

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1912

Vol. XLI, No. 19



TRY OUR Home-Made Preserves!

Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb.

EGGS & BUTTER

We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

House Cleaning Supplies!

We Have a Full Line in Stock Give us a call.

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 of it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

COAL!

All kinds for your winter supply. See us before you place your order.

HARD COAL—Different Sizes
Soft Coal—All Kinds
C. Lyons & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 20 1910.

JAMES H. REDDIN

Barrister, etc.
Has Removed his Office from the City Hotel Building, Great George Street, to rooms over Grant's Implement Warehouse, Corner of Queen and Sydney Streets.

Collections attended to. Money to loan.
Ch'town, Feb. 22, 1911—6m

JOB WORK!

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office!
Charlottetown P. E. Island

Tickets
Dodgers
Posters

Check Books
Note Books of Hand
Receipt Books
Letter Heads
Note Heads



Price \$2.50

Amherst Boots

Are the Farmer's friends.

Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, insoles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet.

Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.60 to \$2.75
Women's " " 1.25 to 1.75
Boys' " " 2.00 to 1.50
Girls' " " 1.10 to 1.35
Children's " " 1.00

Alley & Co.

Montague Dental Parlors

We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.
A. J. FRASER, D. D.
Aug. 15 1906—3m

Join the Army of Successful C. B. C. "Grads."

Look up the records of nearly all graduates of the C. B. C. and you will find that they are holding down the most responsible, prominent and lucrative positions that an appreciative business world can bestow.

Wherever you go you will find men and women who owe their present success and prosperity to the practical business training which they secured at the C. B. C. From Sydney to Hong Kong and from Vancouver to Bombay you will find bustling, successful and enterprising people who would now be drudging at their tasks in their home town if it were not for the rich opportunities their C. B. C. training developed for them.

There's no need of staying in the ranks with the common crowd, no need of slaving away for a pittance when practical training will enable you to create your own opportunities for a richer, bigger and better future.

C. B. C. courses cover bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, business correspondence, banking, reporting, modern office practice, navigation and engineering.

Write today for free prospectus, C. B. C. blotter and full information.

Charlottetown Business College

AND INSTITUTE OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING
L. B. MILLER - - - Principal
VICTORIA ROW.

FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT Wear Stanfield's Underwear!



For the man who must work out doors in winter, there is nothing more essential for good health and comfort than good heavy Woolen Underwear. "Stanfield's" Underwear is made from all pure wool; it is well made, every stitch is put in just right. It is made to fit perfectly, which insures extra comfort. "Stanfield's" is the cheapest Underwear to buy. When you buy "Stanfield's" you get one hundred cents worth of value for every dollar you spend. We sell Stanfield's in all the different weights.

Stanfield's "Green Label," a heavy ribbed Underwear, all pure wool, double breasted, well made; absolutely unshrinkable.....\$2.00 a suit.
Stanfield's "Red Label," a heavier and finer grade, soft and warm, unshrinkable. All sizes.....\$2.50 a suit.
Stanfield's "Blue Label," a very heavy line. Will keep you warm in any climate, no matter how cold. Won't shrink. All sizes.....\$2.80 a suit.
Come in and have your Underwear needs supplied.

MacLELLAN BROS.

253 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

ROME LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Rome, April 13th, 1912.

Three weeks ago Pope Pius X received the thanks of four thousand children on the morning of their first Communion for having issued the decree which enabled them to approach the Eucharistic Banquet at a tender age; and tomorrow three hundred and fifty children, who have come from Paris by special train, will thank the Holy Father for the same reason, and offer him an album containing the signatures of 100,000 other French children.

This act of the French children, combined with the fact that there are no less than three pilgrimages from France to the Eternal City at present, reminds one of the progress of Catholic organization in the Archdiocese of Paris, and the splendid efforts of Cardinal Amette to restore the French capital to her former position of pride and glory.

It will be recalled that one of the chief aims of the atheistic government of France after the Separation Law was passed, was the destruction of religion in the people through lack of priests. So great did the scarcity of priests become in some parts of France as to give rise to grave preoccupations in the minds of many Bishops. In Paris, at least, this peril has been overcome. The appeal of Cardinal Amette for priestly vocations was answered last October by the entrance of three hundred students in the Secondary School of the Sacred Heart of Compiègne, of which number ninety have already embraced the ecclesiastical state. In the vast diocese of Paris priests will not be wanting in the future, for scarcely a day passes without the knock of some young man desirous of joining in the fight against infidelity and its minions, being heard in the Grand Seminary. Still much remains to be done.

