

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 28

"PERIQUE."

Dark Cut Tobacco in tins and packages. This is one of the

COOLEST SMOKES

On the market. Try a 10 cent package. You'll enjoy it. All up-to-date grocers and druggists sell it.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.
Ch'town, Phone 345. Manufacturers.



For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware

to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

Dominion Coal Company RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., a loading piers Sydney, Glace Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—4i

Spring & Summer Weather

Spring and Summer weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN

Just Received

New Hat Pins, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fobs, Chains, Locketts, Sterling Thimbles, Links, Bracelets, Brooches.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Far-Sightedness

—OR—

Near-Sightedness

Uncorrected by glasses, imposes a severe tax on the eyes, which are needlessly weakened by the strain involved in trying to misuse them. Defects in vision grow, like weeds, without cultivation, and it's dangerous to overlook them. Whatever may be thought of a tax on income, a tax on the sight will never do, as it is apt to leave taxpayers out of sight.

Should you need glasses, better have your eyes tested and fitted at once. You will find our prices quite reasonable.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

MODERN BUILDING PLANT!

The undersigned intends to establish at

MONTAGUE BRIDGE

Early in the coming spring, an up-to-date Building Plant for the manufacture

From Concrete

Of all manner of material for building purposes. The building material here manufactured will include brick and all kinds of

Concrete Building Stone,

Monuments, Coffin Vaults, Steps, Drain Tiles, Caps, Lintels, Cellar Walls and Floors, Veranda Columns and Floors, and Veranda Walls of all descriptions; all requirements for Concrete Side-Walks, etc., etc. In connection with the establishment there will be a

Builders' Supply Store

Where the requirements for all kinds of buildings may be obtained. Contracts will be entered into for the erection of Concrete Buildings in any part of the Province. Enquiries regarding buildings and material will receive careful attention and prompt replies.

CHARLES LUND,

Jan. 5, 1910—4i

48 Brook Road, Quincy, Mass.

Tara, Christian and Pagan.

Of all the sites in Ireland, there is no other that can at all approach the Hill of Tara, either in antiquity, in historic interest, or in the variety and suggestive significance of its ancient monuments, says Bishop Healey, of Clonfert. If we are to accept, even in substance, the truth of the bardic history of Ireland, there was a royal residence on the Hill of Tara before Rome was founded, before Athens's earliest shrine crowned the Acropolis of Athens; about the time perhaps that sacred Ilium first saw the hostile standards of the kings of Hellen. But before sketching the history of the Royal Hill, we must first say something of its physical features, which alone have remained, through all the changeful centuries, unchanged and unchangeable.

Tara is not a high hill, its elevation above the sea being only about five hundred feet. It is rather broad and flat-topped, with gently sloping declivities. Still it commands a far-reaching prospect of surpassing beauty. On the northeast the hill of Skeen rises to the sky line, and shuts out a wider view of the swelling plains beyond; but on every other side the prospect from Tara, of a fine summer's day, is one of enchanting loveliness. Nearly the whole of the great limestone plain of Ireland lies in view, with all its varied scenery of grassy plain, and deep embowering woods, and noble mansions peeping through their sheltering foliage. Then there are the towers of Trim, and the silvery windings of the Boyne stealing serpent-like through sunlit meadows, with glimpses of the hoary walls of Bective and Columcille's ancient shrine, whose sweet-toned bells once tolled across the fertile fields and populous villages, where herds of cattle now roam in what is almost a primitive, though still a rich and grassy wilderness.

Then, far away to the southeast, the Wicklow mountains rise up like giant ramparts against the blue of the sunlit sky. The smoke of Dublin shrouds its spires in the distance. Beyond Dandalk the hills around Cucullin's ancient home are distinctly visible. To the north and northwest the peaks of Caran and Moneghan are well defined against the sky, while to the south and southwest the isolated hills of the great plain rise in solitary grandeur, with the immense range of Slieve Bloom on the southern horizon, which the men of old regarded as nature's barrier between the Hy-Niall and the warriors of Leagh Mogha. It is difficult to get anything else in Ireland, except, perhaps, from the Hill of Usnach in Westmeath, and that is somewhat similar, a prospect to equal the view from Tara Hill in extent, in variety, in picturesque beauty, and historic interest. You may get grander and wilder scenes, but nothing more attractive to the eye, or more suggestive to the mind, than the matchless landscape revealed from the summit of Tara Hill.

It is no wonder then that the fertility of the soil, and the beauty of the prospect from Tara Hill, attracted the attention of even the earliest colonists in Ireland. Those ancient men of barbarous times, in one thing at least showed far more taste and judgment than the cultured people of this nineteenth century. They chose for their dwellings and strongholds the breezy summits of fertile hills, which at once gave them health and security, and above all a far-reaching vision of picturesque grandeur. No doubt it was necessary for them to see the country far around them, so as to be able to notice the approach of the foe, and take measures for their own defence in unsettled times. But there was something else in their minds besides this idea of self-defence. They appreciated in their own simple way the manifold beauties of their island home; they loved to see them and enjoy them; and the vision gave them loftier thoughts and bolder hearts. They would not dream of building their dens in a swampy plain or secluded valley. They built their homes on the windy crests of the swelling uplands, where they could see their wide domains, their flocks and herds, the approach of the foe, and the gathering of the warriors to defend their hearts and homes.

