devancières: "Elles vous ont légué des trésors de fidélité à la tâche et d'amour à l'Alma Mater: soyez fidèles à des traditions d'honneur et de foi chrétienne."

Dans le passé, comme dans le présent, saluons d'abord l'Institut des Saints-Noms de Jésus et de Marie. Il a été, avec les Soeurs fondatrices et celles qui ont continué et continuent si admirablement leur oeuvre, à la peine, comme il est et comme elles sont aujourd'hui à la réjouissance et à l'honneur.

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Elle est bien modeste l'histoire des origines. Mais dans cette modestie se sont caché des souffrances et des héroïsmes d'autant plus émouvants, que l'humanité n'y a pas trouvé son compte et que Dieu seul les a mesurés.

C'est un pieux évêque qui fit d'abord appel aux Soeurs des Saints-Noms. Comme d'autres de ses frères en épiscopat, Mgr. Pinsonnault eut recours au zèle et aux ressources de la vieille province de Québec. Il savait déjà, comme l'ont appris et ne l'ont pas oublié, tous ceux dont le coeur sait porter la reconnaissance et placer avant tout autre mobile la gloire de Dieu et de l'Eglise, que de cette province sont partis presque tous les pionniers, hommes et femmes, de l'Evangile, de la charité, de l'éducation, qui ont civilisé et illustré tout ce vaste Dominion. Comme ceux qui l'avaient devancé dans l'extrême Ouest, les Demers, les Blanchet, les Taché, les évêques missionnaires, les Oblats de Marie-Immaculée, il comprit qu'avec le ministère des prêtres il fallait le ministère des religieuses. Eux et elles ont été les apôtres de toutes les oeuvres. Ils se sont faits tout à tous, ont appris les langues de tous, ont respecté leurs traditions sacrées, pour les gagner tous à Jésus-Christ. Les premiers chapitres,—et ils comptent parmi les plus beaux,—de l'histoire catholique de l'Ouest, depuis ce diocèse jusqu'à l'extrême nord et jusqu'au Pacifique, sont remplis du récit de leurs travaux civilisateurs. Eux ont été les prêcheurs; elles ont été, dans leurs classes ou par leurs oeuvres de charité, les auxiliatrices. Leurs noms sont si bien unis dans nos mémoires et notre gratitude qu'on ne saurait fêter celles-ci sans fêter les autres; sans y mêler aussi le souvenir de la Province et de la race qui, après tant d'oeuvres de généreux apostolat, peuvent au moins se permettre de demander à leurs successeurs d'aujourd'hui de continuer les traditions établies, pour la gloire de Dieu et le salut des fils de ceux qui leur ont été chers.

Une page touchante que celle de la fondation de l'Académie Sainte-Marie. Elle est illustrée des privations, des,

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labeurs, de l'indomptable courage des fondatrices. On y voit briller, mes Révérendes Mères, les noms les plus illustres de votre Institut. Il suffit de rappeler leur souvenir pour faire surgir l'image des vertus religieuses, dont elles ont été la vivante pratique.

C'est la Mère Jean-Baptiste, douce comme elle est ferme, et qu'aucun obstacle n'ébranle, dont l'activité n'a d'égale que sa persévérance. C'est Mère M. Olivier, qui semble avoir reçu de Dieu le don de ne s'étonner de rien, et d'étonner tout le monde par sa calme tenacité et sa piété féconde en ressources. C'est cette vénérable Mère M. du Rosaire, si aimée, si aimante, personnification de la bonté souriante, pénétrant au fond de tous les coeurs, et y restant, par tout ce que la vertu a de plus sociable et de plus prenant, de plus ferme à la fois et de plus indulgent dans ses procédés, par tout ce qui imite le mieux le Maître, qui a dit: "Laissez venir à moi les petits enfants."

Que d'autres encore je devrais rappeler. Mais il faut être incomplet. Et pour que le chaîne ne fut pas rompue des traditions de douceur et de prudence établies par Mère M. du Rosaire, la Providence a voulu que les supérieures qui président encore aux destinées de cette maison soient précisément celles qui ont le mieux pénétré l'esprit de cette Mère, ont été les imitatrices les plus ferventes de ses hautes vertus et de sa parfaite distinction.

Je ne me pardonnerais pas d'oublier en ce moment la faveur délicate que Dieu a réservée à ces fêtes jubilaires, dans la personne de celle qui a été, en plus d'un sens, l'un des soutiens de la communauté—l'humble et bonne Soeur M. Thomas.—Elle fut le témoin des premiers jours, participante des premiers sacrifices, compagne, fidèle et gaie des souffrances et de la pauvreté primitives, celle qui a rivalisé avec la famille Ouellette—et Saint Joseph tout d'abord—à faire vivre sans ressources la maison d'il y à cinquante ans, —et qui reste, seule, plus que jubilaire, relique survivante après un demi-siècle mort.

Rendons grâce à Dieu d'avoir donné à l'institution que nous célébrons de pareilles mères et de telles soeurs. Elles en ont fait le foyer de science et de foi que nous savons. Vous en avez fait vous-mêmes, mes Révérendes Mères, en parachevant l'Académie, un pensionnat spacieux et imposant, l'un de ceux qui font le plus d'honneur à cette Province, —et, de votre chapelle, vous avez fait un chef-d'oeuvre d'art religieux. Remercions le ciel aussi d'avoir fait surgir autour de vous de nombreux bienfaiteurs. Il vous a donné, surtout dans le clergé paroissial des coopérateurs aussi éclairés que généreux,—depuis le curé de Sandwich qui reçut les fondatrices, jusqu'au vénéré M. Wagner et jusqu'au digne curé et prélat, qui vous apporte encore aujourd'hui, en même temps qu'à sa paroisse de Saint-Alphonse, l'appui de son coeur bienfaisant et large, son amour pour l'éducation, son respect des droits de tous, sa droiture d'âme que rien ne fait biaiser et son zèle désintéressé pour toutes les âmes.

Cependant ce qui marque d'un cachet de grandeur et de solennité particulières ce jubilé, c'est qu'il est, en même temps que la fête des souvenirs reconnaissants envers l'Institut des Saints-Noms de Jésus et de Marie et envers l'apostolat du Canada français dans ce diocèse, une fête de l'éducation.

Aucun sujet en ce moment, plus que l'institution de la jeunesse, n'occupe les esprits et ne passionne les âmes. Il est à la base de tous les apostolats et de tous les problèmes de notre avenir.—Nos ennemis le savent bien, et c'est ce qui explique leurs antipathies et leurs perpétuelles attaques contre l'enseignement religieux. Ils savent que l'avenir est à ceux qui s'emparent de la génération qui grandit, et que cette génération sera ce que sont les principes et l'enseignement de ses maîtres et maîtresses. Elle sera ce que sera en elle le respect qu'on lui a appris à garder pour ses traditions d'honneur, de race, de justice et de foi,—et selon qu'on lui aura enseigné à n'en rien trahir, au couvent, au collège, ou à l'école.

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C'est cet enseignement à base de religion et de respect des droits et des sentiments légitimes de tous qui vaut aux religieuses que nous fêtons un double honneur: celui d'être combattues par ceux que les préjugés aveuglent,—et celui d'être admirées par ceux qui voient clair dans la lumière divine, de la vraie liberté et du progrès. Ceux-ci, seuls, comprennent sur quel fondement doit s'appuyer l'éducation, —et, en particulier, l'éducation de la femme du monde. Ils savent, qu'il lui faut, sans doute, la science et les succès artistiques, mais, avant tout, l'ordre dans la culture de ses facultés intellectuelles, la volonté généreuse et inébranlable devant les sacrifices de la vie, la conscience du rôle à jouer et des devoirs à accomplir, les vérités éternelles de la foi sur lesquelles reposent la stabilité du mariage et la tranquillité du foyer, la paix sociale, la modestie des moeurs, le respect des droits d'autrui et la charité.

Il n'est pas d'éducation plus urgente à l'heure où nous vivons. Or, nulle plus que l'institutrice congréganiste n'est préparée à donner à la femme de demain cette éducation essentielle. La société actuelle, même féminine, souffre de trois maux principaux, qui la menacent de mort:—la recherche effrénée de l'argent et des biens matériels,—la fringale des jouissances sensuelles,—l'indépendance de l'esprit devant toute autorité. Contre cette triple maladie mortelle, les Religieuses offrent à la jeunesse, avec l'enseignement des principes, un enseignement vécu dans leur personne et qui est le contraire, le contre-pied, du mal à guérir. Le monde ne rêve que richesses: elles y renoncent par le voeu de pauvreté. Le monde est haletant dans sa course à l'argent,—non plus à l'argent qu'on amasse dans une cassette ou une banque pour le seul plaisir de le posséder, mais l'argent engendreur de vanité, gonfleur d'orgueil, source de rivalités de table, de toilettes, de lambris dorés de morgue ou chacun veut écraser de son faste ses concurrents et concurrentes. Pour arracher la jeunesse à ce

matérialisme envahissant il faut mieux que les impressions passagères des théories. Il faut les exemples qui entraînent, le détachement surnaturel, les leçons d'une vie allégre parce que libre, généreuse, parce que se prodiguant sans retour, et plus joyeuse de donner que d'autres ne le sont de recevoir et de posséder. Voilà des leçons et des dons propres à la religieuse enseignante. Ni les diplômes académiques, ni les parchemins universitaires ne sauraient les remplacer jamais.

Le monde ne rêve que jouissances sensuelles. Il veut jouir, jouir encore. Il court aux plaisirs avec vertige, au dépens du devoir, du travail, de l'étude, de l'Évangile. A la jeunesse qu'elle forme et qui va bientôt entrer dans ce tourbillon, la religieuse n'en montre pas seulement les dangers. Elle offre, par sa vie et son vœu de chasteté, la grandeur et la beauté du sacrifice. Elle renonce même aux joies à d'autres permises. Son exemple forme l'enseignement qui apprend à dominer les sens par l'âme, à gravir les hauteurs qu'aime le Dieu des sommets, le Dieu du Calvaire.

Le monde ne sait plus obéir. Et voilà pourquoi souvent l'instruction n'est plus qu'un instrument de révolte et d'orgueil. Ceux-là rendent un service funeste à la société qui fournissent à la jeunesse l'outil de la science, sans lui apprendre à s'en servir dans l'ordre, la justice et l'humilité. — Or, la religieuse a voué l'obéissance. Qui peut, mieux qu'elle, enseigner ce respect de l'ordre, de la justice? Elle a toute autorité pour parler des douceurs du joug de Dieu, des sanctions divines de la loi, des victoires et de la liberté des cœurs soumis.

Ajoutez à cet enseignement supérieur de l'exemple, propre aux Congréganistes, le travail plus libre, plus dégagé des préoccupations mondaines et matérielles, qui leur permet d'exceller même dans l'ordre purement pédagogique. — L'expérience, chaque jour renouvelée, démontre que de fait

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elles y excellent. Aussi bien, personne n'a jamais prouvé qu'on est nécessairement plus intelligent, parce qu'au lieu d'une cornette on porte un chapeau, au lieu d'une soutane une redingote.—Si donc, on rencontre chez les Soeurs des dons intellectuels au moins égaux, il reste au bon sens de conclure que ces dons doivent produire un rendement supérieur et apporter un enseignement plus efficace, puisqu'ils s'exercent dans un milieu plus favorable, plus exempt du partage des énergies, plus concentré vers un même but.

Voilà, mes révérendes Mères, ce que rappelle votre jubilé, et comment nous fêtons l'éducation en fêtant votre Académie. C'est le rappel de tout ce que signifie l'enseignement catholique dans son sens le plus haut.—C'est l'application constante du précepte divin.—Et ce précepte remonte au jour où Notre-Seigneur, au bord d'un lac de la Galilée, réunit douze hommes du peuple et, avant de disparaître, leur dit à eux et à tous leurs successeurs: "Allez, enseignez."

Sans doute, dans l'énergique brièveté de cette parole s'exprime d'abord l'enseignement sacré. C'est par elle que nos églises ont été de tout temps des écoles gratuites de science, de morale, de philosophie et de vie pratique. Mais elle exprime aussi l'enseignement chrétien sous toutes ses formes, et le Christ y a convoqué tous les tenants, hommes et femmes, de son apostolat.

L'Institut des Saints-Noms s'y est distingué, comme il s'y distingue encore, par ses succès, par ses élèves. Il s'y est créé un rang d'honneur, en réalisant tout ce que la pédagogie moderne exige et ambitionne. Il y joint ce que l'enseignement neutre ne saura jamais réaliser: la formation des caractères, le développement harmonieux de toutes les facultés de l'âme, non par l'instruction seulement mais par l'éducation chrétienne. Comme résultat, il obtient ce qui vous caractérise, mesdames les anciennes élèves: la science alliée à la modestie, la sagesse d'une conduite qui

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sait faire la part des exigences sociales sans rien ôter au foyer et à Dieu, une distinction rehaussée par la piété, un esprit de foi ferme, généreux, conforme enfin à l'esprit de Jésus et de Marie,—lesquels, selon la devise de vos maitresses restent à jamais votre force et votre gloire.



Jubilee Symposium

Commencement Exercises

Programme.

Concerto in E major - - - - - *Goria*

Orchestral Accompaniment

Welcome!

Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's

Part One

Semi-Chorus

"Lord, Thou hast loved this Convent Home."

Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's

Part Two

Chorus

"O Holy Names, in our gladness exulting."

Salve Alma Mater

*Written for the Fiftieth Anniversary of the
Foundation of St. Mary's Academy,*

Windsor, Ontario, by

Thomas O'Hagan, Ph. D.

Crowning of Graduates

Proclamation of Honours

Adieux.

Chant du Jubilé

"Sous notre toit que tout brille."

Paroles du R. P. L. Lalonde, s. j.

Lyric Memories

St. Mary's Orchestra.

*St. Mary's Academy, College of the Holy Names,
Windsor, Ont., May 26, 1914.*





"GOLDEN JUBILEE"
Miss Hertha Skirving

Fort

Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's

Part One

Spirit of the Past brings records of half a century, and welcomes delegates from the Holy Names' Provinces of Longueuil, Montreal, Oregon, California, Manitoba, New York, Valleyfield and Joliette, who present greeting to Holy Names' Province of Ontario in the person of Golden Jubilee.

SPIRIT OF THE PAST:—Hail, Golden Jubilee! Where find a sweeter name? Its every syllable breathes joy and harmony.

GOLDEN JUBILEE:—Thou art welcome, gentle Spirit of the Past! Hast opened wide the portals of Time, and breathed anew into the years long dead the vigorous breath of life? Thy mystic volume hides the records of golden deeds unnumbered! Fain would I hear them proclaimed in accents clear!

SPIRIT OF THE PAST:—I touched them with my wand as they lay slumbering in the vale of time—those years so laden with precious memories! They woke, and hearts are thrilling with the raptures they bring—(Music in the distance)—Hark! What strains even now are falling on my ear?—(Enter Heralds who precede delegates from Holy Names' Provinces, and bear standards of Jesus and Mary.) From far and near, from the distant limits of this continent, wherever the Cross and the Lilies proclaim the Holy Names, hither come heralds of Sister Provinces to increase thy joy, O Golden Jubilee!



Song of the Heralds

Jubilee bells, that sweetly chime,
 Bells, golden bells!
Sing of the blessed bygone time,
Sing of the days that cannot die,
Sing of the days we glorify!
Swing, chimes, and ring,—
Ring while we sing
One grand hymn of Jubilee!

Sweet golden bells! Sweet chiming bells!
 Bells, bells, bells!
Ring out the tale of Fifty Years,
Tell of the gladness and the tears!
Swing, chimes, and ring,—
Ring while we sing
One grand hymn of Jubilee!

Glad ringing bells! Sweet golden bells!
O'er land and tide your music swells,
O, do not hush your echoes sweet!
Ye make our jubilee joy complete!
 Ye ring and swing,
 Ye sing and ring
Our grand hymn of Jubilee!

Dear Jubilee Bells! Oh! chiming bells!
From near and far your cadence swells,
In tones that thrill each loyal heart,
In tones that never can depart!
Go, sounding on till every peal
Makes Memory laugh and joy to feel
 That when ye ring,
 The while ye sing
Unending hymn of Jubilee!

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S

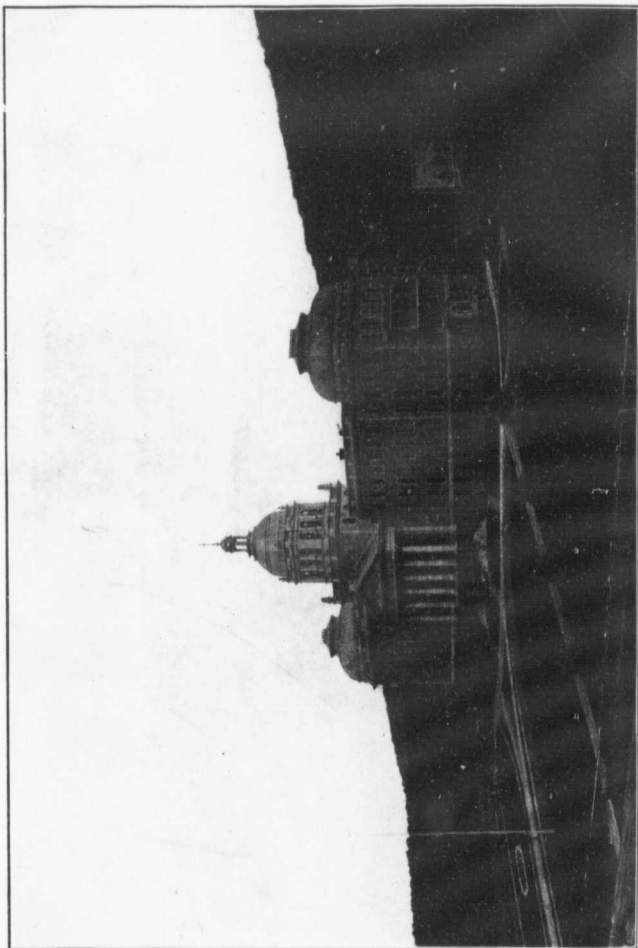
(Enter eight delegates from the Holy Names' Provinces.)

DELEGATE FROM LONGUEUIL:—Hail, Golden Jubilee!
First among this sister band of provinces, 'tis mine to speak: From quaint Longueuil, cradle and fostering home of the Sisters of the Holy Names, I come!

DELEGATE FROM MONTREAL:—If yours the sacred right it be, O elder sister of this fair group, is not mine the sweet privilege to offer next my Jubilee greeting? I hail from Mount Royal's historic city! Hochelaga sends me now, as fifty years ago she sent forth from her pillared portals, that dauntless group of four who here were pioneers!



MOTHER-HOUSE OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES,
Hochelaga, Que.



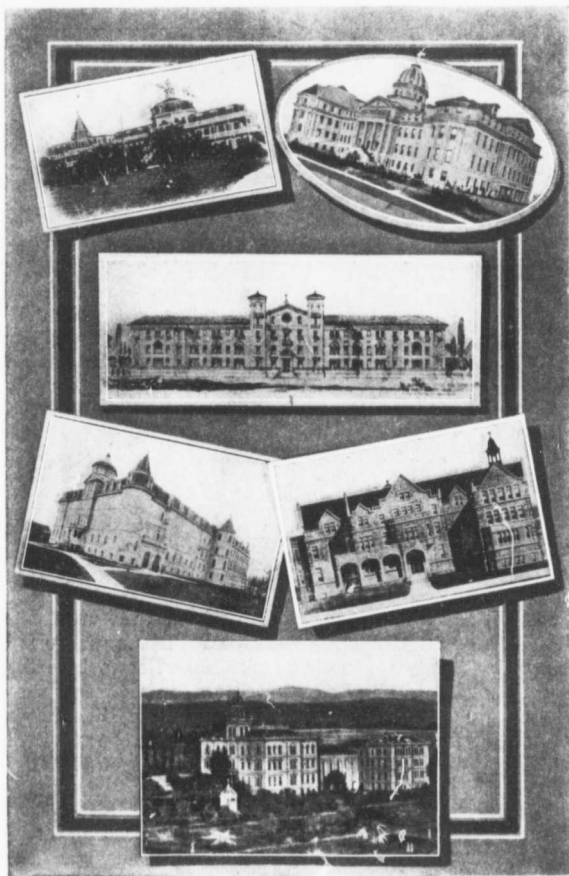
CONVENT OF THE HOLY NAME OF MARY.



