

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1906

Vol. XXXIV, No. 25

Flour. Flour.

We carry a large stock of Flour, and can suit you in quality and price.



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.

Seeds, Seeds.

Spring is here, and with it comes the Seeding time. We have prepared for it and have just received a shipment from the well known firm, THE STEELE BRIGGS SEED CO. of TORONTO. This firm has a good reputation, and their Seed can be relied upon to give good results.

We can supply you with all kinds of field or garden at the lowest possible price.

Our stock of

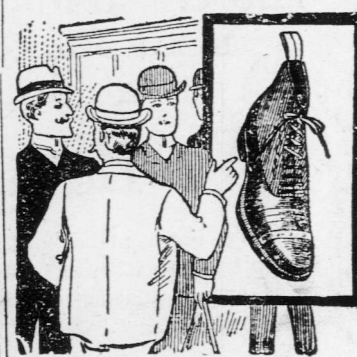
GROCERIES

Is always complete. Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

McKenna's Grocery.

Up town store, W. F. Carter's old stand, corner Queen and Kent Sts.
Down town store, corner Queen and Dorchester Streets.
CHARLOTTETOWN.

In Stock
All Sizes
Boys' Chocolate
Kid Laced
Boots



\$500.00
PURCHASE!

OF THE—
Ames Holden Co's
SAMPLE
Boots & Shoes

All sorts and sizes for Men, Women and Children,
All at Cost Price

COME QUICK
CONROY,
THE SHOE MAN,
Pownal Street and Sunnyside,
Charlottetown.

Alley & Co.
(Agents for
"Queen Quality" and
"Invictus")

SHIRT TROUBLES Cured Here!

Shirts are the test of a man's temper. So easy to have a little thing go wrong and then so easy to use strong language. Ours are made so as to spread a Christian Spirit throughout the land. They will not rob the man, rile the temper or rob the pocket. They are the

G. W. & R. Make.

The Negligee Shirts we are selling largely just now are the unusual smart styles that cannot be duplicated later on. Better get in on them while you can. New spring styles are for 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Every Tenth Shirt Free.

Last fall we made this offer and many customers got a shirt for nothing. For one month we repeat this offer. It matters not what price the tenth purchaser pays, he gets another at same FREE.

D. A. BRUCE,

MEN'S FURNISHER.

Furniture of Quality

We Keep Pounding Away on Quality.

We don't want you to forget it. It is more important than price in the Furniture business. The long-wearing quality of Newson's Furniture are known all over P. E. Island. Added to this important quality is the extreme lowness of price which prevails at this store. This combination of high quality and low price is what has made this store what it is—the place where people of means are sure of GOOD things—where those of slender purse are sure of full value for their money. Come here for your next furniture purchase.

JOHN NEWSON.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennell & Chandler

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

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

Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, Newe 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.

Items of Interest in the Magazines.

(Sourced Heart Review.)

"A COLUMN OF SMOKE."
Theodore F. Van Wageningen writes of "The Victoria Falls" in the June Century: "The Zambesi Valley, for a hundred miles or more in every direction from the ostaract, is a rough and broken plateau, covered with low brush and stunted trees, with here and there an outcrop of sombre basaltic rock, all thoroughly uninteresting. The herbage is but faintly green, and the tropical sky only faintly blue. It is a hazel, half-tone landscape, wanting in clear-cut lines in every direction, and lacking above everything else that element we always unconsciously seek in a nature picture—life. The absence of this produces in the mind a feeling of loneliness and often of fear. Across this sismn scene appears a river that in flood-time is perhaps half a mile wide. If a deaf man were following down one of its banks, he would notice little but the quiet water, and the odd-looking column of smoke ahead. As this column was approached, he would expect to see the river-banks bending, and the water flowing away to one side of the conformation, and might glance to the right and left to note the direction taken. But the panorama changes as he gazes. The river is no more. And there, where it should be, is only the brown plain, as lonely, brush-covered, and monotonous as ever. One must go twenty miles farther before the vanished water and the surface of the land again commingle, before it will be possible to walk along the bank in company with the river. So sudden and startling is the transformation.

Where Has it Gone.

"Meantime the pillar of smoke has resolved itself into a dense mist, forced upward in terrible puffs from a yawning gash stretching directly across the bed of the river. This fearful abyss is every second swallowing thousands of tons of green-and-white, water, and belching up blasts of mist that rise hundreds of feet into the air and hurry away with the winds as if rejoicing at their escape from the inferno below. And somewhere, nearly four hundred feet below, the entrapped river is fighting its way between sheer walls of black rock toward a narrow cleft in the eastern wall, whence it escapes, foaming and boiling, through the zigzags and curves of a deep gorge leading to the eastward. One goes to an edge of this delivering chasm, and looks down upon the tossing waters, ever pressed from behind by other floods struggling out of the narrow black gateway, and perhaps the most prominent mental sensation is that of thankfulness that even in such a grim and ghastly way nature has provided a means by which the fearful silt of a throat above, that has swallowed the stream, can discharge it again without causing an overwhelming catastrophe.

