

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1897.

Vol. XXVI No. 44

Big Smash-up in Dry Goods.

The Whole Stock of a Large Dry Goods House

IN NOVA SCOTIA

Ordered for Immediate Sale

At less than Bankrupt Prices to close up a business. The Stock now on sale at

Morris' Block, Opposite Post Office, Charlottetown,

COMPRISING IN PART,

500 lbs. fine English made Peacock Brand Yarns, celebrated for durability and softness,

All Wool Dress Goods, 20c.
All Wool Winter Cloakings less than half price,
Ladies' Jackets from 50c up,
Jersey Waists 50c,
Gloves 10c, and Mitts, 6c per pair,
200 yds. Reels, 25c per dozen,
Table Linens, 17c per yard,
Skirts, Hamburgs, 3c.
Dress Silks, Satins, Velvets, Velvetens, Shawls, Hosiery,
Ladies' Underclothing, Gossamers, Hair and Nail Brushes,

Flannellets, Window Muslins, Knitting Cottons, Ostrich Plumes, Buttons, from 5c, Braces, Braids, Gimps, Towels.

CARPETS, CARPETS, Remnants of Carpets, Carpet Squares, Oriental Bed and Table Covers, Ladies' and Misses Hats from 5c, Hearth Rugs, Lace, Ribbons, Men's Wool Underclothing, Black Crapes, Irish Linen Handkerchiefs in boxes, Black Lustreens, Embroidered Tea Gowns, English Wool Shirting Flannels, regular price 45c, 25c, All Wool Red Flannels, 15c, Boys Shirts.

The whole Stock must be sold without reserve. Country traders will find this a rare chance to get bargains.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK.

MCLAUGHLIN BROS.

Calendar for Oct. 1897.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 3rd day, 1h. 19m. a. m.
Full Moon, 10th day, 0h. 29.4m. noon.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 4h. 56.3m. p. m.
New Moon, 25th, 7h. 15.5m. p. m.

Day of Sun	Moon	High Water
Week	Rises	Set
1 Fri	6 35 35	0 42 8 20
2 Sat	4 33	1 20 9 38
3 Sun	6 31	2 23 10 51
4 Mon	7 29	3 28 12 08
5 Tues	8 27	4 31 1 11
6 Wed	10 25	5 34 2 11
7 Thurs	12 23	6 34 3 10
8 Fri	13 21	7 31 4 08
9 Sat	15 19	8 24 5 03
10 Sun	16 18	9 15 5 59
11 Mon	17 16	10 03 6 50
12 Tues	19 14	10 52 7 41
13 Wed	20 12	11 42 8 30
14 Thurs	21 10	12 32 9 18
15 Fri	23 8	1 24 10 05
16 Sat	24 7	2 16 10 52
17 Sun	26 5	3 09 11 40
18 Mon	27 4	4 01 12 28
19 Tues	28 3	4 55 1 16
20 Wed	30 1	5 50 2 05
21 Thurs	31 0	6 46 2 55
22 Fri	33 0	7 43 3 46
23 Sat	34 0	8 41 4 38
24 Sun	36 0	9 40 5 31
25 Mon	37 0	10 40 6 25
26 Tues	38 0	11 41 7 20
27 Wed	40 0	12 43 8 16
28 Thurs	41 0	1 46 9 13
29 Fri	43 0	2 50 10 11
30 Sat	44 0	3 55 11 10
31 Sun	46 0	5 01 12 10

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,
The Sun Fire office of London,
The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn,
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McEACHERN, Agent.

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1806.

Total Assets, 1891, \$60,032,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Business on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this island during the past thirty years.

FRED W. HENDMAN, Agent.

Watson's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Warning!

I wish to inform the public that several parties are travelling the country using my name and pretending to be selling Spectacles for me. Mr. C. H. White is the only traveller I employ. He is competent to test eyes and fit Spectacles properly. If any others call and say they are selling for me please ask them to show their license.

E. W. Taylor, CAMERON BLOCK, CITY. OPTICIAN.

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Laneshire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co.

Office, Great George St. Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown Nov 892-1y

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is certified and sealed by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Tea. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lbs., and sold in three favours at 6c., 8c., and 10c. If you prefer to see the tea, call on STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

Est'b. 1879 >> BRUCE'S << Est'b. 1879

Greatest Tailoring Store.

