

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1899.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 17

Calendar for April, 1899.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Third Quarter, 3rd, 7h. 43.2m. a. m.
New Moon, 10th, 2h. 8.2m. a. m.
First Quarter, 17th, 6h. 30.6m. p. m.
Full Moon, 25th, 3h. 9.3m. p. m.

D	Day of Week	Sun	Moon	High Water
1	Saturday	h. m. e.	even.	even.
2	Sunday	38 28	m 0 44	4 27
3	Monday	36 25	1 34	5 16
4	Tuesday	34 21	2 16	6 03
5	Wednesday	32 17	3 01	6 54
6	Thursday	30 13	3 41	7 43
7	Friday	28 9	4 26	8 32
8	Saturday	26 5	5 06	9 20
9	Sunday	25 37	5 38	10 09
10	Monday	23 30	6 04	10 58
11	Tuesday	21 40	6 32	11 47
12	Wednesday	19 41	7 00	12 36
13	Thursday	17 45	7 26	1 24
14	Friday	16 44	8 34	2 13
15	Saturday	15 45	9 34	3 02
16	Sunday	14 48	10 29	3 51
17	Monday	13 54	11 20	4 40
18	Tuesday	13 03	12 08	5 28
19	Wednesday	12 15	1 29	6 17
20	Thursday	11 30	2 48	7 06
21	Friday	10 48	3 48	7 54
22	Saturday	10 09	4 30	8 43
23	Sunday	9 34	5 00	9 32
24	Monday	8 52	5 58	10 21
25	Tuesday	8 13	6 35	11 10
26	Wednesday	7 37	7 00	11 58
27	Thursday	6 64	7 34	12 47
28	Friday	5 52	8 10	1 36
29	Saturday	5 21	8 31	2 25
30	Sunday	4 51	9 00	3 13

HOW TO PAPER A ROOM

effectively is not so much a matter of skill as judgment—judgment in selecting the PAPER. And good selecting depends on good things to select from. The best selection that any Wall Paper dealer in the Province can give will not compare with the beautiful assortment of designs to be found in our Wall Paper department.

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Importers of Artistic Wall Papers.

If It's Newson's It's Good.

How About Your Dining Room?

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The kind we sell.

Looks well.
Wears well.
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Call in and look around.
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August 3, 1898—6m

If your sight is bad
When walking the street,
And you meet an old chum
You look at his feet.
He thinks he is slighted,
For he knows no reason,
And he looks not at you,
For the rest of the season.

Many have come to us who could not recognize a friend six feet away, and after getting fitted by us with spectacles could tell them a cross Queen Square.

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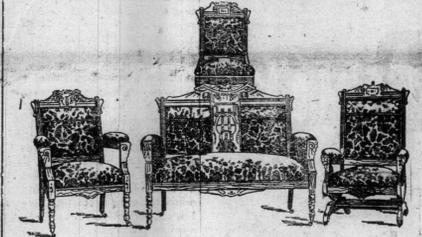
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D. GORDON. SIXUS McLELLAN.

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Our Mr. Sixtus McLellan is an Artist.

Having first become a practical tailor, he then studied the art of cutting and is now master of the art, with fifteen years experience, which with the benefit of the knowledge how the suit should be made, give him a great advantage over ordinary cutters.

Our Importations of Clothes in English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian

For the spring trade are exceptionally fine, showing a diversity of design and coloring not confined to one idea. We invite you to examine our stock and investigate our prices, whether you buy or not.

GORDON & McLELLAN,

Men's Stylish Outfitters.
Upper Queen St., Ch'town.

Chicago has had many sensations, but the heresy trial which is promised will be something new. New York has had heresy trials, and the windy city will not be outdone. It is not enough glory for Chicago that she can boast of the biggest port-packing plant on the face of this earth. She yearns for a heresy trial, and Prof. George H. H. Gilbert, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, is said to have strayed far from orthodox paths. It is not easy to make out what article of the Congregational creed Dr. Gilbert has denied, but he has been saying things. The industrious reporters have interviewed all the prominent persons of the city to learn their views; and, if one can believe the newspapers, there are others beside Brother Gilbert that ought to be hauled up for heresy. There is the Rev. Dr. A. J. Haynes, for instance, who is reported to have said among other things even more strange: The church must recognize that its mission is not to save souls, but to save people. We have earned the right, by long struggle, to preach the fatherhood of God. . . . Old beliefs are passing away, and I think that every old theological dogma is doomed; as, for example, the story of the Creation, the personality of Adam and Eve, and of the devil; the story of the fall of man, and the doctrine of vicarious atonement. Religion and theology are two things, and they have long been confused. Brother Haynes didn't say this for publication. On the contrary, he told the reporter not to put it in his paper. He declared that he didn't want to get into trouble. But the reporter handed in his notes without a thought of the minister's prohibition. And now Mr. Haynes is suffering persecution for notoriety's sake. The conservative sheep of his Congregational flock are horrified, and say he is every bit as guilty as Prof. Gilbert, that he ought to be suspended from the ministry, etc. We shall follow Chicago's heresy trial with lively interest. Good will result from it. The truth is sure to come out, and it will open the eyes of many pious Protestants to see that there are men posing as ministers of the Gospel who are simply agnostics covered with the skins of dead Lutheran Hons.—Ave Maria.