Contrasting Pictures.

"The Victoria ostaract should be visited at least twice before one is competent to pass an opinion upon it. When the river is in flood (July) the scene is simply terrible. One sees nothing but an enormous sheet of water disappearing into the bowels of the earth, with a noise as of mountains falling upon one another, while from the awful gash comes back, in fierce gusts and swirls, the foaming breath of the tortured element below. But in December, when the water is low, the edge of the ostaract shows as a long, creamy film of lovely lace; the rising mist flows softly away through the little rain forest below the cavern's lip; the gigantic vault itself becomes a wonderful spectacle, a dream of neutral tints, a cave of beauty. Far down in its dark depths the waters, gliding along the rocky walls, and bending gracefully toward the corners toward the narrow outlet, pass gaily and laughingly to freedom. For a time the demon of the cataract is sleeping."

Longest Tunnel in the World.

In the same Century, Dashler Welch, writing on "The Piercing of the World," says: "When the last piercing was telegraphed from one end of the world to the other, the poster was gazed upon by every Swiss and Italian citizen with a thrill. Cannon were fired from gorge and acclivity; and when the last gangs of miners and borers came out of their great hold

in the ground, and gazed upon the sunlight that had risen that morning with a golden halo over the Simplon, their faces presented a study for the painting of an allegorical dream of the apotheosis of labor—a realization of the blessing bestowed, years before, by the good bishops of Sion and Iselle, on the first rotation of the hydraulic drill. They had battled well. They had dug, hammered, and bored, and had suffered. There were times when it seemed as if the whole solid substance of the mountain-range above them had determined to seek escape below, and surge through the drilled vaults. The intrepidity and bravery of that army of men, the indomitableness of the engineers, have constituted a record of achievement in this department of effort greater than the world has ever known. The building of the Pyramids of Egypt required no more strenuousness, no more mental strain." Mr. Welch regrets nevertheless, the possible "final effacement of one of the most romantic and grandly historical paths in human expedition. . . . the superbly built road over the Alps," with "the ascension of the 'implon,' . . . a long series of windings through fortified defiles leading around terrifying abysses, and through the wildest of mountain recesses." He says that "one was awed by the splendor and stirred with conflicting emotions"; and that one found it "indeed a refuge—the hospice of the Augustine monks. Who that has experienced it will ever forget the welcoming hospitality of the four secluded brethren in that desolate spot?"

For a Citizen.

It is the Correct Thing. For a citizen to remember that he owes a duty to the community in which he lives. To know the difference between statesmanship and political wire-pulling. To remember that a trickster holding office is a standing reproach to the community which permitted his election. Before saying too much about the State to have a fair idea of the men who happen, for all practical purposes, to be "the State."

For a Citizen.

To remember that parents and citizens as individuals have certain functions as individuals which cannot be thrown off upon the State. To let love of country be second only to love of God. To know that the very least a loyal son of his country can do is to cast his vote for good men, and to help to elect statesmen and gentlemen.

To remember that a reputable citizen who accepts office deserves the gratitude of every other reputable citizen. To take patriotic pride in the prosperity of one's country, one's State and one's city. To contribute cheerfully to all public enterprises. To remember that a bad Christian never made a good citizen.

To answer in the negative Scott's immortal question:—"Breathes there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself has said This is my own, my native land?"

IT IS NOT THE CORRECT THING. For a man to think that he can rightfully live only for himself. To claim the benefits of citizenship, and to shirk its burdens. To think that rights have not their corresponding obligations. To imagine that it is unworthy of a gentleman to take an interest in politics.

To think that a man entitled to the ballot, who holds aloof from the polls and then talks about political corruption, is not partly to blame for such a state of affairs.

To forget that in some instances "the State," which a few would have us believe is infallible, is composed, as far as real power is concerned, of many political tricksters who use public trusts and public funds to further personal and party ends.—The Correct Thing for Catholics.

Funeral of the Late Bishop MacDonnell

Alexandria, June 2.—Friday morning broke in a shower of tears. All nature seemed to weep for the loss of a great and good man. The spacious Cathedral of St. Finnan was more than taxed. There was a great gathering of Catholic clergy and laymen. Mgr. Sbarretti, the Papal Delegate, was present. Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice, represented the Dominion Government, and Hon. Dr. Resume the Ontario Government. A Solemn Requiem Mass was sung by his Grace Archbishop

Gauthier, of Kingston, assisted by Rev. D. R. McDonald and Rev. D. Campbell, Bishop McEvay, of London, delivered the funeral sermon "Blessed are they that mourn, they shall be comforted." St. Matt., 5. 5.

I cannot refrain, during the course of his remarks, from recalling the last time I was here. It was then the occasion of his consecration, when he was surrounded by the Bishops and Clergy.