Judges of Value

Pronounced on Fall and Winter Overcoatings, and Suitings to be of the highest order at the very lowest prices. Our ambition is ever to get materials that

Cannot be Excelled

By any other house in the trade. Our Mr. J. J. Ross, who is known to the public as one of the best cutters on P. E. Island, is at the head of the cutting department. We have a nice line of

Ready-made Clothing

And Gents' Furnishings at lowest prices.

D. A. BRUCE, High-Class Tailoring.

SOMETHING TO THINK OVER.

You are aware that you cannot go without food and still retain your strength; yet you do neglect the exercise and recreation necessary to perfect health and long life. Why don't you buy a bicycle, ride it and add ten long years to your life? You can then, with clear brain and added energy, accomplish more than you do now, and in less time. With an easy-running Stearns Bicycle you can save enough time to enable you to make delightful outings. The Stearns is called the Yellow Fellow because of its orange finish; we have it in black if you prefer.

MARK WRIGHT & CO. Ltd.

HIGH GRADE English Manures

Superphosphate, Nitrate of Soda, Muriate of Potash, Kainit, Bone and Meal, etc., etc.

These we guarantee to be the BEST and MUCH THE CHEAPEST FERTILIZERS on the market, and challenge competitors to a test. Pamphlet, "Food for Plants" and "Principals of Profitable Farming" free on application.

April 28, '97—2m

AULD BROS.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.—COFFINS, CASKETS, AND ALL FUNERAL GOODS

Items of Interest to Catholic Readers

(Sacred Heart Review.)

A KING'S DEATH

In Century magazine is an article called "Marie Antoinette as Dauphine," by Anna L. Bicknell. After alluding to the visit of the Dauphin and Dauphine to Paris, where Marie Antoinette attended one of the masked balls at the opera, and unfortunately formed an excessive liking for such diversions, the writer proceeds to describe, after alluding to Marie Antoinette's charitable disposition, the sickness and last hours of her father-in-law as follows: "On April 28, 1774, Louis XV. felt the first symptoms of illness while at Trianon, his favorite summer place adjoining Versailles, to which he returned immediately. During the night of the 29th the characteristic eruption of smallpox appeared in its worst form. With admirable devotedness, the king's daughters came to his bedside, notwithstanding the dreadful danger of the contagion, and remained there day and night until his death. Marie Antoinette had asked admittance to his room, but, for very evident reasons, neither the heir apparent nor his wife were allowed to breathe an atmosphere so dangerous that more than fifty persons took the smallpox, merely from having crossed the gallery before the King's door." The article then refers to the bravery of the archbishop of Paris in going to Versailles because he was anxious to secure the means of repentance and a Christian death to the man who had long lived in a state of mortal sin. The prelate, however, with religious firmness, said the last sacraments of the Church could not be administered to the king unless Madame de Barry, his mistress, was dismissed from the palace, and she was accordingly taken away. Louis XV's death was made known by the extinguishing of a lighted candle in the window of the king's room, and the clock was stopped at the fatal hour, 3 p. m., on May 10, 1774. Then followed a rash of courtiers with a noise like thunder as they went to pay homage to the new sovereign. No wonder that Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette burst into tears, and with a little impulse fell on their knees exclaiming, "God help us and protect us; we are too young to reign," for he was not twenty and she was only in her nineteenth year.

JOAN OF ARC IN FICTION.

