

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1906

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OAK BRAND TEA.

In order to introduce our Oak Brand Tea we will ship and prepay freight to any station or shipping point on P. E. Island an 18 lb. caddie, and if you are not satisfied in every way return at our expense, and we will refund your money. Cut this out and enclose \$4.00 and mail to us.

Mckenna's Grocery,

Box 576, Ch'town, P. E. I.

Enclosed find \$4.00 for which you will send us a caddie of tea as advertised in this paper.

(Sign full name)

(And Address)

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames, Interior and Exterior finish etc., etc.

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters Newel 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.

E. F. RYAN, B. A.,

BARRISTER & ATTORNEY,

GEORGETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

March 29, 1905.

ALL KINDS OF

JOB WORK

Executed with Neatness and

Despatch at the HERALD

Office,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Tickets

Dodgers

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E. W. Taylor

WATCHMAKER

JEWELER and OPTICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

HANDSOME LADIES' WATCHES (Reliable) \$10.00, \$14.00, \$20.00 and \$50.00.

CHAINS — \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, up to \$20.00.

WATCHES for Men, Regina or Waltham—(Reliable) — \$7.50, \$10.00, \$20.00 and \$35.00.

RINGS, for Wedding or Birthday, plain or set with precious stones.

SPECTACLES, in rimless or mounted. Lenses adapted by testing to each eye separately.

E. W. TAYLOR

South Side Queen Square.

GOOD 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.

Begin the New Year WELL.

— BY —

Buying a Suit, an Overcoat, a pair of Pants, a Coat & Vest, or a Raincoat for yourself or your son.

.. OR ..

Tweeds, Homespun, Flannels, Blankets, Horse Blanketing, Carriage Wraps, Buffalo Lining & Robes.

When in town give us a call, it will mean \$\$\$ to you.

The Humphrey Clothing Store,

Opera House Building, City.

A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager.

P. O. Box 417.

Phone 63.

Wholesale and Retail

Items of Catholic Interest in the Magazines.

NAPOLEON AS AN ACTOR.

(Shared Heart Review.)

Taking as his text the words of Antonio to Gratiano in the "Merchant of Venice."

"I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano, A stage where every man must play a part." Richard Mansfield, the foremost actor on the American stage, advances the opinion in the "Great Atlantic Monthly," that the stage can not be held in contempt by mankind, because all mankind is acting, and every human being is playing a part. "The better a man plays the better he succeeds," says Mr. Mansfield. "The more a man knows of the art of acting, the greater the man; for, from the king on the throne to the beggar in the street, every man is acting. There is no greater comedian or tragedian in the world than a great king." As illustrations of this interesting view, Mr. Mansfield cites Napoleon and Alexander, who, he says, were both great actors—Napoleon perhaps the greatest actor the world has ever seen. Whether on the bridge of Lodi, or in his camp at Tiliat; whether addressing his soldiers on the plains of Egypt; whether throwing open his old gray coat and saying, "Children will you fire on your general?" whether bidding farewell to them at Fontenoy; whether standing on the deck of the "Bellerophon," or on the rocks of St. Helena—he was always an actor. "Napoleon," says Mr. Mansfield, "had studied the art of acting and knew its value. If the power of the eye, the power of the voice, the power of that all commanding gesture of the hand had failed him when he faced the regiment of veterans on his return from Elba, he was lost. But he had proved and compelled his audience too often for his art to fail then. The leveled guns fall. The audience was his. Another crown had fallen! By what? A trick of the stage? Was he willing to die then? To be shot by his old guard? Not he! Did he doubt for one moment his ability as actor? Not he! If he had he would have been lost!"

Simplicity and Sincerity the True Secrets of Success.

This is a very interesting view that Mr. Mansfield presents, but while we are willing to concede that, in the case of Napoleon, the greatness of the man was dependent on the art of acting, we are not convinced when Mr. Mansfield tries to make a general rule that all great men have been playing a part in the sense that they have been deceiving their fellows, that they have been pretending to be what they were not. It is indeed true that, as Shakespeare says, every man must "play" a part, but this does not mean that every man must "act" a part. Play in this quotation does not connote acting, simulating. It means performing, fulfilling. Every man must perform a part on the world's stage, but the greatest of great men have succeeded not by theatrical tricks of behaviour, though these have a certain weight, but by sincerity and simplicity. You can not fool all the people all the time, though you may fool some of the people all of the time, and all the people some of the time. And this is a truth which the history of the world attests.

Froude's Unfitness for the Task of Historian.