ST. MARY'S ACADEMY AND COLLEGE,
Portland, Oregon.

DELEGATE FROM OREGON:—Far across the continent, from out the Sunset Land, I bear a message. To my distant bounds, Sisters of the Holy Names bore the flaming torch of Christian Education that burns so brightly in the great Oregon Northwest. St. Mary's of Portland, rich in her garnered sheaves of more than fifty years, sends greeting to St. Mary's of Windsor, on this golden gala day.

DELEGATE FROM CALIFORNIA:—And I hail from Golden Gate! From the smiling land of sunshine, I've sped to the banks of your blue river. But here methinks, the sunshine of California is surpassed, the roses of this fair May time vie in fragrance with Oakland's floral pride. 'Tis Jubilee here, as it will soon be there, so my golden bell foretells.



Convent of Mary Immaculate
Key West, Fla.

Holy Names Academy and Normal School
Seattle, Wash.

Provincial House,
Marylhurst, Oswego, Oregon.

St. Mary's Academy,
Crescentwood, Winnipeg, Man.

Academy of the Holy Names,
Albany, N. Y.

College of the Holy Names,
Oakland, Cal.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S

DELEGATE FROM MANITOBA:—Of luscious fruits and
beauteous flowers you boast, Sister Provinces. From
the vast wheat land of my Prairie domain, from the
banks of the Red and the Assiniboine, Winnipeg to
Windsor sends her sheaf of golden memories, symbol
of the harvest gleaned in the fifty fruitful years all
your own.

DELEGATE FROM NEW YORK PROVINCE (Key West):
—In me you see the herald of the Empire State, though
I hail not from her proud chief city. From a sea-girt
coral isle, I have hither wended my way, to join you,
my Sisters from East and North and West! In the
glorious paean of Jubilee, Florida to Ontario sends
greeting.

DELEGATE FROM VALLEYFIELD:—Balmiest Southern
breezes whispered you to come; a message came to me
in the land of the Maple. The youngest, newest Prov-
inces of the Holy Names, are we! The Cathedral City
of Valleyfield sends you loyal greeting.

DELEGATE FROM JOLIETTE:—And I from Joliette have
come! Though young in years, the glad duty of
thanksgiving calls us to celebrate to-day the Jubilee of
an elder Sister.

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

A Jubilee of loving gratitude to God, the source of gifts
and graces! From North, and South, and East, and West,
ye gather here, fair Sister Provinces, to sing the praises of
those blessed Names. In my Ontario Province, these
Names have proved "the strength and the glory" of every
heart that cherishes the standard of Jesus and Mary.
Hence, O Sisters nine, let our voices blend in joyful
harmony. Our chant must waken the echoes within these
hallowed walls. Then, go ye forth! Announce, both far
and wide, the glory of the Blessed Names!

Delegates' Hymn.

Solo.

Lord, thou hast loved our Convent Home,
How can we bless enough Thy Name?
Oh! Let our voices reach Thy throne,
Oh! touch our hearts with heavenly flame!

Recitative.

Father, guard this fair retreat!
From age to age may it behold
Thy Name revered, with blessings sweet,
Of grace, and love, and joy untold!

Semi-Chorus.

Lord, Thou hast loved this Convent Home!
Thy Heart has never ceased to pour
Its gracious gifts,—gifts all Thine own!
Praise to Thy Name forever more!

Tableau.

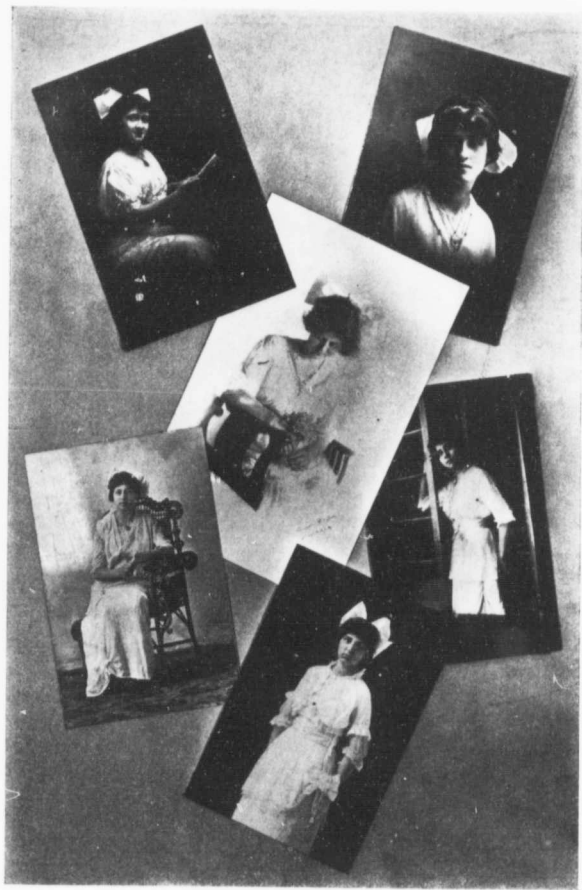
Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's

Part Two

(The Graduates of 1914 tell the story of Fifty Years.)

KATHLEEN:—Hail, Golden Jubilee! Most gladsome be thy sway! We, the graduates of 1914, bring loyal greeting. Thy long expected reign begins at last. We have bidden Science fold up all papers, maps and charts. The day's our own until the evening Angelus! Now, dear companions, think how best we may make dear Golden Jubilee's reign a time to be remembered, an epoch in the annals of St. Mary's!

CLAIRE:—I propose that we, St. Mary's Jubilee Graduates, seek the earliest records, and read the story of Fifty Years. They contain a tale it behooves us all to scan. We'll wake the slumbering echoes of this hall, call back



CLASS, '14.

Marguerite Ouellette

Anna Laforet

Vera Sullivan

Florence Pageau

Claire Langis

Kathleen Swader

SALVE ALMA MATER

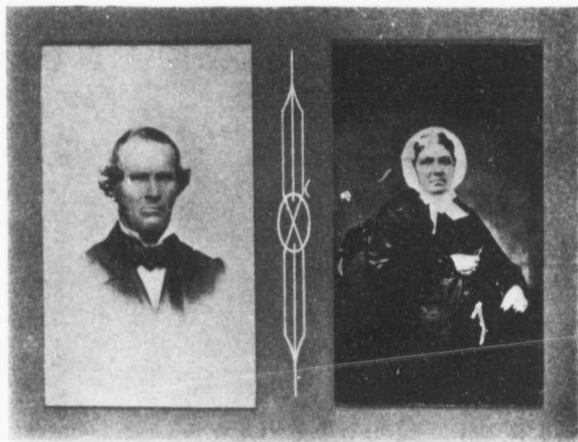
the forms that peopled it of yore, and while drawing from their lives a lesson of purpose achieved, our own will grow more noble.

SPIRIT OF THE PAST:—Worthy is your project, maidens!
To you, whom St. Mary's crowns to-day, I give my treasured records.

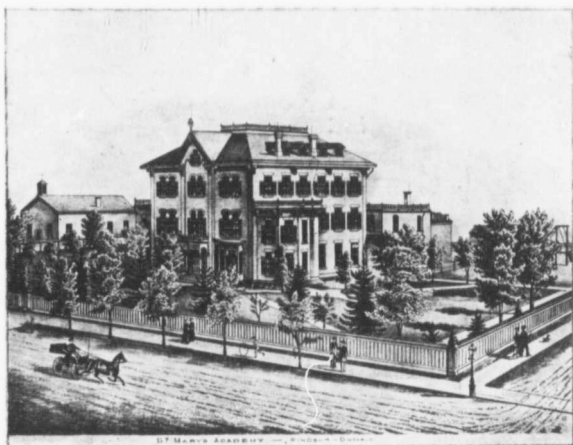
MARGUERITE:—Fifty years ago, the Catholic citizens of Windsor, inspired by their clergy, desired to possess a school for young girls. After thoughtful deliberation, they sent a petition, drawn up by Judge Caron, to the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary in Montreal, to ask for teachers. As a response, four Sisters were sent, but on arriving sooner than expected, hospitality had to be solicited for a few weeks until a house could be secured for their purpose. Judge Caron's sister-in-law, Mrs. Eliza Salter, and her aged mother, hospitably opened their doors to these first missionaries. Meanwhile, a little old brick cottage that still stands on Goyeau Street, was fitted in a modest way to welcome students, who began to arrive in such numbers that when school-work had begun, the Sisters were forced to think immediately of finding a spot on which to erect an Academy. Mr. Vital Ouellette and his respected wife and family, generously offered a donation of land for the purpose. Other enterprising citizens, liberal almost beyond their means, advanced payment for the future education of their daughters, and thus the construction of the new convent was not delayed. October, 1865, witnessed its inception. St. Mary's soon arose, being for years afterwards the handsomest and most striking edifice in Windsor. The Academy, well patronized, had soon to widen its bounds. In 1870, an artistic annex, almost circular in form, added to the already picturesque appearance of the Academy, and gave it, for years, among its pupils, the fond title of "Windsor Castle." Time slipped away, enlargement again became imperative. This last extension, when finally planned in 1904 was such as to



MRS. ELIZA SALTER.



MR. AND MRS. VITAL OUELLETTE.



1870—1904

dwarf the old building, now surviving as a wing, while our new St. Mary's offers more modern accommodation and a perfected equipment. The Sisters began old St. Mary's on a capital of \$4.00. But, as St. Theresa quaintly writes, "With God and one penny, we are more than rich." Friends rally as ever around St. Mary's. Prudence and Economy have not ceased to preside over its fortunes, nor does the loyal attachment of its pupils fail.

KATHLEEN:—My record, too, exhales the perfume of early days. Joy came to St. Mary's with the pioneers. It was a stirring time in Windsor. The War of Secession between North and South across the border was yet in progress, and countless refugees found either a home, or a temporary place of rest in our little town. Many a poor slave drew his first breath of freedom when setting foot on our soil. With the news of General Lee's surrender, activity awoke among the refugees. Several of their daughters, sweet, refined Southern girls, were early pupils of this Academy, and

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S

so intensely devoted to the "Lost Cause" that the mistress of discipline was often at wits' end to make a "treaty of peace" acceptable to the adverse sections. If a Northern girl sang, "Just before the Battle, Mother," or, "Tramp, Tramp, the boys are marching," the fiery Southerners would respond with "Dixie," or, "Maryland, my Maryland." In fact, a smell of powder was in the air; even the music of the day having a martial strain, softened, it is true, by the pathos of danger and distance from home. Soon after the close of the Civil War came the Fenian Scare. Then, barracks were erected in Windsor, and soldiers billeted on the citizens. It was an exciting time for pupils. The sham battles and the daily drill of eight hundred soldiers were picturesquely enacted almost under our windows. The soldiers, too, were quick to seize upon the similarity between convent discipline and military drill. The uniform, the falling into ranks, the moving in a body at a given signal, amused them greatly. "Right, wheel!" "Left, wheel," they would call out, as the pupils went to and from church or daily walk. Nor were the students averse to such notice from gallant red coats. Girls will be girls, as every one can testify, but discipline did not suffer, and a spirit of honor and loyalty was fostered by the great teacher of those early days, Mother Elizabeth. Her influence, mainly, and the affection in which all the Sisters were held, kept the Academy constantly gaining in numbers and excellent repute. Another unique excursion in those times was a brisk walk to Sandwich, and a leisurely inspection of the ruins of Bishop Pinsonnault's Episcopal Palace, described by Mother Elizabeth, as "venerable by its age, hallowed by its associations, and picturesque in its ruins." To record the joys of the old pupils would be to give the history of every day. When hearts are innocent, joys abound, and each generation of Convent girls has its cherished ideals, its golden remembrance of days when frolic reigned supreme, days of modest triumph, days of tender,

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friendly intercourse, days almost without a cloud. All the merry gamut is run, till it becomes plain to see how St. Mary's has ever charmed its inmates, and kept them true to Alma Mater through the changing years.

FLORENCE:—What a stirring page from our annals! But, surely, we should consider ourselves favored to live in this tranquil period when war is far from us!

VERA:—I could easily bear with a little of the excitement tasted in 1865. We of the Twentieth Century have come too late.

FLORENCE:—Still, we must not lose time in vain regrets. What does your record say?

ANNA:—My scroll tells of how the school was organized, of the teachers who succeeded one another in the task of polishing young minds and inculcating womanly principles. Here I read of St. Mary's graduates; of the Alumnae who have elected to follow in the foot-steps of their instructors, as brides of the Lord; of the thousands who adorn society in its various ranks. Scattered far and wide are teachers, religious and lay, who obtained in St. Mary's the coveted piece of paper admitting to Normal Training Colleges. As I glance over this record, it seems to me that in this 20th Century, the lines of the school-girl move in more arduous ways than those which marked out a corresponding path, say fifty years ago. Our grandmothers, dear and venerable, when speaking of the education they received, dwell on the drill in language, incursions into the domain of literature, impelling but thorough acquaintance with art and artists, researches in the field of history and biography. The culture of fifty years ago seems to have been of a type, never intended to encounter the severe winds of struggle with governmental state examinations or inspectors' criticism. To-day's record tells another story. At every

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S

moment hangs above us the dread of examination tests that must not find us unprepared. The pendulum has, indeed, swung far in the other direction, and we must follow the arc it has traced. Not only must we follow, but we must be ready for the benefit of some worthy examiner, to give its amplitude down to the hundredth of a millimeter, and to calculate the wavelength of its very tick. My story of St. Mary's endeavours and successes in the educational field is honorable to those who directed this advance of our Alma Mater.

CLAIRE:—My leaflet has been traced by filial piety. It outlines the career of noble members of the clergy, lavish of moral aid and support when needful, to advance the interest of our Academy. After Bishop Pinsonnault comes the urbane and suave Vicar General Bruyère. Then a lengthy space is devoted to the genial, benevolent Archbishop John Walsh, to the zealous and austere Archbishop Denis O'Connor. Eloquent are the pages apportioned to the great-hearted Archbishop Fergus Patrick McEvay. The inmates of St. Mary's always found his visits an inspiration, an encouragement. Like a golden thread, binding the leaves together, is the constant reference to Reverend Father Wagner, for thirty-one years pastor of St. Alphonsus, and spiritual guide in this Academy. Father Wagner's personality was not of the kind that commands or claims outward show of affection. He stood for what he was, a man of God. Each and all, who fell under his influence, instinctively say while recalling his memory, "He was, in all things, and before all things, a priest!" Could any tribute be more honourable? Here, too, I read of the courteous and affable Father Bayard; the large-hearted man of broad culture, Doctor Flannery, who could write a poem, recite it, find its musical interpretation, and accompany it with melting harmony, when sung. And withal, so unpretending! A lion towards the enemies of Holy Church,





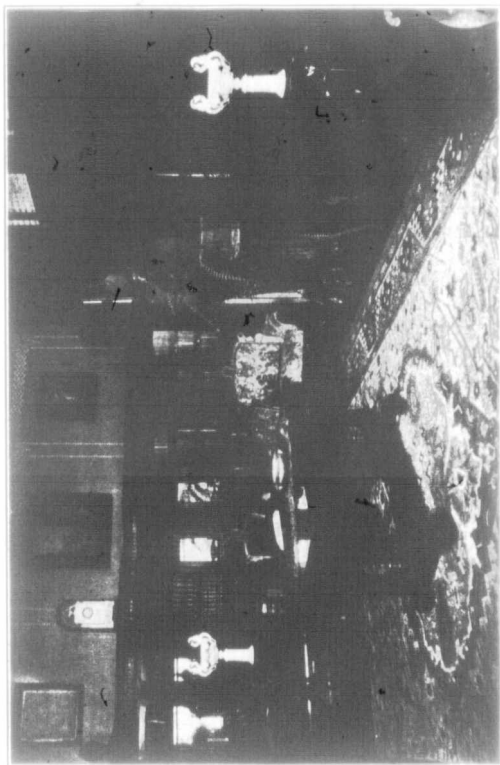
THE VERY REVEREND DEAN WAGNER,
First Rector of St. Alphonsus, Windsor, Ont.

GOLDEN JUBILÉE OF ST. MARY'S

a lamb when these enemies became his friends, as frequently occurred. The memory of St. Mary's is tenacious of those saintly men who served its interests. All have passed to brighter scenes. In spirit they are with us to-day, I trust, blessing, as of yore. Accept our homage, departed ones! Peace to your ashes! We, the pupils of the present, join hands with our sisters of the past, to thank you, to honour your shining deeds, and to claim your blessing still. May we be ever found worthy of the inheritance transmitted by your zeal!

FLORENCE:—This leaflet, signed by Peace, holds a continued story of the religious privileges obtained and enjoyed by St. Mary's since the foundation. It mentions the establishment of the various devotions and pious associations that contribute to the spiritual growth of a Convent, and make it a living contrast to the world outside. Of old, when our Lord came back from the realms of death to greet His chosen ones, He said: "My peace I leave you, My peace I give you!" With Him, there is no past. His word is as true to-day as then, and its effects as fruitful. Who, among the old pupils, has not cherished her title "Child of Mary," who has not rejoiced to wear the green ribbon of the Holy Angels, or the Badge of the Sacred Heart? And even pupils differing with us in belief, while passing along the quiet halls, or entering the quiet chapel, have often acknowledged and felt the tranquilizing touch of the Master's Hand. Ah, yes, the Prince of Peace is always Master here, yesterday, to-day and forever! How easy, then, to understand the readiness shown in fitting up our beautiful chapel. Each past student has wished to acknowledge a personal debt. Marble altar, stained glass windows, sweet-toned organ, Way of the Cross, statues,—these are a mute but eloquent testimony to the remembrance of quiet moments in which souls held tryst with the hidden Lord.

VERA:—My page is more sombre in trend. Yet it, too, displays the dealings of an all-wise Providence. Sacrifice



LIBRARY
Photograph by the Daily News

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF ST. MARY'S

must attend the path of those who aim toward higher levels. If a work is to endure, it must be sealed with the Cross. I read here of anguished hours of sorrow. Death, separation, unequal fortunes, sickness, misunderstandings, losses,—all the forms of painful experience are outlined darkly, yet the quiet sunlight of hope dawns in beauty ever! "Ad Altiora!" is the cry, and grief must wane, as hope appears!

KATHLEEN:—Truly are we indebted to you, Gentle Spirit of the Past! While listening to those tender reminiscences, desire is roused within to do our part, to inscribe our names untarnished upon the lustrous roll, and to bear away in pristine freshness, the latest laurels of our Alma Mater.

FLORENCE:—Can we go back, even if we will, and live again, those olden days?

MARGUERITE:—No, but may we not live now to make a past for ourselves, since each day gone is gone forever? Pupils who will celebrate the centenary must thrill when reading of their forbears in quiet '14.

