The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES — CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1914 — Vol. XLIII., No 18

Canadian Government Railways.

PRINCE EDWRD ISLAND RAILWAY.

Commencing January 3rd, 1914, Trains will run as follows:

Trains outward Read down

Tues Thur Sat P M	Mon Wed Fri P M	Daily ex Sunday P M	Daily ex Sunday A M				
	2 45	2 00	7 15	Dept	Charlottetown	Ar	
	4 07	2 54	8 25		Hunter River		
	4 50	3 23	9 07		Emerald Jct		
		3 37	9 55		Kensington		
		4 10	10 25	Ar	Summerside	Dap	9 20
12 15		4 25		Dep	Summerside	Ar	
1 45		5 23			Port Hill		
3 02		6 12			O'Leary		
5 00		7 25		Ar	Tignish	Dep	
3 25	4 55			Dep	Emerald Jct	Ar	
4 15	5 45			Ar	Cape Traverse	Dep	
3 00	3 00			Dep	Charlottetown	Ar	
4 05	4 25				Mt Stewart Jct		
4 33	5 03				Morell		
4 54	5 31				St Peters		
6 00	6 50			Ar	Souris	Dep	
7 10	8 05			Ar	Elmira	Dep	
05	4 25			Dep	Mt Stewart	Ar	
11	5 36				Cardigan		
21	6 05				Montague		
25	6 50			Ar	Georgetown	Dep	
P M	P M	P M	A M				

Trains inward Read up

Tues Thur Sat A M	Mon Wed Fri A M	Mon Wed Fri A M	Daily ex Sunday P M	Tues Thur Sat A M
11 30	10 10	12 20	5 13	
10 35	8 57	11 14	4 07	
10 07	8 10	10 29	3 23	
9 43		9 55	2 49	
9 20		9 20	2 20	
	P M		A M	
	12 30		9 00	
	10 55		8 01	
	9 39		7 12	
	7 45		6 00	
			8 05	
			7 15	
		11 05		10 25
		9 35		9 15
		9 00		8 34
		8 30		8 10
		7 05		7 00
		5 45		5 46
		9 33		9 10
		8 21		8 07
		7 48		7 39
		7 00		7 00
A M	A M	A M	A M	A M

Dly ex Sat & Sun P M	Sat only P M			Dly ex Sat & Sun A M	Sat only A M
3 10	3 10	Dep	Charlottetown	Ar 10 15	9 45
4 57	4 25		Vernon River	8 36	8 31
7 00	5 55	Ar	Murray Harbor	Dpt 6 40	7 00

Let Us Make Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

You want good material, you want perfect fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent quality of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kind s allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smoothe, stylish well tailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us a trial. We will please you.

MacLellan Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS,

153 Queen Street.

Fall And Winter Weather

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing,

We beg to remind our numerous patrons that we have REMOVED from 23 Prince Street to our new stand

122 DORCHESTER STREET

Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention. Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN

Morson & Duffy

Barristers & Attorneys

Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E.

MONEY TO LOAN.

June 15, 1910—tf

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.

STEWART & CAMPBELL,

Barristers, Solicitors, etc

Offices in Desrisay Block, Corner Queen and Grafton Streets, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. S. STEWART, K. C. — N. A. CAMPBELL

July 3, 1911—yly.

ADVERTISEMENT OF THE

Live Stock Breeders' Associations

Of Prince Edward Island

The following Pure Bred Stock are offered for sale:

1 Pure Bred Percheron Stallion, 3 years old.
1 Shorthorn cow.
3 Shorthorn bulls.
2 Ayrshire cows.
2 Ayrshire bulls.
2 Holstein bulls.
Number of Yorkshire and Berkshire pigs.
1 Leicester ram.

The Annual Membership fee of $1.00 is due on the 1st. day of January. Hereafter only fully paid up members will have advertising privileges.

For full information write the Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown.

November 19th, 1913—tf.

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 bragosity.

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 succeseful verbatim reporters.

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

Write today for free prospectus and full information.

Charlottetown Business College

—AND INSTITUTE OF—

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

L. B. MILLER, Principal.

VICTORIA ROW.

Sufferings of a Leper Priest

HEROISM OF FATHER EDWARD BUTARD

(By a Vancouver Oblate Father.)