Goldin Smith in the same magazine has an article in review of Herbert Paul's recently published "Life of Froude," which contains some palpable truths as to Froude's unfitness for dealing fairly with matters of history. "That Froude set out to write his history with a polemical purpose is frankly admitted by his biographer," says Mr. Smith; "and history written with a polemical purpose is apt not to be history, as Mr. Paul, himself an eminent historian, will admit. Froude was so far qualified for the part of the advocate, as contrasted with that of the historian proper, that he could assume the independence of the Tudor parliament, and take the preamble of their statutes for trust worthy evidence on the side of the king, all the debasement of the currency a loan from the mint, believe that there was nothing wrong in repudiation,—nothing practically objectionable in putting people to death without trial."

Froude and Henry VIII.

Froude made a hero of Henry VIII, but the character of the burly monarch presents nothing very admirable to Mr. Smith, and, however Froude may juggle with words in the matter of Henry's divorce from Catherine, it is presented in all its unredeemed ugliness by Mr. Smith as follows: "The story of the divorce is well known. The king was tired of his wife, who was his senior, though good, was not charming; and had failed to give him a male heir. He had fallen in love with another woman. He had suddenly struck with a consciousness scruple about his marriage to his deceased brother's widow. He solemnly declared to his people, whose heart was warmly with Catherine, that he loved her well, and that conscience alone constrained him to part with her. He nevertheless openly installed the other woman as a rival at Catherine's side, and when parting from her in alarm at the plague, wrote her in language of the greatest love. To relieve his troubled conscience by obtaining a divorce he used obsequy, intrigue, bribery, and intimidation, twice tried to steal important documents; formed a plan of luring Catherine into a monastery, by getting her to take the monastic vow with him, then slipping out of the noose himself and leaving her bound. Through all this his admirer [Froude] has to carry him, and the result, combined with what follows, is about the most curious of all sophistications of history."

A French Archbishop—The "Father of his People."

So false and misleading are the pictures, presented to the readers of secular journals and magazines, of Catholic priests and bishops in France that it is a great relief to find an article in the London Fortnightly Review which depicts in the most impressive and attractive colors a certain French Archbishop whom the writer does not name, but whom those who are familiar with the personnel of the French hierarchy will, we are sure, be at no loss to recognize. "In town and country, obsequy, obsequy, and marketplace," says the writer, "wherever we went, we heard of the Pere du Peuple [The "Father of his people"] Every one had some personal experience to relate of the goodness of Mounsigneur. His heart and his door, like that of the old Cathedral close by, stand ever open to admit those who come. And though he puts aside a day twice a week to receive his people, they come at all hours and on all days, and every one desires to be baptized, married, and buried, by him. . . . He has lived always in France, belongs to her heart and soul, has served her all his life, even following her armies through the Franco-German war as military chaplain." We have no doubt that there are many such bishops in France—men who are far more truly the lovers and servers of their country than the noisy so-called patriots who are at present in power.

England and Germany.

A writer in the London Nineteenth Century and after has a rather frightened article on the possibility of England's total defeat by Germany in case of war; and he intimates plainly that Germany is seeking to bring on a war with Great Britain. He shows how easy it would be for a German invading force to evade the British fleet and land in England. "As the troops landed," he says, "they would find plenty of guns and ammunition in our arsenals near the coast, and as plenty of horses, carts, etc., could be commandeered, the lightest equipment and a few guns would suffice, and a rush for London could be made. With London the British Empire would fall. I do not think that I betray a secret if I mention that the German General Staff has made a most careful study of England, and that the country has to such an extent been traveled over and surveyed by German officers that a German invading force would feel as much to home in our winding lanes as in the straight chateaus of Germany."

What Makes a Gentleman.

FROM "A GENTLEMAN."

The Christian gentleman is the highest type; he may be a hero as well as a gentleman. Culture produces another type, and Cardinal Newman thus describes him. The

Cardinal begins by saying that "it is almost a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never injures his pair." This description, he continues, "is both refined, and as far as it goes, accurate." The gentleman is mainly occupied in merely removing the obstacles which hinder the free and unembarrassed action of those about him; and he conceals with their movements rather than take the initiative himself. The benefits may be considered as parallel to what are called comforts or conveniences in arrangements of a personal nature: like an easy chair or a good fire, which do their part in dispelling cold or fatigue, though nature provides both means of rest and animal heat without them. The true gentleman in like manner carefully avoids whatever may cause a jar or a jolt in the minds of those with whom he is cast,—all clashing of opinion or collision of feeling, all restraint or suspicion or gloom or resentment,—his great concern being to make every one at their ease or at home. He has his eyes on all the company; he is tender towards the bashful, gentle towards the distant, and merciful towards the absurd; he can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unreasonable allusions or topics which may irritate; he is seldom prominent in conversation, and never wearisome. He makes light of favors which he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring. He never speaks of himself except when compelled, never defends himself by a mere retort; he has no ears for slander or gossip, is scrupulous in imputing motives to those who interfere with him, and interprets everything for the best. He is never mean or little in his disputes, never takes unfair advantage, never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments, or insinuates evil which he dare not say out. From a long-sighted prudence he observes the maxim of the ancient sage, that "we should ever conduct ourselves towards our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend."