TWO DIFFERENT OPINIONS.

In the article which he contributes to the latest number of Harper's on "Temperance in England," Mr. Julian Ralph, whom nobody that has read his recent papers in this publication will accuse of prejudice against Englishmen, tells us that when he complained to his banker in London that he could not keep warm, that worthy, "the soberest, most orderly of men," asked him how much whisky he drank each day. When Mr. Ralph answered that he drank none at all, the banker was astonished, and taking him at once to the nearest public house, made him swallow a glass of Scotch whisky, telling him that if he valued his health—in fact, if he wanted to live, at all—to take two snob drinks each day. Mr. Ralph seems to have accepted the banker's assertion that no one can live in London's climate without stimulants. He should read General Greene's paper in the Century of the same month his own appeared in Harper's. A sea trip from San Francisco to Manila, the Philippine climate and the life our soldiers are leading out there are certainly more trying on the constitution than London's fogs. Yet General Greene says that in order to keep his men well "I had caused every bottle of wine and liquor to be removed from all the ships the day before we sailed from San Francisco, so that the officers and men landed with their systems absolutely free from alcohol for thirty-two days." And in speaking of the good health which the troops enjoyed while they were in camp at Manila, notwithstanding that their sojourn there was attended with many adverse conditions and extraordinary hardships, the General mentions as one of the causes thereof their freedom from alcohol. There are thousands of people stand the London climate without resorting to the remedy Mr. Ralph's banker prescribed for him. The late Cardinal Manning, for example, whose life was spent so largely in the British metropolis, was a strict abstainer, refusing even in his last illness to take the liquor that was offered him.

Interesting Items Discussed.

(From the Sacred Heart Review)

IN SOCIETY.
Judge Grant of this city, who is contributing to Scribner's Magazine a series of what he calls "Search-Light Letters," has a very readable article in the last issue of that publication discussing the value or non-value which an acknowledged position in society as that term is now generally understood—confers upon a person. The Judge addresses his remarks chiefly to women, for the reason, we suppose, that they are, as a rule more ambitious of social recognition and position. He evidently believes that a recognized position in society is a benefit in many ways to those who possess it. But, still, he does not regard it as by any means an indispensable condition of happiness, good living and good work. "Let me here state," says he at the outset of his paper, "that I am entirely conscious that it is not a prerequisite to earnest living to be socially effective at all. One can pursue one's occupation, be it housekeeping, school-teaching, scientific philanthropy, or novel-writing, without taking any part in what is known as society, and still be respectable and worthy in character." It would be hard on humanity if this were not so. For the most of us out so very large figure in what the world calls society, and only a very few of us even attain the "distinction" of seeing our names mentioned in the social gossip of the Sunday papers. Judge Grant recognizes that fact by saying that "as the world is at present constituted (he means the social world), the greater mass of human beings, both male and female, are shut off from participation in society in its narrow sense." And because of that exclusion "society people," in the same narrower sense, he admits, has become more or less a term of reproach, indicative of folks who have no higher aim in life than to figure on high life. The Judge acknowledges that there is a "society" whose members are justly subjected to such accusations. He holds that it is a mistake, though, to extend those accusations to society in its better sense, which he defines as "the cultivated and intelligent many who, in all countries, constitute the best force in the community." This sort of society, he declares, must always exist, and he says that "there can be no question that those who succeed in participating in the social interests

