

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY. 26, 1905

Vol. XXXIV, No. 30

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 tinned mattress 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.

In Stock All Sizes Boys' Chocolate Kid Laced Boots

A boot with style and character in it, the leather is soft and beautifully colored. The shape and quality are good. Small boys' sizes 8 to 10, \$1.50. Boys' sizes 11 to 13, \$1.85. Boys' sizes 1 to 5, \$2.10.

Alley & Co.

(Agents for "Queen Quality" and "Invictus")



\$500.00

PURCHASE!

OF THE—

Ames Holden Co's

SAMPLE

Boots & Shoes

All sorts and sizes for Men,

Women and Children,

All at Cost Price

COME QUICK

CONROY,

THE SHOE MAN,

Pownal Street and Sunnyside

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.

In Conversation

IT IS NOT THE CORRECT THING.

To keep one's tongue in constant use. To talk whether one understands the subject of conversation or not. To forget that a good listener is appreciated quite as much as a good conversationalist.

To be an animated newspaper. To talk of private affairs in public places.

To laugh at coarse jests, and to take part or to listen to indelicate conversations.

To repeat scandal. To make thoughtless remarks as to the age, past history, social position, family skeletons, financial embarrassments, absurdity in dress, peculiarity in speech or behavior, or anything which would wound the feelings of another.

To argue in society. To meekly acquiesce, for fear of giving offense, to a slander or misstatement in regard to the Church.

To speak in a loud tone. To get unduly excited over an argument.

To discuss religious questions flippantly. To attempt to explain to an opponent what one does not thoroughly understand one's self.

To "pump" children and servants in order to find out the private affairs of one's neighbors.

To forget that a piece of scandal put in circulation at a sewing society or an afternoon tea is harder to recall than a bag of feathers scattered to the four winds in a Kansas cyclone.

To damn a rival with faint praise. To use slang.

To speak disrespectfully of the religious convictions of any one in his presence.

To criticize clergymen and religions. In the first place, there is danger of giving scandal; and in the second, it is a want of Christian charity to hold up the faults of those who have sacrificed their lives for the salvation of souls.

To forget that it is only vulgar ill-bred people who talk scandal, gossip, unkind personalities, or indelicate topics, slang, in a loud voice, and are careless of the feelings of others, and bore people with arguments and bluster.

To forget that cultivated and Christian people are affable, amiable, elegant, refined, delicate, considerate, and pleasing in conversation.

To forget that books, music, art, social happenings, political complications, ethical questions, scientific researches, fashions, household decoration, travel, projects and plans, sanitary improvements, charitable institutions, literary and social clubs, fads, fancies and follies, afford plenty of material for harmless and instructive conversation.

—The Correct Thing for Catholics.

Prosperous French Peasantry.

In the Century's final article by Richard Whiteing on "The Chateaux of Touraine," the author calls Assy-le-Rideau, on the Indre, "the pearl of all the chateaux, a quite perfect thing, a gem of the architecture of its time, and altogether sweet and homelike in the general plan." He continues: "It is fortified, but only for fun. It has a moat, too; and if you like to shrink from wading this, at need, or from jumping this with the aid of a long pole at the risk of spoiling the water-lilies, why, of course, you may. The dear old stream winds in and out of the grounds, sometimes in artificial channels, with rustic bridges, as toy like and as sweet as anything on a china plate. The whole village is like that. It creeps down to the river, and abounds in glorified backyards, from which you may fish all day long, in cool shadow, forgetful of the world.

The town is an old old town, and a great beauty at that. When I was there, it happened to be the day of the fete of the Assumption, and there was service in a church dating from the thirteenth century. As the service was Roman Catholic, one felt that but little had been changed, save the costumes, in all that time. Even they, for that matter, were in keeping. The peasant women wore the holiday trappings of an earlier age, in stuffs of soft dove-color or in brighter hues, in caps of lace-work, the most tantalizing things in the world. When the congregation afterward walked in procession through the streets, the effect was very fine, though the few smart frocks from Paris might have been spared. It was such a respectable gathering!—respectable in the deeper sense, and more especially so in its lumbering figure. This prosperous French

peasantry, sure of itself, at peace with itself, and having its calm outlook of realized prosperity, is the greatest of social forces. There were women in the crowd with faces that seemed to have come straight out of an old picture—faces bronzed with toil in the sun, lined almost as finely as the tattooed cheek of a New Zealander, but only with honest and healthful cares."—Sacred Heart Review.