KATHLEEN:—Oh! yes, dear friends, let this be our endeavor! Of those who made St. Mary's what it is, many have been called to wider fields of labor; women, all, of transcendent ability, of commanding intellect, of lofty aims, and personal magnetism; holy women, too,—each in her sphere of action, a power for good. Of the pioneer band of four who came to sow the seed of piety and culture which to-day bears fruit so fair and so abundant, one still lingers with us in the pleasant afternoon of life. For fifty years, Sister Mary Thomas has been associated with the varying fortunes of St. Mary's, always teaching, by silent example, the lesson of industry and holiness.

FLORENCE:—Sharing, too, in our gladness of to-day, stands a viewless throng whose spotless garments are

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of immortality. In this unique festival, they are fondly remembered. Their hearts, though stilled in death, throb in fullest sympathy with our own. With us they've lived and toiled and prayed. The sad sweet fragrance, diffused by their memory, draws us to them in the bonds of peace.

CLAIRE:—From the cherished Past, we turn to the Present, so glowingly portrayed in music, speech, and song, on this auspicious anniversary! Gladly do we see that St. Mary's keeps pace with the truest progress of this busy century. One period of advancement to-day receives its crown. To symbolize this triumph, let us place a wreath of laurel at Golden Jubilee's feet. May each coming year round out still more harmoniously her sphere of beneficence! May labor, contentment, and holy endeavour add still further charm to the Convent Home we hold so dear! Gratefully as we treasure the past, gladly we face the future, since it is ours, in part, to encounter and to mould.

GOLDEN JUBILEE:—A Te Deum, then, for the great things wrought among us! O Fifty Years, well and nobly has your course been run! Your forms cast now a parting shadow, but live again in deeds undying. The golden harvest ye have garnered it is ours to share! May it prove an earnest of the glory that awaits, we trust, where Time for us will give place to Immortality.



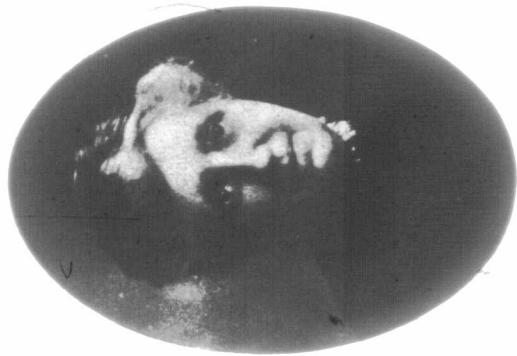
Chant du Jubilé.

Sous notre toit, que tout brille,
Et dise des chants.
Nous fêtons les cinquante ans
De notre famille.
Après de toi tes enfants
Accourent gaiment.
Salut, salut, douce mère,
Nos refrains en chœur,
Portant notre amour sincère,
Volent vers ton cœur.

Alma Mater, sois bénie
Pour tous tes bienfaits.
En nous tu gravas les traits
Si doux de Marie.
Ainsi que de tendres fleurs,
La main de tes soeurs
A su cultiver notre âme,
Y graver comme un blason,
Rayonnant de pure flamme,
L'amour des Saints Noms.

Nous vénérons ta mémoire,
Et pour proclamer,
Combien nous savons t'aimer,
Et chanter ta gloire,
Fières, vibrantes d'orgueil,
Tu vois, vers ton seuil,
Accourir tes bien aimées,
Honneur à toi, dans ce jour :
Garde de longues années,
Garde notre amour !

R. P. L. LALANDE, S. J.





MRS. GENEVIEVE LANGLOIS DROUILLARD,
St. Mary's First Graduate, Class 1869.

Alma Mater Association Day

In the words of a distinguished educator: "School life is the beginning of perpetual friendships, when soul is knit to soul with truest affection." The truth of this statement was strikingly evidenced in the numerous assemblage of former students who gathered in St. Mary's Academy to celebrate Alma Mater day, one of the most pleasing social functions of the jubilee week.

The exercises were fittingly inaugurated in the chapel by a pontifical mass, Right Reverend J. M. Emard, Bishop of Valleyfield, Quebec, being celebrant and speaker. The full significance of a golden jubilee was impressively brought home to the minds of his hearers. A fiftieth anniversary, in holy wedlock, or in the sacerdotal state, must necessarily be of an individual nature, and prophetic of the approach of dissolution. The bells which ring in a jubilee may soon sound the parting knell for the jubilant who already counts the scriptural years of three score and ten. Not so for an institution such as this, where the work begun fifty years ago has been continued without a break, the mere individual and personal element losing itself in the general freshness of the elements until its golden jubilee assumes a character of universality that raises it above the particular and restricted limit of other jubilee celebrations. With characteristic eloquence and earnestness, the distinguished prelate developed this theme, in a masterly discourse which will be long remembered by the audience who hung upon his words.

In the afternoon, the celebrant at Solemn Benediction was the Reverend E. Alhilig, C. S. Sp., of Detroit, with Reverend J. M. Lemire assisting. While voicing the senti-

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ments of alumnae returning to the old familiar scenes of college days, Rev. P. J. Howard, C. S. B., of Assumption College, Sandwich, struck a responsive chord in every heart. He paid a high tribute to the efficiency and worth of an institution which could elicit from its alumnae so deep a loyalty as that manifested by the former students of St. Mary's. To the tender reminiscences awakened by so significant an occasion, Father Howard added a fervent appeal that they hold ever on high the standard of allegiance to Mother Church, and to the sterling principles imbibed in early years.

After the impressive services in the chapel, a formal reception was held in the Academy spacious parlors. Miss Kathleen Swader, representing the class of 1914, gracefully welcomed the members of the A. M. A., coming back from the outer world to the dear environment of school days, returning to Alma Mater and her memory-haunted halls. With charming dignity, Mrs. Ellen Montreuil, the actual president of the association, responded to this address of welcome, and spoke feelingly of the privilege of having present on that great re-union day, some of the earliest students of the academy. "Here," said Mrs. Montreuil, "the silver-haired graduate of 1869 clasps hands with the fair young graduate of 1914." Noteworthy, too, was the attendance of several distinguished members of the Order, who at different intervals had been associated with the Academy, and whose presence on Alma Mater day, as delegates from the Mother House in Hochelaga, was a magnet, drawing numbers of students still true to their gentle influence. This manifestation of personal concern in the Golden Jubilee festivities on the part of the Reverend Mother General elicited expressions of warmest appreciation.

At 2 p. m. the doors of the dining-rooms were thrown open, and a scene of beauty met every eye. The rooms, already beautified by mural decoration, harmonious in tone and design, were festooned with blue and white, twined

ALMA MATER ASSOCIATION DAY

about the association flowers, yellow and white chrysanthemums. In the choice of table appointments and decoration, had been displayed the most delicate taste and artistic fancy, of which the menu card, in white and gold, offered a fair index. Attention was first given to the nine courses, tastefully served by the present students, wearing white and blue. Miss Helen Schell was charming as toast mistress, and in a characteristic, happy way, proposed the various toasts, to which responses were made by the Mother Provincial, Miss Therese Montreuil, Mrs. A. D. King, and Mrs. M. A. McHugh. A presentation of gold and flowers was made to Sister John the Evangelist, present superior of the academy, and to the heroine of the day, Sister Mary Thomas, one of the pioneer band, who came in 1864. Very touching was the singing by the assembly of the A. M. A. song of greeting, which sweetly blended thoughts of the present with remembrances of absent members. In this connection, the remarks of Reverend P. J. Howard were especially appropriate, when he commended the fitness of thought and prayer by loyal classmates for the associates unavoidably absent, and for the shining band who would never, again, answer the roll call of St. Mary's.

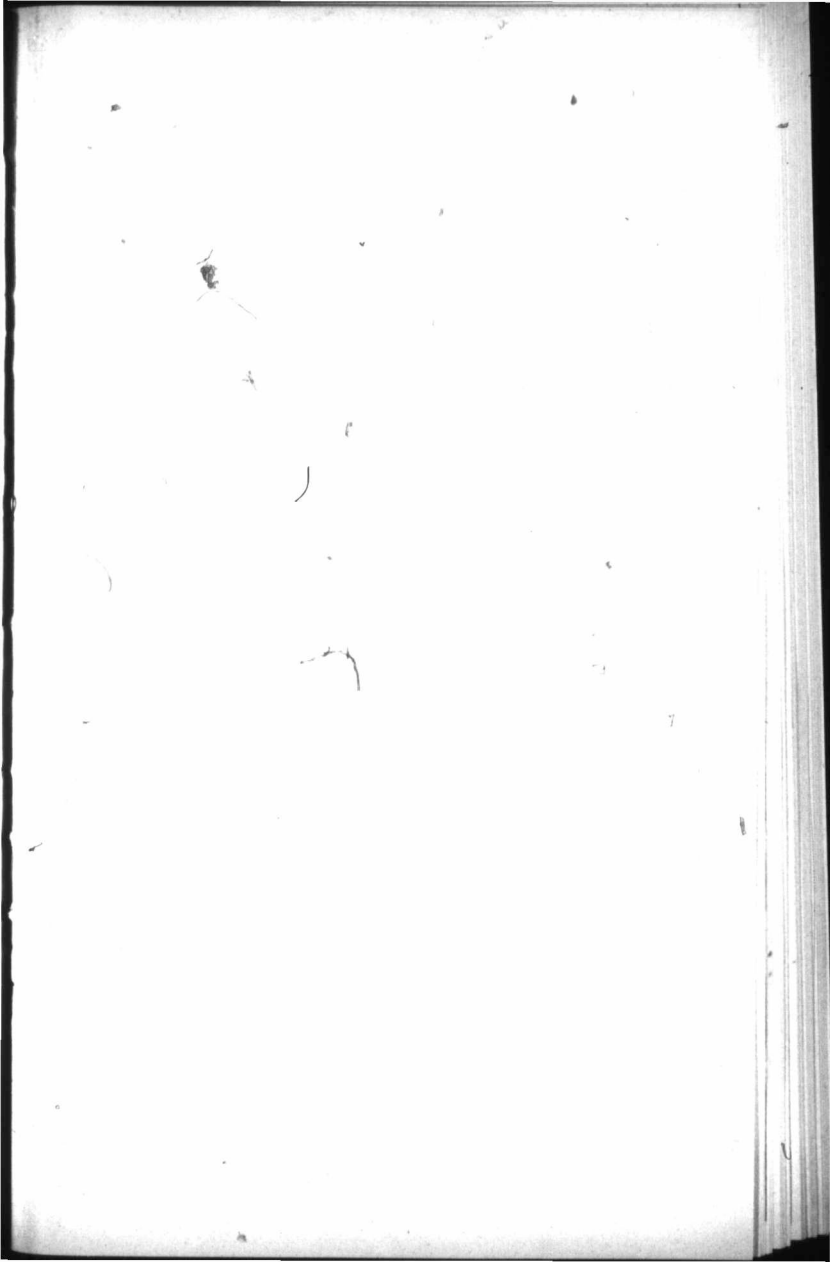
The literary part of the evening programme was, in every sense, a tribute of loyalty and gratitude, as evidenced by the really meritorious papers read by the Alumnae,—Miss Schell, Christian Education; Mrs. Killean, Looking Backward; and Mrs. J. Sadler, who, to a musical accompaniment, announced the "Honour Roll of St. Mary's. The dramatic readings of Miss Schnelker and Mrs. R. R. Caton, the vocal selections of Signor Bartolotta, Mr. Yungquist, Mrs. A. Marentette, Mrs. White, Mrs. J. Kilroy and Miss L'Heureux made the evening's programme choice and entertaining. Miss Eleonore Payez, at the piano, captivated the audience by her wonderful interpretation of the classic masters. The song, "A Perfect Day," feelingly sung by Mrs. J. Kilroy, one of the first students to be enrolled in St. Mary's, gave voice to the sentiments uppermost in the minds of the former students who had come in such num-

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bers to congratulate the Sisters of the Holy Names, to pledge their sincere allegiance, their constant loyalty to the dear old academy, now advancing into fuller usefulness before God and man. The home-coming of the Alma Mater Association marked a red-letter day in the chronicles of St. Mary's.

One privileged to be present.







THE RIGHT REVEREND J. M. EMARD, D. D.,
Bishop of Valleyfield, Que.



Résumé de l'allocution prononcée par
Sa Grandeur Monseigneur J. M. Emard, O. O.,
Evêque de Valleyfield, Qué.

Mes bien chers frères,

Les fêtes, si solennelles, organisées pour célébrer le cinquantième anniversaire de la fondation de cette académie Sainte-Marie à Windsor, ont ramené dans ces murs un grand nombre d'anciennes élèves que nous voyons aujourd'hui réunies pour vous offrir en union avec tous ceux qu'un lien quelconque rattache à cette maison, les mêmes actions de grâces et les mêmes prières.

C'est un jubilé que l'on appelle improprement des noces d'or, et qui offre avec le cinquantenaire de mariage et de sacerdoce des analogies et des contrastes qu'il n'est peut-être pas sans intérêt de faire ressortir en ce moment. Après un demi siècle de vie en commun, les époux reviennent au pied des autels ou, entourés de leur famille et de leurs amis qui les félicitent à l'envi, ils remercient le Dieu qui les avait unis, qui leur a permis de couler durant de si longues années des jours relativement heureux, et à qui ils demandent les grâces suprêmes pour la fin d'une carrière qui va bientôt s'éteindre.

De même, le prêtre vénérable qui monte à l'autel au jour du cinquantenaire de son ordination sacerdotale présente au ciel l'hostie du sacrifice qu'il a si souvent immolée et son âme exulte en un chant de reconnaissance et d'amour. Mais pour lui aussi c'est la vieillesse, et les fêtes si splendides dont il est l'objet sont pour lui l'annonce mélancolique de la fin prochaine de son existence sacerdotale ici-bas. Les noces d'or de mariage ou de sacerdoce, tout en célébrant sous le regard de Dieu la joie d'une longue alliance ou d'un ministère fécond, ne sauraient être séparées de l'amère tristesse qui enveloppe tout ce qui doit bientôt finir. Et pour que la consolation domine, il faut, et de façon main-

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tenant exclusive, en chercher et en fixer l'objet plus haut encore dans l'éternité.

Ici aujourd'hui, avant de nous réjouir, nous avons à regarder d'abord des places vides, à déplorer le départ et l'absence de tous ceux dont la piété et le zèle ont présidé aux origines premières de l'oeuvre dont nous célébrons le cinquantenaire: cet évêque, illustre entre tous, qui avait donné naissance à l'Institut des Saints Noms de Jésus et de Marie, Mgr. Bourget, cet autre prélat, Mgr. Pinsonneault, fondateur de ce diocèse, et qui dans l'ardeur de ses convictions et de son dévouement ne crut pouvoir mieux faire que d'appeler à son secours les religieuses d'Hochelaga; et les supérieures de l'époque, celle qui accueillit favorablement la demande, et cette autre dont le souvenir est encore plus étroitement lié à l'oeuvre elle-même, et qui, conduite par l'obéissance, est venue en ces parages alors lointains jeter dans des privations de toutes sortes les racines premières de cet arbre superbe que l'on admire aujourd'hui; et ce vénérable prêtre, M. Bruyère, avec les généreux citoyens qui l'entouraient alors pour faire aux dignes religieuses qui leur arrivaient l'accueil si bienveillant et dont les promesses ont été si pleinement remplies, tous ont disparu. Ils ne sont donc point là pour se réjouir après cinquante ans de labeur dans la contemplation de l'oeuvre qu'ils avaient créée. C'est du haut du ciel qu'ils se réjouissent avec ceux qui ont bénéficié de leurs travaux et de leurs sacrifices, et qui aujourd'hui ne sauraient les oublier. Par contre les cinquante années révolues, bien loin d'être pour l'institution l'avant-coureur de la décrépitude et surtout de la mort, contiennent en elles-mêmes l'assurance d'une vie qui se prolongera longtemps encore dans une prospérité croissante en réalisant chaque jour de nouveaux progrès.

La garantie de cet avenir s'appuie sur le passé que vous représentez en rendant témoignage à l'oeuvre accomplie durant cette série des cinquante années. Si les fondateurs ne sont plus là, vous y êtes vous, remontant par groupes jusqu'à eux et leur adressant l'hommage de votre sincère

ALLOCUTION

gratitude. Vous faites mieux encore, vous rendez témoignage au zèle généreux, à l'activité intelligente, au désintéressement absolu de toutes celles qui, pour vous toutes, dans la succession du temps, et les unes après les autres, sont venues dépenser leurs talents, leurs forces, leur vie dans ce dévouement anonyme de chaque jour qui confond toutes les énergies en une seule, et accomplit ce qui s'appelle l'oeuvre de la communauté. Il faut bien le dire ici, c'est une chose merveilleuse et dont seule la Sainte Eglise peut nous offrir le spectacle. C'est à elle que remonte le mérite et que s'adressent vos remerciements. C'est elle, en effet, qui porte dans son coeur ces communautés religieuses dont les membres consacrés à Dieu voient s'éteindre en eux-mêmes toutes les prétentions personnelles, ne laissant survivre que l'amour divin, et la charité pour les âmes dont l'éducation leur est confiée. Ce qui fait qu'en ce jour tous nos sentiments, toutes nos actions de grâces, montent directement vers le ciel qui a béni et fécondé l'humilité de ces admirables ouvrières. Au reste, vous avez été vous-mêmes, et vous êtes encore, mieux que l'objet direct de leur dévouement, leurs collaboratrices fidèles en faisant rayonner autour de vous, chacune dans sa sphère, le bienfait de l'éducation profondément chrétienne reçue naguère dans cette maison.

Vous êtes les témoins en permanence de votre Alma Mater, et son action dépasse de beaucoup cette enceinte par le fait que tant d'élèves de tout âge, dont les plus jeunes se relient par les plus anciennes au berceau du couvent, exercent autour d'elles dans le monde la douce et pénétrante influence des âmes instruites et formées par des âmes consacrées. Vous n'êtes pas venues seules, vous avez à votre insu peut-être amené avec vous vos familles respectives, et quiconque reçoit de vous quelque chose des principes puisés, des leçons reçues, des habitudes pieuses acquises par vous dans cette maison, s'unit à vous pour chanter les mêmes louanges, offrir les mêmes actions de grâces.