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

introduction from a common friend. He plucked at once "in medias res" and asked me who the next Pope was to be. Your correspondent answered solemnly that every one knew that the successor of Leo XIII. would be either Cardinal Martini or Cardinal Coudes. He jotted the names down as if he had found a gold mine. I added that one was 93 years old, the other 90 years of age—and waited for his smile. But he didn't smile—at least not in the way I expected. He just jotted down the ages, too, and went off beaming with triumph. Among the adhesion to papal pronouncement the latest, and one of the noblest and frankest, is the letter addressed by Father Dashon to His Holiness. It will certainly have appeared in the American press before this, and there is no need for me to say more about it than that it has been very favorably received at the Vatican.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER SOON TO BE SENT TO THE-FRENCH HIERARCHY.
Talking about letters, His Holiness is determined to show the world that he is worth a dozen dead men yet. Last Saturday, after the newspapers had spent a whole week in getting up more scores about the very precarious condition of his health, he called his faithful chamberlain Centra and said: "Centra, to-morrow you must have a great holiday. Yourself and your wife, (Centra is a layman and married) will dress up in your wedding garments, take one of my carriages and drive through the city. The people must see that Papa Leone can get along without you." And Centra and his wife did. But that is not what I wanted to speak about, which was this: The other day, when giving audience to two French ecclesiastics—one a Bishop, the other a general of religious order—His Holiness told them that shortly after Easter he would address an important letter to the French hierarchy on the subject of the extravagancies and self-acknowledged of a considerable group of the "young clergy" of France.

CHRIST AND HIS MOTHER.

Tissot gave ten years of his life to the execution of his famous paintings, ten years of incessant labor and prayer. The result of all those years the world now knows and admires. Asked one day where he got his ideas regarding the garments in which he represents Christ as clothed, the artist replied: "I found men who wear today such garments as Christ wore, but they were not in Palestine. They are a tribe of Arabs dwelling between Egypt and the desert to the north. You know the apertures bound their heads with turbans and wore colored garments like those still found in Judea. But Christ as a Man dressed entirely in white—a white robe and a white cloak. His head was never covered except by a fold of this outer garment. As a Boy Christ wore colors, like other boys; but when He became a Teacher of men, He set apart from the rest, then He put on white. Only before Pilate and in the days of His condemnation and trial He was made to wear red, as a mark of his disgrace." And the following account given by M. Tissot of the way in which he represents, in his paintings, the robes of Christ's Mother, is also interesting. "The Syrian women," said the artist in speaking of this matter, "in the vicinity of Bethlehem and in villages near Jerusalem, dress to-day practically as the Virgin dressed. Their garments are made of striped cloth, woven in widths of about one foot. The main part is blue, with a stripe of green at one edge, and a stripe of red at the other, and lines of yellow separating these from the blue body. A full width of this cloth forms the front of the gown, with a half width on either side. Then the fulness of the skirt is formed by a setting-in of yellow cloth. The sleeves are flowing, the ordinary color being yellow and blue, and over all hangs a long white veil draped over a stiff head-dress of red and green. The gown is held at the waist with a girdle of many colored threads—into which the front of the gown is tucked so as to form a spacious pocket." Mr. Moffatt—some portions of his paper would have been better written if he had only shared Tissot's faith—dwells briefly upon the wonderful industry and success of the French artist during his sojourn in the Holy Land, and he pertinently asks if ever there was another artist who painted one picture of such merit as Tissot's each week, and kept up that rate of production for five hundred weeks in succession.

Plenty of Yellow Journalists on Hand.

St. Kilian More, Rome correspondent of the N. Y. Freeman's Journal, under date of March 22, sends the following, among other things, to his paper: This year, or rather this month, we had an unprecedentedly large number of interesting visitors of a different kind. Among the many results of the alarm caused by the Pop's illness one was to flood Rome with special correspondents from all the great newspapers of Europe. One tumbled over them in all parts of the city. They had come to describe the last moments of Leo XIII. and make the world hum with the darkness in the triumph of the Capella. There was something ghastly in the sight of them flustering like vultures round a dying man. And yet there was something amusing, too. As for instance, one of these gentlemen came to me one morning with a note of

"Great Haste is Not Always Good Speed."

Many people trust to luck to pull them through, and are often disappointed. Do not dilly-dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles. Without it you are "no good."

Keep the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood healthy by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the faultless blood purifier.
"Resurrection"—I had such rheumatism in my limb and foot, I commenced treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills and in a short time was cured. WILLIAM HARRIS, Stratford, Ont.
"Scrofula"—I was troubled with scrofula and incurable blood. I cut on my arm would not heal. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and after I had taken three bottles I was well. DANIEL ROBERTSON, 52% Tremont Street, Toronto, Ont.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS
Hood's Pills cure liver, bile, the non-irritating and cathartic in use with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A PHRENOLOGIST SPEAKS.
Prof. J. W. Crozier writes from Pennsylvania: "I was troubled with phlegmatism of the heart which became very severe. (Having of J. W. Crozier's heart and N. W. Pills I determined to try them, & after taking them for about a week I was cured."