

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1906

Vol. XXXV, No. 20

## 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

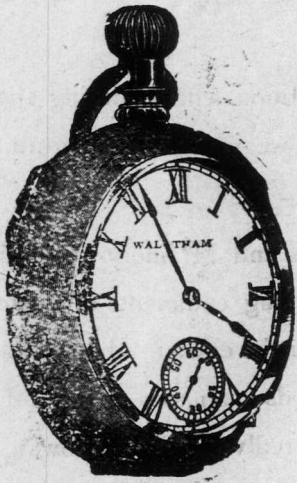
Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters Newel Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors. Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing, and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

## ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

E. F. RYAN, B. A.,  
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY,  
GEORGETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.  
March 29, 1906.



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 — \$7.50, \$10.00, \$20.00 and \$35.00.

RINGS, for Wedding or Birthdays, 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.

ALL KINDS OF  
JOB WORK  
Executed with Neatness and  
Despatch at the HERALD  
Office,  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island  
Tickets  
Dodgers  
Posters  
Check Books  
Receipt Books  
Note Heads  
Note Books of Hand  
Letter Heads

## 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, Homespins, 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.

### Rules of Etiquette.

FROM "A GENTLEMAN."

After the roast there will probably be an entremets of some kind. It may be an omelette, it may be only a salad, or it may be some elaborately made dish. In any case, your fork and a bit of bread will help you out. When in doubt, a young man should always use his fork—never his knife, as it is used only to cut with, and to help one's self to oblige. Vegetables are always taken with the fork; lettuce too, and asparagus, except when there is no liquid sauce covering it entirely. Lettuce, when without sauce, asparagus when not entirely covered with sauce, are eaten with the fingers. Water-cress is always eaten with the fingers, and so are artichokes. A dinner ought not to last over two hours; but it may. If our guest yawns or looks at his watch he is ruined socially. He might almost as well thrust his knife into his mouth as do either of them. When he gets more accustomed to the world, he will discern that people object to a view of his throat suddenly opened to them.

But to return to our dinner-party. If the finger bowls are brought on, the general custom is to remove them from the little plate on which they stand. The little napkins underneath them are not used, these are merely put there to save the plate from being scratched by the finger bowls. As usage differs somewhat here, the young guest had better watch his hostess and imitate her.

An ice called a Roman punch is served after the roast; it is always eaten with a spoon. If a fork is served with the ice-cream at the end of the dinner, the amiable young man had better not begin to giggle and ask "What's this for?" If he never saw ice-cream eaten with a fork before, it is not necessary to show it. It is very often so eaten, and if he finds a fork near his ice-cream plate, let him use it just as if it was no novelty. To show surprise in society is bad taste; it is good taste to praise the flowers, the china, the soup. One ought to say that he enjoyed himself, but never to say that he is thankful for a good dinner. It is understood that civilized people dine together for the pleasure of one another's society, not merely to eat.

When the little cups of black coffee are served, our young guest may take a lump of sugar with his fingers if there are no tongs. Similarly in regard to cream, he may take them with his fingers. One's fingers should be dipped in the finger-bowls—here is a story told of a young man who at his first dinner-party put his napkin into his finger-bowl and mopped his face. The host, who ought to have been more polite, asked him if he wanted a bath-tub. The boy said no and asked for a sponge.

### Religions Maxims.

#### SUNDAY.

Jesus said: "Blessed thy Mother." Remember Thou Thy holy Mother's power That she possesses o'er Thy Heart divine; Remember, at her prayer, one joyful hour, Thou dost change water to delicious wine.

Design also to transform my works, though poor they may be. Oh, make them glorious works when Mary pleads with Thee. That I am Mary's child, Dear Jesus, meek and mild, Remember Thou!

#### MONDAY.

Jesus went into the mountain alone to pray. And when it was evening, he was there alone. Remember that the summit of the hills Thou often didst ascend at set of sun. Ah! how Thy prayer the long, long night-hours fills,— Thy chants of praise when weary day is done, Thy prayer I offer now, with ever new delight, Joined to my own poor prayers, my life, day and night. That I, too, near Thy heart, Take in Thy prayer my part, Remember Thou!

#### TUESDAY.

Jesus said: "Pray ye the Lord of the harvest that He send laborers into His harvest." Remember that Thine eyes beheld the fields Write to the harvest,—harvest of the blast! Thy Heart o'er them I's mystic influence wield; Within that Heart is room for all, and rest. That soon may come for Thee Thy

glorious harvest day, I immolate myself, I offer prayers always. I give my joys, my tears, For Thy good harvesters. Remember Thou!