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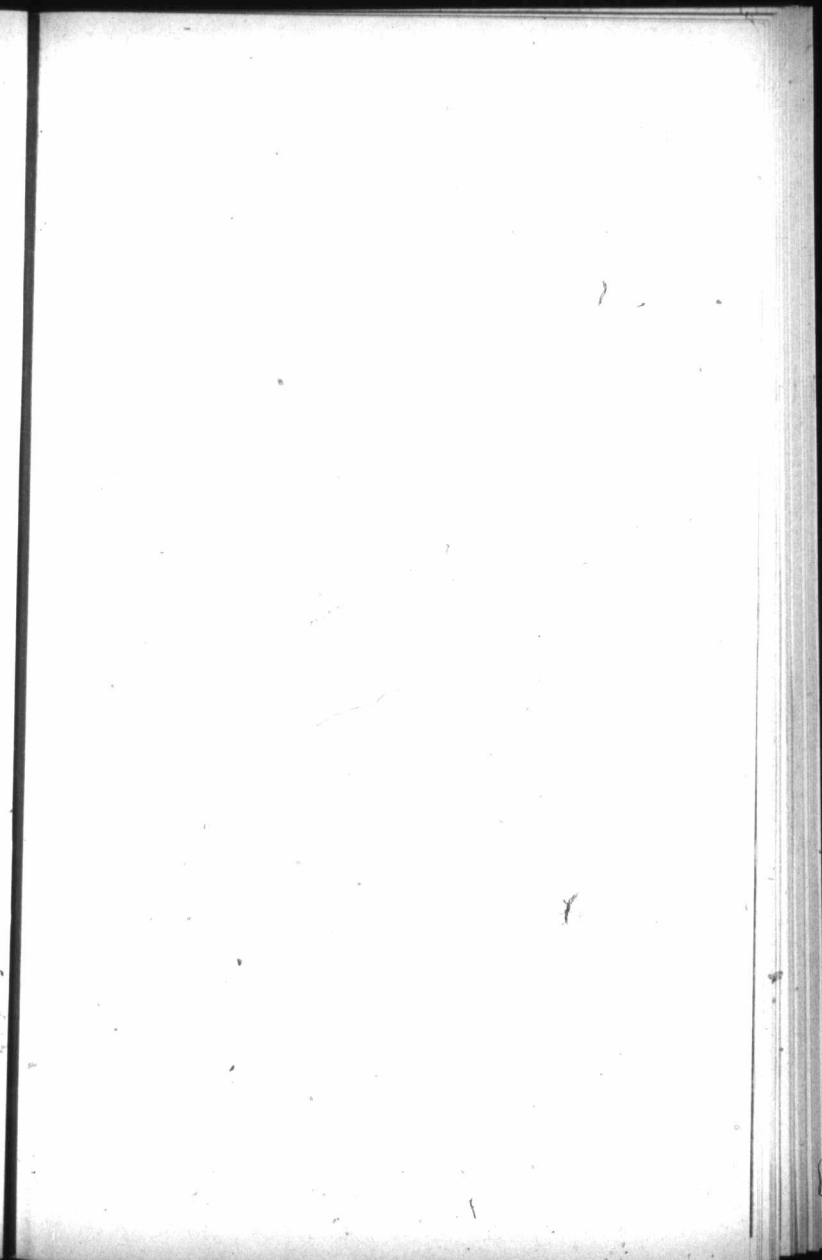
Il y a cinquante ans, une alliance se concluait et se signait ici sous le regard et avec les bénédictions de Dieu. La communauté prenait pied à Windsor, à la grande joie des familles. De part et d'autre on se promettait confiance et appui réciproque. L'Eglise, par ses pontifes, versait les bénédictions divines, et jusqu'aujourd'hui, dans l'harmonie des efforts avec le concours toujours cordial des bonnes volontés, cette alliance n'a fait que se resserrer davantage; et, grâce à elle, l'oeuvre n'a cessé de grandir et de prospérer. Nous célébrons vraiment des noces d'or.

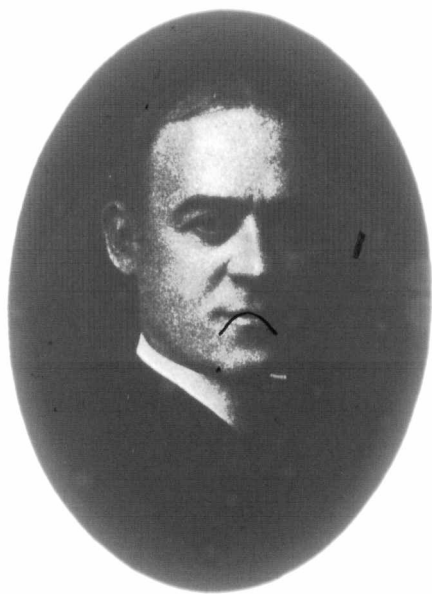
Il y a cinquante ans s'inaugurait ici un ministère véritable, celui qui de plus près tient au sacerdoce et se fait son plus puissant auxiliaire. Rien, en effet, ne saurait être plus divin que le dévouement porté à la jeunesse et à l'enfance par des âmes vouées à Notre Seigneur qui lui-même a tant chéri l'enfance et la jeunesse. Donnée sous l'autorité de l'Eglise, l'éducation religieuse n'ayant pas d'autre objet que de garder au Christ, par l'intelligence et par l'amour, les âmes qu'il a rachetées de son sang, elle continue l'oeuvre qu'il est venu y accomplir. C'est donc véritablement un jubilé d'or semblable à celui du sacerdoce.

Demandons à Dieu en ce jour béni qu'il daigne confirmer pour toujours cette alliance spirituelle qu'il bénissait autrefois et qu'il accorde à ce couvent, où doit se continuer dans la suite des âges le ministère qui s'y est poursuivi durant un premier demi-siècle, les bénédictions spéciales qui assureront sa stabilité et ses progrès pour le plus grand bien de l'Eglise et des âmes, et surtout à la plus grande gloire de Dieu lui-même.

Ainsi-soit-il.









THE REVEREND P. J. HOWARD, C. S. B.,
Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.

Address

The Reverend P. J. Howard, C. S. B.

Members of the Alumnae Association:

The invitation to address you, on this the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of your convent home, came to me in the guise of a kindly call to a labor of love. I appreciate the privilege; I am grateful for the honour. Fifty years spent in the service of God! What a story of struggle and triumph, of labor and sacrifice, hope and fear, might the annalist of this Academy indite! But it will never be written for the curiosity of the great world outside these walls. And yet such a history would be edifying as is the history of the martyrs. The noble women, whose lives have made that history, would not wish to have their deeds heralded abroad, their heroism extolled, or their virtues lauded. Not one of them has ever sought for personal recognition of her work, being actuated by a divine motive, and fortified by the knowledge that in a higher court than the world's opinion, her deeds are recorded by Angels and judged by the infallible mind of God. The only recognition that the ladies of St. Mary's Academy have ever desired during all these years, was the practical one of a school, thronging with eager young lives, on whom to bestow the higher training of a Christian Education.

We, however, their friends and neighbors, who know something of their history, are gathered here to celebrate the Jubilee of this Institution, moved thereto by admiration of their devoted lives; and you, the former pupils of this Academy, have assembled to give thanks to God for the providential care He has shown in bestowing on you the privilege of sharing in the kindly tuition of the Sisters of the Holy Names. I shall not attempt to analyse your feelings at this moment, when recollections of school days come pouring in, while you gaze once more upon the old familiar scenes, the building that was once your home, the

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class rooms where a hundred times you racked your brains for the answers that were so slow in coming, the long corridors with their sombre lights and shining neatness, and lastly, this chapel where so fervently you offered, in the Divine Presence, the oblation of your young lives. Hallowed scenes are these that cast a spell around your hearts, and bear you on the wings of memory across the waters of the past years, gently setting you where you may live again the happy days of childhood. And lest any regret intrude itself to disturb the sweetness of these recollections, you behold the familiar faces of your dear teachers. Once again you feel the influence of these noble hearts, radiating sweetness and hope and holy love, as in the days of yore. You rejoice to renew their acquaintance, and to hear the old familiar tones in the words of welcome. This, truly, is the crowning joy of this happy day. Like weary exiles returning from far distant lands, you are revisiting once familiar scenes and greeting the friends so dearly loved. Thus you are pleased to indulge the sentiment attached to the day, because, forsooth, no place seems so fitting as this, no time so apt.

However that may be, you are well aware that sentiment is but a mirage amid the stern realities of life, a softening of its angles. It quickly evaporates in the full light of a work-a-day world. No! you have not come merely to indulge the softer promptings of the heart, such is not even your primary purpose. You have come rather to renew again your admiration and respect for the teachers of St. Mary's Academy, who were under God, the chief instruments in moulding your hearts to the love of virtue, and strengthening your minds to cope with the problems of later years. You have come to say to the staff of this school, that the principles of Christian education, as inculcated by them, are true, that you have proved their truth in your personal experience, not once, but a hundred and a thousand times. You are here to say that you approve of the aims and methods, founded upon the everlasting rock of truth, and applied with the meekness and

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persuasive spirit of the Divine Teacher of Nazareth. And all this you will do, not in a spirit of formal congratulation, but with honest sincerity, in order that the teachers of St. Mary's Academy may be encouraged to maintain the work in which they are engaged, feeling that they are right, knowing that they are understood, and hopeful of even greater things in days to come. Permit me, at this moment, to interpret the thoughts which are likely to prompt you, and, no doubt, have prompted you, to assemble here in the interests of St. Mary's Academy. I shall begin by asking this question: Why are you loyal to your Alma Mater? You are loyal to Alma Mater because its walls enclose a body of highly trained women who have sacrificed everything they held most dear, to the end that having loosened all earthly ties, they might devote their entire lives to the calling of their choice. For each one of them there came a moment, when, in the sacred and solemn silence of the chapel, they heard the voice of Jesus speaking in their hearts the resistless words of invitation: "Come, follow me, I am thy spouse and thy portion forever." Like the little Samuel in the Temple, they responded promptly to the call of God, thrice repeated, and each time asking for sacrifice: "Wilt thou sacrifice thy friends for My sake?" "Yea, Lord," they answered. "Wilt thou sacrifice thy body to My service?" "Yea, Lord," they replied again. "Wilt thou sacrifice thy heart and mind to My service?" "Yea, Lord! We give all to Thee without reserve." And so, true to their sacred promise, they remain all their lives within the narrow limits of the Convent cloister, no regret for what they have abandoned ever entering their minds; for, always they have God within them, and they ask no more; while, without God, the whole world were not wide enough to satisfy their desires. The presumptuous worldling, who has an opinion on all matters, who thinks to solve the age-old problems of this life with a curl of the lip and an epigram, has no hesitation in expressing his convictions regarding conventual life. "That woman is a fool," he says, "who buries herself within the gloomy walls of a convent." But we know better. Their folly is the folly that saved the

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world, the folly of the wise virgins, of the martyrs, of Jesus Christ Himself. Their burial is a burial in God, a transition and a forgetting, followed by a resurrection and an elevation to that higher plane of living of which the worldling talks so glibly, but which we never can, and never shall comprehend. To the ignorant world, the word "burial," as applied to the religious consecrated to God, suggests inactivity, a solemn, empty stillness; as of those who partake of the poppy's juice, and sleep the sleep of utter inanition. You, who have seen with your own eyes, near at hand, are able to contradict such foolish misconceptions. The quiet here is not the quiet of sloth or death, but of a smoothly running machine, in which part fits part, and every wheel and cog revolves in perfect unison. In this machine there is no jarring, no grinding of broken parts, no stoppage to repair defects; all runs smoothly and swiftly to the accomplishment of the purpose in view. From early morning to the hour of rest, the work of Christian Education goes on without a moment's intermission. No more active life can be conceived than that which is spent within these walls, where every hour has its appointed task, and every bell calls busy toilers, from one duty to another. Such a life is healthful, vigorous, happy and gracious, since every day displays tasks well done, virtue fostered, and souls growing strong in grace and Godliness.

Results are the best tests of the efficiency of any system of human effort. "By their fruits you shall know them." I ask you, members of the Alma Mater Association, what are the results of the work accomplished here? As a school of intellectual training, this school, like practically all those in charge of Sisters, equals and is superior to the great majority of schools under secular tuition. I have watched the work of our schools in many places, I have observed and compared results, and almost invariably I have found that the palm of excellence must be conceded to convent-trained pupils. In competitive examinations where our Convent pupils are pitted against the Government Schools, the former give evidence of superior training. Statistics

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gathered from far and near show similar results. In fact, you can find no better tribute to the zeal and fidelity of the Sisters than these examinations.

And yet it is not in mental training that we find the superiority most marked. It is rather in those things that make for virtuous habits, refinement of mind, and development of the artistic temperament. By some method of their own, the Sisters contrive to associate the cultural and artistic pursuits with deep religious sentiment. In every possible way, by instruction, by personal attention, above all, by example and kindness, they lead their pupils along the paths of virtue. They safeguard them by wise and approved regulations; they direct the exuberance of youth, sometimes by restraining its evil tendencies, sometimes by stimulating it to higher ideals of conduct. And while making religion and virtue the chief object of their training, they impart to them a sheen of brightness and a halo of beauty that no soul can resist. They present them under the aspect of that gentle deportment which is their natural expression. They so cultivate the faculties of the soul, that, side by side, with the flowers of virtue, they germinate and foster the purest appreciation of fine arts, a love of literary excellence, of painting, of music, of all that contributes to aesthetic refinement and culture. The young lady so trained takes her place in whatever sphere fortune assigns her, a model of courtesy, a type of social ease of manner, and an angel of goodness. Like a heavenly visitant, she is to all her friends "a vision of delight," adorning and cheering whatever circle she moves in; glittering like the morning star, full of life and splendor, of joy and goodness. But I must not proceed with this theme too far lest the truth seem like rhetorical display. Having assumed the rôle of interpreter of your motives, and the sentiments they inspire, on the occasion of this jubilee, I merely state the reasons why you are loyal to your beloved Alma Mater. To her who has done so much, you come to show your gratitude in such a way as will encourage the present staff of St. Mary's Academy to continue in the paths marked

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out by the founders of this institution. I congratulate you, members of the Alumnae Association, on the noble sentiment that has brought you together on this auspicious day, a sentiment which does honor to yourselves and reflects credit on this Academy. * * * * *



Sketch
of the
Alma Mater Association.



St. Mary's Academy is justly proud of her alumnae. They are found in every walk of life; some treading the quiet paths of domestic duty, as home-makers and joy-givers; others engaged in professional duties. Several, as teachers, render efficient service to the rising generation. About ten years ago, St. Mary's embodied in its curriculum of studies the subjects required for the teachers' courses in Ontario. Year after year, since then, the candidates who undertake the entrance examination into Teachers' Training Colleges confer honour on their school by passing with most satisfactory averages. In their chosen profession, they are everywhere valued, and always does Alma Mater feel proud of having been able to send them forth to the important work of Christian education. Not all of these teachers have taken up duty in the secular schools. A considerable number have joined the Order whence they drew their own efficiency; while several others, following a different leading of the Spirit, have sought membership in other educational congregations, or have chosen a life of social service as Sisters of Charity. These consecrated souls, it is needless to say, are considered to be a visible compensation granted by Heaven to St. Mary's. Spiritually, they form a living garland of blossoms for the Garden of the Spouse. Practically, they spend themselves in the work dearest to Him,—the saving of souls. Their names are known to few except those among whom their duties lie; but, in the memory of angels, these names are treasured with heavenly gladness.

But what of the immense majority who have elected the

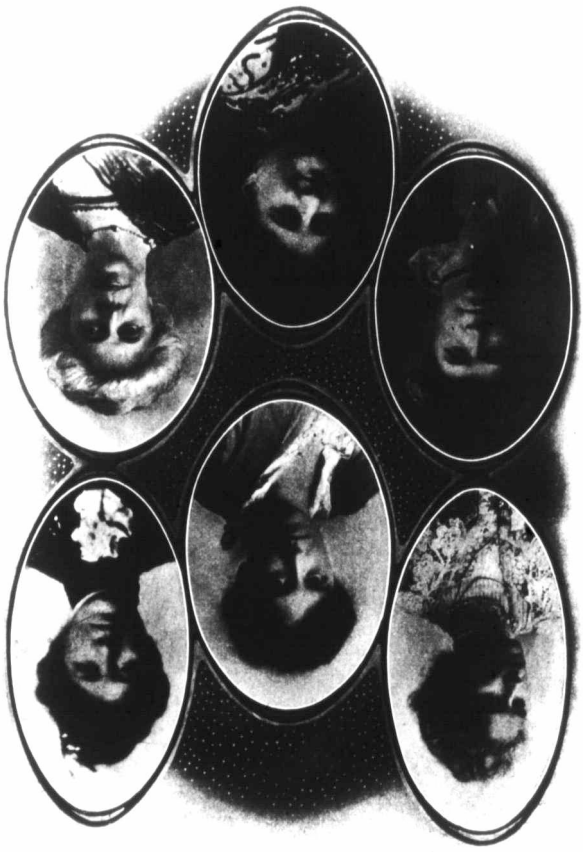
Eighty-one

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ordinary career of womanhood, and borne the burden of home-making, merging in the undertaking even the names by which we know them best? Most of these have joined the Alma Mater Association, by which they maintain a hold on the spring-time associations that shed a charm over school life.

Though St. Mary's "old girls" had assembled several times, without any definite organization, the idea of a permanent society took form in November, 1901. The reason for their reunion at that date arose from a desire to greet, in a body, Mother Mary of the Rosary, Superior General, but for many years, Superior in St. Mary's. During her incumbency, she had been so loved and admired by the pupils of the Academy, that her name became a bond of union to all who enjoyed her motherly ministrations. Withdrawn to fill positions more responsible, she had never lost interest in the pupils she had loved at St. Mary's. As much as possible, she had kept in touch with them, either by message or correspondence, so that her memory remained in benediction. Gathering around her and other teachers, after the lapse of many years, crowned with life's usual meed of laurel or of rue, the "old girls" tasted once again the joys of girlhood, revelled in the dreams long obscured by the material cares of after existence. It was a happy suggestion that this delightful reunion of November, 1901, should be the first of a long sequence, annually bringing back to the halls of St. Mary's her children, scattered far and wide. The suggestion was enthusiastically accepted, and without delay steps were taken to ensure its further growth. For drafting the by-laws and constitutions of their newly formed association, the members of the A. M. A. owe a lasting debt of gratitude to His Honor, the late Judge M. A. McHugh, always a staunch friend of St. Mary's, of which institution his wife and daughter are distinguished alumnae. The beautiful stained glass window in the Academy Chapel stands as a memorial of him who "loved in life," is truly "remembered in death."

Mrs. Louise Carter McHugh Mrs. Elizabeth Jaquemann Kennedy
Miss Therese Montreuil Mrs. Ellen Mayville Montreuil
Mrs. Julia Visser Girardot



Presidents of the A. M. A.
1901-1914

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Thus did St. Mary's A. M. A. come to the light of day. The office of President has been successively held by Mrs. Elizabeth Jaquemain Kennedy, Mrs. Louise Cotter McHugh, Miss Therese Montreuil, Mrs. Louise Anglin Turnbull, Mrs. Julia Visger Girardot, Mrs. Ellen Mayville Montreuil. Seconded by able officials, each President has brought to the association the benefit of her experience, and above all, her whole-hearted devotedness to the interests of Alma Mater. The loyal co-operation of the A. M. A. has, at all times, received due recognition from the faculty in St. Mary's, and been looked upon as a powerful factor in its educational progress. Under the auspices of the association, celebrities in the field of art, music, and literature, have been heard in the Academy, and opportunities given to foster a love of the refining elements that impart the final touch to the training received in every Convent school.

For the past two years, the beautifying of the Academy chapel of the Holy Rosary has been, to the association, a veritable labour of love. It would seem a matter of personal interest to each member, so generous has been the response to every appeal. That this chapel is to-day one of the most beautiful in Canada is due, in great degree, to the concerted action of the A. M. A. Not only did they supply a necessary fund for the mural decoration, but they have provided linens, laces, altar decorations, in a word, all those things, by which the Catholic heart desires to show its realization of the Presence, for which the Chapel is ever the attraction of St. Mary's.

To those who had followed the career of the association, it was no surprise to behold the workings of that warm impulse which brought together over five hundred members, during the Jubilee festivals, on Alma Mater Day. From morning Mass to vesper hour, they thronged the halls and grounds,—silver-haired mothers, with their pupil-daughters, and even grand-daughters. Matrons, young women workers, recent graduates, and youthful débutantes—all were there, since all felt the charm of a home-coming.

SKETCH OF THE ALMA MATER ASSOCIATION

For a few hours, all too fleeting, they came to live again in memory the olden days, to mingle with old friends, to greet new ones, and to clasp again the hands of devoted teachers, whose presence, on this Golden Jubilee day, was the precious link sweetly binding the hearts of the students of long ago with those of the present. In the words of an alumna,

“Through the vista of years came memories sweet
Of care-free hours in this retreat,
Through the halls of time, in melody clear,
Floated tender music of yester-year.”