Many will yet distinctly remember how some twenty-five years ago Father Damien died of leprosy among the lepers of Molokai. Today many hearts are being stirred with admiration and compassion on hearing the details of the heroic sufferings of another leper priest, Father Edward Butard.

Born in Amiens in the north of France, on 9th September, 1868 little Edward Butard grew up in the atmosphere of a truly Christian home. Usually it is in such a home that vocations to the priesthood and the religious state are found and fostered With deep faith and ardent longings he prepared for his First Communion But when the great day came God tested his faith and love by depriving him of that feeling of joy which he felt would be his on returning from the Holy Table. On the evening of the First Communion day he was found weeping bitterly, and on being questioned he replied, "Oh! I am not as happy as I expected to be." Later, he was given to understand that a lack of sensible devotion is not incompatible with a great love of God, yet, on this very day his Divine Friend spoke to his young heart and invited him to become a priest and a missionary.

In course of time he went to college, and while entering with ardor into his life of preparation for the priesthood, in his letters home showed that devotion to the Blessed Sacrament which was to be such a distinguishing feature in his after life. Writing to his little brother and sisters who were preparing for their First Communion, he would encourage them "to do more and more for Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament." He reminded them that the surest way of reaching Jesus is through Mary, and also strongly warned them to fight against their little faults which might displease the ever-watchful, loving eye of God.

With eager joy he looked forward to the day of his ordination to the priesthood, and asked for prayers. "One must be so pure, so holy to command God, to hold Him in one's hands." The great day at length came. He was raised to the Eternal Priesthood on September 27, 1891, in the Seminary Chapel of the Missions at Paris. The field of his labors was to be the East Indies. He sailed from Marseilles 15th November, and reached Rangoon about the middle of December. Writing to his mother during the voyage, he told her how much it cost him to bid farewell to his family, whom he so dearly loved; but he added, "How generously our Lord will repay the little we give Him."

From Rangoon he was sent to Banbi, where, all alone, he had to begin a little parish. In a tropical climate, a stranger to the natives and to their language and modes of living, we may partly realize the loneliness of the young priest. But bravely and cheerfully, with a blanket and some branches, he constructs what will serve the purpose of a little chapel, and along side of it a rude shelter for himself. From his humble dwelling he could see the light of the Sanctuary lamp, and what consolation he derived from it! It told him that he was not really alone in a foreign land, but that in fact his best Friend was ever near him in the Tabernacle. But after four years of incessant toil and hardship his health began to fail him, and his bishop decided to send him back to France for a few months rest. It was while on a visit to his native land that Father Butard began to suspect, from a partial paralysis of his leg, that he had caught the leprosy from the victims of this dreadful malady, whom he had frequently been called upon to attend in his mission.

He was afraid to make known his apprehensions to his mother, but he did so to his sister at Marmoutiers, where she then lived as a religious of the Sacred Heart. They had been walking one day in the beautiful grounds of the convent when Father Butard suddenly turned to his sister and said, "I do not know whether I am right in telling you this, but I believe I have the first symptoms of leprosy." How painful and how great was the shock produced by these words we may easily suppose, but brother and sister tried to console one another, and the good priest shortly after sailed again for India. The pain of separating from friends was as much as he could bear. In a letter to those at home, written from Genoa before he set sail, he states how he had said Mass for them, "and at the Memento with what tender affection I recalled each one, especially you, dear mother. The God for whom we sacrifice one another will repay us a hundredfold."

Christmas saw Father Butard back among his parishioners under the burning sky of India Two years elapsed and then his awful suspicions were verified. On November 1, 1906, he wrote to his sister in the Convent of Marmoutiers: "Yesterday evening after dinner, when we were conversing, I preceived on the ring finger of my left hand a little blister no bigger than a pin's head; then suddenly I saw it grow larger; today it is the size of a larg bean. Consequently I need not tell you what was my subject of meditation on this Feast of All Saints. At my Mass, when I came to those words of the Pater: "Fiat voluntas tua," they stuck in my throat, and it was two or three minutes before I could pronounce them. Are you surprised at this avowal? Well, one would have to be a saint to accept this trial. I will not say unbeseemingly, but even with complete resignation. Alas! I am far from being a saint."

