

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1905

Vol. XXXIV, No. 83

Flour Flour.

We carry a large stock of Flour, and can suit you in quality and price.



Groceries.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1904 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.

Eureka Tea.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

Preserves.—We manufacture all our own Preserves, and can guarantee them strictly pure Sold wholesale and retail.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

About Copper King

Mattresses.

The frames are made of kiln dried white maple, and strong enough to withstand any strain. The fabrics are woven of the highest grade tinnyed wire—reinforced with special copper woven bands—each mattress has three special cross wires running from side to side of the fabrics. This improvement distributes the load—an improvement found in no other mattress. We believe this is the best mattress on the market for comfort, costs less than many makes, and is always entirely satisfactory. Prices run from \$2.75 up to \$4.50.

Mark Wright Furnishing Co.

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

Custom Tailoring!

Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, etc., etc.

SIR,—We wish to direct your attention to our stock of

NEW CLOTHS

For Spring and Summer wear. Our Cloths are imported from the very best manufacturers in England, Scotland and Ireland, and include

Worsted, Fancy Suitings,
Vicunas, Serges,
Tweeds, Trowserings,
And Fancy Vest Cloths.

Overcoatings in Vicunas, Rainproof and Fancy Worsteds.

We can guarantee satisfaction in the cutting, fitting and making up of our Clothing.

We invite you to call and examine the stock, and believe we will be able to suit you.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.

Queen Street, Charlottetown,

MEN'S Midsummer Underwear.

Can you think of anything more annoying than ill-fitting, poorly-made Underwear this hot midsummer weather? You'll not find any of that sort in this store. We have Underwear to fit large men and small men—men of all sizes and shapes, made of the very best materials by the best Underwear manufacturers in the country. Go through the stocks yourself, feel the softness of the fabric, note the neatness of the making, then take it home and put it on, and you'll agree with us that our Men's Underwear is exactly right every way. Balbriggans, Gauzes, Lisle Threads and Cashmeres, plain and fancy, 75c., 85c., \$1.00, \$1.25 up to \$3.00. See what we can do for you in Summer Underwear.

D. A. BRUCE,

The Popular Clothiers, Hatters and Haberdashers,
Morris Block, Victoria Row.

Furniture of Quality

We Keep Pounding Away on Quality.

We don't want you to forget it. It is more important than price in the Furniture business. The long-wearing qualities of Newson's Furniture are known all over P. E. Island. Added to this important quality is the extreme lowness of price which prevails at this store. This combination of high quality and low price is what has made this store what it is—the place where people of means are sure of GOOD things—where those of slender purse are sure of full value for their money. Come here for your next furniture purchase.

JOHN NEWSON.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames inerior and Exterior finish etc., etc.,

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, New Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors, Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

The Sacrifice of the Mass.

The New York Freeman's Journal, in a recent issue had the following appreciative article on the latest book from the pen of Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, V. G., Antigonish. "The Sacrifice of the Mass," is thus referred to:

Dr. McDonald's scholarly vindication of the apostolic authorship of the creed, not long since in "The Symbol of the Apostles," is still fresh in the minds of thousands of readers interested in the magnificent defense of tradition it contained. They will welcome his guidance of the searchlight of historical criticism on the very heart of the Catholic Church, the one great set round which and from which centres all her majesty and beauty—the great perpetual drama that follows the dawn around the world—the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. So common yet so sublime! The awe of the greatest mysteries of the world and yet the comfort of the lowliest and most untutored, who sense as truly as do the learned its mighty significance. Many treatises on the Mass are published every year, but we are fortunate in having a critical scholar like Dr. McDonald, who is at the same time a safe theologian, inspired to give us a critical view of this great matter to suit the inquiring spirit of our times. Dr. McDonald opens the subject by a look into the nature and need of sacrifice.

"We cannot have a true idea of what makes the Mass a sacrifice if we have not first a true idea of what sacrifice is," and from the elementary notion of sacrifice he examines the theory and practice as understood and practised in all ages from patriarchal times till even now.

In the early ages of the Church men bowed before the Mass, nor questioned, nor theorized, nor analyzed, nor even sought for proper scientific definitions. They understood and believed that it was identical with the great sacrifice on Calvary.

Up to the time of Luther's rebellion there was little questioning of the nature and necessary matter of the Mass. But then and since then covertly and openly, ignorantly and intelligently, men have argued about "wherefore the continual sacrifice" and "in what does the sacrifice really consist." The spirit of historical criticism grows with the multiplicity of books, and it is providential that a Catholic scholar like Dr. McDonald going over the great body of literature touching on the subject, extracts, like a bee the honey from the flowers, the essential points of history and doctrine, and gives them to us in such presentable shape and with authority, so that we may, as we do with the honey, make them our own with pleasure and profit, and be able to give reasons for our faith in the mystery of the altar.

The true idea of sacrifice, the symbol of what is due from man to God; how God himself fixed the character; the difference between gifts and sacrifice, the priest's part in the integrity of the action; the significance of the priest's part on Calvary are some of the points made clear in the first chapter.