Under the spell of the emotions awakened, each heart echoed the poet's words:

“Though far we may stray from the scenes of
the Past,
Its memories will follow wherever we go,
And the days that were first sway the days that
are last.”

Mrs. Ellen Mayville Montreuil, in her address, gave voice to the sentiments of each member present: “Have we not reason, dear Sister Associates, to thank God for this great day prayerfully begun in the Convent Chapel we hold so dear? Our petition is still that St. Mary's Alma Mater Association may ever stand as a model in efficiency and loyalty. May the coming years give it new life and new strength, to pursue its noble work of sustaining the efforts of Alma Mater towards compassing the noble task of Christian education. May all here present to-day be spared to celebrate her Diamond Jubilee.”



The Banquet.

Gather ye here, at Alma Mater's loving call,
to greet her Jubilee Year!
On Memory's golden tablet inscribe
the record of this day.

TOASTMISTRESS	MISS HELEN L. SCHELL
GREETING	REVEREND MOTHER PROVINCIAL
"OUR SISTER SUPERIOR"	MISS THERESE MONTREUIL
"OUR ALMA MATER"	
READING	MRS. R. R. CATON
VOCAL SOLO	MISS A. L'HEUREUX
"OUR ABSENT MEMBERS"	MRS. A. D. KING
"OUR SISTER THOMAS"	MRS. M. A. MCHUGH

Menu.

Soup à la mode de Congé Days		
Lettuce	Celery	Olives
"Fresh as School Day Memories"		
Prime Roast Beef	French Mustard	Pickles
Mashed Potatoes	Roast Veal, Apple Sauce	"Sweetened by Sisterly Love"
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce		
Creamed Chicken as Sister Thomas makes it		
Sweet Corn		Spinach
Potato Salad	Fruit Salad	
Convent Pudding		
"With Spices of Mirth and Good Cheer"		
Lemon Pie	Jubilee Jellies	
"So in life may the bitters to sweets be turned"		
Ice Cream		
"Flavored with the essence of the Good Old Times"		
Golden Jubilee Cake		Cake
"Lightened by Girlhood Fancies"		
Fruits		
"Mellowed in the sunlight of happiness"		
Cheese	Toasted Crackers	
Coffee	Tea	Chocolate
"Golden-hued, Convent-brewed"	"Kept warm by friendship's flame"	
Lemonade	Ginger Ale	
"Sparkling with the joys of Bygone Days"		

A. M. A. Song of Greeting

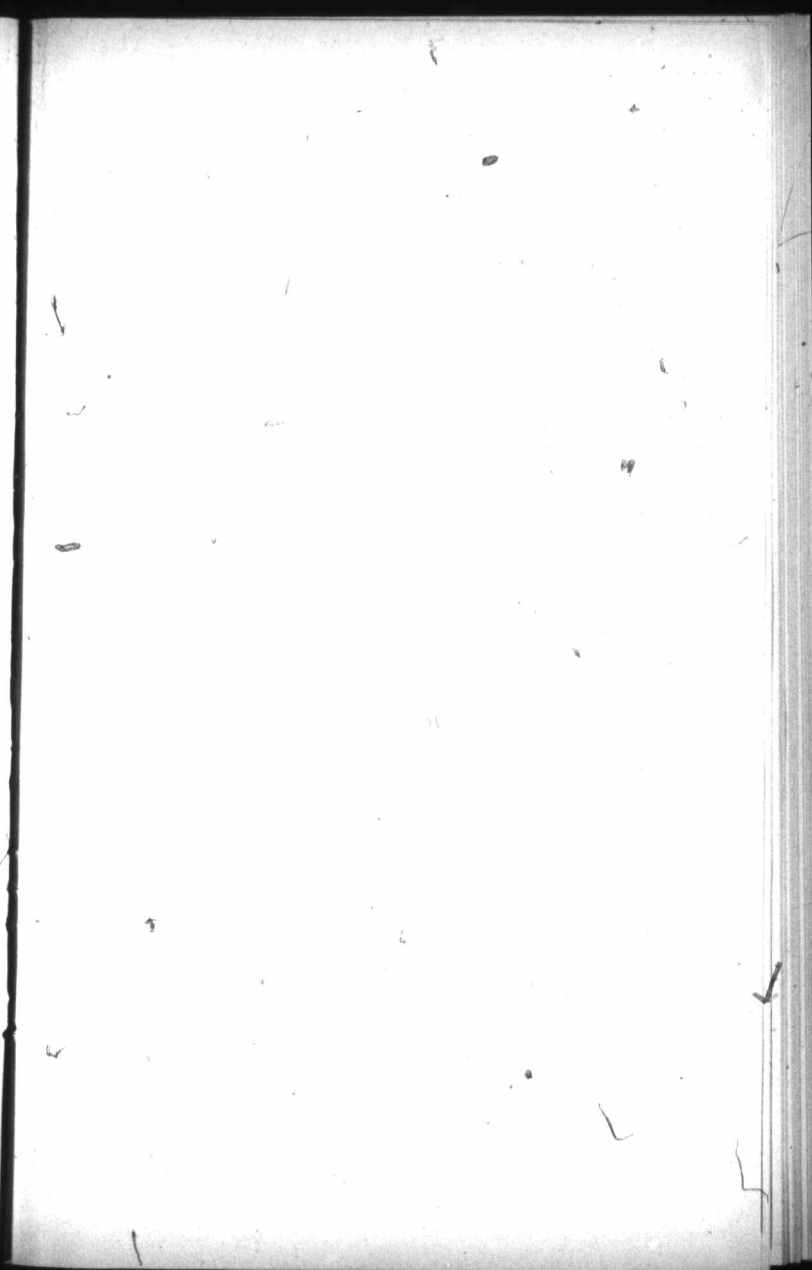
Air: "Home, Sweet Home"

Alma Mater! Alma Mater!
At thy gentle call we come,
While thy blue and white entwining
Clasps our own chrysanthemum.
Far and near, we come to greet thee,
Greet thy golden day of days,—
Fragrant with the olden memories,
Ere the parting of the ways.

Hail, Alma Mater!
To thy dear old scenes returning,
We recall the days of yore!

For the absent whom we cherish
In the bond of love so keen,
Let our hearts in prayer so fervent,
Span the space that lies between!
So may each of our reunions
Bring us nearer to thy shrine,
Alma Mater! Alma Mater!
Loyal children, always thine!









MRS. ETHLEEN STUART KING, '91.

Looking Backward

We are favored by the season of our reunion, since Nature has donned her most beautiful garments, seemingly, in our honour. To be greeted by dear Sister Superior who speeded so many of our parting feet towards life's uneven way truly makes of this occasion a coming Home.

To look forward, thirty-five years seems an eternity; looking back, thirty-five years is but yesterday! We gaze into that vanished time, and remember our hopes, our ambitions. Here, in St. Mary's, we put in practice the rules of health; here we worked, and here we obtained the teaching that has shaped our outlook on life. Here, we learned the beauties of our Religion, waded through the rudiments of science, and imbibed a spirit of loyalty to God and to one another. Under this hallowed roof, we spent years in the familiar intimacy of the home life, one great affectionate family did we form. Our pleasures were simple and innocent, our sins but peccadilloes! We remember how happy we were to win the right of wearing the gold medal given at "Prime" for good conduct.

When we recall those days, full of the joy of youth, it is hard to realize that the shady side of fifty is reached. We know now what life means and all it holds for us. To one and all, have come much happiness, some sorrow, a few disappointments, and the trials that strengthen, even while they hurt. Through it all, we profess the consciousness of having tried to do our little best, remembering the beautiful example and kindly counsel we received within these walls. Some few of us have achieved greatness, and all the others feel a family pride in the modest way these have carried their honours.

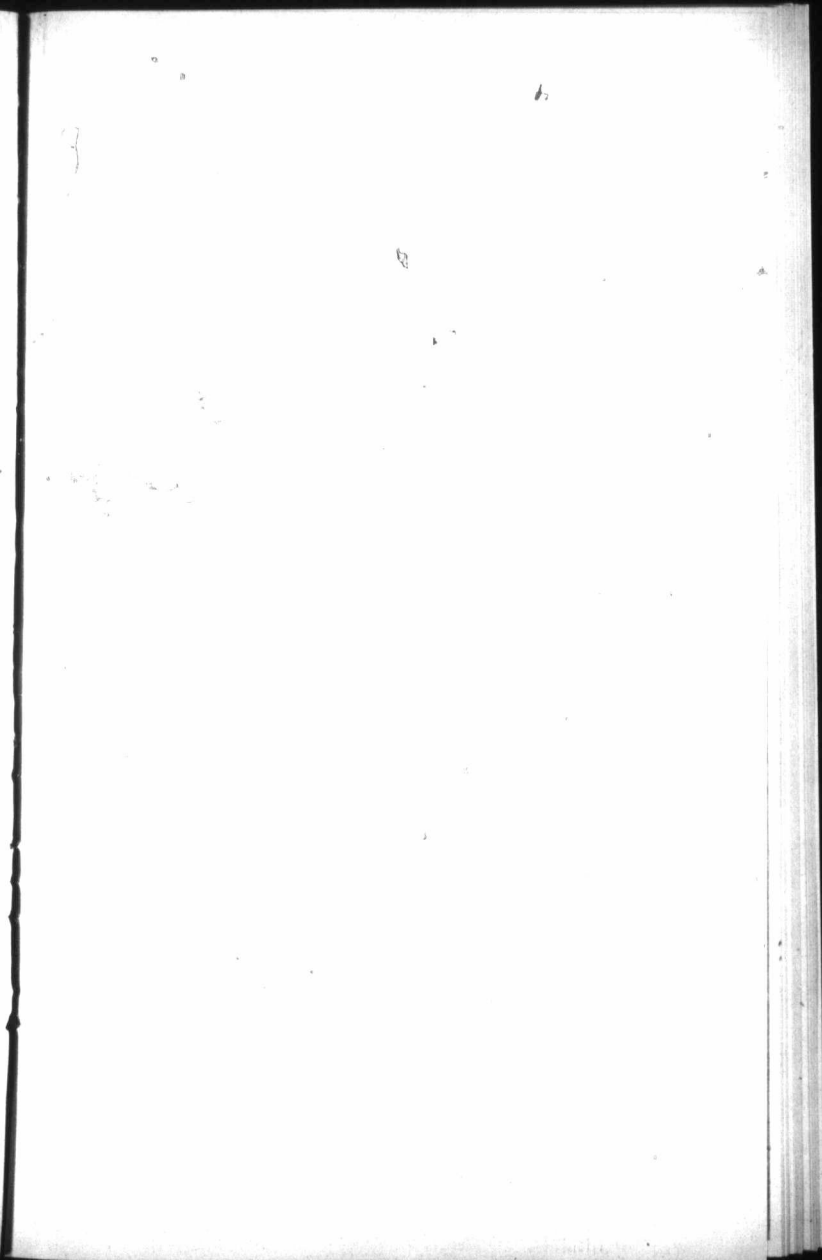
We are not all here,—some are too far away, and some have answered the Final Call. Our keenest grief is to miss the faces of many dear teachers and well-remembered com-

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panions. It is not for my feeble voice to thank the dear Sisters for the beautiful and bountiful entertainment of to-day. I would add just one word of appreciation for the untiring work of Mother Superior and her willing assistants, who have made this our greatest reunion, and a red letter day in our lives.

CLARA GILES KILLEAN, '80.









MRS. K. RALPH SADLER, '86.

St. Mary's Roll of Honour

At the close of the Rebellion,
A "Deserted Village" lay
On the banks of this broad river,
(So our worthy elders say.)
It had been, till then, a haven,
For the fugitives from war,
Conscripts, and secessionists,
Fleeing now all danger o'er.
This was Windsor, in October,
In the year of sixty-four:
A place bereft, forlorn, forsaken,
Of three thousand souls, no more.

Then, no St. Alphonsus parish;
Then, no staunch residing priest;
Till a saintly prelate, Bruyère,
From the neighboring Sandwich, leased,
Came each holy Sunday morning,
Summoned faithful Christians all,
Who assembled for devotions
In old St. Alphonsus' hall;
There, an earnest pious people,
Prayed and strove for higher life;
Sought a source of help in trial;
Sought surcease from earthly strife.

Bishop Pinsonnault, of Sandwich,
Saw the rise of morning star,
Saw the dawn of Windsor's glory,
Saw it prosper from afar;
And he fanned the flame's first flicker,
While his clarion voice rang loud,
Over hill and vale and river,
That Faith might reign serene and proud.
Hochelaga, from her hill tops,
Answered soon his urgent call,
Sending Angels from her cloister,
Ere that year had seen its fall.

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These were Mother John the Baptist,
Sisters Alphonse, and Mathilde;
Here they came to build a hearth-side,—
Windsor's heart with hope was filled!
Let us wander back with fleetness,
To October, sixty-four,
Gently lift the misty curtain,
Screening modest scenes of yore,—
Sip, in fancy, from youth's flowerets,
Just a little morning dew,
Taking nothing from their glory,
While we taste their charm anew.

In a tiny humble cottage,
At the foot of Goyeau Street,
A community was founded,
Few, but kindred, souls they meet!
When the clouds of doubt, like spectres,
Cast dim shadows o'er their way,
Generous hands dispelled the darkness,
Shedding sunlight on their day.
'Mongst the praises sung for many,
History points to a—Jeannette—
These attractive grounds, donated,
Spell the name: Vital Ouellette.

Mother Oliver, another
Of the names we all revere,
Bravely broke the ground for building,
See, the structure still is here!
Then there came a kind Euphrasia,
Adding still another ray
To the splendor of St. Mary's,
As it grew from day to day.
Then appeared the type of woman
Seldom seen on mundane sphere,
Mother Elizabeth! most magnetic,
During all her great career!

ST. MARY'S ROLL OF HONOUR

Like the sun, she sank in glory,
Leaving us in direst grief;
Till was sent dear Mother Rosary,
For our saddened hearts' relief.
Other names to memory clinging!
Felicité, the fair and good;
Mother Dolores, kind, devoted,
She of gentle birth and blood.
Then a Mother unassuming,
Named Immaculata, pure,
Came to labor for our welfare,—
Long her memory will endure.

Jubilee bells, at last, rang tidings
Of a scene, prelude to this,
Five and twenty years were counted,
On our dial face of bliss.
Would that we might mention many
Of the names we love so well!
But they love the shade, while waiting
Till above their praises swell.
Yet a memory most ennobling,
Theme for poetry divine,
Is the sainted one, Dean Wagner,
With his faith in God, sublime.

Daily ministering at the Altar
Where at eve and morn we prayed,
Or, on Congé's recreation,
Mingling with us as we played.
Praise to him! for zeal and counsel,
In our hope-strewn days of yore!
May the life he led so nobly,
Light us still to Eden's shore!
Could those laborers in the vineyard
Be but sharers in our joy,
Then, this fiftieth anniversary
Would be gold with no alloy.

SALVE ALMA MATER

One there is, abiding with us,
Veiled in sweet but modest grace,
One who stands within the background
Of the picture we would trace.
She, the sturdy, spreading oak tree,
Pioneer through storm and stress,
Shielding still, as e'er, her loved ones,
'Neath retiring lowliness.
She, in quiet prayerful labor,
Lessons gave of sweet content.
Sister Mary Thomas! Bless her!
With each joy her name is blent.

In the golden glow of sunset,
Of this great eventful year,
St. Mary's present interests guiding,
Mother John doth now appear.
Her artistic skilful fingers,
Fashioned, day by day, her dream,
Till we stand, and gaze, and marvel
At the beauty of the scene!
Time may steal our youth and vigor,
Love and friendship may decay,
But her gentle memory clinging,
Will forever light our way.

You, the Reverend Clergy, with us,
St. Mary's breadth, and height, and length,
Better part of all its efforts,—
You! its guide, its hope, its strength!
Welcome to our Alma Mater,
Who, in this, her golden year,
Calls insistent to her children:
"Come to me from far and near,—
Come awhile to rest from labor,
Drink again of girlhood bliss;
Tears and trial have not spared you,—
Live again 'mid joys you miss!"

ST. MARY'S ROLL OF HONOUR

As we count the glorious reckoning
Of her years, until to-night,
What a crowd of happy memories
Thrills each one with sad delight!
Round some dear, familiar faces,
Time has shed its fall of snow,
Like the Alps in golden sunset,
Youthful rose-tints come and go;
While the kiss, the kind caresses,
Speak of loyalty long tried,
Speak of truth to high ideals,
Truth to friends, whate'er betide!

Oh! how welcome, Alma Mater,
Was this bidding touched with gold!
Oh! how gladly do we gather,
While her mother-arms enfold!
Come we gladly, tired and footsore,
Seeking joys, once tasted here,
Knowing well earth's disillusion,
Knowing, too, the taste of tears!
May we live, her trusted children,
So that when our journey's o'er,
Dear St. Mary's still may list us,
In her Honour Book of yore!

K. RALPH SADLER, '86.







MISS HELEN LOUISE SCHELL, '78.

Christian Education

This topic, Christian Education, is in our day and age a topic of vital importance; so much so that volumes have been already written upon it. I shall not attempt to enter into deep argument, but shall give brief expression to a few thoughts which this occasion of the Golden Jubilee of an Institution, famed for its Christian Education, naturally brings to mind.

In the first place, ~~what~~ is education? Education in a utilitarian sense, is a means to an end. Upon our understanding of this end should depend our judgment of the means. Secular and Christian education differ, but do not conflict, because the end towards which both are intended as means, do not conflict. The difference is merely one of breadth. Secular education looks merely to a temporary material advantage. Christian education seeks that same end, but does not rest there, since it looks for its goal in Eternity. Christian education is the logical outcome of Christian belief. God made us for Himself; hence education must be a means by which we are enabled to reach Him, our End. If what the atheist declares be true, then Christian education is a folly. If, on the other hand, our end be what Christian revelation has shown it to be, then secular education falls hopelessly short.

The educational system of the Catholic Church is that same system of education which politically formed the greatness of Athens and Rome,—a system which educates for definite purpose; with this difference that her ideal transcends theirs as the citizen of the City of God excels, in height and breadth and universality of culture, the self-centered pagan of Rome and Athens. Education, with the Church, means the training and development of the whole being, all its powers and faculties to be coeducated in concord and harmony, as radicated in the essential unity of human nature to one and the same end. With her, the religious entity is never separated from the intellectual, and the moral character is based on religious principle. She knows no division of mind and soul in man; she acknowledges no secular compartment marked off from his

moral and mental being. The religious influence, in the training of the whole man, is the ozone of its atmosphere. As the flower cannot grow without sunlight, with the nutriment drawn from the soil alone, so the sunlight of religion in the school-room must hasten and vivify every advance in the expansion and development of the child's nature.

That the creature of God should be brought up in the knowledge of God seems a truism. If man be not religiously educated, his mental being is incomplete and stunted. True education aims at the formation of character, and the development of soul-power. In proportion to the ideal sought in a system of education, will be its value in this formation of character. Christian education recognizes, in character, the key to what is best in life. Secular education aims to make successful men and women. There are as many life failures among the so-called educated people as among the illiterate. Character is the recognized keynote of achievement, of fitness to compass an end. Christian education alone recognizes the need of all-round character building, where conscience is a factor equal, if not superior in value, to perception or mental quickness.