The Cardinal's definition of a gentleman does not end with these words: you can find it for yourself in his "Idea of a University," page 204. It will be found on examination, to contain the principles which give a man power to make his own life and that of his fellow-beings cheerful and pleasant. And life is short enough and hard enough to need all the kindness, all the cheerfulness, all the gentleness, that we can put into it.

Items of Interest.

The daily papers, which are ever eager to say unpleasant things of Catholics and things Catholic, omitted to inform their readers that the funeral of Cardinal Caspari, Archbishop of Padua, assumed the proportions of a great demonstration. All the shops and cafes were closed. The Prefects of Venice, Treviso, Verona, Vicenza and Padua, the military and civil officials, the heads of the university were present, besides all the Archbishops, Bishops, abbots, etc., of Venetia. The procession took over an hour to pass any given spot, and the whole town was decorated with mourning emblems and flags flying at half-mast. Pedrochi's famous cafe, which has never been closed day or night for four hundred years, shut its doors during the two hours the function in the Cathedral lasted. The King and Queen of Italy were represented in the procession, as was, needless to say, His Holiness the Pope.

On May 20, will take place the beatification of the Dominican martyrs of Tongain; on May 27, that of the Carmelite martyrs of Compiègne; on June 10, that of the Venérable Bonaventura of Barcelona, O. F. M.

A grand manifestation of faith and reparation has taken place at the Church of St Vincent, Caracassonne, France. Some Catholics had got up a subscription to offer to their parish church in memory of the resistance made there to the taking of the inventory, a very handsome ex voto. This was a large frame of sculptured and gilded wood, enclosing a groundwork of green velvet, in which was set a panel of the obituary door, just as it was broken out by the official pickets. A cross made of broken fragments of the door was also offered. Great enthusiasm was shown, and it is estimated that four thousand persons were present at the blessing of these offerings and at the subsequent procession of the Blessed Sacrament. In very many parishes throughout France pieces of the broken doors have been hung up in the churches or kept as relics by the faithful.

Minard's Liniment relieves the neuralgia.

DOES YOUR HEAD

Feel As Though It Was Being Hammered? As Though It Would Crack Open? As Though a Million Sparks Were Flying Out of Your Eyes? Horrible Stickness of Your Stomach? Then You Have Sick Headache!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Will afford relief from headaches no matter whether sick, nervous, spasmodic, periodical or bilious. It cures by removing the cause. Mr. Samuel J. Hubbard, Belleville, Ont., writes: "Last winter I was very poorly, my appetite failed me, I felt weak and nervous, and my head ached as though it would crack open. I got one bottle of it, and found it to be an excellent blood medicine. You may use my name as I think that others should know of the wonderful merits of Burdock Blood Bitters."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A bright but inexperienced young woman consented to take charge of the boy infant class. She found them jumping from the tops of the steam radiators. Fifteen minutes later the superintendent found fourteen meek masculine "infants" seated sedately in a tightly squeezed row before the teacher, every eye fixed inquiringly on the lady's bright countenance. "How in the world did you accomplish this?" demanded the astonished superintendent.

"Oh," she replied, "I just piled all I couldn't get my arms around in a heap on the bench, and sat on them until I got them interested in a bear story."—Youth's Companion.

There is nothing better for children's Coughs and Colds than Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is very pleasant to take and always cures the little ones' coughs promptly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

From school compositions.—"Franklin's father was a tallow chandler." "The climate of North America is very embracing." "This song is in the key of B flat." "There are five bowels, a, e, i, o, and u." "The snow is paining the town white." "He lived in Cambridgeport." "Man is in the muscular gender, because it denotes a male." "They went to the foolish (Polish) church." Question: "What is geography?" Answer: "Geography is round like a ball."—Popular Education.

Clears Away Worms.

Mrs. Wm. Graham, Sheppardton Ont., writes: "I have my Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to give by time and again and find it a good-worm medicine. It is nice to take and never makes the child sick like powders." Price 25c.

One day four-year-old Fred climbed upon a chair to reach something he wanted.

"You must not get on that chair with your feet, dear," said his mother.

Fred looked down at his feet; evidently puzzled. "Why, mamma," he said, "I can't take 'em off."

Minard's Liniment Cures everything.

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS HIS KIDNEYS.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. McLaughlin, Marston Bridge, N.S., has for Doan's Kidney Pills. (He writes us): "For the past three years I have suffered terrible agony from pain across my kidneys. I was so bad I could not stoop or bend. I consulted and had several doctors treat me, but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend, I procured a box of your valuable, life-giving remedy (Doan's Kidney Pills), and to my surprise and delight, I immediately got better. In my opinion Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for any form of kidney trouble." Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. Can be procured at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont. Do not accept a spurious substitute but be sure and get "Doan's."