The last chapter of Mary Hartwell Catherwood's serial story, "The Days of Jeanne D'Arc," contains this striking picture of the death of the Maid of Orleans. It is so natural that it might be an actual reproduction of an incident of the time portrayed. "You say they burned a woman to-day, but she was not of the age of the pucelle?" "About the age of the pucelle," answered the old squire, and he broke into groans and tears, bending forward upon his knees and weeping aloud. Bertrand made no noise, but a audible swallowing, as if struggling for breath in the midst of grief. He waited a long time for the other to be done weeping. "They burned a young maid alive—a young maid about the age of the pucelle," he resumed. "Did you see it done, D'Aulon?" "No, I did not see it, I could not see a thing like that done, but the streets were full of weeping women, and weeping men, too, as I came out of the prison. Her name was on every side." "Do you speak her name?" said Bertrand, sharply. "Did this young maid suffer long?" "I think not very long, though the pile was purposely built so high that the executioner could not reach her to shorten her sufferings. She had a cross brought from the nearest church, and held up before she could see it, and she called out for holy water." D'Aulon still held his face in his hands. "The priest stayed with her until he was in danger of burning also. Then she made him come down from the pile. It was afterward that she called for water. And the people say she also cried aloud the name of Jesus. No, it was not very long that the blessed maid was forced to suffer. For her head soon fell on her breast. The flames took a wonderful shape, as of wings. And there were men who heard her speak of something else." "What was it?" D'Aulon looked aside at the young squire, and whispered, "She spoke of voices. And a soldier fell in a fit. He saw a dove rise from the fire." This is only fiction, to a certain extent founded on fact, but Joan of Arc's career was stranger than any fiction that was ever penned. Our Protestant friends can not account for it. Perhaps if they had more faith they could see with clearer eyes.

"THE ART OF LYING."

In the Catholic World for October Miss Lelia Hardin Bugg has an article with the above quoted title which will be found very interesting reading. She says, in one part of her paper: "It seems like a paradox to imagine men lying in the cause of truth, but facts speak louder than theories; a history of religious controversies will reveal to the most cursory student a regular tournament of lying. 'Maria Monk,' the escaped nun, still lingers in the rural districts of certain sections; a high school professor, supposed to be learned, recently informed the youth of his city that confessions were from a dollar up, according to the sins of the penitent; still more recently a popular newspaper correspondent, who signs himself 'Gath,' told the 'hundred thousand more or less intelligent people' who read his letters that in Spain indulgences are sold, and that the sacrament of matrimony comes so high that poor people are compelled to dispense with it altogether, as a prelude to the joining of young hearts and souls for a life. Grave ministers in certain sections still warn their congregation of the encroachments of a foreign potentate, and in glowing words and mixed metaphors, punctuated with the deep aens from pious old deacons, thunder anathemas at the foe 'in our midst.' When by chance we pick up the denominational papers containing these tirades, we are tempted to wonder if we really are living in the age of the telephone and the limited express and the elevated car, and the Associated Press, the age of Ivy and Browning Clubs and University Extension and Christian Endeavor Societies; yet when we see these moss gown slanders so fresh and so full of vitality, we are forced to conclude that as they flourish now so will they continue to flourish when some lone Briton takes his stand on a broken arch of the Women's Building to sketch the ruins of Chicago."

Some three years ago there was published in this magazine a learned article, in which an eminent medical authority maintained that the primary cause of Our Lord's death on the cross was heart rupture. This, again, in untechnical language, had the Saviour of man died of a "broken heart." W. W. Keen, M. D., L. L. D., now champions this hypothesis in Bibliotheca Sacra, a scholarly Protestant publication. He also makes a special study, from a medical standpoint, of the Bloody Sweat of Our Lord during His Agony. Such phenomena are not unknown in medical history, but they occur only in persons suffering from nervous disorders. Dr. Keen's explanation of the Bloody Sweat of Our Lord, who, of course, was in perfect health, gives one a new sense of the unspeakable agonies of the Passion. He writes: Our emotion can be but slight when compared with that of Him "upon whom was laid the iniquity of us all"; and who, presumably from adolescence till His death, and certainly during the three years of His active ministry, felt this burden most intensely. If bloody sweating occurs, as is certainly the case, as a result of the nervous phenomena of hysteria, how much more probable would it be from the intense nervous strain of a Gethsemane! Moreover, as though 'foxes had holes and the birds of the air had nests, the Son of man had not where to lay His head.' He was undoubtedly often subject to physical hardships, spent the night on mountains in prayer, was exposed to mob violence, and finally, combining both the same of emotion and the same of physical suffering, passed through the awful night in Gethsemane and the physical and mental agonies of the crucifixion. Under such circumstances, with such intensified emotion beyond the limit of human endurance, and with such physical suffering as culminated on the cross, it can not be a wonder either that His sweat became bloody, or that His Heart, even at so early an age as thirty-three, should rupture.

