

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22, 1913

Vol. XLII, No. 4



MANUFACTURED BY
R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

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We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

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REVIVAL AND MASTER MARINE

Smoking Tobaccos. Cool, sweet and fragrant. Burns cleanly and freely but NOT the TONGUE. Try our Combination Twist Chewing Tobacco also. It's worth the money every time

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co.

Interest in Foreign Missions Reacts strongly on our work for the Church at home.

American Catholics are beginning to read as this principle of Christian life. Get in touch with the Acts of present day Apostles among heathen peoples.

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Subscription: Fifty Cents a Year. Send in stamps if preferred.

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HAWTHORNE, N. Y.

July 8, 1912-31

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All kinds for your winter supply.

See us before you place your order.

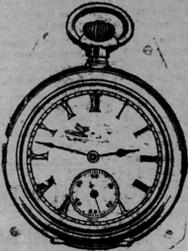
HARD COAL—Different Sizes

Soft Coal—All Kinds

G. Lyons & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Nov. 30 1910.



**OUR
Waltham and Regina Watches**

Are Splendid Timekeepers

Being accurately timed from actual observation of the stars with transit instrument and chronometer. You make no mistake in buying one of these watches.

IN OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

Each eye is tested separately and fitted with the special lense that is required and mountings wished for.

THE JEWELRY AND SILVER DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with many rings, brooches, lockets, chains, studs, spoons, trays, baskets, tea pots, novelties, etc., etc.

RING MAKING

Gilding and expert repairing done on the premises.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Reasons Why The C. B. C. Is The Best

The Charlottetown Business College's claims of superiority are not based on hot air, bombast or broadside bragging.

The equipment of this college is complete in every respect. There are enough typewriters, forms, etc. for every student, and therefore none are kept back and none especially favored. The teachers are the best that can be secured and the location ideal—right in the heart of the business district—the courses plain, practical and full of "usable" knowledge.

Students who graduate from this institution are QUALIFIED to cope with any problem that is placed before them in actual practice. This institution is the only one in the Province to turn out successful verbatim reporters.

The courses cover bookkeeping, auditing, typewriting, shorthand, brokerage, banking, business correspondence, navigation, engineering and Civil Service preparatory exams.

Of this family so well deserving of Holy Church, Right Rev. James Charles Macdonald, our deceased Bishop, was born at Lisary, near Mount Stewart, on the 15th of July, 1840. His early education was acquired in the public school of his native district, and somewhat later he entered the Central Academy in this city, from which he graduated with a teacher's license in the year 1863.

For a time he devoted himself to teaching school, giving to the instruction of youth the promising years of his early manhood, and at the same time strengthening, and as it were, solidifying his own character by the exercise of prudent authority over others. As a rule, school teaching in this Province is not a permanent occupation. Those who take it up usually pursue it only for a time, and make of it a stepping stone to some higher and more lucrative profession. So it happened in the case of him whose life's work we have under review. He did not long remain a mere teacher in the common schools, for other dreams and fancies came crowding in upon him. It was not the world however that was appealing to him. It was not its positions of emolument that he sighed for. It was something greater than the world

**Montague
Dental Parlors**

We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.

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Aug. 15 1906-3m

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Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.,**

Souris, P. E. Island.

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McLean & McKinnon

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law

SERMON

(Delivered in St. Dunstan's Cathedral, at the "Month's Mind," of the late Bishop Macdonald, on Tuesday, January 14th, 1913, by Rev. J. C. McMillan, D. D.)

"God sacrificed him in his faith and meekness, and chose him out of all flesh. . . . He made an everlasting covenant with him, and gave him the priesthood of the nation, and made him blessed in glory." (Ecc. XLV., 4, 8.)

One of the most touching features in the world-wide action of the Catholic Church is the motherly care which she exercises for the souls of the dead. She follows her departed ones even into the house of their eternity, and keeps up with them a communication of prayer and sacrifice that seems to shorten the time of their expiation in eternity, and at the same time to perpetuate their memory on earth.

About a month ago we were all assembled here to assist at the funeral of our late Bishop. With heavy hearts we committed his body to the grave, while our prayers accompanied his soul to the judgment seat. But Mother Church would not permit that our interest in his welfare should cease with the closing of the tomb in which his body lies at rest. She calls us together this morning for the service of the Month's Mind, and asks us to renew not our sorrow indeed, but our prayers and supplications in his behalf. She asks us to rehearse together the qualities of heart and mind that gave him a hold upon our esteem, for if filial love demands that we treasure up the memory of those whom we call father, it equally demands that we sometimes traverse the frontiers of silence and clothe these memories in words of praise and appreciation. Therefore, Brethren, it is of a father I am to speak to you, your father and mine; a father who was in his relations with all of us as simple as a child; a father who, sanctified in faith and meekness, looked out for worldly fame, but rather sought the seclusion of the hidden life where the soul communes freely and familiarly with its God. Hence, if any one has come here to listen to a rehearsal of deeds, that the world calls great, such a one will be disappointed; if any one expects a panegyric filled with startling facts and embellished with mental fancies, he too shall fail in his expectations. The world's criterion of greatness is of no service to us here, for he whose story I would tell was not a man of the world; he was a man of God. Let those who strive to solve the social problem say what they will, heredity plays a great part in the affairs of men. Whether traits of character and dispositions of mind and heart be transmitted in blood may be indeed a moot question; but that the customs and traditions of a people have much to do in forming the character of its youth is a truth proclaimed by the experience of all the ages. The Bishop, whose death we mourn, was descended of a people whose family traditions were gilded with the solid gold of faith. In the Highlands of Scotland they suffered much for conscience' sake, and when at last conditions there had grown intolerable they initiated their dispossessed cousins of the sister Island and emigrated to America. The first English speaking priest to live permanently in Prince Edward Island was a son of that devoted people, while the first native Islander related to the priesthood was a near relative, and since his day how many priests in this Diocese of Charlottetown have entwined a wreath of sanctity and devotedness around the old Catholic family name, Macdonald?