The aim of the Church, in her educational scheme, has always been to form the citizen of the City Everlasting. Her purpose is all inclusive, since it embraces all the virtues, natural and supernatural. The patriot, the enlightened and virtuous members of civil society, are logically the product of Christian training. To be well grounded in the elements of Faith, and to have been so taught that the practice of religion has become the moving principle of life, to have acquired the habit of sanctifying daily duties, joys, and trials by the thought of God, and a fine resolve that nothing shall be allowed to draw the soul away from Him; such is broadly speaking, the aim we may set before ourselves for the end of the years of childhood. It is not enough that once a week a child should be taught a little of religion, which, perchance, by the end of another week is forgotten. A child comes to look upon school as the one place where all that is worth knowing is imparted; con-

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

sequently, if religion is not brought before him for earnest and practical consideration, he soon ceases to look upon it as of serious import, and unfortunately, frequently he grows up with the idea of God's supereminent claim, and the duties owing to His Creator, entirely blunted and undeveloped. Youth is the time of susceptibility to impressions, the time when the plastic mind of childhood is so easily moulded,—is it reasonable to affirm that secular things only should be brought before him? The mind and heart of the child, with the impress of the Maker's artistry, is a masterpiece; the school is a studio where the latent beauty of that masterpiece is brought to light. Would it be just to deny the Maker a place in this studio? The exclusion of Christ from the curriculum tends to minimize, in the child's mind, the place of the Redeemer, as sole Mediator, as helper and friend in the struggle for the fittest.

On the other hand, a child surrounded by a religious atmosphere, will assimilate the habits and qualities comprised in virtue, and learn to reverence and venerate the Being to whom he owes everything in this passing life,—prelude only to true existence.

To bestow such an education, my friends, has been the life-work of the self-sacrificing teachers in this Academy, where we are assembled this evening to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of its foundation. How many of us now present owe to their gentle care and guidance our little measure of success, and, acquaintance with trial notwithstanding, our abiding sense of peace. To you, loved teachers, let me offer, though in much broader appreciation, the friendly pledge of Lord Byron:

“Were it the last drop in the well,
As I paused upon its brink
Ere my faltering spirit fell,
’Tis to thee that I would drink
The libation I would pour
With the water, as with wine,
Is, a health forever more,
And peace to thee and thine!”

HELEN LOUISE SCHELL, '78.

Ballade Des Anciennes.

Nous disons bienvenue à nos chères Anciennes,
Qui, pour nous honorer aujourd'hui, nous reviennent.

Comme de l'arbre fort s'en vont les beaux fruits mûrs,
Un jour elles quittaient le calme de ces murs,
Les cortèges aimés de nos bonnes Anciennes.
Elles ont su garder, tenace et bien vivant,
Un amour attendri pour notre vieux couvent,
Et pour s'y réjouir aujourd'hui nous reviennent.

Ferventes du devoir et modèles en tout,
Elles ont fait ici leur tâche jusqu'au bout,
Et pour nous voir à l'oeuvre aujourd'hui nous reviennent;
D'épines le labeur est parfois émaillé,
Mais toujours sans faiblir elles ont travaillé;
Nous les applaudissons, nos vaillantes Anciennes.

Parfois, sentant plus lourd le poids du jour moins gai,
Peut-être elles ont pu sur nos bancs s'ennuyer,
—Nous comprenons le cas de nos Soeurs les Anciennes,—
Mais maintenant on les entend dire souvent,
Que les jours les plus beaux sont les jours du couvent.
Toutes, pour en jouir aujourd'hui, nous reviennent.

Salut et bienvenue à nos chères Anciennes!
Comme de l'arbre fort s'en vont les beaux fruits mûrs,
Un jour ils ont quitté le calme de ces murs,
Les cortèges aimés des fidèles Anciennes.
Nous disons bienvenue à celles qui reviennent.

Piano Recital

BY

MISS ELEONORE PAYEZ

Programme

- BACH—SAINT-SAENS Gavotte
- BEETHOVEN Sonata, op. 2, No. 3
 Allegro (First Movement)
- BRAHMS - - { A. Waltzes, op. 39, Nos. 1, 3, 15
 B. Rhapsodie, B minor, op. 79
 C. Gluck-Brahms, Gavotte Debussy
 "Ballet"
- CHOPIN - - { Waltz, E minor
 Prelude, A flat
 Impromptu, F sharp major
 Scherzo, B flat minor (by request)
- HUSS - - { Waltz, A major, op. 20
 Three Preludes, A flat, E major, D major,
 op. 17
 Polonaise de concert, op. 23

Those privileged to assist last evening at the piano recital of Miss Eleonore Payez in the auditorium of St. Mary's Academy, College of the Holy Names, were charmed by her personality, and impressed by the true interpretation of the various authors on her programme. After listening to Miss Payez, it is easy to understand why she has made a name for herself in the most critical musical circles of New York.

Her opening group of Bach and Beethoven was played in a masterly manner. Her Brahms numbers ranged from his beautiful waltzes to the wonderful Rhapsodie, B minor,

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SALVE ALMA MATER

op. 79, which last Miss Payez performed with tremendous masculinity. During the past season, Miss Payez had the honour of playing the Rhapsodie for Harold Bauer, who praised her work in flattering terms.

The ever-loved Chopin furnished themes for the third part of the programme. Needless to say, Miss Payez's dashing technique and poetic temperament met all the requirements of these representative compositions. The last part of the programme was devoted to Henry Holden Huss, her revered master, whom we know to be internationally famous. His fine compositions are very versatile in character. The waltz is of a very bright nature most adapted to musical programmes, while the preludes, etudes in musical form, are particularly pleasing to an audience. The closing number, the Grand Polonaise de Concert, simply held the audience spellbound.

At the close of the recital, a magnificent bouquet of flowers was presented to Miss Payez in the name of the Association of the Alma Mater. Miss Payez is a former student of the Sisters of the Holy Names.

"EVENING RECORD,"

Windsor, May 30, 1914.



CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

From distant Italy, from the Eternal City itself, came messages of congratulation from Their Eminences Cardinals Vannutelli and Falconio, and a gracious letter from His Grace Archbishop Paul Bruchesi, of Montreal, who ever since his episcopal consecration, has shown a friendly interest in the progress of St. Mary's Academy. The Convent chronicle records frequent, kindly visits from His Grace, whose winning personality, persuasive oratory, and zeal for spiritual advancement, never fail to make of his stay in the Academy a season to be gladly remembered.

Congratulazioni!

Il Cardinale Vincenzo Vannutelli

**Sincerest best wishes for the Jubilee of your
distinguished Institution**

Il Cardinale Falconio



Ma révérende Mère,

Si j'étais à Montréal, je vous dirais que j'accepte avec bonheur votre invitation d'assister aux fêtes jubilaires de votre Académie de Sainte Marie de Windsor. Mais je me trouve actuellement à Rome, pour ma visite *ad limina*, et je ne rentrerai chez moi qu'à la fin de juin. Je ne pourrai donc pas être des vôtres, et j'en éprouve un vif regret; car vos fêtes seront bien belles, j'en juge par les programmes que vous m'avez adressés; elles réunissent vos anciennes élèves en grand nombre et de partout. Vos amis seront là aussi; j'aurais aimé à me joindre à eux pour rendre hommage au dévouement admirable des Soeurs des Saints Noms de Jésus et de Marie, et rappeler le bien accompli par elles sur la terre de l'Ontario depuis un demi-siècle. Dieu seul sait leurs sacrifices des débuts, leurs labeurs incessants, leur zèle et leur générosité. Mais les hommes peuvent au moins constater le succès qui a couronné leurs efforts et ils n'auront qu'une voix pour leur rendre hommage.

Absent de corps, ma révérende Mère, je serai au milieu de vous par la pensée. Je joindrai mes actions de grâces aux vôtres, et je prierai en même temps le divin Maître de vous pénétrer de plus en plus de son esprit, de vous donner force, lumière et courage afin de poursuivre vaillamment votre belle oeuvre de formation intellectuelle et morale auprès des enfants qui vous seront confiées. Y a-t-il une plus noble mission que la vôtre? Jusqu'à présent le secours divin ne vous a pas manqué. Il ne vous fera pas défaut dans l'avenir. En vérité, vous rappelant toutes les faveurs dont le ciel vous a comblées depuis cinquante ans, vous avez bien raison de chanter aujourd'hui: "Lord, Thou hast loved this Convent Home."

Avec mes meilleurs souhaits pour le succès de vos fêtes, agréez, ma révérende Mère, l'assurance de mes sentiments les plus dévoués en N. S.

+Paul, arch. de Montréal.

One hundred and eight

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Messages from illustrious prelates, and distinguished members of the clergy, secular and regular, would fill many an interesting page. From these evidences of kindly thought and appreciation, we copy the following:

Wellesley Place, Toronto, April 18, 1914.

Dear Reverend Mother,

I am leaving for Rome in a couple of days, and I regret that I cannot accept your kind invitation for the Jubilee festivities of your Academy.

Wishing you God's choicest blessings, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

+N. McNEIL,

Archbishop of Toronto.

Pax vobis! Happy and glorious Jubilee in Domino! May your harvest be multiplied a hundredfold in the years to follow this fiftieth anniversary, which opens for you a broader field of labour.

+ADELARD,

Archbishop of St. Boniface, Manitoba.

The Bishop of Alexandria acknowledges with much pleasure the courteous invitation of the Reverend Sisters of Jesus and Mary; but regrets that pre-appointments will prevent him from taking part in the festivities of the Golden Jubilee and of the Commencement Exercises.

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SALVE ALMA MATER

From Right Reverend A. Xiste Bernard,

Bishop of St. Hyacinth, Que.

Saint-Hyacinthe, le 18 mai, 1914.

Ma révérende Mère,

Je vous suis très reconnaissant de l'attention délicate que vous avez eue de m'inviter aux Noces d'or de votre Institution de Windsor, et je vous prie d'agréer mes vifs et sincères remerciements.

Sous sa toilette artistique, ce programme dit bien ce que seront ces fêtes: un cantique d'actions de grâces une hymne de reconnaissance et d'amour au Dieu que vous avez servi avec zèle et constance et qui vous a multiplié ses grâces les plus précieuses et ses bénédictions les plus abondantes.

Pendant cinquante ans, avec une charité toujours ardente, vous avez distribué le pain de la vérité, nourrissant les âmes non seulement de science humaine, mais encore et surtout de foi divine. Pendant cinquante ans, vous avez placé Jésus et Marie non seulement dans les intelligences, mais aussi dans les coeurs, y faisant naître et grandir toutes les vertus chrétiennes. Je comprends donc votre joie et votre bonheur. Je comprends encore mieux que de cette joie et de ce bonheur vous fassiez un nouvel hommage au Dieu, qui vous a donné de faire ce que vous avez fait, de travailler à sa gloire et au salut des âmes. Voilà pourquoi, me souvenant aussi des liens qui m'attachèrent jadis à votre maison, j'unis mes actions de grâces aux vôtres, partageant votre joie et votre bonheur, et demandant à Dieu de vous continuer ses faveurs et ses bénédictions.

Pendant que vous célébrerez ainsi vos fêtes, je serai loin, en pleine mer, en route pour Rome où je dois faire ma visite, *ad limina*, mais je ne manquerai pas de prier avec vous et d'être ainsi présent d'esprit et de coeur.

Agréez, ma révérende Mère, avec mes religieux hommages, l'assurance de mon entier dévouement en N. S.

A X., ev. de Saint Hyacinthe.

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Joliette, April 28, 1914.

Dear Reverend Mother,

When your kind invitation to be present at the Golden Jubilee of your Academy came, I really thought I could be in Windsor one of the three days mentioned. Since then, however, I had to determine the programme of my pastoral visitation before my departure for Lourdes and Rome; and I feel very sorry to say that it will be impossible to fulfil the great desire I entertained of accepting to take part in your festivities. I shall be with you in mind and heart in the expression of gratitude to God for the favours bestowed upon your institution, and I shall not fail to pray the Almighty to continue His munificence in your regard.

Recommending myself and my flock to your good prayers,

Yours most sincerely,

+G. FORBES,

Bishop of Joliette.

May God's special blessing dwell with you and yours.

O. CHARLEBOIS, O. M. I.,

Vicar Apostolic of Keewatin.

Saint-Boniface, Man., 27 mai, 1914.

Ma révérende Soeur,

Grand merci de votre aimable invitation d'assister à vos fêtes jubilaires qui ont lieu cette semaine. Il m'aurait fait plaisir d'y prendre part, car je suis bien attaché à votre communauté. Ne pouvant y assister, je prierai Notre Bonne Mère du Ciel de vous protéger, et d'obtenir de son Divin Fils qu'il répande sur votre maison et sur toutes vos religieuses, ses bénédictions de choix.

Votre tout dévoué en N. S.

J. H. Prud'homme, ptre.

Chancelier.

SALVE ALMA MATER

Toronto, Ont., le 9 juin, 1914.

Révérènde Mère Supérieure:

Lorsque j'ai reçu votre aimable invitation d'assister aux fêtes cinquantennaires de "St. Mary's Academy" à Windsor, je vous dirai que je m'étais proposé, depuis longtemps, d'y être présent comme témoignage de l'intérêt que je porte à votre Communauté, et aussi pour le plaisir d'assister à une grande célébration, comme vous avez su en préparer une. Malheureusement des circonstances incontrôlables m'en ont empêché, à mon grand regret.

J'ai toujours apprécié la belle oeuvre que vous accomplissez à Windsor et à ses environs: l'éducation pratique que vous donnez aux jeunes filles qui fréquentent vos maisons. Votre Communauté d'ailleurs, ne m'est pas étrangère; j'ai beaucoup de parentes qui en font partie et même j'y ai envoyé des sujets qui font l'honneur de ma paroisse. C'est pourquoi j'ai raison de vous dire que j'ai sincèrement regretté de n'avoir pu assister à votre grand jubilé.

J'ai fait des vœux pour son plein succès pour le retour de plusieurs cinquantennaires, et pour la continuation de la belle et bonne éducation pratique que vous donnez aux jeunes filles dans cette partie de notre pays. "Ad multos annos."

Avec ma plus haute considération, je demeure,

Votre très humble serviteur,

P. Lamarche, Ptre.

St. Basil's Scholasticate,

St. Clair and Kendal Ave.,

Toronto, Ont., May 16, 1914.

Dear Reverend Sisters,

I am just in receipt of your very kind invitation to assist at the Jubilee Feasts of St. Mary's Academy founded in Windsor by the good sisters of the Holy Names just fifty years ago. It is my great regret that I shall not be able to attend.

I cannot, however, let the occasion go by without paying my humble tribute of congratulation and praise to the Reverend Sisters and of thanksgiving to God for the untold benefactions He has been pleased to dispense to that happy land of my birth through the unobtrusive presence there of the cultured and saintly religious of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. Young as I was then, I quite well remember that blessed year of grace of 1864 and I can easily

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

recall the humble house and the no less humble beginnings of the Holy Names foundation in Windsor. In 1868, when a mere slip of a college boy, I had the honor of going afoot from Sandwich College to serve Father Scanlan's Mass which that late saintly priest used to say twice a week at the Academy. The Chapel then, if I remember rightly, was in the northwestern end of the comparatively small house, to the right hand side as you immediately enter from Park Street. The hour was half-past six. I got my vocation there.

* * * * *

I am sure your hearts are overflowing to-day with gratitude and praise. In their expansion and joy, please permit me my lowly share. I thank God with you and for you.

A. P. DUMOUCHEL, C. S. B.

Ottawa, 20 mai, 1914.

Bien chère soeur,

Permettez-moi de vous féliciter de la conception grande et simple, et surtout, profondément religieuse du programme de vos fêtes. Hélas! vous féliciter est bien tout ce que je puis faire. * * * * *
Tous mes regrets, donc, avec l'expression de mes meilleurs vœux.

M. A. Lamarche, O. P.

Fonda, New York.

An invitation to the Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's came as a most grateful remembrance of an old and dear friendship. It was full of memories of the kind interest shown in my work. I cannot go to Windsor for the celebration; but, to-morrow, I shall offer Mass for the Sisters of the Holy Names. You have my sincere congratulations and my prayers for your greater success.

JOHN T. DRISCOLL, S. T. L.

Cooksackie, N. Y.

Knowing and appreciating your work as educators in my own State, I am delighted to learn that in other fields also, God's special blessings accompany your zealous community.

FRANCIS GREAGAN.

St. Vincent de Paul Rectory,
Albany, N. Y.

Warmest congratulations! Jubilee joys be yours in abundance!

FR. CHARLES.

SALVE ALMA MATER

J'espère que vos fêtes auront un grand succès, et qu'elles augmenteront, si cela est possible, l'amour et l'estime que portent vos élèves, anciennes et actuelles, à leur couvent et à leurs maîtresses.

Gregory Féré, S. J.,
Loyola College, Montreal.

Vos fêtes sont commencées. Je vous suis, et suis avec vous par la pensée et la prière; ce matin 26, le 28 et les autres jours. Elles furent préparées avec tant d'intelligence, de dévouement et de coeur que le moindre nuage ne viendra pas obscurcir le ciel de vos âmes durant ces jours de solennelles actions de grâces et de brillantes espérances pour l'avenir.

J. Riopelle, Dir.
Collège de l'Assomption,
L'Assomption, P. Q.

Vous avez eu la bonté de nous annoncer la nouvelle des prochaines "Noces d'or" de la fondation de votre Académie. Vous avez voulu par là nous permettre de nous associer à vos joies et je vous en remercie sincèrement. Aussi, est-ce de tout coeur que je vous souhaite des fêtes grandes, belles et bénies du Ciel.

Dieu vous bénisse surabondamment,

J. Forbes, Supr.,
Missions d' Afrique,
Québec.

Merci pour les programmes de vos fêtes jubilaires que vous m'avez adressés. Je regrette vivement n'avoir pu assister aux solennités dernières de ces fêtes; mais le début me disait, tout de suite, ce que seraient les succès de la fin.

Je vous félicite et demande au Ciel de vous bénir,

V. Puzé, Prêtre, Supr.,
Collège de l'Assomption, Qué.

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CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Je serais des plus heureux de pouvoir assister à vos fêtes jubilaires. La conception artistique du programme dit ce que seront les fêtes. Agréez mes hommages et mes vœux de succès pour la gloire des SS. Noms de Jésus et de Marie.

Joseph Lalande, s. j.

Merci pour la gracieuse invitation, et félicitations à l'Académie Jubilaire. Mes vœux vous accompagnent en ces belles fêtes.

Hermas Lalande, s. j.

Depuis un demi-siècle, vous exercez l'apostolat de l'enseignement parmi nous, vous formez l'esprit et le cœur des enfants avec plus de zèle, de patience et de savoir que n'en auraient pu montrer nos mères canadiennes. En accomplissant ainsi l'oeuvre éducatrice, vous avez bien mérité toutes les louanges que nous vous rendons.

Puisse la Divine Providence approuver votre oeuvre apostolique de plus en plus et vous combler de ses dons; telle est la prière d'un petit enfant de la communauté.

Wilfrid Langlois,

St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont.



SALVE ALMA MATER

From J. F. Power, M. A.,

Inspector of Separate Schools.

Toronto, June 3, 1914.

My Dear Sisters,

Upon my return from an extended trip, your beautiful programme was lying on my desk. To my great regret I found that the glorious celebration of St. Mary's Academy's fiftieth anniversary had passed without the testimony my feeble voice would have added in praise of the excellent work done by your community in our Province of Ontario. However, I shall give myself the pleasure of repeating here, what I have often asserted elsewhere, of the Sisters of the Holy Names, that, as members of a teaching body, I have always found them in the front rank, ambitious in the highest sense of the term, to excel in all that makes the thorough and efficient teacher. No more convincing argument can be found in favor of higher education for women than in religious communities, such as yours, whose members prove that the finest type of womanliness is the inevitable, rather than the accidental, outcome of the highest intellectual training. During the twelve odd years it has been my privilege to be called a friend of the institute, I have watched with pleasure and interest its continually growing prosperity, which has culminated in the series of splendid celebrations outlined in the magnificent programme before me.