The Countess de Courson tells us in the current Catholic World, that despite the present persecution of the religious orders in France, one great institution still survives in Paris, served by Augustinian nuns, the famous Hotel Dieu. "For the last thirteen hundred years, the Hotel Dieu" has been under religious government, and, though it would be childish to build upon an uncertain future, there seems, at present, no question of the nuns relinquishing a position which they held even during the worst days of the Reign of Terror. The modern hospital occupies almost the same site, in the Rue Notre Dame, under the shadow of the great Cathedral, whose Canons were, for many years, its appointed governors. Its past history is closely bound up with that of the capital, all the events that, from time to time, shook the city to its very foundations, were reborn within the walls where the devoted Augustinians watched by the bedside of the poor. From the king of France downwards, all classes of citizens loved this hospital; the magistrates, tradesmen and artisans of Paris were its benefactors. In the seventeenth century, the most popular saint of modern times, St. Vincent de Paul, trod its wards and exercised his wise and holy influence over its inmates. For these reasons, the story of the Hotel Dieu is singularly interesting; it is not, and could not be, a record of unvarying and absolute perfection. Like all things human, it has its lights and shades, but, taking it all in all, it is the noble chronicle of thirteen centuries of active charity, with an element of picturesque and variety that redeems it from dullness.

"God's Hostelery."

"The original founder of the Paris Hotel Dieu is St. Landry, who was Bishop of Paris in the middle of the seventh century. He built a house of refuge for the poor and sick, close to a certain chapel dedicated to St. Christopher, a favorite saint in medieval times. The patients of the hospital were then nursed by some religious women, called 'the daughters of St. Christopher,' and the institution itself was, until 1006, under the joint government of the Bishops and the Canons of the Cathedral. At that date, Bishop Rainald relinquished his share in the management of the hospital, which was henceforth, during many centuries, directed solely by the Chapter of Notre Dame. Towards the end of the twelfth century, the Cathedral, the episcopal palace, and the hospital were rebuilt, under the rule of Maurice de Sully, one of the most eminent pastors that ever sat on the episcopal throne of Paris, and it is from this time that 'St. Christopher's hospital' became known as the Hotel Dieu, 'God's Hostelery,' a singularly appropriate name for a house where those whom suffering has made God's very own, are cared for in His name and for His sake. The old records tell us that, at the same period, the hospital was served by two communities, one of men and one of women, a curious arrangement that lasted for four centuries." (Sacred Heart Review.)

Items of Interest.

On June 23, in the Cathedral of St. John the Baptist, St. John's Newfoundland, Archbishop Howley was invested with the sacred pallium.

Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, Australia, who has been ill, is recovering, but his medical adviser is of opinion that he should not at present expose himself to the risk of the fatigue entailed by routine work.

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool, in a letter to Miss Nugent, sister of the late Mgr. Nugent, has conveyed the sympathy of the citizens of Liverpool. By his directions the Town Hall flag was lowered half-mast.

One of the Government liquidators of congregations who made himself most unpopular in the south of France, M. Collis, who expelled the Ursulines from their convents throughout the district, died a few

The Paris Hotel-Dieu.

peasantry, sure of itself, at peace with itself, and having its calm outlook of realized prosperity, is the greatest of social forces. There were women in the crowd with faces that seemed to have come straight out of an old picture—faces bronzed with toil in the sun, lined almost as finely as the tattooed cheek of a New Zealander, but only with honest and healthful cares."—Sacred Heart Review.

M. Combes was supposed to have done his work so thoroughly that one experiences quite a shock at hearing from time to time that yet another religious congregation has been expelled from France. The other day it was the turn of the "Pio-pioians," as the congregation which, for the last century, has had its habitat in rue de Piepus is popularly known. There were only present the superior general of the order and three of its oldest members, with a few friends, when the liquidator and the police arrived in the early morning and forced their way into the building. Before taking his departure the superior general stopped at the door of his cell, and pointing to the crucifix begged of the liquidator to be allowed to give this crucifix, before which he had prayed forty years, and which had no commercial value, to his nephew. The liquidator, obviously moved at the incident, signified his assent, and the last of the Pio-pioians departed from the rue de Piepus. The congregation will take up their abode in Belgium, and the "French Fathers," famous in all missions all over the world, will have to adopt another name. In a few years, perhaps, there will be no French citizens among them, and a powerful means of French influence will have been done away with.