On entering the leper hospital at Kemmendine, the good priest in charge received him with the utmost sympathy and affection, saying, "God must love you a great deal to send you such a cross." Surely it was a cross, and one which he had to carry for seven years. The horrible disease spread, especially in his feet and face. His features turned black, and became so distorted as to be scarcely recognizable. But God comforted this devoted servant, and in 1912 he received from Rome permission to say Mass seated. On that occasion he wrote "Now, more than ever, I must be the Priest of the Eucharist, never recoil from the role of victim if such is the will of God. For some weeks past our Lord has seemed to speak to me in a very special manner in my visits to the Blessed Sacrament; I who am generally as cold as a stone thought He said: "It is very well to make protestations of love, but why do you not give Me the proofs which I expect? You wish to celebrate daily, but have you ever thought that you must truly unite yourself to My Sacrifice? Offer yourself to be My living victim". As soon as I understood what our Lord asked of me, I was frightened, poor nature recoiled, and I thought that the sufferings I already had were heavy enough. In fact, the struggle was violent, and I did not at once yield At last I begged Jesus to do with me what He willed, provided He sustained me in the combat, that I consented to be His victim for as long as He wished and in the way He wished. From that moment peace returned to me; better still, I am happy, contented; indeed, I cannot express what I experience interiorly." Later on, when the end was drawing near, he wrote: "Is it not when pain is most intense that one experiences what great happiness there is in drawing near to God." He also wrote, "nothing brings us so close to God as sickness."

Last year, in the month of July, Father Butard yielded up his heroic soul to his Maker. Let us close this brief memoir with the words of Father Allard, one of his fellow priests: "He has become our protector, carrying to Heaven, together with an immense weight of glory, each of his wounds, his suffering, the opprobrium of a long agony asked, willed and supported to the end with heroism which covers us with confusion. Let us ask him to bless and protect us from Heaven."

Manner of Reciting Prayers in Church

Says the Bombay Examiner:

A recent number of the Cologne Pastoral-Blat contains a brief article on the recitation of Prayers by the priest in church. The writer relates an experience of "Ordula Peregrina," that most charming convert poet who has enriched German literature in our days with sweet lays in honor of the Blessed Sacrament, towards which she had an instinctive devotion even while still a Protestant. After her conversion she became a friend of Alban Stolz, who did much to bring her to a fuller appreciation of Catholic truth. Speaking to him of her experiences as a Protestant. She relates how on one memorable occasion, when travelling with her parents and two sisters in the Bavarian Tyrol, she was attracted to a Catholic church. Though her family was staunchly Protestant, Ordula silently admired the sincerity of the Tyrolese Catholics, who acted out their religion in every phase of their daily lives. She describes her impressions as she entered the picturesquely located little church in which the Blessed Sacrament was exposed amid a flood of light while the devout worshippers sang their touching hymns to God. Then she tells how the priest began to recite the Rosary. She eagerly listened to hear the words of the Ave Maria with which she already had become familiar. "But," She writes "one could hardly catch a single word the priest said. He rattled off the prayers like a mill-wheel; without any thought apparently or devout attention to their beautiful meaning It made me sad to think how a priest could do such a thing without being ashamed before God and men We had thought of remaining for the evening service, but the perfunctory manner of the priest whom we would have loved to revere, made us get up and leave the place from a sense of indignation."

We all know what a priest who does this sort of thing says in an attempt to justify his slovenly manner. It is true enough that the faithful know their prayers and can follow him without hearing what he says. But, then, what need is there of having him say it at all under such conditions? Most men or women, aye and even children, present in the church, would probably say the prayers better than he, because they would make a more generous effort to be helpful and edifying. To act thus indifferently is to give the lie to the words of his profession which, as said by the bishop at the conferring of the order of lector enjoins upon him the duty of reading and speaking distinctly and edifyingly in the public service: "distincte et aperte ad intelligentiam et aedifiationem fidelium."

Many a priest does not realize all the mischievous consequences of his carelessness. Else he most certainly would not scandalize those who look to him for help in a devout expression of the beautiful devotions of the Church, but who often find instead the minister of God throwing his shadow across the lightsome path of the inspiring sacramentals.