As a sincere friend of education as well as of your esteemed community, I most cordially wish you a continuance of the prosperity which you now enjoy, and I beg you to consider me always,

Yours most faithfully,

J. F. POWER.



CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

From sister communities, far and near, came messages of loving appreciation, and assurances of prayerful sharing in Jubilee joys. From the many greetings which gladdened hearts in St. Mary's, we are happy to quote a few excerpts:

Convent of the Holy Names,

Hochelaga, Que.

The Mother-House invokes Heaven's blessing upon the labours of her faithful daughters, and prays that the golden promise of to-day may be richly fulfilled, for the greater glory of the Holy Names.

La force et la gloire de Jésus et de Marie, fécondant le berceau de notre vie religieuse, ont fait naître ces phalanges infatigables de la Province d'Ontario, qui jubilent en ce moment dans un nimbe d'or, rêvant aux diamants. Pour elles, nos vœux et nos congratulations! Ad multos annos!

De la province de Longueuil.

Provincial House, Academy Mary Rose,

Montreal, Que.

Jubilee joys in the blessing of God and the loyal attachment of friends.

College of the Holy Names,

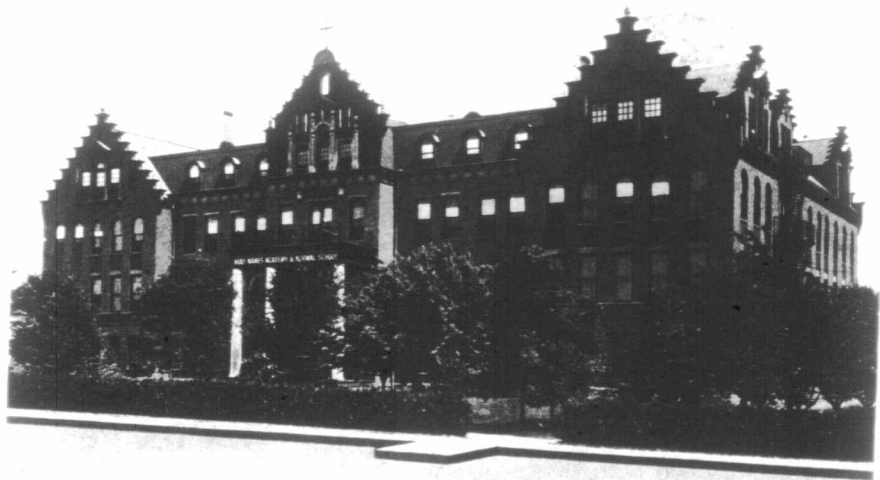
Portland, Oregon.

The Sisters of the Province of Oregon extend loving congratulations to their Sisters of the Province of Ontario on the occasion of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Foundation of St. Mary's Academy, Windsor.

College of the Holy Names,

Oakland, Cal.

Your Sisters from the Golden West hail and bless the day that ushers in the golden anniversary of the Windsor foundation. The Te Deum, which your hearts are singing, is echoed by your Sisters in California, who, with you, bless the Master for the abundance of His favors, scattered along the span of years, which this day closes with its golden seal. Heaven's blessings be the recompense of the past, the hope of the future.



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HOLY NAMES NORMAL COLLEGE.
Spokane, Wash.

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Academy of the Holy Names,
Albany, New York.

Heartiest Jubilee greeting entwined with New York's sisterly tribute.

Provincial House,
Crescentwood, Winnipeg, Man.

May the future years bring to dear old St. Mary's a rich harvest of good for the glory of the Holy Names.

Puissent les "gerbes d'or," que moissonne aujourd'hui notre chère Province d'Ontario être dignes de sa féconde semence; et, dans une fraternelle amitié, la Province de Valleyfield redira son hymne de bonheur et de reconnaissance.

LEpiphanie, Maison provinciale de Joliette.

Que demain, comme hier et aujourd'hui, brille en notre chère Province d'Ontario l'amour du devoir uni à l'amour du savoir: à l'or s'unira le diamant.

May has ushered in a great event! Rumors of its preparation have, from time to time, penetrated even our home of quiet labor and prayer, until, with you, we have eagerly awaited its coming. But the joy of anticipation was not unalloyed, since we knew we could not offer our greetings in person. Were it possible for us, most gladly would we swell the ranks of those gathered to pay tribute to Alma Mater. In spirit we shall follow each event of the days of jubilee, and, though we must be numbered "among the absent whom ye cherish in the bond of love so keen," yet, very loyally may we say that "our hearts in prayer most fervent span the space that lies between."

In the hope that no cloud may dim the brightness of your thrice happy festival, we remain, as past students of St. Mary's, now
Members of the Novitiate of the Holy Names,
Hochelega, Que.

In spirit, I return from my distant Western mission to greet the dear members of the Alma Mater Association, many of whom were, in the years that are gone, my teachers, companions, or students. In the hours of your joyful reunion, when thought lingers upon the absent, I trust to be remembered.

Holy Names Normal College,
Spokane, Wash.

SALVE ALMA MATER

Reminiscences of the happy pioneer days near my sweet Alma Mater are ever living in both memory and heart. Let my "spiritual flowers" be a proof that I think of you all in a special manner, supplicating the Great Giver to favour with rich and varied blessings the dear inmates of St. Mary's.

Academy of the Holy Names,
Albany, N. Y.

I would love to be among the favored ones who will visit you during these days of rejoicing; but although duty bids me stay, my heart goes out to you in loving congratulation on having completed so gloriously fifty Golden Years.

May our Divine Lord pour out His choicest blessings upon each dear inmate of St. Mary's, a real Jubilee deluge of graces.

Ursuline Convent,
Tecumseh, Ont.

With you and all dear ones assembled to-day in Alma Mater, though home duties compel my presence here.

Convent of Sisters of Mercy,
Belmont Ave., Chicago, Ill.

My warmest thanks for your kind invitation to the Golden Jubilee of dear old St. Mary's. Gladly would I be one of the happy number to pay my tribute of love to my Alma Mater. I shall be with you in spirit during the coming week, and shall mingle my prayers with yours.

St. James Convent,
New York City.

In spirit I am with you, my teachers of other days. I rejoice with the privileged ones who sit at your board, who kneel in the chapel before the altar of our Lady, and I pray the Sacred Heart to open wider Its treasury in behalf of dear old St. Mary's.

Sacred Heart Academy,
Montreal, Que.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, London, Ont., mindful of the many and great kindnesses bestowed on their community, by the dear, good Sisters of the Holy Names, during the past fifty years, send heartfelt greetings and prayers, on this their Golden Jubilee.

That God may shower upon these dear Sisters His choicest graces, throughout the half-century just opening, is the fervent prayer of grateful hearts.

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

From their cloistered home, the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu, Windsor, send, as a pledge of sisterly affection, the portrait of their revered Mother Foundress.

We join with you in thanksgiving for the past half-century, and pray that the next fifty years will be enriched with a still more abundant share of heavenly graces and blessings.

The Ursuline Religious of "The Pines" and Windsor.

Hearty congratulations and promise of prayer for God's rich blessings upon this Jubilee.

Sisters Adorers of the Precious Blood,
Mount St. Michael, London, Ont.

Avec des vœux, cinquante fois rougis au Sang de Jésus, de vos aimantes soeurs de "Béthanie."

Monastery of the Precious Blood,
Ottawa, Ont.

In acknowledgment of your gracious courtesy, allow me to say that we shall be happy to rejoice in spirit with you and yours, dear Mother, during the coming days of pious Jubilation. Nor shall we fail to pray that the good, known and unknown, which has been wrought by your Community in Windsor for the past half a century may leave its impress on many generations yet unborn.

Congregation of Notre Dame,
Ottawa, Ont.

May the bonds of our common interests in the educational field, joined with those of sisterly charity, be strengthened this day.

St. Mary's College,
South Bend, Ind.

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Elles sont vraiment d'or, ces fêtes jubilaires, car elles portent avec elles le sceau béni de la charité, du dévouement et de l'immolation qui ont marqué le demi-siècle: oeuvre admirable que j'ai eu la consolation de connaître et d'apprécier et dont je garde chèrement la mémoire comme un des meilleurs souvenirs des années que j'ai passées à Windsor.

Daignez donc agréer mes meilleurs remerciements et ceux de notre famille religieuse attachée par des liens indissolubles à votre chère Maison. Votre gracieuse invitation à nous unir à votre chère Communauté en ces jours d'allégresse nous fera confondre nos actions de grâces avec les vôtres pour les immenses bienfaits dont a été gratifié votre établissement depuis sa fondation jusqu'à ce jour. C'est vraiment le jour que le Seigneur a fait pour son honneur, sa louange, sa gloire, aussi bien que pour votre consolation!

Vos soeurs,

Les Religieuses Hospitalières,
de Saint-Joseph, Montréal, Qué.

Our best wishes that the Golden Jubilee of St. Mary's may be all our hearts desire it to be.

St. Mary's Convent of Mercy,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The Sisters of Providence of St. Mary of the Woods offer the Sisters of the Holy Names, heartfelt felicitation on the happy occasion of their Golden Jubilee. May this Fiftieth Anniversary be the beginning of a new era of prosperity, fruitful of good works in time, rich in merit for eternity.

Your friends, the Sisters of St. Joseph, La Grange, greet you, Sisters of the Holy Names, on this auspicious occasion, and beg you to accept their best wishes for continued good work in the cause of Christian Education.

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

SANTA MONICA, CAL., MAY 26, 1914.

"Congratulations from one of the foundresses with you in spirit."

So ran the message from Sister Mary Mathilde, one of the four pioneer Sisters, who came to Windsor in 1864. Oakland, California, was her next field of zealous labour for over a quarter of a century. Not long since, in Santa Monica, where she was holding the office of superior, Sister Mary Mathilde celebrated her Golden Jubilee, of which we quote details from "The Monitor," San Francisco: "An event completely pervaded with the jubilee spirit was the celebration in the College of the Holy Names, Oakland, of the completion of 50 years in the religious life of Sister Mary Mathilde, an event which attracted a large crowd of former students and friends of the institution. Graced by the presence of Archbishop Riordan and Bishop Hanna, as well as that of the Reverend Mother General of the Order, and a large number of priests, brought to a conclusion by very solemn and beautiful religious ceremonies,—the whole celebration gave deep pleasure to all who participated.

"The Archbishop addressed the assembly and felicitated the beloved jubilarian, whom he had known for 30 years, he said, as a devout and gifted Christian educator. He spoke of the modest and quiet life of nuns and likened them to the lowly fields which mankind in the march passes over heedlessly, with eyes ever on the distant heights—the lowly but fruitful fields, from which the sustenance, the strength and sinew of the nation, is drawn.

"On Monday evening, Sister Mary Mathilde returned south to Santa Monica; and there on Wednesday, a local jubilee was held, with Right Reverend Bishop Conaty speaking, solemn High Mass being celebrated by Father Hawe, Pastor.

"At the close of an eloquent sermon, filled with striking and apposite reflections on the life of a consecrated soul, the Right Reverend speaker finished by the following words addressed personally to Sister Mary Mathilde:

"Our Beloved Jubilarian of to-day feels herself as the humblest among her Sisters, and yet for fifty years she has been at her post of duty and she is just as ready for sacrifices to-day as she was when in all the fervor of her

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young soul she pronounced the Holy Vows of religion. If the world were to take her estimate of what religious life is worth, they would find her just as willing to again make her profession of religion as she was fifty years ago. Her life has been a life in the cloister and the school-room. For thirty years, she has held positions of great responsibility in her community; for fifteen years she has been in this parish and has seen this academy, like the mustard seed, grow from a few children to a large and flourishing school. To-day in the happiness of her fifty years she finds on all sides expressions of joy and happiness that for these fifty years she has been the faithful servant, faithful in the promises she made that morning long ago in her convent chapel, when she gave her life to the service of Holy Religion.

“Fifty years in religion certainly brings one close to the reckoning day when life's duty shall end, and the faithful servant seek for the reward which has been the mainstay of hope through all the years of trial. After all, whether in Religion or in the world, the child of God must realize that the one purpose of life is to know and love and serve God and save his soul. The longest life is but as a day, and the true life is that which has in it true love for God. Oh, how happy one must be in looking back over the years that have passed, who is able to say that there has been an earnest desire to lose one's self in God, there has been a constant prayer that God would strengthen the resolutions to always strive to do good and to save one's soul.

“We pray God to spare Sister Mary Mathilde to her community and to the little ones for many years to come, that, doing God's will by her fidelity to her Religious Rule, she may continue to help extend the kingdom of the Divine Master, that thus God may be glorified, the Sacred Name sanctified, and souls brought into the sweet blessings of eternal life. This is our prayer, and this is the prayer of the little ones, who have felt the kindly touch of her hand, and the gentle sweetness of her word of instruction, as well as the strong influence of her good example.’

“Thus closed a round of festivities which truly partook of the Feast with an octave, honouring her ‘whom the King desired to honour’—a faint shadow here upon earth of the eternal rejoicings in that home where jubilee will never end.”

Gleanings

"On this occasion unique in the annals of our Convent Home, we have evoked the Spirit of the Past, and in the light of bygone days, scanned her faded scroll. Teachers and pupils, who owned her sway, now through these familiar halls, and hearts that are stilled forever, seem to throb with ours in fullest sympathy. The arch that joins the Present with the Past, seems built of years, all graven with their joys, their griefs, their struggles—an arch of which to-day is the golden key-stone."

* * * * *

"Only one shadow darkens the brilliancy of this reunion, it is the thought of the absent, the feeling of regret for the familiar faces found missing, the longing for some dear one whose presence here would add to the joys of to-day.

"Somewhere, scattered far and wide, are loyal students of St. Mary's, who in heart and mind are with us to-day. In God's sight, there is no Far! With Him, 'Far Away' means 'Far more near.' With this sweet confidence, I pledge our Absent Members!"—Mrs. Ethleen Stuart King.

* * * * *

"For the heroine of this day, the rounds in the silver ladder have turned to purest gold. Heroically has she shared from the first the burden of building up St. Mary's as it stands to-day. That form so bent, we saw in the strength and vigor of womanhood: The voice now weak was ever ready to encourage and console. No chronicle of St. Mary's Fifty Years would be complete without the record of her tireless ever-renewed solicitude. And, dear Sister Thomas, on this day which marks the Golden Milestone, we, your loyal friends, know of no sweeter word than the dear old heartfelt prayer: 'May God bless you, now and ever!'"—Mrs. Louise Cotter McHugh.

* * * * *

"Would that we might mention many or all of the able, zealous, and devoted teachers who have been connected with St. Mary's since its foundation; for, the reputation which this Academy has attained, reflects the highest credit

SALVE ALMA MATER

upon the community. It is recognized as an institution in which secular instruction in every thing that constitutes a liberal education is efficiently and conscientiously imparted. Recognizing the necessity of religion in character building, and the paramount necessity of its inculcation as the ground work of education, particular attention is given by the religious to the moral training of the souls entrusted to their care."

* * * * *

"Il nous est impossible de laisser passer les fêtes qui marquent un demi-siècle d'existence de l'Académie Sainte Marie, fondée par l'ordre religieux si distingué des Saints Noms de Jésus et de Marie, sans donner expression à la fierté que nous éprouvons de posséder une telle institution, à Windsor, à l'admiration qu'inspire votre oeuvre. Vous avez démontré toute la vérité du dicton latin: "Labor omnia vincit."

Pendant les cinquante ans que les portes de l'Académie Sainte Marie ont été ouvertes à l'éducation de la jeunesse, un travail constant, zélé et éclairé n'a cessé de veiller à ses destinées.

Toutes les difficultés furent surmontées, tout obstacle fut éliminé avec cette sérénité qui est le cachet des grandes âmes—des belles intelligences. Aujourd'hui notre cher couvent est devenu la Mecque de tous les vrais et sincères amis de l'éducation. L'Académie Sainte Marie est le point de mire de toute la ville. Ses parterres de toute beauté excitent l'admiration générale; son intérieur où respire le confort, le bon goût, l'élégance simple et si pleine de dignité qui distingue votre ordre, charme le regard et touche l'âme par cette paix idéale qui y règne; et l'éducation qu'on y puise a porté le nom de votre institution aux quatre coins de notre continent."

Les Canadiens Français de Windsor.

* * * * *

"During Jubilee week, many favourable comments were passed on the fine substantial iron fence that now encloses

GLEANINGS

the grounds. When the battered old gray wooden fence, so long a familiar feature on Ouellette Avenue, was almost totally demolished by the near cyclone of Good Friday, a committee of prominent citizens at once took steps to secure the erection of a new fence that would allow them to enjoy a view of the attractive grounds surrounding the College. Their appeal was met, on all sides, by a generous response from citizens, patrons, and friends; and, as result, the present appropriate iron fence stands as a monument to their timely interest in a school of which the City of Windsor is justly proud."



Halr

Does not the sweetest hour of the day come between sunset and dark? Lines of things well-known, perhaps distasteful, are softened by the dusk; one's task is laid aside, if not completed, at least that wearied eyes and fingers may enjoy a hopeful repose. Has the day brought sorrow? Did it strike so hard as to deaden us to its dire effects? Evening brings time to discover the extent of the hurt, to bind up wounds, to face undaunted what cannot alter, to find God's hand beneath the blow, to cling to that Hand for guidance. Evening brings gentler intercourse with friends than day can offer. Some devoted one comes to sit with us in the shadow, to discuss again a favorite book, to reveal what has not as yet found utterance, or by quiet silences, now and then, to make us feel a living trust, an enjoyment of our nearness and presence. How welcome was evening to Mother! Little ones, heavy with slumber, we turned to her for the "good night" preparation, so comfortingly remembered when life's storm and stress too roughly tried our souls.

The Saviour promises to bide with us at evening. To the Apocalyptic Seer, He dictates: "If any man love me, I will come in and sup with him." He does not say to break his fast at morn,—a child finds a friend in every one; nor does He engage to dine,—in life's heyday we proudly dream of sufficing unto ourselves. But He assures us of His presence in the time between the day and the dark, when, were He not at hand to lean upon, we should so dread the horror of passing into the unknown region between our home and His.

Poet, painter and musician, touched with the beauty of departing day, have traced its features and set forth its charm, yet each soul's thought of it no earthly artist has the cunning to portray.

But why speak of evening in this Book of Jubilee,

lustrous with the radiance of St. Mary's day, scarce yet begun? This commemoration of her fiftieth anniversary of foundation is, to those who loved her, the making certain that she has entered, with step assured, on the path of usefulness marked out for her by a Providence, visibly watchful of her progress till now. No, it is not evening for St. Mary's,—not even high morning; it is, we trust, the wakeful moment at dawn, when the duties of coming day arise to claim effort and energy. Compassing both, as we know, she will not shrink. Her future will cast no shadow on the receding past.

Still, for many who have stored up the treasures dispensed by Alma Mater, the twilight hour has come. We think of the early days, we live again our lives, and realize that when joy bells peal for the Diamond Jubilee our ears will be deaf to their music, our *Adsum* will not respond to the roll call. "Silver locks" can we, in truth, be named. We have encountered years and toil and pain, three of Life's envoys that make or mar, for time and for eternity. But we fear them no more,—they have become our friends, since they have opened to us a shining kingdom. Shall we now regret that shadows fall swifter, or that breezes blow more chill? Not so,—we turn to hearten the school-mates still on the way, the while we strain to catch the echo of gentle tones we shall hear no more. Hope, they tell us, dwells in the beams of the rising sun. Rather do we seek his cheering presence amid the stars of nightfall, where our glances linger longest now, where, beyond their shining, dwells eternal Jubilee.

A PIONEER ALUMNA.