#### WEDNESDAY.

Jesus said: "There shall be joy before the angels of God upon one sinner doing penance." Recall that feast of angels in delight, That harmony of heaven's kingly host, The joy of all those choirs of spirits bright, When one is saved, once counted 'mongst the lost. Oh, how I would suggest that joy and glory there! For sinners I will pray with ceaseless, ardent prayer. To win dear souls to heaven, My life and prayers are given, Remember Thou!

#### THURSDAY.

Jesus said: "I am come to earth, and what will I, but that it be kindled?" Remember that most holy flame of love Thou wouldst enkindle in all hearts always. To me it came from Thy fair heaven above, Would I could spread its fires by night and day! One feeble spark, dear Lord! O glorious mystery! A fire immense can light, if fanned to flame by Thee. I long, Divinest Star! To bear the flames afar. Remember Thou!

#### FRIDAY.

Jesus said: "Son, thou art ever with Me, and all that I have is thine." Remember how the festal board was grazed, To feast the penitent returning son! Remember, too, the innocent soul is placed Closely by Thee, O Thou Beloved One! Unto the prodigal son no welcome is denied! But, oh! the elder son is always at Thy side. Father, and Love Divine, All that Thou hast is mine. Remember Thou!

#### SATURDAY.

Jesus said: "I am the Good Shepherd."—Sacred Heart Review, He Who Practiced as He Spoke.

When a Christian statesman, conspicuous for his civic virtues, as well as for the integrity of his private life addresses the public in behalf of some political, philanthropic, or economic measure, his words are listened to with marked attention and respect, independently of the intrinsic merit of his arguments and of the eloquence with which he enforces them. But let a demagogue or a time-server advocate the same cause, we will hear him with impatience or a smile of incredulity, because his public utterances are totally at variance with his private character.

This line of reasoning acquires overwhelming force when it is applied to our Savior. We admire, indeed, the beauty of his moral maxims, but their intrinsic excellence is enhanced by the splendor of his spotless life and matchless virtues, which shed a halo on his words.

Jesus never inculcates a moral duty which he does not practice in an eminent degree. He taught by example before he taught by precept. 'Jesus,' says the gospel, "began to do and to teach." We are drawn to him more by the charm of his public and private life than by the sublimity of his doctrines and the eloquence of his words. The sermons of our Savior inspire us indeed with an esteem for virtue, but his conduct stimulates us to the practice of it. Never did any man speak as Jesus spoke. As far as we have any record of his utterances, the most admired discourse he ever delivered was the Sermon on the Mount. But even the Sermon on the Mount yields in force and power before the sermon on the cross. There we find eloquence in action.

Let us consider our Savior in three striking incidents of his life, which serve as examples to us when we are placed in similar circumstances. Witness the conduct of our Lord in the hours of his passion. With firmness and constancy he displays under the most severe trials! What dignity and composure, what self-possession under the most provoking insults! What sublime silence under the most blasphemous calumnies! What a lesson to us to preserve our temper when hard words are said against us and to keep down the spirit of resentment that would rise in our breast! Witness our Savior when he sees his Father's house profaned, when he sees the temple of God changed into

a market place. Observe the indignation in his looks and the fire of holy wrath that flashes in his eyes when, single handed, he seizes a scourge and drives the buyers and sellers out of the temple, says to them, "My house is a house of prayer, but you have made it a den of thieves." Learn from his example that no matter what you may endure, you must be always zealous for God's rights, truth justice and conscience. Learn never to compound with sin, and set your face against corruption, whether it lurks at home or stalks abroad in social or political life. Now, contemplate our Savior at the tomb of Lazarus. See how the lion in the temple is transformed into a lamb at the tomb; how the lion among the money changers becomes a lamb among the mourners. The eyes that flashed with indignation in the temple melt into tears at the grave of a friend.

The gospels tell us that when Jesus stood at the tomb of Lazarus he wept. I never read in the gospels that Jesus laughed, but I read more than once that he wept. And yet the tears of Jesus have brought more joy and consolation to the human heart than all the mirth provoking books that were ever written. Jesus wept to teach us that he had a human heart as well as a divine personality.

This incident suggests to us an important truth—viz: that the most delicate sensibility is not incompatible with the most sturdy manhood; nay, it teaches us more: the tender sympathy and emotion are essential to true manhood. The courage of the man is not the courage of the brute. The man who has gone down into the human heart and sounded the depths of its sorrows and sympathized with its sufferings in others, as Christ has done, is best fitted to bear his own cross when the hand of adversity presses heavily upon him.

If you would, then, be perfect study and imitate the life of Christ as it is presented to you in the pages of the gospel. "Look and do according to the pattern that was shown you on the mount;" that, contemplating your Savior, you may admire him, admiring, you may love him; loving him, you may embrace him, embracing him, you may imitate him, and thus you will become more conformable to that heavenly model who is "the splendor of God's glory and the figure of his substance."

