

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1915

VOL. XLIV, NO. 30

Invictus-- the Best Good Shoes for Men

We are showing now a nice line of Invictus—the best boots for men.

These are shown in gun metal, patents, tan and black, laced and buttoned styles. Some of the new features are the new style tongue attached to uppers, wearproof lining and many other new ideas that dressy men should see.

Prices range from \$5.00 to \$7.00.

Alley & Co.
135 Queen Street.



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres actually owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required a homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

Addressing of Mail.

In order to facilitate the handling of mail at the front and insure prompt delivery it is requested that all mail be addressed as follows—

- (a) Rank
- (b) Name
- (c) Regimental number
- (d) Company, Squadron, Battery or other unit
- (e) Battalion
- (f) Brigade
- (g) First (or second) Canadian Contingent
- (h) British Expeditionary Force

Army Post Office,
LONDON, ENGLAND,
M & E F.

JOB WORK!

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Charlottetown P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

Posters

Cheek Books

Letter Heads

Note Books of Hand

Receipt Books

Canadian Government Railways.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 3rd, 1915.

Trains Outward, Read Down.			ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME.				Trains Inward, Read Up.				
P.M.	Noon	A.M.	Dep.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3.45	12.00	7.35	Dep. Charlottetown	Ar. Hunter River	11.40	10.50	10.20	9.03	8.10		
5.00	1.20	8.30	" " "	" " "	9.59	9.21	8.55	8.10			
5.45	2.10	9.02	" " "	" " "	9.27	8.55	8.30				
6.22	2.55	9.27	Ar. Summerside	Dep. " "	9.00	8.30	4.30				
7.00	3.30	9.50									
			Dep. Summerside	Ar. Port Hill	8.45	5.30					
8.40	12.10		" " "	" " "	7.43	4.00					
9.38	1.42		" " "	" " "	7.04	2.40					
10.27	9.10		" " "	" " "	6.19	1.35					
11.08	4.22		Ar. Tignish	Dep. " "	5.45	12.30					
11.45	5.20										
			Dep. Emerald Jet	Ar. Cape Traverse	9.15	8.00					
9.25	6.00		Ar. " "	Dep. " "	8.40	7.00					
10.00	7.00										
			Dep. Charlottetown	Ar. Mt. Stewart	8.05	5.45					
3.00	6.50		" " "	" " "	7.02	4.10					
4.10	8.40		" " "	" " "	6.33	3.27					
4.36	9.17		" " "	" " "	6.11	2.55					
4.57	9.46		Ar. St. Peter's	Dep. " "	5.10	1.30					
6.00	11.15		Ar. Souris	Dep. " "	4.00						
7.10			Ar. Elmira	Dep. " "							
			Dep. Mt. Stewart	Ar. Cardigan	7.00	3.55					
4.20	8.45		" " "	" " "	6.11	2.45					
5.09	9.55		" " "	" " "	5.40	2.30					
5.30	10.25		Ar. Montague	Dep. " "	5.15	1.30					
6.05	11.05		Ar. Georgetown	Dep. " "							
			Dep. Charlottetown	Ar. Vernon River	10.00	9.45					
3.10	3.10		" " "	" " "	8.23	8.31					
4.25	4.57		Ar. Murray Harbor	Dep. " "	6.30	7.00					
5.55	7.00										

Indian Bible

Reverend Joseph M. Cataldo S. J., of Pendleton, Ore., has translated the New Testament into the Nez Perce language. This work was in preparation for five years. The publication of the book marks the golden anniversary of his labors in the wilds of Eastern Oregon and Idaho, among the Indians. Father Cataldo speaks several of the aboriginal languages of the Western and Alaskan Indians, and is master of the Nez Perce tongue.

Taking into consideration the fact that there are over 300,000 inflections of the active verb, besides fifty-one tenses, and not counting subdivisions or multiplied forms used as mediums of expression, it is easy to appreciate the difficulty of the tongue and to realize the gigantic task undertaken and accomplished by Father Cataldo in mastering it.

Incidentally, the fact that a Catholic priest takes so much labor to give the Nez Perce Indians the New Testament in their own tongue should furnish food for thought to those of our non-Catholic brethren who imagine that the main purpose of the Catholic clergy is to keep the Bible away from the people.

Save Us, For We Perish

The cry of "Save us, for we perish," is a very real one in the Philippines. A Sacred Heart missionary, Father Nijsters, of Surigao, says that up to now they have been preserved from starvation, and are trusting in Divine Providence for the future, but conditions could hardly be worse. The credit which the Sacred Heart community had with some Manila merchants has been exhausted, and the Belgian Fathers, themselves poor enough, as may be imagined, have lent a helping hand to their still more destitute brothers. All the priests have been warned by their superiors to cut down expenses to the last point, but there are some things which even a missionary cannot do without. On account of recent droughts the natives are suffering from poor harvests and their parish offerings are smaller than ever. All of which shows that the Philippines form no exception to the general rule of hard times.