There can be no doubt now, says the London "Catholic Times," that the French Government, by instituting associations of worship in place of the canonical parishes, intends to weaken the collective power of the Church. In the discussion of the details governing these new-fangled associations the Ministry resisted every attempt to give them the smallest measure of liberty. They may not receive foundations nor legacies; they may do practically nothing which a free committee can do. They are tied hand and foot. The money they receive from the church is to keep the priest and the services, and outside these two objects the associations have no power or control over their own funds. Nay, they may not even accept financial help from the department or the commune, should such help be offered. They are to be kept strictly in tutelage, and their real master will be the State auditor. It is impossible to foresee the effect of this plan of replacing the ancient parishes by new associations of worship. But one thing is already evident, the Bishops and priests henceforth have no more power in matters of finances than an office boy in the Bank of England. The separation bill has reduced them both to mere functionaries. Their position under the act will be regrettable, and perilous to the best interests of ecclesiastical order.

Mother Mary Canisius Callen, superior of St. Vincent's Hospital, Dublin, during the past twenty-four years, and niece of the late Cardinal Callen, has been elected mother general of the Irish Sisters of Charity. Mother Callen is the fourth superior general of the congregation since its establishment. Mother Margison, the late mother general, recently voluntarily resigned the office, having reached her eighty-eighth year.

Send us a postal for samples of Dress Goods we have the best assortment of new and fashionable goods in Colors and Black ever shown by us. We are the Dress Goods House of this Province; everything new and good is here. Send for samples.—Stanley Bros.

The woman who buys Dress Goods now-a-days; has yet to buy right, but buying right does not mean a matter of "How Cheap." A-how cheap dress that is old fashioned and that will not stand the wear and tear is not the one wide awake people buy. They want a dress right up-to-date in every particular. Quality, style, we have, and good wear resisting qualities. This is the kind we sell. Send for samples.—Stanley Bros.

Our men's famous boots at \$3.00, price stamped on the sole, is without doubt the best boot in Canada for that money. You should have a pair. For sale by J. B. McDonald and Co. m 17, 6i.

Rejected Suitor.—I may be poor now, but there was a time when I rode in my carriage.

The Girl.—Yes; and your mother pushed it.

An All-Round Remedy.

Mrs. Haneson Binscarth, Man., writes: I have used Hays's Yellow Oil for Sore Throat, Cuts, Scalds and Frostbites, for a long time and consider it the best all-round household remedy made. Price 25c. all dealers.

"The people I lived with before ma'am," said the new cook, "wuz very plain."

"Well," asked her new employer, "are we not plain here?"

"Yes, ma'm, but in a different way. Th' others wuz plain in their way of livin' not in their looks, ma'am."

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

Mary A. O'Connell, Middle Stew-acke, N. S. says: I have used Laxa-Liver Pills for serious Liver Complaint and they have done me a world of good making me smart and healthy.

A Boy and a girl.

He learned to play at tennis. He had won full many a match; On the ball ground he was famous, as He could pitch and bat and catch;

He could box and throw the hammer And at wrestling he was good; He was thoroughly athletic— But his father chopped the wood.

She was well-informed on ethics, She could formulate a plan Which would show us all our duty To our struggling fellow men; She could write on household topics In a manner hard to beat; She embroidered fancy pillows— But her mother cooked the meat.

—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds etc.

A box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills will be sent free to any one who suffers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia if they have never tried these Pills before. Send 2c. stamp for postage to the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Waldo (of Boston).—I have a letter from your Uncle James, Penelope, who wants you to spend the summer on his farm. Penelope (dubiously).—Is there any society in the neighborhood?

Mrs. Waldo.—I've heard him speak of the Holsteins and Guernseys. I presume they are pleasant

DO YOU KNOW THAT BACKACHE IS THE FIRST SYMPTOM OF KIDNEY TROUBLE.

It is! and you cannot be too careful about it.

A little backache let run will finally cause serious kidney trouble. Stop it in time.

TAKE DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They cure where all others fail. As a specific for Backaches and Kidney Troubles they have no equal. Here is what

MR. GEO. H. SOMERVILLE, of Stewarston, N.B., writes: "I was so troubled with a sore back I could not get out of bed in the mornings for over a year. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had them half taken I could see I was deriving some benefit from them, and before I had taken them all my back was O.K. and I have not been troubled since."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wire Wounds.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MIMARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sore began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed and the heat of all the hair is growing well.

WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

A. H. DOUGLASS, Weymouth.

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