To cope with the growing spiritual needs of the people, especially in the suburbs, the Cardinal Archbishop has recently erected twenty-four new parishes, and has opened to public worship no less than fifty-five chapels and churches. How consolidating it is to know that all these do not afford sufficient space for the Catholics, though accommodation was provided for 50,000 persons who were previously without churches!

Another stimulus to the religious life of Paris lies in the formation of parochial committees, one hundred of which have been already founded to aid the clergy in promoting the moral, social and material well-being of the people. When such strides have been made in a few years against the powers of Masonry and rationalism, one may feel sure that France will merit again the title of "Blissful Daughter of the Church."

The Easter "feste," so dear to the Romans, are passed, and the Eternal City has again settled down to its occupation of seeing after the wants of the foreigners who are presently thronging Rome from every quarter of the globe. Passing in the evening Corso, visiting the great basilicas and churches, the museums of the Vatican, the Capitol, of the Appian or Ostian Way, one meets the foreigner everywhere. For April is one of the most beautiful months of the year in the City of the Popes, cool bracing wind, glorious sunshine, a joyous people and the endless number of places of excursion among the Alban and Sabine Hills, to which electric trams take one in an hour or two, make life in Rome full of pleasure. And the concurrence of foreigners will continue until the hot weather comes on, which is usually about the middle of July, when everyone who can either leaves Italy or flies to the hills or the seashore.

There are few of the thousands of foreigners, Catholic and Protestant, who visit St. Peter's these days, who do not look for the niche high up in the walls of the mighty temple which serves as a resting place for the remains of a Pope on if they are laid in the place of sepulchre which he has chosen for himself.

Passing up one of the great alleys of the basilica one finds the niche still occupied, for though Pope Leo XIII died in 1903, his successor has never thought it prudent to remove the body to St. John Lateran's, where the great Pontiff declared he would lie. For nearly nine years the tomb prepared for the reception of Leo's body has remained vacant. He had chosen to remain beside one of the beautiful tombs; but there is no more sign of filling the sepulchre than if Pope Leo had died but yesterday.

For the authorities of the Vatican do not forget that night in 1881 when the body of Pope Pius IX was being borne to St. Lorenzo, outside the

walls of Rome, in which that gentle Pontiff, whose life had been one long martyrdom by reason of the troubles to which he had been subjected by the enemies of the Church, had chosen to lie. When well and strong he had erected his mausoleum under the High Altar in the Basilica of St. Mary Major. But when he came to die his mind changed. "Bury me," said the dying Pope, "out among the poor in St. Lorenzo."

After a few years of waiting Pope Leo at length decided to remove the body of Pius Nono from St. Peter's to his chosen resting place outside the walls of Rome. The sad cortege started from St. Peter's at midnight, only to be attacked at Castel St. Angelo by a band of ruffians, who tried to get possession of the body with the avowed intention of throwing it into the Tiber. Thanks to the sturdy young men of Rome that impious ruffian were beaten off. However this is one of the insults to the Papacy which the Catholic world is going to remember for the Italian Government; for due notice of the intention of removing the late Pope's body had been sent the day before the removal to the civil authorities with merely the above result. The funeral cortege arrived at two a.m. that eventful morning, and after a hasty religious service the body was consigned amid tears to its tomb.

It is then any wonder why the Pope delays moving the body of Leo XIII to the empty tomb in St. John Lateran's, the Pope's cathedral church?

So all the weary years employed by M. Combes, M. Clemenceau, M. Briand and their fellow atheists to dechristianise France seems doomed to failure, for the French Catholics decided long since not to submit to the "neutral schools!" Following the example of the Catholics of the United States, the Catholic families in a large number of the French sections have founded Christian schools, which they maintain at their own expense. How well these can compare with regard to attendance with their "neutral" neighbors is seen from a report taken from the *Democrat* de Ardeche, a Radical paper. In the district of Thouron there are sixty-five "neutral" schools, splendidly financed by the French Government. Of these five schools are attended by nine pupils; three by eight; nine by six; eighteen by fifteen; seven by four; six by three; five by two; eight by one; and ten are absolutely deserted. In all these schools there are 277 pupils, that is an average of four pupils to each school. On the other hand the Catholic schools, which also number sixty-five, have an attendance of 3802, that is an average of fifty-five to each school. The figures are worth remembering, for their eloquence will make itself heard through France.

Though the Holy Father merely smiled on hearing that a report of his death had been spread throughout Spain through the misinterpretation of a telegram to the Papal Nuncio, the *Osservatore Romano* takes the Spanish Premier severely to task for the lightness with which he gave the startling news to journalists. On the 17th inst. it seems a telegram from Rome reached the Auditor of the Nuncio with the words, "Papa is dead. Come at once!"