Make yourselves familiar with the words and deeds of your Master by the frequent perusal of the gospels. The gospels contain the best narrative of Christ, because they are inspired, and are not diluted by human speculation. Christ will be your light in darkness, he will be your companion in solitude, your rest in weariness of spirit. He will be your teacher in doubt, your physician in sickness of heart, your strength in weakness, your joy and consolation in sorrow and affliction. He will be your life in death. "Follow me," he says; "I am the way, the truth and the life. He that followeth me walketh not in darkness, but shall have the light of life." Cardinal Gibbons, in Chicago Tribune.

### Italians Teaching New Englanders.

Can the Yankees learn anything from the Italian immigrants? They bear some Yankee talk we would suppose that the men of the old native stock, so-called, know it all, and that the new comers have to be taught everything. But the editor of Maxwell's Talieman thinks that even in farming methods the Italian can give the New Englander some hints worth taking. In Maxwell's Talieman for March is the following:—

"Old Foggy" New England may yet teach the "up-to-date" and progressive" Middle West some valuable lessons in the management of its farms—though New England itself is learning them of its new Italian population. The sons and daughters of Italy are taking possession of the once numerous abandoned farms along the many lines of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, are irrigating the soil, and converting into productive gardens the acres on which the devotees of old-fashioned farming had been unable to make a living. It came about from the action of the railroad officials in 'posting' their Italian laborers as to the low price at which such lands could be had—often as low as a dollar an acre—with markets within an hour's distance on every hand. The laborers were quick to seize the opportunity. Farmers and the sons of farmers for generations, and born irrigators, the chances to become the actual owners of a little patch of land, obtainable at a price only a fifth or hundredth part of what they would have to pay in Italy, seemed to them almost miraculous. Wives and mother and children were sent for, and while the Italian workmen hung on to their railroad jobs, their families set about cultivating the land. Applying the knowledge of irrigation gained in Italy, they were winning the reward which every where follows careful tillage accompanied by a discreet use of water. All New England farms will one day be irrigated, and the young men who years ago 'went west' because the paternal acres were 'not worth cultivating' will, in those, their later years, receive some interesting and, it is to be hoped, beneficial lessons from the homesteads they despised."

### The Bad Cold of To-Day MAY BE PNEUMONIA TO-MORROW.

The cure thereof is within your grasp, to the common sense and a timely recourse, may develop into Pneumonia, Bronchitis, or some Throat or Lung trouble.

### DR. WOODS NORWAY PINE SYRUP

contains all the lung-healing virtues of the pine tree, and is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Throat or Lung troubles. Mrs. E. Hutchinson, 188 Argyle Street, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Chronic Bronchitis for years and have found Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup far better than any of the hundreds of remedies I have used. One whole family has been cured of Coughs and Colds. We would not be without it."

"Don't be humbugged into taking something 'just as good' as Dr. Woods' and find out on getting it. Put up in yellow wrapper, three glass vials in the trade mark and price 25 cents."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

A young man went to a singing master for lessons, and was asked if he had any ear for music.

"Not in the least," he replied. "I seem to have no talent whatever in that direction. I actually can't distinguish one tune from another."

On being further pressed, he admitted he could recognize one tune only. "And what is that?" asked the teacher. "My Country 'Tis of Thee," responded the musical aspirant. "Ah!" said the tutor, a gleam of hope in his eyes. "We shall probably produce some result, then. And may I ask you you recognize that particular tune?" "Well, because when it is sung the folks all stand up," was the discouraging reply.

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 Diatemper.

A motor-car came pelted down the high street of a little country town the other day, and in turning a corner at the bottom it collided with and knocked down a pedestrian who was carrying a basket of potatoes on his shoulder. Fortunately the fellow escaped with a few bruises, and when he had recovered somewhat a spectator said to him— "That was a lucky get off, my man."

"Yes, so 'twas," replied the victim, groping for his potatoes. "S'pose I'd bin carrin' eggs?"

### Clears Away Worms.

Mrs. Wm. Graham, Sheppardton, Ont., writes: "I have given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my boy 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.

A little girl, who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandpa was, said:— "He walks about, thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10c and 25c.

### Minard's Liniment Cures everything.

### THREE Trying Times in A WOMAN'S LIFE WHEN

### MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are almost an absolute necessity towards her future health. The first when she is just budding from girlhood into the full bloom of womanhood. The second period that constitutes a special drain on the system is during pregnancy. The third and the one most liable to leave heart and nerve troubles is during "change of life." In all three periods Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will prove of wonderful value to the sufferer. Mrs. James King, Cornwall, Ont., writes: "I was troubled very much with heart trouble—the same being in a great extent due to 'change of life.' I have been taking your Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, and mean to continue doing so, as I can truthfully say they are the best remedy I have ever used for building up the system. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of other sufferers." Price 20 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.