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that laid siege to his heart and beckoned him onward and upward. In a word, it was the grace of vocation that came gently knocking at the door of his soul, claiming entrance therein for God had sanctified him in his faith and meekness, and chosen him out of all flesh. He had made an everlasting covenant with him and gave him the priesthood of the nation. Who can follow the wonderful movements of God's grace as it leads a young man out of all flesh? Who can discern all the circumstances that secretly yet effectively raise him from the level of his fellows to that higher place whereon stands the Altar of God? It conquered St. Paul on the road to Damascus, and at a time when he was "breathing out threatenings and slaughter" against the disciples of the Lord. He struck by a light from Heaven, and overcome by the shock he falls to the earth a persecutor of the Christians and rises up an Apostle of the Divine Master. By this miracle of grace God burned into his very soul the stamp of his calling and made him a vessel of election to bear the tidings of faith to nations "sitting in the valley of the shadow of death."

This however is not God's usual way. With the rank and file of the clergy he acts with less ostentation. He leads his chosen ones as it were by the hand, gradually and mysteriously unfolding to them the secret of his choice. Perhaps he sends a quiet inspiration of his Holy Spirit, giving to the chosen soul deeper insights into things eternal; again he may impress upon it a sweet inclination, drawing it by golden ties near and nearer to himself; or yet he may vouchsafe to grant it a wondrous vision showing through half lighted avenues of grace glimpses of that distant land where he dwells in glory with the saints. Let it come as it may, it is the most wonderful of God's relations with the souls redeemed by his blood; let it be what it may, it came to the young James Charles Macdonald at his work in the country school, filling his fervent soul with new resolves, and forthwith the teacher is merged in the student as he enters St. Dunstan's College to drink at the crystal fount of higher knowledge. Again we find him in the Grand Seminary of Montreal, where he spent three years in the study of sacred doctrine in immediate preparation for the Holy Priesthood. On the 4th of July, 1873, he was ordained priest by the late Bishop McIntyre, having for companion of his ordination the late Father Macmillan of saintly memory, who died a few years ago at St. Theresa's. Immediately after his ordination, Father Charles, as he was then called, was appointed Professor at St. Dunstan's College, and remained there two years. He was then named Pastor of the Parish of Georgetown, to which was annexed the Mission of All Saints at Cardigan Bridge, and also for a short time the Missions of Sturgeon and St. Theresa's. This position he filled for nine years, during which time he attended with scrupulous regularity to the duties of his sacred office, edifying his people by the fervor of his piety and winning for himself a place in their affection that continues ever bright and green despite the changing hues of passing years.

During his pastorate in Georgetown affairs at St. Dunstan's College were far from satisfactory. The home of learning that had achieved wonders for the Diocese in its earlier years had fallen from the proud position it had long occupied. The number of students had greatly diminished; the course of studies had lost much of its former thoroughness, while the financial condition of the institution left much to be desired. Something had to be done, and that without delay, if St. Dunstan's would be saved from utter ruin. It was evident that only a man of energy and business capacity could hope to grapple successfully with the situation, and accordingly Father Charles was summoned from Georgetown and became Rector of St. Dunstan's. From the day he assumed office a change was noticeable in the institution. A new enthusiasm filled the air; the joy of convalescence was everywhere apparent, and gradually the College rose from the slough of despond into which it had fallen and entered upon an era of progress and prosperity which continues till this day.

Meanwhile Bishop McIntyre was growing old and infirm. The marvellous energy which he had displayed in the administration of diocesan affairs for well nigh thirty years had sensibly diminished; the elasticity of youth had abandoned him, and he found it necessary to apply for a coadjutor bishop who would lessen the hardships of his declining years, by abating with him in the burdens of the Episcopate. Of all the clergy of his diocese the Rector of St. Dunstan's College seemed to him the most suitable for the position. Indeed it may be said that he set his mind upon him, and upon him alone, and the Holy See having approved his choice, Father

Charles was in the year 1890 promoted Titular Bishop of Iria and Coadjutor, with right of succession to the Bishop of Charlottetown. The following spring witnessed the sudden death of Bishop McIntyre, when his Coadjutor at once laid aside the title Bishop of Iria and succeeded to the See of Charlottetown. He sanctified him in his faith and meekness, and chose him out of all flesh. He made an everlasting covenant with him, and gave him the priesthood of the nation, and made him blessed in glory.