Grater Love

The late Judge G. H. Burckhart, of Randolph County, Mo., once related this incident of the slavery days, and said it would go in a book as a tribute to the finer feeling of the American bondsman:

"There was an auction of slaves at Huntsville. Many Simon Legrees were present bidding on the 'stock.' David Jenkins, a stalwart negro of twenty-six, was put on the block Near by was a yellow girl, weeping She had been Jenkins' wife less than a week.

"The sale meant separation, as she belonged to a master who did not care to sell her. In truth, the man who owned Jenkins would not have been forced to by circumstances.

"The bidding on Jenkins started briskly. He was surely ticketed for the South, the dreaded place for Missouri slaves.

"Before he was knocked off, however, another negro, equally as large and strong as Jenkins, and as young, stepped up to him. The auctioneer, started. Then he said:

"What the blazes do you want to do that for, Zim?"

"Cause I loves her, too," replied the negro.

"The auctioneer then motioned for Jenkins to get off the block, and he put Zimariah on as substitute. The keen-eyed bidders were satisfied with the change. Zimariah was sold and made a part of the chain gang for the South.

"Nobody laid any laurel wreathe on his kinky head. No poet wrote any verses about his noble act. There was not even a cheer; but when Zim marched down the village streetwith the gang going to an alien land, he looked across to where a small, yellow girl stood at the kitchen door of a certain house and fluttered a handkerchief, and he saw that she was crying. And he knew those tears were for him.

Job Printing at the Herald Office

FIRE INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B.

Sun Fire offices of London.

Fidelity Phenix Fire Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets $100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACEACHERN

AGENT.

Telephone No. 361

Mar. 22nd, 1906

Watch Your Liver.

If It Is Lazy, Slow or Torpid Stir It Up By the Use of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

A lazy, slow or torpid liver is a terrible affliction, as it holds back the bile, which is required to move the bowels, and lets it into the blood instead, thus causing Constipation, Catarrh of the Stomach, Sick Headache, Langour, Pain under the Right Shoulder, etc.

Mrs. Wesley Estabrooks, Midgic Station, N.B., writes:—"For several years I had been troubled with pains in the liver. I have had medicine from several doctors, but was only relieved for a time by them. I then tried Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and I have had no trouble with my liver since. I can honestly recommend them to every person who has liver trouble."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear;
Look on it, lift it bear it, solemnly,
Stand up and walk beneath it stead-
fastly
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin
But onward, upward, till the goal ye
win.

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

Time and worry met one day
Travelling on their way.
"I," said Time, "am genteler far
With my people than you are,"
Worry smiled and said "It's true
You get blamed for much I do.'

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.

"You go lightly on your way,
Gently brushing hair with gray,
Wrinkles now and then you place
In some sweet and lovely face.
But you're blamed for many a line
And a furrow that are mine."

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"You said time "makes people old
Long before my years are told;
I would keep folks young, but you
Bring on age before it's due;
I take years to furrow cheeks,
You accomplish it in weeks."

A Sensible Merchant.

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

"Yes," said Worry, "that is true,
Rapidly my work I do;
You are patient, kind and slow,
Quickly to my work I go;
Many a sturdy back I've bent
Long before it's strength was
spent"

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"Why," asked Father Time," do men
Let you keep them company then?
Why are you allowed to stay
Withering youth in such a way?
They could quickly bid you go."
Worry answered "I don't know."

After a man is married, perhaps it is right that he shouldn't have a single idea.

PIMPLES Are an "EYE SORE."

Pimples are caused by the blood being out of order. Those little festering sores appear on the forehead, on the nose, on the chin and other parts of the body, and although they are not a dangerous trouble they are very unsightly to both you and your friends.

There is only one way to get rid of them, and that is to purify the blood.

Burdock Blood Bitters is without a doubt the best remedy on the market for this purpose.

Wm. F. Donohue, Jr., Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"About six months ago my little son's face was literally covered with pimples. I tried every preparation I was told of by my friends, but to no avail. Soon I thought I could not have them fixed up, and would have to wait, and let him grow out of them, but thanks to Burdock Blood Bitters they are all gone, and I gladly recommend it to anyone."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured solely by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.