Group taken at Convent Grounds

Delegates from the Mother House

Mother M. Theodore
 Mother M. Delphine
 Sister M. Louise
 Sister M. Rose-Anna
 Sister M. Clement

Mother M. Fredericka
 Sister John the Evangelist
 Sister Agnes of Jesus
 Sister Rose of the Crucifix
 Sister M. Constance
 Sister M. Zenon
 Sister M. Praxedes
 Sister M. Honorat
 Sister Louis of Gonzaga
 Sister Claire Isabelle
 Sister M. Euphrasia, S. S. J.
 Sister M. of the Rosary, S. S. J.
 Mother Alexine, S. S. J.
 Sister M. Aloysius, S. S. J.
 Sister Cecilia, O. S. D.
 Sister M. Albertine, O. S. D.
 Mrs. Ellen A. Montreuil, Pres.
 Mrs. Birdie Stuart King, V. Pres.
 Mrs. Jennie Hanrahan, 2d V. P.
 Mrs. Margaret Tracey, Sec.
 Elizabeth M. Montreuil, Treas.

Theresa E. Montreuil
 Mrs. Jennie Baby
 Mrs. Eulalie Janisse Maison-ville
 Evelyn Parent
 Leah Hope
 Eva Dugal
 Mrs. Cornelia Drouillard Heck
 Mrs. Carrie Dupuis Valentin
 Mrs. Corinne Pepin Langlois
 Mrs. Clara Pepin Gangnier
 Marie O'Neill
 Alma L'Heureux
 Mrs. Jos. L'Heureux
 Beatrice L'Heureux
 Clara L'Heureux
 Monica McKeon
 Mrs. J.-N. Cahill
 Anna Janisse
 Mrs. Marie Hamlin Janisse
 Mabel Martindale
 Emilie L'Heureux
 May Keogh
 Mrs. Josephine Mayville Montreuil
 Adelina Verm Loomis
 Mrs. Lena Pratt Hooker
 Mrs. Delvina Janisse Marcotte
 Mrs. Louise Montreuil McHugh



Alma Mater Day
May 28, 1914

Phyllis Guttard
Oljve La Vigne
Mrs. I. H. Shattuck
Gertrude M. Drouillard
Mrs. Genevieve Langlois Drouillard
Helen Louise Schell
Mrs. Clara Giles Kiflean
Minnie Lacroix
Mrs. Lizzie O'Loughlin Cavanaugh
Mrs. Alexandrine Guindon Jacquemain
Hortense Jacquemain
Celia R. Girardot
Rosemarie Pequenot Agnelly
Mrs. E. Madden White
Gertrude E. Monaghan
Jane L. Monaghan
Mrs. Felice M. Campau Henderson
Mrs. Elizabeth Jacquemain Kennedy
Madelene Kennedy
Marie Louise Kennedy
Gertrude Kennedy
Mrs. Anna Belanger William
Claire Christin
Nella Christin

Evelyn Christin
Mrs. Lillie La Ferte Collins
Mrs. Julia Dolph Duane
Mrs. Margaret Nestman McCarthy
Mrs. Grace Price Taepke
Jules Casey
Mrs. J. Molitor
Ruth E. McGinley
Pauline Ouellette
Violet Lusted
Mary G. Doran
Juliette Girardot
Marie Jacques
May Hewitt
Ida C. Baxter
Mabel A. Harmon
Winnifred V. Sweeney
Belle Jacques
Margaret Sweeney
Edith Jacques
Kathleen Russette
Lea Deziel
Catto Deziel
Mona B. Hanrahan
Jennie Grosslight
Mrs. Adelia Hawley Powers
Mrs. Carolyn McDonald Dowing
Mrs. Fred Simmons

SALVE ALMA MATER

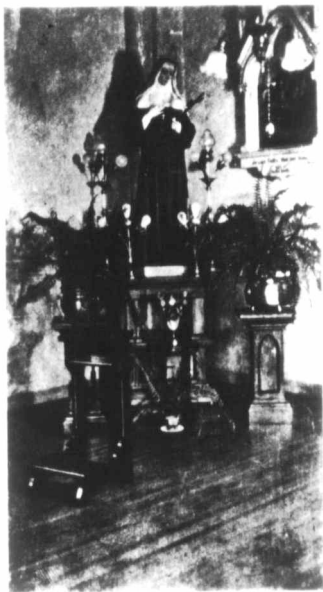
- Lena M. Renaud
 Mrs. Rosalie M. Langlois
 Phoebe Marentette
 Evangeline Girardot
 Theresa Montreuil
 Mrs. Ophelia Janisse Fields
 Gertrude Marie Hannon
 Mrs. Elizabeth Brodel Van Antwerp
 Madge M. Doran
 Mrs. Emma Mahoney Hobson
 Sarah Gibson
 Daisy Kelly
 Lucile Cruise
 Elizabeth Kitchener
 Mrs. Molly G. Nugent Swasey
 Mrs. Catherine King Teahan
 Mrs. Josephine Valentin Kirchner
 Beatrice Vigneux
 Mrs. Martha Rohl McLean
 Mrs. Rosalie M. Marchand Crosby
 Mrs. Minnie Cauzillo Brady
 Carrie Cauzillo
 Fern McCloy
 Mrs. Lillian Lyons Higgins
 Mrs. A. Laforet Margerm
 Bella Vigneux
 Mrs. Estelle Ouellette Sullivan
 Mrs. Alexandrine St. Louis Parent
 Mrs. Mae McCarthy Caton
 Mrs. Hattie Baumbach Fitzsimons
 Julia Girardot
 Mary Ryan
 Mary V. M. McCormick
 Eleonore Smith
 Ethel A. Mickle
 K. Drouillard
 Mabel Drouillard
 Ella Nugent
 Mrs. Zoe Ouellette Lareau
 Mrs. Cecile Montreuil La Pierre
 Minnie Ducharme
 Mrs. Mary St. Aubin Ellair
 Mrs. Myda Jolly Press
 Mrs. Kathrine Twomey Jolly
 Mrs. Robert Gaukler
 Maude Bowie
 Eva Mannion
 Mrs. Mathilda Montreuil Selleck
 Mrs. Mary Beauchamp Crawford
 Mrs. Sadie Kerrigan Wing
 Mrs. Grace McAfee Francis
 Rose M. Brennan
 Hilda Voigt
 Mary Langlois
 Margaret Kelly
 Mrs. Ella McArdle Sullivan
 Mrs. Eileen Egan O'Shea
 Mrs. Johanna Egan O'Shea
 Mrs. Margaret E. Kennedy
 Hazel M. Denton
 Grace Cahill
 Rose Jolibois
 Mrs. D. T. Anna Ryan
 Nellie Marvin
 Irene Ouellette
 Mrs. Lucie Crossley Smith
 Mrs. John Davis
 Mrs. Emily Salter Askin
 Mrs. C. T. Askin
 Mrs. Maddie Watson Baby
 Mrs. Kathrine G. Latham Smith
 Anna C. Dooling
 Mrs. Kittie Lewis Ulrich
 Mrs. J. Herbert Cleland
 Beatrice Cunningham
 Mrs. Mamie Pemberthy Gabell
 Mrs. Louise Moore Taylor
 Josephine Ferriss
 Mrs. Marguerite Loomis Thomson
 Mrs. Catherine Hanrahan Kilroy
 Mrs. Eugenie Barillier Bramley
 Lela M. Carriere
 Florence Dumon
 Eleonore M. Payez
 Gertrude Tolson
 Mrs. Minnie Basset Maguire

LADIES REGISTERED ON A. M. A. DAY

Mrs. Josephine Baby Panet	Sister M. Egidius
Gladys Morgan Lyons	Sister Peter Canisius
Mrs. C. W. Lyons	Sister Teresa of Carmel
Mrs. D. Dumouchel	Sister Charles of Milan
Mrs. J. M. Mackay	Sister M. Rosius
Mary Griffin	Sister M. Evangelista
Julia Quarry	Sister Edmund of Cantorbery
Mrs. Kathryn Ralph Sadler	Sister Claire of Rimini
Mrs. Mabelle Marentette St. Louis	Sister M. Laurina
Florence Marie Girardot	Sister M. Hermas
Mrs. Olive B. Venn Jones	Sister Diego-Joseph
Mrs. Maria Girardot Cheviron	Sister M. Adelaide
Ruth Ouellette	Sister Herman-Joseph
Fanchette Askin	Sister Lea of Rome
Mary T. Welch	Sister Catherine of the Rosary
Mrs. Louise Hamlin Wray	Sister Peter-Rodriguez
Almina Chilvers	Sister M. Silverius
Marian Peters	Sister M. Eugenia
Mrs. Charlotte Lejeunesse Mon- treuil	Sister M. Olympias
Mrs. Christine Belleperche Mar- entette	Sister M. Virginia
Josephine Mailloux	Sister M. Rosalie
Mrs. Mary Schonhofin Jacque- main	Sister M. of the Visitation
Virginie Ouellette	Sister M. Madeleine Sophie
Olive Herring	Sister Rose of Calvary
May Elizabeth Lilley	Sister M. Aurelia
Sister M. Eugenie	Sister M. Irene
Sister M. Misael	Sister Rose of the Sacred Heart
Sister M. Laurentius	Sister Jean of Matha
Sister M. Berthold	Sister M. Theophane
Sister M. Prisca	Sister M. Omer
Sister M. Helen	Sister M. Daniel
Sister M. Luciosa	Sister M. Electa
Sister M. Margaretta	Sister M. Emerence
Sister M. Henrietta	Sister Aurelia of Jesus
Sister M. Roch	Sister M. Carolina
Sister M. du Refuge	Sister Marguerite-Colona
Sister M. Callistus	Sister Cecile of the Angels
Sister Pierre Chrysologue	Sister M. of the Crucifix
Sister M. Joanna	Sister Lucy of the Angels
Sister M. Cecilianus	Sister M. Veronica
Sister M. Michaelina	Sister M. of the Divine Heart
Sister M. Leona	Sister M. George
Sister M. Lumena	Sister M. Thomas
Sister Madeleine of Jesus	Sister M. Armel
Sister M. Demetria	Sister M. Guillaume
Sister M. Adolphus	Sister M. Adalbert
Sister M. Colombe	Sister M. Come
Sister M. Eligius	Sister M. Gregory
	Sister M. Attale
	Sister M. Jeremie
	Sister M. des Suffrages
	Sister M. Julienne

One hundred and thirty-three

Favorite Shrines



ST. RITA'S SHRINE.

(Chapel of the Holy Rosary.)

A tribute of sorrowing affection for a loving daughter and sister, too swiftly taken from her dear ones, St. Rita's shrine is always bright with votive offerings of lights and flowers, silent testimony to a fidelity that seeks to reach beyond the grave. The shrine commemorates a past pupil, Mrs. Everett Case nee Josephine Askin. A short time after her marriage, Mrs. Case had gone for a sail on the Saskatchewan River. By a sad accident, the boat capsized. For days every effort to recover Mrs. Case's body was made in vain. The grieving relatives, counselled to ask the help of St. Rita, saint of the hopeless, acted on the advice and had their hopes fulfilled in a manner so striking as to indicate a truly providential intervention. This tribute of grateful appreciation was placed in St. Mary's, whence the consoling recommendation had come.

The Rosary and Holy Rosary



ST. ANTHONY'S SHRINE.

(In the garden.)

Another favorite haunt in which one pauses with a reverential uplifting of heart is that shady expanse of lawn where rises the shrine of St. Anthony. The Wonder-worker of Padua in his picturesque Franciscan garb gives an old-world touch to the scene, surrounding it with an other-world atmosphere. The shrine was a thank-offering for the remarkable conversion of several members of a family, dear through ties of kindred, to a pioneer alumna. How many prayers addressed to the Saint by youthful clients have here been favorably answered! Seldom do they think of him as one far away. Rather is he the kindly older brother interceding with the Divine Child of Nazareth, to obtain special blessings for all who come for aid. St. Anthony's surroundings are ideal. Trees wave their verdant branches overhead; birds are seldom silent; in springtime, cherry blossoms waft perfume; in early summer, the ripened fruit invites by its color, flavor, and abundance.

One hundred and thirty-five

**Students Enrolled at the College of the Holy Names
during Jubilee Year.**

Adams, Delia	Commartin, Amelie
Adams, Mamie	Coolsen, Elizabeth
Anglin, Margaret	Casey, Margaret
Askin, Alice	Chamberland, Marie Jeanne
Ballard, Marie	Chappus, Lillian
Black, Helen	Comfort, Ruth
Bray, Iris Marie	Crowe, Bridget
Borschke, Agnes	Cote, Rose
Brousseau, Marguerite	Caton, Dorothy
Brian, Cecile	Corr, Mary
Brian, Eleanor	Coulombe, Blanche
Benoit, Nora	Corby, Georgianna
Benoit, May	Corcoran, Evelyn
Bondy, Stella	Deneau, Alfreda
Bondy, Hazel	Denomy, Geraldine
Blonde, Lyla	Denomy, Marie
Blair, Ruth	Denomy, Pauline
Brown, Mabel	Dumouchelle, Agnes
Bucek, Helen	Dumouchelle, Florence
Bezaire, Lottie	Dromgole, Marion
Besigneul, Juliette	Duval, Irene
Ballard, Edith	Donley, Vivien
Bourdeau, Beatrice	Davis, Dorothy
Brightmore, Kathleen	Dufresne, Odila
Bower, Ellen	Daigneau, Frances
Belisle Anna	Dalton, Minnie
Beaudet, Raphaela	Desmarais, Marguerite
Baribault, Marie	Desmarais, Laurentia
Beneteau, Constance	Desmarais, Celina
Barclay, Helen	Duffy, Marguerite
Bishop, Alice	Drouillard, Charlotte
Brown, Marjorie	Desrosiers, Gilberte
Brown, Beulah	Desrosiers, Rene
Bouldin, Helen	Daudlin, Beatrice
Campau, Blanche	Dugal, Eva
Cecile, Valerie	Dusseau, Hortense
Chauvin, Beatrice	Dwyer, Gertrude
Chauvin, Augustine	Ellwood, Sadie
Chauvin, Loretto	Evon, Berthilda
Chauvin, Germain	Evon, Irene
Chauvin, Leonie	Fields, Beatrice
Chauvin, Edna	Frank, Roslyn

STUDENTS ENROLLED

Frank, Sarah	Jolys, Marie
Flemming, Oral	Jones, Frances
Fraser, Bessie	Jubenville, Felice
Fraser, Ruth	Jubilo, Ruth
Fauquier, Dorothy	Kaltz, Thelma
Ferris, Margaret	Killian, Margaret
Filion, Irene	Kitchener, Marie
Gerard, Marie	Kleinhans, Marie
Gignac, Jenny	Kosichck, Grace
Girardin Lillian	Kosichck, Marie
Goodnow, Dorothy	Lacroix, Adele
Gourd, Alma	Laforet, Anna
Grieves, Gladys	Laforet, Nora
Grondin, Emma	Laforet, Ida
De Guise, Marie Anna	Laframboise, Cecile
Halford, Bernadette	Laframboise, Alice
Halford, Angela	Lamarre, Alphonsine
Halley, Alice	Lamb, Mary
Hanrahan, Claire M.	Lafortune, Gladys
Hanrahan, Dorothy	Langlois, Claire M.
Hanrahan, Olive	Langlois, Irma
Hansens, Helen	Langis, Claire
Hards, Grace	Lassaline, Beatrice
Harmon, Agnes	Lassaline, Bertha
Hebert, Dorothy	Lassaline, Frances
Hebert, Mabel	Leboeuf, Rebecca
Hedrick, Mathilda	Levack, Marie
Hendrick, Margaret	Letourneau, Johanna
Hendrick, Frances	Lavigne, Marie
Higgins, Lillian	Lenfestey, Edna
Houle, Laurentia	Lenfestey, Lillian
Houle, Leopoldine	Leyland, Eleanor
Huber, Doris	L'Heureux, Antoinette
Husband, Cecile	Lowney, Marjorie
Jacques, Edith	Mailloux, Grace
Jacques, Marguerite	Maisonville, Jean
Jacques, Irene	Marentette, Hortense
Jacques, Kenile	Marentette, Phebe
Jacquemain, Hortense	Marcotte, Juliette
Jacquemain, Pauline	Matthews, Dorothy
Jannisse, Delia	Matthews, Dorothy A.
Jannisse, Florence	Masse, Albertine
Jannisse, Geraldine	Masse, Alzire
Jannisse, Irene	Masse, Marguerite M.
Jannisse, Mabel	Mannie, Grace
Jannisse, Lydie	Mannie, Jeanette
Jannisse, Zoe	Mannie, Loretta

One hundred and thirty-seven

SALVE ALMA MATER

Marentette, Una	Pare, Lucy
Mather, Agatha	Paquette, Marjorie
May, Ella	Paye, Muriel
May, Laurina	Pearson, Marguerite
McCarthy, Bernadette	Peters, Mabel
McCarthy, Chaire	Piche, Louise
McCormick, Marie	Piche, Violet
McKay, Edna	Power, Eleanor
McHugh, Catherine	Power, Florence
McHugh, Madeleine	Prevost, Justine
McHugh, Mayme	Prevost, Pauline
McMurdie, Marie	Primeau, Madonna
McInerney, Florence	Primeau, Pearl
McMahon, Kathleen	Primeau, Pearl
Meloche, Evangeline	Primeau, Ruby
Merrill, Ruth	Pratt, Helen
Merrit, Margaret	Raasled, Marie
Milligan, Elizabeth	Reaume, Beatrice
Morris, Marvella	Reaume, Charlotte
Mousseau, Bertha	Reaume, Marie
Morand, Gladys	Reaume, Pearl
Morand, Grace	Reaume, Salva
Morand, Irene	Reynolds, Beatrice
Morand, Mollie	Reynolds, Margaret
Morand, Thelma	Renaud, Stella
Murphy, Eugenia	Riberdy, Marie Louise
Muir, Isabelle	Robinet, Augustine
Muir, Sallie	Roach, Mary
Murphy, Marie	Robinson,
Murphy, Cathleen	Rosenbloom, Mildred
McCann, Helen	Rosenbloom, Velda
McPharlane, Irene	Ross, Korea
Mitmesser, Margaret	Richardson, Philomena
Monahan, Aileen	Rogers, Ruth
Moore, Cathleen	Rutherford, Mabel
Nadeau, Marie	Scott, Audrey
Nolan, Cecile	Schaeffer, Barbara
Nolan, Hazel	Seguin, Marguerite
O'Brien, Catherine	Sharon, Margaret
O'Neil, Agnes	Simard, Orise
O'Shea, Madeline	Slattery, Agnes
Ouellette, Marguerite	Skirving, Hertha
Pageau, Florence	Skirving, Josephine
Papineau, Lillian	Smith, Lenore
Pare, Dora	St. Onge, Lea
Parent, Corine	St. Onge, Leida
Parent, Aileen	St. Onge, Lena

STUDENTS ENROLLED

St. Pierre, Lillian
St. Denis, Loretta
Stratton, Ethel
Sullivan, Dorothy
Sullivan, Elene
Sullivan, Vera
Sullivan, Myrtle
Sutherland, Gladys
Sylvestre, Bernadette
Swader, Kathleen
Teahan, Mary
Tiernan, Margaret
Tisdelle, Denise
Tousey, Isabelle

Trojan, Alma
Tschirhart, Beatrice
Vail, Gladys
Vanbuskirk, Leila
Vandervan, Grace
Verduin, Elizabeth
Vinet, Marie Anne
Vogel, Evelyn
Walker, Eva
Walker, Margaret
Watkins, Margaret
Watson, Luella
Williams, Marie
Zimmerman, Doris