Twenty years have since elapsed, and how much good accomplished by him in that interval of time—how much good accomplished in his own quiet, humble, unassuming way! He has been a blessing to the diocese for a new discipline and only scanty resources were available to build it, and in course of time it was found necessary to enlarge the same for the better accommodation of the patients constantly increasing in number. Bishop Macdonald lent himself quietly to the work, content in the assurance that whoe'er he planted and whoe'er he watered, it is God alone who gives the increase. If St. Joseph's Parochial School, enlarged and remodelled in the former Episcopate, was now carrying a debt entirely incalculable with its slender means, his it was to bear the burden until ways and means were devised to meet the obligation. If the diocesan College had so developed since the impetus received during his own incumbency as Rector, that it now required even more accommodation for the students, he at once set to work to solve the difficulty. He gathered round him a band of devoted gentlemen whom he had the fullest confidence, and by their wise counsel and generous cooperation Old St. Dunstan's was enlarged to double its former proportions, and was thus enabled to widen in a proportionate degree the sphere of its usefulness. But his work of predilection was the new Cathedral. To it, indeed, he had devoted his inmost soul. He longed to adorn the chief city of the Diocese with a Church whose beauty of design and splendor of finish might stand as a memorial of the virtue of faith in the hearts of the people, and we all remember with what just and laudable pride he presided at its dedication service, surrounded by his brothers in the Episcopate, and by his own devoted diocesan clergy.

But our worthy Bishop's activities were not confined to his Cathedral city. As the heart sends forth the bright red blood to nourish and strengthen all the members of the human body, so this devoted servant of God strengthened godliness in every parish of the Diocese. Not an effort put forth for the good of souls in which he was not personally interested; not a movement was originated for the betterment of the people that he was not ready to help along according to the measure of his means, and not a work undertaken for their spiritual or temporal advancement that he was not the first to approve and encourage. He readily and cheerfully belost himself to enhance the splendor of public worship in the parishes, and how confidently might every pastor rely upon his sympathy amid the trying difficulties of parochial administration. Oh! I could go on in this way did time permit it. I could rehearse for you many details of his episcopate which I witnessed during many years of the closest intimacy, but I fear that my imagination, yielding to the whispering of the heart, might lead me into other channels, and this imperfect tribute to his memory might desert the lines of panegyric and become a story, says all any of his kindnesses and benefactions to myself.

Two virtues detach themselves in a special way from the even background of our Bishop's character. God sacrificed him in faith and meekness, and chose him out of all flesh. Bishop Macdonald was pre-eminently a man of faith. God sanctified him in a special way by planting this shining virtue in his soul in a measure rarely found in our day; not merely in the sense that he was prompt to accept the articles of faith which we all obediently confess, but to him belief beget a trust and confidence in Providence that mollified his general character and made him in very truth a man of God. What a precious treasure for the Christian soul is a lovely abiding faith! What splendid vistas of God's love and care it unfolds to the sincere believer! We meet it sometimes among good people who carry through life the simple trust of children, and whose attitude towards the affairs of God and of the world is not so much a matter of willing acquiescence as of clear perception and unclouded vision. Sometimes too it thrills our hearts in the conduct of a little child in whom a growing precocity anticipates the usual years of discretion

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NEVER NEGLECT A HEADACHE.

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Mrs. L. Banks, Mt. Hanley, N.S., writes:—"Several years ago I was a constant sufferer from headache. It was all run down, and nothing would do me any good. I read of Burdock Blood Purifiers, and I tried it, and it cured me entirely, and I feel better in every way. I can safely recommend B.B.P."

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and glides the tender soul with the light of trusting faith even before the fire of reason has burst into full flame. We seek it in other rare instances, and we marvel at it always, especially in private, whose duty it is, or shall I say, whose misfortune it is to be ever examining matters of faith and trying to unfold their hidden meaning to others. One by one we bring the sterner truths captive to the tribunal of reason, thus developing within ourselves a proud spirit of criticism at the expense of that simple trust that lies like nature's moisture at the top root of real faith. By force of habit we grow critical and we wonder how others can accept these same truths with an unquenching trust and a comforting simplicity that charms the heart of God and proclaims the presence of real faith, the victory that overcometh the world."

(Concluded on second page)

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Bubbles has bought two new machines—one for himself and one for his wife.
"That's generous."
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Witness—I've known him two years.

Lawyer have you ever known him to be a disturber of the public peace?
Witness—Well—er—he used to belong to a five and drum band.

There is nothing harsh about Lax Liver Pills, eye Constipation, Dizziness, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

Hook—There's an old saying that before a man is married he is only half a man.
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Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble do not know the suffering and misery which these afflicted undergo.

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When ordering specify "Doan's."