All broils between individuals or factions during its sessions were punishable with death, without the option of an arid, and it would seem that it was forbidden to bear deadly weapons, or engage in martial exercises, lest they might lead to strife amongst the champions. The place of every king and chief was fixed by the public heralds with the greatest exactness, and his arms and shield hung above the head of the chief, but were not worn in the hall.

The next famous reign in connection with the history of Tara is that of Tuathal Teochtmar. In regard to Tara his most important proceeding was to take a portion from each of the old provinces to form a mensal kingdom for the high-king. These united together formed the new province of Meath, which henceforth was reserved for the maintenance of the royal court and the royal guards of the high-king. The ancient Feis of Tara was preserved; but Tuathal directed that yearly assemblies should be held in each of the four parts of his dominions taken from the other provinces. So he ordained that at Tlachtas, near Athboy, a religious festival should be held at Beltane; that a great fair should be held at Usnach about mid-summer, and that a market, with sports and games should be established at Tailteann on the first Sunday of August, called in consequence Lugnasa; but this latter was probably of far earlier origin.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Tara was called Cathair Crofhan even before it was called Tara; and Crofhan is said to have been a queen of the Tuatha de Danaan, remarkable both for her talents and her beauty. Doubtless she was buried within the precincts of the Royal Rath, to which she gave her name; that is, if she did not, like many others of her people, take up her abode in the Land of Youth, either under the grassy slopes of Tara, or some other of the beautiful enchanted hills of Erin.

They were a strange people, these Tuatha de Danaan, dark-eyed and brown-haired, of unknown origin, but of much culture, ingenuity and weird mysterious power, who left no survivors in the land of Erin, at least, amongst the children of mortal men. Would they had not vanished so completely, for the bardic story that tells of their advent and departure is full of a strange subtle interest which takes and keeps the mind by a secret, silent influence that cannot be measured or analyzed. It pervades like our history and our romance, the tales of our childhood, and the wanderings of our mature fancy in mystic realms of a fairy-land that is not all a fable. It was the Tuatha de Danaan who brought to Tara that wonderful Lia Fail, the Stone of Destiny.

One hundred and twenty kings of the Scotic or Milesian race reigned in Erin from Hereon to the cursing and desolation of Tara in 565; and it may be regarded as fairly certain that all these high-kings kept their court (at least for a time) on the Royal Hill. The history of Tara would, in fact, during all this time, be the history of Ireland. So we can only refer to a few of the most noteworthy events in its annals specially connected with the place itself.

Ollamh Foblia, the fortieth in the list of Irish kings, after a reign of forty years, died, we are told by the Four Masters, "in his own house at Tara." He was the first king by whom the Feis, or Assembly of Tara, was instituted, and by him also a Mur Ollamhan was erected at Tara. The king's real name was Booby, the term Ollamh Foblia, or Doctor of Erin, being given to him as an agnom on account of his learning. There are not wanting critics who doubt of the existence of this ancient king; but the entry proves at least one thing, that the "Feis Tara" was in popular estimation of every ancient origin. Reference is frequently made to this famous assembly in all our ancient literature, both sacred and profane. It was, in fact, the national parliament of the Celtic tribes in Ireland, and as such must have exercised a very great influence on the national life.

It was held triennially for one week at Samhain, that is three days before and three days after November day. It is probable that in fine weather the chiefs met in council on the green of Tara in the open air; but if the weather were inclement then the meeting was held indoors, and most likely in the great banqueting hall, which was the largest building in Tara. Its object was to discuss all matters of national importance especially the enactment of new laws, the assessment of tribute, the examination and purification of the national annals, the settlement of tribal disputes, and the maintenance of a militia for the preservation of the peace and the protection of the nation.

Under her guidance society receives its first formation, while in harmony with her influence the atmosphere of society begins to breathe of health and happiness. The Church alone has the secret for healing the social unrest because she alone can bring peace and harmony into the family life. The Pilot.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50c.

which henceforth was reserved for the maintenance of the royal court and the royal guards of the high-king. The ancient Feis of Tara was preserved; but Tuathal directed that yearly assemblies should be held in each of the four parts of his dominions taken from the other provinces. So he ordained that at Tlachtas, near Athboy, a religious festival should be held at Beltane; that a great fair should be held at Usnach about mid-summer, and that a market, with sports and games should be established at Tailteann on the first Sunday of August, called in consequence Lugnasa; but this latter was probably of far earlier origin.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The Family.