Then the history of the sacrificial ideas in the Mass is examined from the Apostles' time down till now—the age of St. Gregory the Great and that of St. Thomas of Aquin forming stopping places for review and for new development.

"A careful survey of the whole field has satisfied the present writer that the question did not enter upon a distinctly new phase till the rise of Protestantism in the sixteenth century. Up till then, indeed, it had not even been mooted. If the theologians of the Middle Ages touch upon it at all, it is only incidentally. To them not less than to the Fathers, the Mass is but the offering, day by day, under the sacramental veils of the Victim once for all immolated on the Altar of the Cross."

And a long array of testimony from the Fathers is quoted. From the every prayers of the Mass its identity with the Sacrifice of the Cross is proved—not as an image or a figure, but a true sacrifice.

The French work of Dr. Vacant on the "History of the Sacrificial Idea in the Mass," published some nine years ago in Paris, furnishes the text for this second chapter, and Duns Scotus and Thomas Aquinas and the Council of Trent are made to testify, so does Calvin, the ablest of the Protestants against the doctrine of the Eucharistic Sacrifice, and, best of all, the stately yet simple logic of Cardinal Cajetan who, refusing to enter into the speculative arguments of the schoolmen, by his dignified simplicity in pointing out that the one and the same body and blood on

Calvary and on the Catholic altar established an identity of sacrifice. Once was the Divine Victim immolated and forever is that Victim being offered to the Father—without end or change or cessation.

In an interesting appendix Dr. McDonald quotes from recognized authorities of our own times to show that the Church to-day, as in the earliest and in medieval times, holds the Mass to be essentially the same sacrifice that was once offered on Calvary.

Father De Smet and Lincoln.

H. E. Robinson, president of the Missouri State Historical society, delivered a lecture at a recent meeting on Father De Smet, in which he related the following interesting story of the pioneer missionary.

When Francis P. Blair was elected to the United States Senate from Missouri, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles D. Drake, Father De Smet took active interest in behalf of Blair's candidacy. As this was rather unusual, he was asked the cause, and gave the following answer:

"In 1863 our father provincial, at my request, had granted me permission to visit again, after a long absence, my poor children of the forest, the Flathead and Blackfoot Indians. I had fully prepared for the journey when I discovered that the United States government had, for military reasons drawn its line along the entire Indian frontier, and it was therefore impossible to get through without a pass, I was informed that I could not get a pass without going to Washington. I accordingly journeyed to the capital; but on my arrival I found that all my friends who had been members of Congress at my last visit were either dead or in the rebellion. I had no alternative, therefore, but to call on General Blair, who was then representing St. Louis in the lower house. Having never met him, I went to his residence and introduced myself and the object of my mission, and asked his good offices. He requested me to call on him the following morning at 10 o'clock, and in the meantime he would see what could be done. I did so, entered his carriage and was driven to the White House. On the route he was kind enough to say that he had heard of my labors among the Indians, and finally asked me if I had money enough with me to reach my destination. I told him that I could get sufficient to bring me to the borders of civilization, and laughingly remarked that after that I could walk the rest of the way. After leaving the carriage, and when just about to enter the Presidential mansion, he stopped me and said:

"Father De Smet, I am about to introduce you to President Lincoln, and ask from him a favor for you. Please promise me that you will express no surprise at what either he or I say, but that you will content yourself with thanking him if he grants my request."

"I readily accepted. We found the President in his room, leaning upon his hand with a weary expression of countenance as though he were entertaining sad thoughts. His face, however, lighted up at our coming, and, after being formally introduced, we took chairs, and he opened the conversation with this remark to General Blair:

"Frank, is Father De Smet trying to make a Catholic out of you, or are you trying to make a Presbyterian out of him, which?"

"Neither, Mr. President; but I have come here to ask a favor for him from you."

"What is it?"

"Mr. Stanton tells me," said the general, "that his regiment—I think it is the Fourth cavalry—is stationed out on the Northwestern frontier, and they have no chaplain. I want you to make Father De Smet the chaplain of that regiment, and give him twelve months' furlough, at which time he wants to go into the war."

"The president immediately took up his pen, wrote a few lines and handed the paper to General Blair, saying, 'Take that to Stanton.'

"Before I had time to say a word Mr. Lincoln took me by the hand, and in bidding me adieu, remarked:

"You will do more good out there than all my soldiers and commissioners."

"There was pay attached to the position, for I believe I ranked as major, but I never drew it. Of course I thanked General Blair for the handsome manner in which he had spoken of me, but I never, until now, had an opportunity of doing him a service in return. Now you know why I want to see him in the Senate."

In the Street Cars.

It is The Correct Thing.

For a lady to thank a gentleman, who relinquishes his seat for her, in a low, well-bred, courteous tone of voice.

To occupy no more space than is necessary in a crowded car.

For a lady courteously to refuse a seat offered by an elderly gentleman or a tired working man.

For a lady to offer her seat to an elderly person, an invalid, or a woman with a baby.

To have the fare ready so as not to keep the conductor waiting.

To avoid audible comments on one's fellow-passengers.