Misleading papa not for father, but as referring to Il Papa, the telegraph office in Madrid reported the matter to Sr. Concha, President of the Council, who communicated immediately to the King, the Government and the Press that the Holy Father had suddenly passed away. Very soon the wires had the "grave news" spread over Spain, causing a deep sensation among the people. The King cancelled his appointments. A period of mourning was being prepared—and all because the Premier chose to make himself the laughing stock of the country. A wire from Rome that settled the question has been the cause of intense joy through Catholic Spain.

The story of the passing away of the Titanic has been told over and over again during the last few days. It has brought out many noble as well as many mean traits of human character. There were exhibitions of dastardly cowardice as well as of noble heroism. But of all the details we have learnt of the terrible disaster there is not one that equals in sublimity that scene presented by Father Byles calmly addressing those hundred doomed men and women, exhorting them to prepare for eternity. It typifies the spiritual in man rising superior to the fear of death. (The German priest was Father Parashin's.)

"Do you think your son will get all he learned at college?" asked a friend. "I hope so," replied the father. "I don't see how he can earn a living playing cricket and football."

Heroes forgetful of their own safety helped women and children into boats and then calmly waited the end. Among them were two Catholic priests, who were conspicuous in rendering aid to fear-stricken women and their helpless little ones. When that was done, they devoted themselves to the task of imparting spiritual consolation to those for whom there were remaining but a few minutes of life. Priests and their improvised congregation stood on the very brink of eternity. Never have zealous services been conducted under more solemn circumstances, and never was greater moral and physical courage displayed than that manifested by those two heroes of the cross.

Father Byles and his unnamed brother priest—the one English and the other German—at that awful moment were not unmindful of the duties of their sacred calling. Their lives were ebbing away rapidly, but in the minutes of time still left them they had spiritual work to perform, and all thought of personal danger was merged in the consuming desire to perform it in a befitting manner. One of the survivors who remained on the deck till he was blown into the water by the explosion of the ship's boilers gives this picture of the final scene: "Father Byles and another priest stayed with the people after the last boat had gone. A big crowd, a hundred maybe, knelt about him. They were Catholics, Protestants, and Jewish people who were kneeling there. Father Byles told them to prepare to meet God, and recited the *Rary*. The others answered him. Father Byles and the other priest were still standing there when the water came over the deck."

What a scene is here presented to us. Its settings must impress even the most unimaginative person. The Titanic is doomed. Her boasted invincibility against the elements has been proved to be a delusion. The conviction that they have been observing an ill-founded hope has been borne in upon those terror-stricken men and women huddled on the deck. The ship is sinking beneath their feet. If they turn their eyes towards the wild waste of waters they see the roaring waves leaping toward them, like so many wolves ravenous for their prey. The last glimmer of earthly hope has faded out. There rises up before them the form of a Catholic priest, who is the only one in that panic-stricken crowd who has a message of cheer for them. His words are heard above the roar of the waves that are ready to engulf them. He speaks of God, of eternity, of the need of preparing for final judgment. Then follows a recital of the *Rary*. The Mother of God is asked to intercede for them with her Divine Son, that He may pardon their earthly transgressions. Those among them who are Catholics repeat the prayer they had lippled at their mother's knee, as they had never repeated it before. For them there is a solemn meaning in these words: "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death." That hour, which they had so often mentioned in reciting the *Hail Mary*, had now struck. A few minutes more and the voices lifted in supplication to the Mother of Mercy are stilled. The priests and those who prayed with them on the deck of the Titanic have found a common grave at the bottom of the Atlantic.

Silence again broods over the waters on which the greatest of modern ships rode in the proud consciousness of having mastered old Ocean and made him the submissive servant of man. But old Ocean answers back:

"I serve you not of compulsion And my service hath its price; I take my toll of your strongest 'Mid the fog and the grinding ice, Lest you dream you are gods in your little day And forget 'tis my will that can spare you or slay."

IF THE LIVER IS LAZY STIR IT UP BY THE USE OF MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

They stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all sickness arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Mrs. Matthew Sullivan, Pine Ridge, N.B., writes:—"I had been troubled with liver complaint for a long time. I tried most everything I could think of, but none of them seemed to do me any good, but when I at last tried Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills I soon began to get well again, thanks to The T. Milburn Co. I would not be without them if they cost twice as much."

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

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

There was a very little boy wading up to the ankles in muddy water one afternoon. "Why aren't you at school, young man?" asked the passing gentleman.

"Cos I've got the whoopingcough," he exclaimed.

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.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"George asked me what doxy you had? 'The beast!' To punish him, I said you had no money." "You cat f

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

"That is a pretty big buckwheat cake for a boy of your size," said papa at breakfast to Jimmie-boy. "It looks big," said Jimmie-boy, "but really it isn't. It's got lots of porcupines in it."

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.