Dante Society

In commemoration of the six hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Dante, which came last month, a Dante society has been organized under the auspices of the Catholic University of America at Washington. The general object of the society is to promote the study of the Italian language and literature, and in particular, the works of Dante, and it will seek to attain this object by special lectures on the life and writings of Dante, by the publication of books and papers dealing with the same topics, by the foundation of reading circles, to be visited by lecturers authorized by the establishment of a Dante library at the University and by such other means as may be deemed appropriate.

Can God Reveal Mysteries?

My neighbor cannot see my thoughts, but I can by words, by signs or by writing, make them known to him. He sees or hears the signs I give him. He understands from them what my thoughts are, but he does not see or feel or hear the thoughts themselves. They are not visible, they cannot be felt, they cannot be seen. Yet wonderful! I can reach his mind and put it in communication with mine. Now, suppose I am a learned chemist, and my neighbor knows nothing at all about chemistry. I tell him about a great experiment I have just made. He will never

grasp fully the nature of the experiment no matter how much I try to explain the matter to him. Yet he knows something about it after I have talked to him. Without me he would never have known even that little. He lacks the training, the necessary preliminary knowledge and the means for carrying on the tests I have made. To him, chemistry is an unexplored land. My experiment is a natural mystery to him; it is something he could never discover for himself, and which, in spite of my telling him about it, he cannot fully understand. And we are all of us surrounded all our lives by such natural mysteries, truths we can not enter into completely, yet which other men can reveal to us in some fashion.

God is a pure spirit infinitely wise and powerful. He created man and knows perfectly every part of his makeup. He gave man an intellect so that he might be able to understand at least a little of whatever can be known. Hence God, if He wills, can tell man something about His own great thoughts, something about His infinite beauty and perfections, even though man's mind is unable to comprehend these things. To cease being man and become God that can never be. So man can never fathom the mysteries that God understands so well. And since God is a pure spirit and man is a spirit "housed in a hut of clay" through the windows of which he must get his ideas and knowledge, man cannot see God, cannot read His thoughts, cannot even guess at those thoughts, or discover fully just what sort of a Being God is. So there are supernatural truths and facts that man could never suspect to exist, much less understand, if God did not reveal them. These are mysteries in the strict sense of the word.

Now, it seems to be a contradiction to say that God can reveal supernatural mysteries. If they are mysteries, they cannot be understood by men; and if they cannot be understood by men, how can they be revealed to men? Cardinal Newman has an excellent illustration, which may help to clear up this difficulty.

Here is a man blind from birth. Try to describe grass to him. How will you begin? Show it—but he is blind! Tell him it is green. He does not know what you mean. Green—What is color to him? He never saw the blue of the heavens, nor the red sun-set, nor the yellow corn—only the darkness of unending night is his.

Put some seed in the man's hand. Tell him—he can hear—how the warmth of the sun—he can feel—and the moist earth join hands to open the tiny seed and let the grass blades come forth from their hard little prisons. Bid him place his hand upon the ground and feel how soft the grass makes it. Tell him it carpets the wide meadows and the steep hills that it waves and bends as the wind sweeps over it. Tell him that the air is heavy with the scent of fields newly mown. Put blades of grass in his hand that he may discover their shape. Bid him place a blade on his tongue and note how jagged its edges are. Ah, how much he now knows! But the beauty of green hills is never to be a joy to him. Still he knows how delightful the hills and meadows must be with their wide stretches of soft, yielding, sweet-scented grasses.

Man can feel, see hear and understand the things in this world of sense, and through these signs, through the language of human tongues, he can catch feebly at God and His beauty and truth and terrible power. And so God says—"Can a woman forget her infant so as not to have pity on the son of her womb? And if she shall forget, yet will I not forget thee" (Isaiah 49: 15). "God so loved the world as to give His Only Begotten Son." (John 3: 16). "If I shall what my sword as the lightning, and my hand take hold on judgment; I will render the vengeance to my enemies, and

repay them that hate Me. I will make my arrows drunk with blood, and my sword shall devour flesh." (Deut. 32: 41). "Who hath numbered the sand of the sea, and the drops of rain, and the days of the world? Who hath measured the height of heaven, and the breadth of the earth, and the depth of the abyss? Who hath searched out the wisdom of God that goeth before all things?" (Ecclesiasticus 1: 2). "I and the Father are one." (John 10: 30). "The heavens were opened to Him, and He saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon Him. And behold a Voice from heaven, saying: This is My Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." (Matthew 3: 16).