To be ready with a gracious apology if one is compelled to stumble over others in reaching a seat.

IT IS NOT THE CORRECT THING.

For a lady to flounce into a vacated seat as if it were her right, with an inaudible "thank you," or none at all, to the gentleman who voluntarily relinquished it for her.

For a lady to take possession of a seat vacated for another one.

For a young lady of leisure to remain selfishly seated when weary working people are standing, exhausted by their day's labor.

To fumble through pocket and purse for the desired fare instead of having it conveniently ready.

To crowd and push against others.

To "look daggers" at one who unavoidably steps on one's toes or gown.

To read letters in a street-car, unless it is desired to have others acquainted with their contents.

To ridicule fellow-passengers.

To mention names in a conversation on the cars.

—The Correct Thing for Catholics.

Items of Interest.

The literary executors of the late Cardinal Newman have entrusted to Mr. Wilfrid Ward the task of writing the Cardinal's biography.

Six Sisters of St. Joseph, exiled from France, have received permission from Menelik, Emperor of Abyssinia, to conduct a school in his country.

Dr. Chamberlain, one of the founders of the Tokio University in Japan, recently became a Catholic, as did Dr. Von Koeber, the professor of philosophy in the university.

The Siamese Prince Bhikshu Jinaravansa recently donated the Bishop of Jaffna, India, the sum of 1,000 rupees as a mark of the Boddhisatva's kindly feelings toward the Catholics.

A magnificent new chapel has been built by Mr. Enrique Mas, of Saltillo, Mexico, at the orphan asylum grounds in that city. The asylum owes its existence to the generosity of Mr. Mas, and is one of the most beautiful spots in Saltillo.

The Count de Mun takes a very gloomy view of the future of the Church in France, now that the separation bill has passed the Lower House. He describes the separation bill as marking the official apostasy of France, and says that it will lead to the opening of "formidable era," during which new violence will be perpetrated.

Canon Keens, who was known as "the church builder" amongst London priests, died the other day at Brighton. He was born in London of Irish parents, and was ordained priest in 1854. The Canon had founded no less than eleven missions in various parts of the metropolis, building churches and schools in each. His last work was the Church of the Holy Redeemer, Chelsea, which was consecrated a few weeks ago, the Canon having succeeded in paying off the capital debt.

Mrs. Hibbert Beck, Newburn, N. S. writes: I was in bed for weeks with Rheumatism and could not move without help, I began using Milburn's Rheumatic Pills and one box relieved the pain and six boxes completely cured.

See the splendid lines of men's and women's Boots and Shoes, new stock just opened at money saving prices at J. B. McDonald and Co's.

CAPS.—The greatest value in Caps. 500 dozens Men's and Boys' Caps detained at Pictou. To ensure quick sale will be cleared at small advance on cost. Get one.—J. B. McDonald and Co.



CURES
Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Colic, Pains in the Stomach, Cholera, Cholera Morbos, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels.
Has been in use for nearly 60 years and has never failed to give relief.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Worms affect a child's health too seriously to neglect. Sometimes they cause convulsions and death. If you suspect them to be present, give Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which destroys the worms without injuring the child. Price 25c.

In a rural justice court out West the defendant in a case was sentenced to thirty days in jail. He had known the judge from boyhood, and addressed him as follows:—

"Bill, old boy, you're not a-gwin ter send me ter jail, air you?"

"That's what," replied, the judge "Have you got anything to say agin it?"

"Only this here, Bill; Heaven help you when I git out."

Cough of Grippe.
In the spring when Grippe was raging I had a bad attack and the cough was so severe that I thought I would cough myself to death. I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and it cured me in a surprisingly short time.

Mrs. J. H. Myers,
Isaac's Harbor N. S.

Minard's Liniment Cures everything.

A little boy entered a tobacconist's shop and, approaching the counter, asked in a squeaky voice:—

"Please, sir, father wants to know if it is true that there is such a thing as a tobacco trust?"

"Yes, my lad, there is," replied the man.

"Well, father would like to be trusted with two plugs."

Hagyard's Yellow Oil takes out pain, reduces Swelling and allays inflammation. Cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contracted Chords, Sore Throat, Croup, Quins, etc. It does not stain the skin or soil the clothing. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds etc.

A lady who taught a select school for girls in looking over the copy-book of little Fanny, aged eleven discovered an envelope addressed to that young lady.

"I hope, Fanny," said the teacher, holding up the envelope, "that this does not contain a love-letter."

"Why, what an idea," replied Fanny; I have outgrown all that foolishness years and years ago."

Headache Vanished.

Mrs. E. W. Le Gallais, St. Godfrey, P. E. I. writes: I have used Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders for Sick Headache. After taking two powders I felt better and was able to get up and go on with my work.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.



These pills cure all diseases and disorders arising from weak heart, worn out nerves or watery blood, such as Palpitation, Sleeplessness, Trembling, Smothering, Dizziness, Weak or Painful Stomach, Anæmia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fog, General Debility and Lack of Vitality. They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood purifier, building up and ransoming all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.50, at all druggists.