In their effort to disturb the social conditions of the world, innovators logically attack the principle of family life. Society, after all, is but the resultant of many families. As the family is, so will society be. Hence one cannot hope to make society healthy, robust, moral and virtuous without first impressing these qualities upon the family. The stream cannot be pure that comes from an infected source.

If there is any well-founded complaint in the present day, it is the universal cry that society is morally ill. Some remedy must be forthcoming if direct evils and even ultimate ruin are to be forestalled. The symptoms of the fell disease that is eating at the heart of society are manifest and terrible.

But what are the remedies? The question has been asked and on a very unsatisfactory solution has been proposed. Some in their desire to cure the social evil have directed all their efforts towards the social body alone, and very rarely have bestowed their remedies upon domestic society in the family. The leaves wither upon the tree and its fruit falls to the earth unripe and bitter, because the roots have not been nourished. The evil is in the roots. It would be well if these self-constituted healers of modern society were to content themselves with the mere neglect of family life, and confine their attentions only to society in general. They set their hands unpracticed and unskilled upon the very sources of society, weakening the bonds of family life, lessening its dignity, and degrading its obligations to a matter of convenience, to be put aside as it suits one's pleasure.

The family is the natural and primitive society, the parent of society in general. It precedes; society follows. It is the foundation of all society whether religious or civil. Hence any legislation or influence which will place the family upon the eternal principles of the Gospel, which are the same as those of sound reason, will bring about for society in general a real and solid reform.

The Catholic Church, ever aware of this, has given her most earnest solicitude to the moral and spiritual health of the family. Her cares are about it when the young people come to the altar for marriage; her words of blessing and counsel guide them amid the first uncertainties of wedded life; she takes their little ones at the baptismal font; she leads them along the way of prayer and preparation to the reception of the life-giving sacraments; she holds her hands in benediction over the family circle, till the eyes of the aged become dim, and the footsteps are turning to the grave; she closes their eyes after the preparation of the last sacraments, and leads them through the darkness to the life that lies beyond.

Under her guidance society receives its first formation, while in harmony with her influence the atmosphere of society begins to breathe of health and happiness. The Church alone has the secret for healing the social unrest because she alone can bring peace and harmony into the family life. The Pilot.

Basing the objections on the considerable expense for dress entailed, and on the use in their preparation of time which should be given to regular school work, the School Boards of several dioceses have this year passed resolutions asking school authorities to eliminate elaborate and formal closing exercises. Simple programs made up of short addresses and exercises which do not require too much preparation are urged in their stead.—America.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 25 and 50c.

HAD HEART TROUBLE.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS CURED HIM.

Mr. Alexander McKay, Post Office, N. S., writes:—"Seeing testimonials in the B.B.B. Almanac of how many poor sufferers had been helped by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I thought mine would not be amiss. I am a man of fifty-four years, and have a family of five children. About two years ago I was a sufferer from heart trouble, and life was a burden to myself as well as others. I could not lie on my left side and sometimes I would nearly choke, and was very nervous and run down. My father, a very old man of eighty-five years, told me that he often heard people recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to be a great cure so thought I would do no harm to give them a trial, but I had very little faith in them. My wife went to the store and got me two boxes, and before I had used the last of the first box I noticed a change, and before the second box was done I was cured and am a well man to-day."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mail direct to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bjones—Why don't you buy an automobile?
Bjones—Buy an automobile! Great Scott! It will be seven years still before we get the piano paid for.

Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

"I see our neighbor has a phonograph."
"Yes. He's great on canned things—canned vegetables, canned meats, canned soups, and now he's got canned talk."
"He's Scotch isn't he?"
"What has that to do with it?"
"Well, you know they're naturally canned people."

Sprained Arm.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagar's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days." Price 25c.

"I understand that you owe everything to your wife," said the tactless relative.
"No," answered Mr. Meekton, "but I will if I don't stop playing bridge with her and her mother."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

He—Do you think if I were to kiss your dog would bite me?
She—Well—oh—he's never done it to any one before.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

"Here's the doctor again, miss. Don't you think he comes more often than he needs to?"
"It all depends. He may be very poor, Marie."

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"Buttin seems rather sore on you, old man."
"Yes; he annoyed me yesterday, and I told him to go and take a back seat."
"And he took affront, eh?"

"She made a horrible break at Green's dinner party the other night."
"What was it?"
"Called the hostess by her first husband's name."

Bad Blood Means Bad Health.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS Makes Good Blood and Good Blood Means Good Health.

Mrs. Fred Biggs, Kingston, Ont., writes:—"I was completely run down, my blood was out of order, and I used to get so weak I would be compelled to stay in bed for weeks at a time. I could not eat, and was pale and thin; everyone thought I was going into Consumption. I tried everything, and different doctors, until a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters. "I did not have one bottle used when my appetite began to improve. "I used six bottles. "I gained ten pounds in two weeks. When I began to take it I only weighed ninety-three pounds. It just seemed to pull me from the grave as I never expected to be strong again. I will tell every sufferer of your wonderful remedy." Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. See that their signature appears on every bottle.