Interesting Items

(From the Ave Marie.)

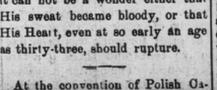
It will be remembered that Tissot, the illustrious French painter, spent ten years in Palestine as a preparation for a series of pictures which he proposed to paint, representing scenes in the life of Our Lord. Neither the country nor the social life of Palestine has undergone any noteworthy change during nineteen centuries, and it is probable that the sacred scenes pictured by Tissot are the most truthful that have ever appeared, though they will certainly surprise many of those familiar with the works of "the old masters." Tissot himself tells us how one of the scenes impressed his own father, a simple and devoted man. "What!" said he; "is Calvary not a high mountain in the shape of a sugar-loaf, covered with rocks and brushwood?" To which the painter answered: "The Mount of Calvary, though it occupied the summit of the city, was at the most only twenty-three feet high. The Christian world has for a long time had its imagination misled by the fancies of painters who have, with one accord, abandoned the ground of historical and typographical accuracy." Tissot has also written a Life of Our Lord, which these pictures will illustrate, and which is now being translated into English. It is dedicated to Mr. Gladstone, a compliment which the venerable statesman accepts as "a real distinction."

YOU ARE A VICTIM!

Medical Statistics Prove that Eighty Out of Every Hundred are Tainted With Catarrh. Are you one of the eighty? Foolish breath, pain over the eyes, dropping in the throat and headaches denote it. Have you these symptoms? Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder never disappoints in a cure. For years I was a victim of chronic catarrh. I had tried all kinds of cures, and had been treated by numbers of physicians, but no cure was effected until I had procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave me almost instant relief, and in an incredibly short time I was absolutely cured from this distressing and disgusting malady. James Headley, Dundee, N. Y.—Sold by Geo. E. Hughes.

At the convention of Polish Catholics held in Buffalo about a year ago, the H. L. Seo was requested to appoint some Polish ecclesiastic to the staff of the Apostolic Delegate at Washington, so that a satisfactory interpreter and translator would be available for cases of litigation among Polish Catholics. This reasonable demand seems to have been favorably considered in Rome; and it is now announced that Bishop Hryniewski, formerly of Wilna, will take up his residence at Washington. The Bishop has a glorious career in his own country to recommend him. Before his consecration he was a favorite in the palace of the Czar; but his vigorous treatment of certain unworthy and schismatic priests, and his peremptory refusal to brook the interference of the government in the administration of his diocese, caused him to be banished. Before he left Wilna, however, he had restored discipline, extorted many concessions from the Russian government, and smoothed the way for his successor. If the news of this appointment prove to be true, the Apostolic Delegate in this country will have an heroic auxiliary; for it required heroism in the Bishop of a subject race to hurl defiance at the Czar of Russia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

During his recent tour of the Maritime Provinces Lord Aberdeen, among other places, visited Antigonish, N. S. In the course of his remarks in reply to the addresses presented to him in that town, he gave expression to the following: "Antigonish has been a place of which the name has been familiar to Lady Aberdeen and myself for many years past. This is, of course, partly due to the fact that so many notable and public men belong by birth or otherwise to this town and neighborhood. You all know, for example, that the name of the esteemed Bishop Cameron is widely known, and that he is also well beloved apart from the feelings entertained for him by his own flock. (Applause.) I see on the platform others whose names are familiar. But there is one other reason, and a very special one, why the name of your town has been of interest to us, and that is because for a considerable period one whom we shall ever remember as one of our most valued and trusted friends, a great man, Sir John D. Thompson, was so long connected with this place. (Long applause.) While we all cannot fail to continue to mourn his loss, we must also remember the example he gave, the great work which he accomplished—an example which appeals especially to the young because of that unswerving devotion—that quiet, earnest perseverance coupled with great abilities, which made him such a benefit to his country and earned for him such esteem and appreciation, not only from those with whom he was most immediately connected, but as you all know, even from our illustrious Sovereign the Queen, and all those with whom he was brought in contact in other parts of the world—that is one reason among others why we have looked forward to being with you to-day."

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, restores the blood, gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. 25¢ per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills take easy to stomach.