If you will not believe that God can instruct us in knowledge too deep for our minds to grasp, explain this:

How does baby come to know that mother is his mother? That she loves him? He cannot speak; he cannot understand her words. But he understands her eyes. The varying inflections of her voice are music to him, revealing mysteries untold. Her frown is as the storm cloud over the meadow lands and the placid river. And if baby were always to remain as he is—laughing and playfully catching at mother's smiling face, clutching at her soft hair and those eyes that speak—speak the wonderful language of her love—then, would not he be like us, babes forever in the tender arms of God who is smiling through all the beauties of earth about us, frowning in anger through the storms and the lashing sea, speaking of mysteries through the living voice of His human messengers and in the still, soundless voice within our souls?

Man—we (this matter concerns us too greatly not to apply it to ourselves), we are indeed superior to dumb beasts. Our souls are faint images of God. Yet we are infinitely below Him. We are little children with heads too small to hold even the wisdom of this earth, and still not too small to catch at the thoughts of God when He stoops to whisper them to us in our own small language. We are blind creatures struggling up toward the light and beauty of the inaccessible and all-loving Father. Surely God who knows us so well, since He molded our frames and put our restless spirit in them, can teach us some of His wonderful knowledge, something of mysteries that we cannot fully comprehend.

The Mission Bells

To us of today, some of the romance of the golden age of California clusters around the Mission bells and lingers in the oft-times half-dispated bell-towers of the old Mission establishment. We have all seen or heard of the beautifully plain and solid San Gabriel campanile, a typical Franciscan structure, with its sweet-toned, venerable bells. It was the memory of the music of the Angelus bell that caused Bret Harte to write those well-known lines:

"O solemn bells! whose consecrated Masses Recall the faith of old; O tinkling bells! that lulled with twilight music, The spiritual fold."

Every resident of this Golden State and every traveler through this land of brightest dreams is familiar with the way-side bells hung from iron posts that mark the ancient trail, "El Camino Real," the royal road, that stretched from San Diego's Harbor of the Sun to Sonoma's valley of the Seven Moons, a distance of seven hundred miles says a writer in the Los Angeles Tidings. The Mission bells have always been a perennial source of inspiration both to bard and painter; and their chiming voices have been the subject of song and story for many a year. At the founding of the Mission, the good Padres used to raise the Cross, hang the bell usually from a limb of an oak-tree, build an altar, and unfurl the royal standard. Perhaps the most

CONSTIPATION CAN BE CURED.

There is Nothing To Equal **Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills** For This Purpose.

Mrs. A. Cumming, Manchester, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for over five years, and feel it my duty to let you know that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials, and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large dose of pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the flow of bile to act properly on the bowels, and thus keep their regular, irregular bowels in the main cause of constipation.

The price of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills is 50c. per vial or 3 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

striking picture of California is that showing the Padres and their dark neophytes swinging the Mission bell; or that of Father Serra listening to the music of the Angelus; or, perhaps, later in the night, catching the melancholy tones as they summoned the faithful to pray for the dead at the Toque de Animas, or "De Profundis."

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 25c.

Many a well meaning man who starts on his day with a determination to radiate cheerfulness, only succeeds in setting folks wondering what on earth he's grinning at.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains, and leave no bad after effects what ever. Be sure you get Milburn's price 25 and 50 cts.

"I'm sorry I told the boss that he couldn't get along without me. I just aroused his curiosity." "Aroused his curiosity?" "Yes. He was curious to know if what I said was so and decided to make the experiment."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS ETC.

Men know not how great a revenue frugality is.—Cicero.

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

Mudge—Your wife certainly has a will of her own, Meek—Yes, and I am the sole beneficiary

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

Freddie.—Are you the trained nurse mamma said was coming? Nurse.—Yes, dear; I'm the trained nurse. Freddie.—Let's see some of your tricks, then!

To be a man in a true sense is, above all else, to have a wife—Michelet.

Was Constantly Troubled With Boils.

HAD NINE ON HIS ARMS AT ONCE.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Boils are caused by bad blood, and unless the blood is made pure you cannot expect to get rid of them. Ointments and salves will do you no good. You must get at the seat of the trouble by using a good internal blood purifying medicine such as that grand old remedy Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. Samuel Beckler, Tatamagoose, N.S., writes: "Last summer I was constantly troubled with boils. I had nine on my arms at once. I thought it was caused from bad blood so I got two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before the first bottle was done I began to feel a great deal better, and before the second one was finished I did not have a boil, nor have I had one since. I cannot recommend B.B.B. too highly. Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont."

Summer Goods

HAMMOCKS! HAMMOCKS!

A LARGE NEW STOCK just in from Manufacturers

FAST COLORS, strong and well made, will stand the racket. Low prices, \$1.00 each up.

Croquet Sets, 4 ball, 6 ball, 8 ball sets, priced low.

Children's Waggons, Barrows, Go Carts.

Doll Cabs, Sand Pails, Sea-side Sets, Garden Sets, Shovels, Rubber Balls.

Sporting Goods, Lawn Tennis, Racquets, Balls, Nets, Base Ball Goods.

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