The late Bishop's kindness of heart was seen in an especial way, when he visited the school. His delight was to be with the children. He took a deep interest in all their affairs and they in return looked upon him as a friend and protector. To-day is a sad change. Expressions of joy have given place to those of grief and the mourning strains of Da Profundis and the Miserere fill the vaulted Cathedral aisles. But he has gone and blessed are they that mourn. And so in the midst of this sadness and gloom there is the consolation that he was a friend of God and delighted to do His will.

Born, brought up and living all his life within these precincts, he knew the Glangarry wants and troubles as perhaps no other man. His knowledge of Gaelic perhaps contributed much to his universal popularity.

A short reference was made to happy relations existing among all classes in Alexandria; to the trials and responsibilities of the new bishopric, and the building of the church and See.

"We could apply," continued the prelate, "the words of a noted writer to him, when he said that an inspired missionary was a man, without a home, a race or a country equally at home everywhere, and under every condition of life. He sees only one thing, and that Christ. We all know how Bishop MacDonnell detested all forms of sham, how he loved and practised the holy offices of frugality, virtue, sobriety, chastity and charity, hating all forms of vice and sin. May he rest in peace.

You can honor his memory by being faithful to the duties God has imposed upon you; by living a good, exemplary life, so that all virtues will spring up around your daily walks.

Items of Interest.

Most Rev. Bernard Silvestrini, C. P., has been re-elected father general of the Passionist congregation at the general chapter which has just concluded in Rome.

The latest addition to the roll of titled converts to the true faith in England is Lady Holland, who has been received by Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., of Farm street, London.

While the funeral of the late Very Rev. Canon O'Hanlon, P. P., Sandymount, Dublin, was passing the bell was tolled in the Protestant church of the section. Many Protestants of the district attended the obsequies.

The Count George Sobembeck, Metropolitan of all the Catholic churches in the Russian Empire, celebrated on May 10, in the Church of St. Catherine, St. Petersburg, a solemn service for the health and long life of the Emperor. It was attended by all the Catholic nobilities, both official and civil, of the capital.

"Our readers," says the London "Catholic Times," "need never give much credit to the reports which our secular papers print, on the faith of foreign journals, of clerical scandals abroad. A capital instance of their untrustworthiness has just happened at St. Quentin. The 'Etoile Belge' reported a great scandal. Abbe Jacques Lefebvre, born at St. Quentin October 23, 1806, professor of humanities in the College of St. Joseph, etc. His accusers were three young men—names, ages, residences, all given. The police were investigating! Nothing could be more circumstantial. And now, what are the facts? There is no priest of that name at St. Quentin; there is no College of St. Joseph; the police know nothing at all about the matter! Yet this scandalous report has been issued broadcast, and has, doubtless, been read by thousands, who, in their simplicity, believed it to be true. One can only conclude that some infamous agency exists for the manufacture and dissemination of those fiendish lies against priests. And as if to support the conclusion, we see that a number of men in Brittany have publicly apologized to the clergy for spreading scandalous tales against them, and have thanked them for not insisting on their being punished by law!"

Kidney Disorders

Are no respecter of persons.

People in every walk of life are troubled. Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly.

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

"THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC."

They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.

50c. a box or \$1.25 all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"I wish to ask the Court," said a lawyer who had been put into the witness-box to testify as an expert, "If I am compelled to come into this case, in which I have no personal interest, and give a legal opinion for nothing?"

"Yes, certainly," replied the judge; "give it for what it is worth!"

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale. All the people use it.

HARLIM FULTON,
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Isaac.—I thought of introducing a sort of profit-sharing scheme in my peccancy.

Obenstein.—Vot is it?

Isaac.—Vell, I t'ought if a clerk vos mit me for five years I would allow him in addition to his salary, vos per cent of der liabilities.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Yes," said the married man, meditatively, "when you see a woman banging out a line of clothes, and the line slips and lets the blessed lot down in the mud, that, my boy, is the psychological moment in which to leave that woman alone."

Muscular Rheumatism.

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., to say: "It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatism Pills." Price 50c. a box.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds etc.

"It," said the chemist, "you will give this new tonic a trial, I'm sure you will never use any other."

"Excuse me," rejoined the customer, "but I prefer something a little less fatal."

There is nothing harsh about Laxa-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

Bridgroom (to parson, who is rounding off wedding ceremony with a "few words").—Axin' yer pardon, sir, we should love to 'eat yer, but we've got the cerridge by the hour.

Sprained Arm.

Mary O'Yington, Jasper, Ont., writes: "My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25c."

These pills cure all diseases and disorders arising from weak heart, worn out nerves or watery blood, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Throbbing, Sweltering, Dizziness, Weak or Fast Spills, Anæmia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fog, General Debility and Lack of Vitality. They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood enricher, building up and renewing all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health. Price 50c. a box, or \$1 for 40c. at all druggists.